

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

[LXVIIIth YEAR.]

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1812.

[No. 3417.]

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1812.

Legislature of Maryland. HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17, 1812.

The house proceeded to the second reading of the report of the committee to whom was referred the communication from the executive, relating to the arming and equipment of the quota of the militia. And on motion by Mr. Parnham, the question was put, that the words, "And it has therefore become the duty of the General Assembly of Maryland, to make immediate preparation to put its quota of six thousand men in readiness for service," be stricken out of the preamble.

The house being equally divided, it was determined in the negative by the speaker. On motion by Mr. C. Dorsey the question was put, that the words "At the expense of the state," be inserted in the preamble after the word "service." Unanimously determined in the negative.

On motion by Mr. Donaldson, the question was put, that the words "one blanket," be inserted in the second resolution after the words "one canteen."

Determined in the negative.

On motion by Mr. Parnham, the question was put, that the two first resolutions be stricken out for the purpose of inserting the following, to wit:

Resolved, That the Governor and Council of the state of Maryland be, and they are hereby authorised and directed to furnish to the non-commissioned officers and privates composing the said quota, such arms and accoutrements as are required by the act of congress, entitled "An act more effectually to provide for the national defence, by establishing a uniform militia throughout the United States," provided the executive of the United States shall first guarantee a return of the same, or other arms and accoutrements equal in quantity and quality, to the state of Maryland, when the service of the quota of militia of this state shall have been completed. Determined in the negative.

On motion by Mr. Bowles, the question was put, that the blank in the fourth resolution be filled up with the words, "twenty thousand dollars." Resolved in the affirmative.

The question was then put, that the house concur with the said report and assent to the resolutions therein contained.

The yeas and nays being required, appeared as follow:

AFFIRMATIVE.

Messrs. R. Neale, Plater, Barber, Frisby, Graves, Marriott, Belt, A. Dorsey, Z. Duvall, Reynolds, Grahame, Ireland, Emmerson, Rogerson, Parnham, Stonestreet, C. Dorsey, Randall, Harryman, Stevens, Wainwright, Tennant, Dooris, Jackson, Waller, Long, Griffith, Veazy, Groome, Moffit, T. Williams, F. Hall, Herbert, Callis, Claude, L. Duvall, Burgess, Emory, Little, Swearingen, T. Jones, Shriver, Sanders, Forwood, Street, Willis, Tillotson, Bayard, Jump, Peclin, Donaldson, Bowles, T. B. Hall, Downey, A. Jones, Riggs, Owens, Blair, Howard, Tomlinson.—63.

NEGATIVE.

Messrs. Parnham, Evans.—2.
Resolved in the affirmative.
The house adjourns until to-morrow morning 8 o'clock.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18.

The resolutions relative to the arming and equipment of the quota of militia, were sent to the senate.

Mr. Donaldson delivers a bill entitled, An act authorising an appropriation for the penitentiary; which was read the first and second time by special order; and on motion by Mr. Donaldson the question was put, that the blank be filled up with 8,000 dollars. Resolved in the affirmative.

The question was then put, Shall the said bill pass? Resolved in the affirmative, and the bill sent to the senate.

On motion by Mr. C. Dorsey, the following resolution was read, assented to and sent to the Senate:

Resolved, That the executive of Maryland change the word "Maryland," to be marked on all arms, and accoutrements now in the armory, and which shall be hereafter received.

On motion by Mr. C. Dorsey, the following resolution was read:

Resolved, That the governor and council be, and they are hereby authorised and empowered, if they should deem it expedient, to cause the public property and offices to be removed to such place of security as they may select.

The house proceeded to the second reading of the resolutions disapproving of war; which being read throughout, the question was put, that the house assent to the same.

The yeas and nays being required, appeared as follow:

AFFIRMATIVE.

Messrs. R. Neale, Plater, Barber, Frisby, Graves, Spencer, A. Dorsey, Reynolds, Grahame, Ireland, Emmerson, Rogerson, Parnham, Stonestreet, C. Dorsey, Jackson, Waller, Long, Griffith, F. Hall, Herbert, Callis, T. N. Williams, Wilson, Handy, Quinton, A. Jones, Riggs, Owens, Evans, Blair, Howard.—32.

NEGATIVE.

