

NOTICE.

We are authorised and requested to state to the Voters of Anne-Arundel county, that BENJAMIN ALLEIN will serve them, if elected, as a Delegate to the next General Assembly.

STEPHEN B. DORSEY, Esq. will serve as a delegate from Anne-Arundel county, in the State Legislature, if elected.

DR. DORSEY is a candidate to represent this county in the next General Assembly—He is attached to no ticket, and any statement contrary to this is false and malicious.

Elk Ridge, 27th July, 1812.

We are authorised to state to the voters of Anne-Arundel county, that Dr. RICHARD G. STOCKETT will serve them, if elected, as a delegate to the next General Assembly.

Dr. Dorsey being compelled to take a journey to the Western country, wishes it to be understood that he will return at all events by the last of October, time enough to take his seat in the Legislature, should he be honoured with the suffrages of his fellow-citizens.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Talbot County, to his friend in this city.

The Democrats are much chop fallen at their war measures having made so many converts. Talbot is about being born again, I think, beyond a doubt. Caroline has come to her senses and will be Federal. Dorset I can say but little about. There is so great a change on this shore, that there is little doubt if things are managed with proper resolution that we shall be Federal.

Federal Ticket for Prince Georges.

Francis M. Hall,
John C. Herbert,
James Somerville,
Henry A. Callis.

For Frederick.

Maj. John Graham,
Ignatius Davis,
Josuaa Delaplane,
Richard Potts.

HYMENEAL.

Married—On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Wyatt, Mr. Nehemiah Holland, to Miss Anne Glover all of this city.

From the Federal Republican.

THE NARRATIVE OF
ORTHO SPRIGG, Esq.

One of the Gentlemen who defended the House in Charles-street, Baltimore.

On Monday, the 27th of July last, I was in the house of A. C. Hanson, Esq. with some gentlemen from the counties of Montgomery and Frederick, and some residents of Baltimore, who had assembled there for the purpose of resisting a threatened attack upon the house. Muskets and ammunition were provided, and the direction of the defence assigned to General Lee.

It was frequently mentioned aloud by the commander and a subaltern, and perfectly understood by all in the house that they were to act entirely on the defensive. Nor were the orders of the commander to this effect disregarded.

Under the solemn obligation of an oath, I shall detail nothing in the following narrative from hearsay—nothing which did not come immediately under my personal observation, thro' the medium of the senses of seeing and hearing.

About eight o'clock, a number of persons assembled in front of the house. Their conduct manifested strong indications of a design to do mischief. They were extremely obtrusive; and without the slightest provocation, began to pelt the house with stones. The doors and inside shutters belonging to the front of the house were closed. The stones were hurled by the assailants with such rapidity and violence against the front windows of the second story, that some or all of them were speedily demolished. Some of the gentlemen who were within (particularly Mr. Hanson) made an unavailing address to the assailants, importing that unless they desisted those who were in the house would be compelled, in defence of themselves, to fire upon them. This admonition was several times repeated, without producing any visible abatement of the violence and fury of the mob.

Finding that no intermission of violence could be procured in this way, Mr. Hanson, after warning the spectators to depart, ordered the gentlemen in the second story to fire over the mob. A volley was discharged which appeared to do no damage. Thus, so far from repelling, aggravated the fury and exertions of the mob. The house was assailed with still more tempestuous rage, the door forced, and all the window shutters of the two lower stories broken.

I was stationed in a small room in the back part of the house, with four other gentlemen to defend it against an attack in the rear.—We were positively ordered to abstain from firing upon the mob unless they should surmount the enclosure. In the meantime, an almost constant volley of stones were discharged at us who were in the house and on the portico. I saw Mr. HENRY NELSON'S gun bricken from his hands at the end of the portico, and himself receiving divers blows from the stones cast by the mob. Still Gen. Lee would not permit us to fire. Nelson, too brave to desert, or even to complain of this post of danger, remained in it for several hours, firm and undimmed by the savage ferocity of the mob, and the terrible scamp of stones by which he was assailed, when he was summoned by me to aid in guarding the door of the room where I had the command.

The mob, after they had forced the front door, and broken the windows, continued for awhile, to hurl their formidable missiles with unabated vigor at the house, and those who defended it.—At length, they rushed into the passage.—I had, but a moment before, been stationed by the general at the head of the staircase to assist in the defence of it. The mob advanced along the staircase room. In company with one other I descended. When we had proceeded rather more than half way down, one gun was fired at them in my presence. This had the effect of driving them into the street. A Mr. Barney presently arrived with a troop of horse, and there was a cessation of active hostilities on both sides. Not another gun was fired from the house.

Mr. Johnson the Mayor, General Stricker, and John Montgomery, came to the house separately, or together. They entered.—The necessity of an evacuation of the house was strenuously urged by them, and resisted by Mr. Hanson. About eight o'clock in the morning however, the triumvirate succeeded; and most of the gentlemen yielded a tacit consent to be conducted to the public jail, as a place of safety under a guard of sixty militia.

