

CHAP. LII.

*British fleet arrives near New-Orleans—the American flotilla captured—attacks by the British upon the army of Gen. Jackson.*

NOW, when the lords and the counsellors, and the wise men of Britain, heard of all the tribulations that befel them in the land of Columbia, they were troubled in their minds.

2 And as they had made what they called a demonstration at Baltimore, they bethought themselves of making another demonstration in the south.

3 (Now the true signification, in the vernacular tongue, of the word demonstration, had always been familiar to the children of Columbia; but the new interpretation, although it wounded the pride of Britain, tickled the sons of Columbia; for, as the world must think to this day, so they could only construe it, an ocular demonstration of British folly.)

4 So it came to pass, that they gathered together their army and their navy, even two score and ten fighting vessels, carrying therein about twenty thousand men of war; and the name of the chief captain of the navy was Cochrane; and the chief captains of the army were Pakenham, Gibbs, and Keane.