Messrs. Marriott, Belt, Z. Duvall, Randall, Harryman, Stevens, Wainwright, Tennant, Dooris, Bennett, Veazy, Groome, Moffit, T. Williams, Claude, L. Duvall, Burgess, Emory, Little, Swearingen, T. Jones, Shriver, Sanders, Forwood, Street, Willis, Tillotson, Bayard, Jump, Peclin, Donaldson, Bowles, T. B. Hall, Downey, Tomlinson.—35.
So it was determined in the negative.

For the Maryland Gazette.

The present is an awful crisis—we are now involved in war—all its horrors and calamities await us. We are now reduced to that situation in reality, when "there is no time to deliberate but to act." Your united efforts, fellow-countrymen, are required to meliorate the sufferings which must inevitably ensue—to subvert the machinations of foreign and domestic foes—to rally about the constitution of your country as the Palladium of your liberties. Sufficient has been said on the object of the war, and the injuries we have sustained from our enemy. That aggressions have been committed on our property, that attacks have been made on our national honour, is not denied; each of which, in the opinion of our rulers, was a sufficient justification on our part to commence hostilities—Granted. But while we deplore the sad necessity to which we have been reduced, it is not a subject of bitter lamentation that there should still exist a blind partiality in our national councils for a nation whose aggressions have multiplied in a geometrical series, who is wilfully deaf to the calls of justice, and treats our demands with derision and contempt? A nation whose only resources are pillage, and whose despotic power spreads terror over the civilized world? A government which arose by a political convulsion from an ocean of blood, and pronounced by its dreadful explosion that its name was despotism—A nation which has broken down the barriers of eternal justice; which has destroyed in its rapacious jaws all the republics of Europe; and stored the cargoes of our own ships in their national granaries to support the myrmidons and defray the expenses of the mighty Napoleon; one which has beaten, imprisoned and massacred our seamen. Notwithstanding these accumulated injuries, aggravated insults, and that too in defiance of a most solemn treaty, there is a French influence in our country at once dangerous and alarming. Shall it be said that the American people are kneeling as suppliants at the footstool of a French usurper, or soliciting an alliance with a government whose fraternal hug would be more deadly than the grasp of a serpent? Every nation she has kindly condescended to take under her protection has either been dissolved by the poison of corruption, or crushed into subjection by the rapacity of despotic authority. What augurs the solemn embassy of Barlow, and what are his communications to government?—"I have made known your requests, submitted to the Emperor your demands, who seems graciously disposed to grant your requests, to make restitution for past injuries, but is really at present so much engaged he has not leisure to pay them any attention"—Is it then the nation we owe any respect who has no time to listen to the calls of justice? But what can we expect from a nation which denies the fountain of all justice, "and whose religious creed is founded on the principle that there is no God." Since the period of the revolution we see nothing exhibited in the policy of this people but a scene of perfidy and treachery unparalleled in the history of nations. The barbarous days of Vandalism are forgotten when we reflect on the illuminated period of the French Republic; and the vices of a Nero and Caligula dwindle into insignificance when contrasted with those of a Buonaparte. Who has forgotten the arrival of Genet in '93, the ambassador from the then "dear sister republic," the infatuation which then spread among the American people, and the conduct of that insidious minister? Who, in the language of an eloquent writer, has forgotten that dubious era in our