I well remember, that the deputies who negotiated on behalf of the mob, made repeated, and most solemn assurances of protection. They went so far as to pledge their sacred honor, that before the mob should hurt any of the gentlemen, they should walk over their dead bodies. They also pledged themselves for the protection of Mr. Hanson's property. Mr. Hanson was, nevertheless, opposed to the surrender. He seemed to anticipate the heart-rending and tremendous result. We were, however, conducted to the prison. On our march thither we were compelled to endure every species of contumely, insult, and indignity; two of the gentlemen were badly wounded, while under guard, on their way to the prison.

Arrived at this asylum, we were safely deposited in the criminal apartment, where we were amused with a recitation of assurances from General Stricker, that the mob should walk over their dead bodies sooner than one of us should be hurt. These assurances, however, did not appease the inordinate cravings of hunger during the day, which were alleviated only by the humanity of some gentlemen of the town, no materials for this purpose having been contributed from any other source.

It ought not to be forgotten that we were told that we might be released on finding bail. Mr. Boyd offered to become bail after we were fairly housed but was told that we could not be admitted to bail. This circumstance, added to the appearance of a large and rapidly increasing assemblage of the sovereigns of Baltimore, in the evening, without a prospect of the redemption of the solemn and sacred pledge of the Mayor and Gen. Stricker, induced in my mind some suspicion of foul play. Self-preservation is a powerful stimulus to invention. Immured and unarmed, as we were, and without any means of annoying the Briarean Monster that beset us, or of protecting and defending either ourselves or our friends; it struck me that each of us should adopt the best means we could devise to avoid the projected immolation. Accordingly, about the dusk of the evening of the memorable 28th of July, I quitted the apartment of my friends, and sought refuge from the impending storm among the dregs of society.

In the passage I encountered the turnkey. This was not a time for deliberation. I immediately followed him softly into a room occupied by some negro criminals. From thence I pursued him with cautious steps into an apartment in the occupation of five white culprits, with whom I remained. I found there another of the gentlemen who had been conducted to gaol with us, a Mr. Graham.

Whether the turnkey knew that I was following him, or whether he permitted it under the impression that I was one of the criminals, I shall not pretend to determine. I wore a coat which was not my own; nor had he seen me in it before, if he did then.

Seeing so numerous an assemblage of enemies about the jail, and no guard to protect us, I entertained no doubt that all of us were doomed to bleed. Resigned to my fate, I threw myself upon one of the prisoner's beds and fell a sleep. In a few minutes I was a-

wakened by one of the prisoners, and found that the mob had entered the lobby of the jail and were endeavoring to get through the door which let them into the passage leading to the room of my friends. Having entered the passage they advanced to the door of my room, which they struck three times with an axe. One of the prisoners, a Frenchman, by the name of Du Pratt, [I shall never forget him!] exhorted them to use all possible dispatch in releasing the prisoners, assuring them that they would form an immediate junction with the mob. The mob paused, and promised a compliance with this request, after they should do what they wanted with the Tories, provided the prisoners would inform them where they were to be found. One of the prisoners pointed to the door of Mr. Hanson and his friends, they approached it and after striking it more than once, it was opened, and a scene of indescribable horror ensued.

The door of my apartment and that of my friends, were directly opposite to each other, and separated by a passage. I had assumed a disguise, which prevented a recognition of my person. I had a red handkerchief about my neck, a white one about my head, tied under my throat, and wore a drab, instead of a blue coat. When the mob discovered they were at the wrong door, they squeezed my hand with great cordiality, and promised me a speedy liberation from confinement.

I saw many of my friends taken from the room, and most inhumanly beaten with bludgeons, swords, &c. Their helpless condition, the extremity of their sufferings, were sufficient to dissolve a heart of adamant. My sensations can only be felt—Language is inadequate to their description. My heart was pierced. I threw myself upon the floor behind the door of my prison, where I lay for sometime, giving vent to the anguish of my soul in a flood of tears.

From this state of prostration I was called by one of the criminals in my apartment, to the window. There is not a human ray of compassion, or even of common humanity, to illuminate the gloom of diabolical avarice that shrouds the behaviour of these savage ruffians. I saw them, from the window, flibating, with remorseless fury, the hapless victims of perfidious revenge, whom they had dragged from the asylum of a gaol. Murder was succeeded by theft. I distinctly saw the mob take something from the pocket of a victim, whom I supposed to be Mr. Wm. Gaithey. He opened it, told his comrades it was money, and enquired if it was lawful to keep it?—He was answered in the affirmative.

The mob, or many of them, continued in and about the gaol the greater part of the night; and, perhaps, during that period, they never were absent from my door more than an hour at one time. They enquired after the Tories, and threatened vengeance should they find them within.

Du Pratt saved my life. He protested that none of the Tories were there, invited them to search, and offered to forfeit his life if he proved to be deceptive. This would satisfy them for a while. Many of them, particularly Irishmen, would tell them to come away. "He is a Frenchman. He has no Tories in with him." Thus things went on during the night. The next day they did not visit our door so often.

