

A subject of high
interest in relation
to the war in
which he had been
employed, and
which he immediately
handed to his commanding officer,
and regardless of consequences, de-
termined instantly to resign, rather
than give up his native land, and the
country of his nativity, and in his es-
timation, the only land of liberty upon
earth. His resignation was rejected,
but with the promise that he should
not be sent to bear arms against his
country. This promise, however, like
most British promises, when it suited
convenience, was broken without the
least remorse or apology; and the ma-
jor was ordered to embark from Jamai-
ca, with the army, but was given to
understand that the voyage was des-
tined to the windward Islands, and not
in the direction of his country; yet,
painful to him, the first view he had
of land was his native shore, in the
neighborhood of New Orleans—fa-
mous on the page of history for as
glorious and as decisive a victory as
ever was achieved by the arms of free-
men. When this gentleman found
how he had been treated, he refused
to draw or unsheathe his sword, and
his company was marched to head-
quarters with his sword undrawn. So
soon as he arrived, he immediately re-
paired to the commander in chief, sir
Edward Pakenham, and again ten-
dered his commission; stating that he
could not fight against his country.—
But instead of sir Edward acting like
a man of a noble and honorable mind,
he tampered with the major by offering
him immediate preferment; mixing,
at the same time, his offers with threats
in case of perseverance in the part he
had taken, and gave him one hour to
reconsider the affair. At the expira-
tion of which time, the major again
appeared before sir Edward, and in the
most firm and undaunted manner,
renewed his application, finally stating
that he would not fight against his
country for the commission he (sir
Edward) held. This closed the scene,
and the reply was—"Sir I'll have you
hanged instantly," (a death inflicted on
officers for treason), and ordered him
under an arrest. But Heaven
turned the scale—Pakenham "bit the
dust," and Hamilton escaped at that
time, falling a martyr to his country's
cause!!

We state these things that a man
who has made so great a sacrifice
should be noticed and rewarded.—
Honors and rewards should, nay, will
follow by the voice of the American
people, so honorable an evidence of
a love of country.

From the New York Evening Post.

LIBERALITY AND MUNIFICENCE.

Instances of public spirit whenever
they appear, ought to be noticed and
recorded, as well in justice to the
individual who performs the act, as for
the purpose of inducing others to go
and do likewise. Nothing of this kind
has so deservedly excited attention as
the late generous donation to the Bos-
ton Atheneum, of a spacious and
commodious building, valued at 20
thousand dollars, by JAMES PER-
KINS, Esq., of the House of J. and T.
Perkins, a firm of the first respecta-

ble. The Boston Atheneum is the most extensive
and literary establish-
ment which our country
possesses, from Florida to Maine,
the pride of Boston.—
by men of wealth in the
world, who could perhaps e-
fford to bestow similar
benevolence, but rare-
ly in an equal degree uni-
versal and polite
opulent merchant and the
most munificent patron. I
assure in the days of my
youth numbered among his
friends, and have often wit-
nessed his intimate and
equaintance with polite lit-
erature and his wonderful faculty in
p. at will, passages from
writers. Dining one day
with an extensive party of friends, and
possessing powers of memory with
individuals possessed, and their
s. at quotation being the sub-
discourse, after the cloth was
laid, a small bet was proposed
that Mr. Perkins could at
d. without any hesitation, cor-
rect repeat twenty different couplets
from twenty different English classics,
naming his authors as he went along.
He began and went on without any
faltering until he had accomplished
nineteen, but there he hesitated to
recollect himself, by which the bet
was lost, or declared drawn. I do not
remember which. Such a donation of
literature from so ardent a friend, and
one so well able to appreciate her value,
equally "blessed him that gives and
him that takes." The colleges, semi-
naries of learning, and particularly
the Theological School at Andover,
have been the distinguished objects of
individual bounty, and confer honor
on New England. Would that we
could extend the praise to our own
state.

