

BALTIMORE, August 5.

Extract of a letter from New York, dated July 25th.
"We have had several cases of the yellow fever in our city within the last six weeks. The late rains appear totally to have arrested the progress of it, so that no new case has occurred within the last fourteen days. The doctrine of importation lost ground daily in the minds of our citizens, the last cases not being referable to any known arrival of any suspected vessel, or article."

ANNAPOLIS, August 11.

Extract of a letter from captain James Bruff to the secretary of war, dated Fort Oswego or Ontario, July 15, 1796.

"I have the pleasure to announce that the British commandant of Fort Ontario wrote to me on the 13th Inst. that the king's stores were embarked and sent off; that he wished to get away with the detachment next morning by daylight, and requested me to send an officer that day as early as possible."

"In consequence of this information and request, I instantly dispatched an officer; and next day (being the 14th) followed with the troops and two field pieces. On my arrival found the British garrison gone and lieutenant Elmer in possession of the fort. Immediately I landed the detachment and artillery and marched in, the music playing the President's march; and under a federal salute, displayed the flag of the United States from the citadel."

"With pleasure I mention that the British commandant left the barracks and every other building clean, and in the best order they would admit of; and we feel ourselves much indebted to captain Clark and lieutenant Fothergill, for the excellent order in which they left their gardens filled with vegetables and fruit."

For the MARYLAND GAZETTE.

The INQUISITOR, No. XIV.

Vix queque qui fortes animas, belisque peremptas,
Laudibus in longum vates dimititii avum,
Plurima securi sudis carmina Bardi.

LUCAN.

Ye too, ye bards, who sing the brave in fight,
And to long ages tell their matchless might;
With artless boldness raise our fond acclaim,
And give unnumber'd songs to deathless fame.

THAT in the most barbarous nations are often found most exquisite pieces of poetry, is now no longer doubted; and of all those works that have been thus composed the poems of Ossian are certainly held the first rank. As the present prose translation of these last has often been reduced into verse by those who wished to view the poet in a dress similar to the original, I shall here insert three translations from him by a friend, which may, perhaps afford some amusement to my readers.

ADDRESS TO THE SUN.

From the poem of Carthon.

O thou that revolvest resplendent on high,
As round as the shield of my fathers in war!
Whence, O Sun, are thy beams which illumine
the sky?
What sources eternal thy glories prepare?

Thou comest abroad and awakenest the day,
In the awful effulgence of majesty drest:
At thy presence the dim twinkling stars fade away,
Cold and pale sinks the moon in the wave of the west.

But thou thyself rollest for ever alone;
What companion to thee in thy course can we find?
The oaks of the mountains by storms are overthrown;
The mountains themselves to decay are consign'd;

The swell of the ocean deceases again;
The moon hides her horn, and is dark in the sky;
But thou, thou alone, dost unalter'd remain,
For ever rejoicing in glory on high.

When the sides with the thunder's loud rattling re-sound,
And dark is the day, and unseemly each form,
From the clouds thou look'st forth, while thy glory
around.

Thou shedd'st, and mailing deridest the storm,
But Ossian no more shall thy beauty beheld;

Vain to him are the splendours thy face which, in yess,
Whether morn on the clouds, spreads thy tresses of gold;

Or thy last trembling beam gilds the gates of the west.

And perhaps thou like me art allowed to die,
The light of thy beams shall not day be withdrawn,

Midst thy clouds thou joyarknest in gloomy shades lie,

Nor heed the importunate calls of the dawn.

Brill then, O Sun, in the strength of thy days,

For cheerless is age as the moon's feeble light.

When e're the black clouds stream her pale gleam-ing rays,

And mist wraps the tops of the mountains in night;

When o'er the wide heath the chill north winds

Blow strong,

Not aught does the course of their fury restrain;

The wand'ring trætelle hast cheerless along;

And diraks from the blast in the midst of the plain.

TO THE EVENING STAR.

From the song of Schiller.