In the latter part of the night, the mob enquired particularly for several of Mr. Hanson's friends by name. But the next morning the object of their search appeared to be young Mr. —. At a still later hour, (7 o'clock) they enquired particularly for Graham and Sprigg. This they continued to do till about 11 o'clock on Wednesday, when they were reinforced by numbers, amounting it is supposed, to about 300. During the morning whenever they came, they swore that Graham and myself were there, and that they would have us. Du Pratt, however, had always succeeded by presence of mind and address, in sending them away.

When the reinforcement appeared, they crowded the gaol about my door, which they struck several times, swearing most vehemently that Sprigg and Graham were there, and that they would murder them. I was then concealed behind the door, and they looking through the grating. This must have been a trying time to the little Frenchman. There can be no doubt, that he would have fallen a sacrifice to the resentment of the mob, if I had been found under his protection. If he had been an attorney-general of a state, a commandant of a brigade, or a mayor of a city, he might have proposed terms to the mob, and their victim might have been handed over for sacrifice. But as he was an humble prisoner, confined on a charge of felony, he had not yet lost all regard for moral obligation. He had promised to protect me, and he did it. By his address and courage, the murderous band were again sent from the door.

As they retired, they swore that we were there; that their numbers were not quite sufficient at present; but that towards night they would bring a force sufficient to carry the gaol on their shoulders. I sent for the gaoler, and desired him to go or send immediately for an attorney. He appeared surprised and not a little pleased to see me; and

said that he would make application to judge Scott and the mayor, for authority to release me. He took my real name & Graham's, and was gone, I suppose, about two hours. When he returned, he informed me, that he had an order from the Judge and the mayor to release me so soon as the mob would leave the house, and that he was directed by the mayor and judge, to advise me to leave town as soon as possible, and I would be no further molested.

This was early in the afternoon.—He left me, and I remained in dreadful suspense till twilight, when I began to suspect that my danger was equal to that of the preceding night. I was however, called by the gaoler, who told me to put on my coat and follow him, saying the gaol was clear. The door of the prison was opened, and I followed him to the lobby or hall, in which I found a number of persons. This occasioned some apprehensions, which I communicated to the gaoler. He said that my fate depended on the moment, that to go out through them would be dangerous; but, to remain in the prison would be more so.

I took a round or two through the lobby, had some conversation with the gaoler, and walked out unmolested through a crowd of rough looking men, who had collected at the door. I then went home.

Graham left the gaol at the same time, at the opposite door.

ORTHO SPRIGG.

Corporation of Fredericksburg, to wit.

Personally appeared before me, a magistrate of the corporation aforesaid, Ortho Sprigg, who made oath on the Holy Evangelists that the foregoing narrative is true.

Given under my hand, at the corporation of Fredericksburg, in the Commonwealth of Virginia, this 17th day of August, A. D. 1812.

GEO. W. B. SPOONER.

Virginia—Corporation of Fredericksburg, ss.

I Robert Smith Chew, clerk of the Corporation aforesaid, do hereby certify, that Geo. W. B. Spooner, gent, whose name is subscribed to the above certificate, was at the time of subscribing and still is, a magistrate in the said corporation, and that full faith and credit is, and ought to be given to all his acts and deeds as such.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the seal of the said corporation, this 18th day of August, 1812, and in the thirty sixth year of the Commonwealth.

ROBERT S. CHEW, C. C. F.

MEETING IN MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

At a numerous meeting of the Citizens of Montgomery County, composed of all political parties, held at Rockville, on the 15th of August, 1812, agreeably to public notice, for the purpose of taking into consideration the Late Outrageous Proceedings of the Mob in Baltimore,

Col. RICHARD ANDERSON was unanimously called to the Chair—and ZADOCK LANHAM, appointed Secretary. When the following persons were appointed a committee to report Resolutions on the subject, to wit:—William Carroll, Colonel Thomas Fletchall, Robert P. Magruder, Major John H. Riggs, Major Wm. Worthington, Abraham Jones and Charles Evans, Elquires—who, after retiring, in a short time returned and reported the following Preamble and Resolutions, which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, we live under a government of laws, which, if properly administered, can at all times maintain the peace of society, and afford protection to the rights of the citizen; and whereas, the constituted authorities of Baltimore have suffered a Lawless Mob to rise in their city at different times, and without prevention, to destroy the property of individuals, & at length assail their lives with in heard circumstances of cruelty and barbarity; and whereas, by these outrageous proceedings a beloved citizen, General JAMES M. LINGAN, has been massacred, and the lives of many more put in extreme jeopardy—therefore,

Resolved, That we view with horror and indignation the lawless proceeding which have been carried on in Baltimore for the last six weeks against the Liberty of the Press, the Security of Person and Property, and every privilege which is assured by the social compact.

Resolved, That we regard the massacre committed upon our fellow citizens, who were placed in the prison of Baltimore for security, under the most solemn oaths and protestations of defence and protection from the civil and military authorities, as in the highest degree derogatory to civilized society, and a blot which cannot be effaced from the character of the Empire of the State.

Resolved, That by forbearing all interference for so long a period to restore the reign of the laws, and to afford to the citizens that security from injury, which is the direct and most essential end of government, the Executive of this State has justly incurred the loss of all confidence; and our Delegates to the next General Assembly, are hereby re-