history when illuminated fraternities were scattered like the pestiferous effluvia of the poison tree of Java, from Altamaha to St. Croix? When anarchy and disorganization were the order of the day, and French consuls, and French assignats, the order of the night? When our civic feasts were introduced to celebrate French victories, and our water-melon frolics to disseminate French principles? When political infidelity was a paramount title to the suffrages of the people? When foreign influence, like the golden calf, seduced multitudes from the worship of true liberty? When our government stood trembling on the crater of a revolution, when combustible materials were kindling for its destruction? Who does not recollect that disastrous juncture when the epidemic of atheism and anarchy was so fatally virulent that the some few of the leaders of the faction had been regularly inoculated by French Mountebanks, more than half of the people of America had taken it the natural way? To check this distemper the depletory medicine of reason was an abortive prescription; you might as well attempt to restore a lunatic to his senses by a decoction of poppies, or to cure the pestilence of Smyrna by the panaceaous elixir of Don Quixotte.—At one period so rapid and extensive was the current of these republican ethics, that the terrible alluvion had well nigh swept away every monument of civilization that brightens society; whelmed every virtue that corrects the obliquities of human life; and desolated every hope of happiness that attach man to a future existence! This faction was growing to an alarming height, when their midnight cabals, secret complottings, and Catalinian conspiracies, were detected, exposed and confounded by our guardian Washington; who like Uriel, descending on the sun-beam, discerned the latent fiend entering our paradise in a mist! But so audacious was this mighty faction that the development of their crimes only served to heighten their effrontery; the obituary "hic jacet" of our federal constitution was already written in blood by these disciples of Barras; and this fair domain of liberty, this vast and noblest empire of time, was first to be lulled into a deceitful security by the hypocritic cant of French philosophy, and then to be reasoned into conviction by the cogent logic of French bayonets. Thus continued this fatal epidemic to rage, and, alas, the seeds of this distemper are settled in the vitals of our republic! Whoever wishes to see unfolded the rise and progress of this blind partiality for France, may see it completely developed in Marshall's life of the Immortal Washington. There may be seen who were the first apostates from the worship of liberty, the then alarming aspect of French influence, and the succumbing pliability of political sycophants. Has the scene yet changed? The first paroxysms of the distemper have subsided but the system is not yet cured, therefore we occasionally see political vertigos and inflammations, which threaten the demolition of government, the total subversion of all good order.

We ought, patriots and countrymen, ever to look with a suspicious eye on the friendship of the French nation, and deal with these ferocious demoralizers as our crafty mariners trade with the savages of the Indian ocean; with our men at their posts, our guns loaded, and our slow matches burning. Can we say we are in no danger because the vast Atlantic rolls between us and France? Would to God it would ever prove a barrier against the introduction into our country of French morality, French philosophy or French politics. Pass in review those nations where the revolutionary mania of France has prevailed, and you see confusion and conspiracy have been the symptoms of the disease, and misery and massacre its crisis. Holland was bit by the French Tarantula, and nothing could cure the wound but French music—The once flourishing and fertile provinces of Belgium have been incorporated, plundered and depopulated; their firesides have been polluted by the debaucheries of Frenchmen; their dykes filled with the dead bodies of their fellow-citizens. Venice, after being embraced by this "terrible people," has been sold for the household service of the emperor. Geneva was once the bee-hive of Europe, and the happiest of nations, till its crude, unpolished, antiquated notions of liberty were alchymised in the all dissolving crucible of French philosophy; but she now exists only on the map of the geographer. The Swiss enjoyed as perfect a system of liberty as could subsist in the pastoral state of mankind—becoming the allies of France, they were entangled in the fate-woven toils of friendship—their love of democracy was fevered to infatuation by the modern refinement of rights and liberties, and these descendants of Tell are now with-

ing under the disastrous infliction of the right to groan, the liberty to starve! Need I mention the diabolical stratagem and perjury of the mighty emperor to wheedle unsuspecting Ferdinand within the attractive power of his ferocious fangs? Need I paint the calamities of Spain, Portugal, Austria, and others, which have been swallowed up in the overwhelming alluvion of French rapacity? No, your imaginations will arrive nearer the reality than it is in the power of language or the pencil to describe.—It is but to suggest these nations afflictions and your indignation is immediately harrowed up against this pretended lover, this guardian of America's honour. In the bitterness of anguish you would exclaim, gracious God! whence proceeds this infatuation, why is it suffered to prevail in the sanctuary of American liberty? Would chains sit easy on your limbs if riveted by a Frenchman? Let the poor American sailor answer! Would poison be more palatable if administered by the hand of a Buonaparte? Let the shades of the departed sufferers of Egypt answer! If not why then so solicitous to make a treaty with a government which derides religion as a farce, denounces the laws of nations as "worm-eaten codes," has no pledge to offer for the sincerity of its intentions, no sanction to seal the obligation of its contracts? To expect a rigid adherence to the maxims of national justice from a people which has thus annihilated all its religious and political duties, would be as fatal as it is vain. It would be more rational and safe to sleep with the crocodile on the banks of the Nile, or repair to the den of the panther for hospitable banquet. To portray the ravenous ambition with which France has been actuated towards the people and government of America, would be but to detail her unblushing perfidies and our own national degradation; therefore let us beware of her embraces, let us shrink back from the friendly fraternal kiss, as from a monster that is yawning for our destruction. Let the sage precepts of the Saviour of his country sink deep in your hearts; read with attention that part of his valedictory address which portrays the danger of foreign influence, and see how fatally his predictions have been verified.