Daughter of descending night,
Heavens is thy western light;

From behind the darkening cloud

Thy unshorn tresses stream abroad.

And stately thro' the silent sky,
Rolls thy azure course on high.
Fair light to Ossian's soul unfold
What dost thou on the plains behold?

The winds have seal'd their stormy war,

The murmuring torrent sounds afar;

The rocks dash back the roaring main;

With feeble hum along the plain;

The evening flies thy course pursue;

Say, fair light, what dost thou view?

But I see thy parting smile;

Thou dost linger but a while;

The waves around with joyful care

Haste to bathe thy lovely hair;

Thou silent Star of Eye, adieu!

Bid my soul its light renew.

TO THE MOON.

From Davivald.

Beautious daughter of the sky!
Lovely shines thy face on high!
As thou dost in silence roll,
Placid quiet fills the soul.

As thy eastern beams ascend—
Countless stars thy course attend;
The clouds their glitt'ring skirts display,
And brighten to thy silver ray.

Daughter of the silent night!
Who can rival thy mild light?
The stars with envy turn away,
And sicken at thy flood of day.

When thou dost hide thy lovely head,
And darkness o'er thy face is spread,
What unseen path doth thou pursue?
What other regions dost thou view?

Dost thou in sorrow seek relief?
Hast thou like me thy hill of grief?
Have they who with thee cheer'd the even,
Fall'n from their azure course in Heaven.

Yes, they have fall'n; fair light, and thou,
Dost often bid thy sorrows flow.
Thou too at last shalt leave the sky,
Nor longer radiant roll on high.

Then when thy darken'd form is hid,
They who with shame before thee fled,
The stars shall rule the glimm'ring night,
And gladden at thy faded light.

But now while full thy beauty blooms,
Nor age with cank'ring tooth consumes,
Cloth'd in bright'ning splendours rise,
And spread thy glories o'er the skies.

Burst ye winds the envious cloud;
Bid night's fair daughter shine abroad,
That the rough mountains may be bright,
And foamy ocean roll in light.

As the Inquisitor does not pretend to be a judge
in love affairs, he hopes to be excused from the con-
sideration of Dick Heartroke's case.

Agreeably to a decree of the court of chancery will be
EXPOSED to SALE, at PUBLIC AUCTION,
on Tuesday the 23d day of August, instant, at
10 o'clock.

THE dwelling HOUSE and LOT, and some
Household Goods, belonging to the estate of
WILLIAM HANSON, deceased. The sale will be on
the premises, and the terms notified at the sale.

10/10 BURTON WHETCROFT, Trustee.

T HIS is to give notice, That all persons who
have claims against the estate of THOMAS TAL-
BOTT, late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased, are
requested to bring them in, legally authenticated, and
all those who are in any manner indebted to said estate
are desired to make payment to the executrix hereof.

ELIZABETH TALBOTT.

August 9, 1796.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of CHRIS-
TOPHER RICHMOND, Esquire, late of the
city of Washington, are desired to make immediate
payment, and all those who have any claims against
the said deceased, are desired to bring them in, legal-
ly authenticated.

JOHN DAVIDSON, Executors.

R. B. LATIMER.

Annapolis, August 11, 1796.

I SHALL attend at Mr. Wm. Ware's tavern, in An-
napolis, on the 19th day of September next, at
ELK-RIDGE LANDING on the 21st, at the CITY of
WASHINGTON on the 30th, and all other times in the
month of September, at my office, in Upper Marlboro,
for the purpose of receiving the taxes on car-
riages, and issuing licences to retailers of wines and
foreign distilled spirituous liquors, agreeably to the
laws of congress.

RICHARD MARSHALL, Collector
of the revenue of Prince George's
and Anne-Arundel counties.

August 10, 1796.

TAKEN up as a stray by the subscriber, living
on Herring Bay, a small black MARE, about
13 hands high, 10 years old, with a hanging man
and switch tail, and has no perceptible brand. The
owner is desired to prove his property, pay charges,
and take her away.