A great painting.—Mr. Samuel F. B. Morse, a distinguished artist, has in
hand a great painting, the subject of
which is calculated to give it great
interest, and the execution of which we
presume will clothe it with all the ef-
fect of which it is susceptible. The
subject is an interior view of the Rep-
resentative's Chamber in the capitol,
at the time of candle-light, whilst the
great chandelier suspended in the cen-
tre of the chamber is lighting. The
members are supposed to be assem-
bling for an evening sitting; and the
picture will contain more than a hundred
figures, all portraits from sitting
of the different persons—among whom,
besides members of the House, will be
some of the members of the Supreme
Court, and other distinguished char-
acters, and officers and servants of the
House, &c. We can hardly conceive
of a subject more attractive, and we
anticipate for it, as an Exhibition
Painting, great success. Upwards of
thirty of the portraits, with all the per-
spective drawings, are already com-
pleted; and it is expected the picture
will be finished by the next autumn.
The size of the painting is to be 11
feet, by 7 feet 6 inches.

Extraordinary Election.—One of the
most singular and interesting cases of
election that has fallen within our no-
tice, occurred in the choice of mayor
of Liverpool, in October last. Richard
Bullin and William Molineaux,
esquires, were the candidates, the for-
mer supported by the whig and re-
form interest, and the latter by the
Canning or ministerial party. At the
close of the first day, (St. Luke's day,
Oct. 18,) at midnight, the poll stood
at precisely 700 votes for each; the
next day the court adjourned with
1050 for each candidate. The third
day left Mr. Molineaux 1381 and Mr.
Bullin 1439. And the fourth day ter-
minated with 1619 for Mr. Bullin,
1567 for Mr. Molineaux—majority
52. The first day 6s. per man was
paid for votes—the 2d the price rose to a
half sovereign, with extra orders for
all, &c.—the 3d day upwards of three
pounds was paid for a vote—and on
the 4th, from 5 to 6 pounds sterling was
paid by each party for a single vote.
So great a number of freemen was
never polled in Liverpool before, and
it was computed that 5000 were spent
on each side. One of the electors sent
the name of his vote to the editor of

the Mercury, following his example
would induce others to follow it) in a
letter, remarking:—"I inclose, for the
benefit of the Strangers' Friend Socie-
ty, a sovereign, [guinea,] which was
forced into my hand, when I gave my
vote for the mayor, &c."

N. Y. Statesman.

From the New York Statesman.

PIRACIES.

One of the most singular features in
the history of our own times is the fre-
quency of piracies on the high seas,
and the impunity with which they are
committed. At a period when the na-
tions of the earth are reposing in a state
of profound peace, and when the na-
tions of Europe & of the United States
are dismantled, and safely moored in
their harbours, scarcely a day passes,
in which we do not hear of the capture
and plunder of our vessels, and the
most barbarous murders of their crews.

The age of Kid appears to have re-
turned, and the atrocities perpetrated
by the pirates, who now infest the
West Indian seas, are scarcely less
frequent and gross, than were those of
the Buccaneers. Our hardy and gal-
lant mariners, who were true to their
country in time of war, are now per-
mitted to be plundered, and scourged,
and put to the most ignominious deaths
without finding protection from their
government, or even arousing its in-
dignation.

How long shall these atrocities be
tolerated? How long shall the seas be
brightened with the flames of our ves-
sels and merchandise, and the mon-
sters of the deep be gorged with the
mangled carcasses of our own citizens?
For what was our navy intended?
Was it merely to contend with civil-
ized enemies, and to leave our barbarous
enemies in possession of the ocean?
Was it created solely for the purpose
of exhibiting its prowess in a contest
with England, or of whitening distant
seas with its canvass and bearing its
thunders around the globe? The pri-
mary object of our navy was not con-
quest, nor the acquisition of glory;
but the protection of commerce and of
those who sail under the American
flag, from foes of every description.

It will be recollected what indignation
was excited in this country by the
depredations committed on our com-
merce, under the French system of
"burn, sink, and destroy," and how
keenly our country resented the out-
rage of the murder of an American
citizen by a British ship of war. The
impression of our seamen was justly
considered by the government, as one
cause which demanded a declaration
of war against the greatest maritime
power on the globe.

After these high examples of the
promptness and spirit of our govern-
ment, in resenting and redressing the
spoliations of our commerce, the in-
sults offered to our flag, and the out-
rages committed on our seamen, shall
we permit our vessels to be burned,
our flag to be trampled under foot, and
our sailors to be murdered with impu-
nity?—Shall the risks of piracy, on a
voyage to the West Indies, or even
from one port of the United States to
another, be more formidable than the
dangers of the winds and waves? Let
it not be supposed that a war waged
upon these Buccaneers would be in-
glorious, or beneath the dignity of our
government. One of the most splen-
did eulogiums, which was ever deli-
vered from the Roman Forum, was
that pronounced by Cicero on the
General, who swept from the seas the
pirates and banditti, by whose outrages
commerce and intercourse were ren-
dered dangerous.