EDWARD JOURNEY.

June 25, 1796.

Will be SOLD, to the HIGHEST BIDDER, on Sa-
turday, the 20th of August next, at eleven o'clock,
in the forenoon, on the premises,

ONE undivided half of the sloop HOPE, as she
now lies in the Dock, being a part of the estate
of captain JOHN STEUARY, late of the city of Albu-
querque, deceased; she is a square stern'd vessel, built at
West river in the year 1784, burthen thirty three
tons, in good repair. She may be viewed on ap-
plication to captain JOHN SANDS, who owns the other
half. The terms will be made known at the time
and place of sale.

MARGARET STEUART, Executrix,
ROBERT DENNY, Executor.

Annapolis, July 26, 1796.

Patowmack Company.

THE Stockholders in the additional capital are
hereby required to pay to WILLIAM HART-
HORNE, treasurer, at Alexandria, twenty per cent.
on the amount of each share by them held, on or be-
fore the first day of September next.

JOHN FITZGERALD, President,
GEORGE GILPIN,
JAMES KEITH,
JOHN TEMPLEMAN, Directors.
TOBIAS LEAR.

A general meeting of the old and new stockholders
will be held at the house of John Wise, in Alexan-
dria, on the first Monday in August next, to begin at
ten o'clock in the morning.

Alexandria, July 5, 1796.

Annapolis, August 2, 1796.

ON the first Monday in September next, an elec-
tion will be held for two electors, for the purpose
of choosing the senate for the state of Maryland.

And on the first Monday in October next an elec-
tion will be held for four delegates to represent Anne-
Arundel county in the general assembly; and one
member to represent the second district in the congress
of the United States.

And on the second Wednesday in November, an
election will be held for one elector, to elect the presi-
dent and Vice-President of the United States.

RICHARD HARWOOD, Sheriff
of Anne-Arundel county.

2

Two Dollars Reward.

R AN away from George-town, without any pro-
vocation, on Tuesday morning the 26th of
July, 1796, an apprentice lad named WILLIAM
KNOWLES, by trade a cabinet-maker, about five
feet five or six inches high, round shoulders, down
look, and knock-kneed; had on a dark coloured coat,
knickerbockers and jacket, and other things rather
tedious to mention; he is a very artful fellow, as he
has been accustomed to running away, and will per-
sist in a lie if attacked. Whoever secures said fellow
in any gaol, so that we get him again, shall receive
the above reward. All persons are forewarned har-
bouring said ungrateful fellow at their peril.

MIDDLETON and KING.

N. B. It is supposed he will make for Baltimore,
as he was formerly a sailor, and take shipping.

JUST PUBLISHED,
And to be sold at this office, price three eighths
of a dollar.

REFLECTIONS.

On the proposition to communicate,
by a navigable canal, the waters of
Chesapeake with those of Dela-
ware Bay.

Addressed

To the CITIZENS OF MARYLAND.

HAVING experienced for some years past the ma-
ny evils and inconveniences that arise from my
servants carrying off all the choicest and best fruit of the
VINEYARD, under the pretence that they are allowed
the privilege of so doing, I now expressly and openly
forbid it, they have no right to sell any thing of that
kind, without my leave in writing. Men of virtuous
principles will take notice of this advertisement, others
will regard nothing but what the law ordains. I am
determined to prevent it, if necessary, by legal pro-
secution, but I hope, after this public notice nothing
of that sort will be requisite.

J. HALL.

July 20, 1796.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber in
tends to prefer a petition to Prince George's
county court, the next September term, for a com-
mission to prove and perpetuate the boundaries and
lines and trees of a tract of land called Mount CALVERT
MANOR, lying in the aforesaid county, agreeably to
act of assembly in that case made and provided.

WILLIAM N. DORSETT.

July 14, 1796.

W. A. N. E. D.

A FEW thousand CHESNUT RALES, for

which a good price will be given. Apply to

the Printers.

EDWARD JOURNEY.

Wanted at this Office.