We are aware that our government
have done much towards checking
these frequent piracies. Six of our
vessels of war are now cruising in the
Gulf of Mexico, in search of pirates
and for the protection of commerce.
It is also rumored, that some of the
British ships of war, have co-operated
with ours, in capturing these outlaws
and common enemies to civilized na-
tions. It is said by some, that our go-
vernment has done all in its power to
put a stop to piracies—that all our
ships of war fit to navigate those seas,
have been sent out—and that the funds
appropriated to that service, have al-
ready been expended, and debts in-
curred in anticipation of the appropri-
ations for the next year.

If this statement be correct, it be-
longs to congress to provide more
for the safety of our citizens, to au-
thorize new appropriations, and despatch
additional forces, to the remedy be prompt and efficient.
Let every piratical flag be sunk or de-
voted to the ocean; and whatever
expense may be, the country will be
willing and support the measure.

P. S. We are happy to find by the
proceedings of Congress, which arrived
to day, that Mr. Conder offered a resolution in the House
of Representatives, on the subject of
the foregoing remarks.

HANGING BY WHOLESALE.

Capt. Budd, at Charlestown, in
days from Havanna, states, that in
information of the capture of four pirate
schooners by the U. S. brig *Enterprise*,
was received at Havanna, by the
schooner *Mechanic*, *Forsyth*, put
to this port—he was boarded by the
Enterprise, and received the passengers
from Lieut. K. as already published.
A brig, supposed the *Enterprise*, was off the Moro, when the
Sarah Ann came out. Information had
also reached Havanna, that Commo-
dore *Chaytor*, of the Patriot service,
had captured a large piratical schooner
off the Hole-in-the-Wall, and hung
75 of her crew, upon the Berry Island
as an example to others, engaged in
piratical pursuits. Before we can-
dit this, *in extenso*, further advice will
be requisite.

Barbadoes.

Horrible.—Seldom have the inhab-
itants of Virginia been presented with
more tragical scene than was witnessed
in Mecklenburg. James Hunt, who
lives near Spanish Grove in this coun-
ty, his three daughters, one about 11
years old, one about 12, and the
youngest about eight, and a negro
about the age of the teen, were all
persons belonging to his family.
Hunt having gone to Richmond, left
his three daughters and the negro
at home. On Thursday evening the
13th of December, the eldest daughter
chastised the boy for some misconduct.
At their usual hour the girls went to bed, their bedding having
been previously placed on the floor
near the fire. A short time before
the girls caused the boy to make a fire
and again went to sleep, but the son
of death, for the boy, irritated by
chastisement lately received, and inci-
tigated by a diabolical desire of re-
venge, as soon as he perceived the
tranquil, horribly murdered the three
sisters as they lay asleep by be-
ing out their brains with an axe. Hunt
remained after the perpetration of the
murder until day, he took whatever
imagined valuable to him, and set
to the house, which was burnt down
and every article of Hunt's house
furniture was consumed; several per-
sons who saw the fire, hastened to the
spot and got the girls out before the
were entirely consumed. But so
formed were they by the fire, that
human beings ever presented a more
horrible appearance. Upon taking
the boy up, he confessed every circum-
stance. A coroner's jury upon exam-
ining into the case called him before
them, when he stated to the jury
circumstance agreeably to his former
confession. He is now in jail, no
doubt ample justice will be ren-
dered to one whose youthful villainy
have been so execrable.—Rich. Eng.

Internal Improvement.—The editor
of the *Kingston* (Canada) Herald, speaks
of the effect of the N. York canals upon
the navigation of the St. Lawrence
says, "It may seem strange, incred-
ible that the bounty of nature, the finest
navigable river in the world, should be re-
ndered useless as an outlet to these
the works of art and artificial regu-
lations."

Awful Death.—A few days since, in
a Zanesville, Ohio paper, a man
the name of James Fisher, was drown-
ed in the Muskingum river, opposite
Mr. Stanbey's salt works. He was
in a state of intoxication, and was
tempting to swim the river to get
dispute which had arisen between
and a man who lived on the oppo-
site side. Mr. Fisher sunk and was
drown, and at every gasp he uttered
oath.