"A passionate attachment of one nation for another produces a variety of evils.—Sympathy for the favourite nation, facilitating the illusion of an imaginary common interest, in cases where no real common interest exists, and infusing into one the enmities of the other, betrays the former into a participation in the quarrels and wars of the latter, without adequate inducement or justification. It leads also to concessions to the favourite nation of privileges denied to others, which is apt doubly to injure the nation making the concessions by unnecessarily parting with what ought to have been retained; and by exciting jealousy, ill will, and a disposition to retaliate, in the parties from whom equal privileges are withheld; and it gives to ambitious, corrupted or deluded citizens (who devote themselves to the favourite nation) facility to betray or sacrifice the interests of their own country, without odium, sometimes even with popularity; gilding with the appearances of a virtuous sense of obligation, a commendable deference for public opinion, or a laudable zeal for public good, the base or foolish compliances of ambition, corruption or infatuation."

"As avenues to foreign influence in innumerable ways, such attachments are particularly alarming to the truly enlightened and independent patriot. How many opportunities do they afford to tamper with domestic factions, to practise the arts of seduction, to mislead public opinion, to influence or awe the Public Councils! Such an attachment of a small or weak towards a great and powerful nation, dooms the former to be the satellite of the latter."

"Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence (I conjure you to believe me, Fellow-Citizens) the jealousy of a free people ought to be constantly awake; since history and experience prove that foreign influence is one of the most baneful foes of a Republican Government.—But that jealousy, to be useful must be impartial; else it becomes the instrument of the very influence to be avoided, instead of a defence against it. Excessive partiality for one foreign nation, and excessive dislike of another, cause those whom they actuate to see danger only on one side, and serve to veil and even second the arts of influence on the other. Real patriots, who may resist the intrigues of the favourite, are liable to become suspected and odious; while its tools and dupes usurp the applause and confidence of the people, to surrender their interests."

These, Americans, these are the words of your beloved Washington.

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND.

His Excellency ROBERT BOWIE,

Esquire, Governor of Maryland,

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS it has been stated to me, Levin C. Mackall has lately lost two slaves by fire, and that he has reason to expect that some wicked and evil disposed person set fire to the same; and whereas it is highly important that all offenders against the laws and peace of society should be brought to justice; I have thought proper to issue this my proclamation, and do hereby offer a reward of

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS

to any person who shall discover and know the author or perpetrator of the offence; provided he, she or they, if of them, be brought to justice: And I further in virtue of the powers vested in me by law, offer a full and free pardon to any person being an accomplice, who shall discover the perpetrator or perpetrators of the said crime on the aforesaid condition.

Given under my hand and the seal of the state of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, this fourteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twelve.

ROBERT BOWIE,

His excellency's command,

NINIAN PINKNEY, Clk.

of the council.

Ordered, That the foregoing proclamation be published twice in each week for the space of three weeks in the Maryland Republican and Maryland Gazette at Annapolis; the Whig, Federal Gazette, American and Sun at Baltimore; Bartgis's Patriot at Fredericktown; the Maryland Herald at Hagar's-town; the National Intelligencer, and the Star, at Easton.

By order,

NINIAN PINKNEY,

Clerk of the Council.

To the Voters

of Anne-Arundel County, and the City of Annapolis.

GENTLEMEN,

I am hereby respectfully informed that I offer myself a candidate for your votes at the ensuing election of sheriff. I trust myself that you will continue to support that you generously manifested at the late election, in consequence of which I am now in the office, the general returned first on the then poll have assigned.

I have undertaken it, gentlemen, under circumstances of considerable difficulty, and I trust myself that my endeavours to give you satisfaction have not been altogether unavailing. Continue to me your confidence and support, and depend upon that every exertion shall be made on my part to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and every degree of justice, that shall comport with justice.

I am, Gentlemen,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

SOLOMON GROVES.

July 7, 1812.

Public Sale.

By virtue of a decree of the high court of chancery, will be sold, on Thursday the 23d of July next, at 11 o'clock, if fair, if not first fair day thereafter, at the late dwelling of Richard Harrison, deceased,

one hundred fifty-seven and a half acres of vacant land, situate in the lower part of Anne-Arundel county. On this land is a good dwelling and every out house necessary on a farm. It is well adapted to farming and is congenial to the growth of clover and the use of plough. This land lies within two miles of Herring's Bay on a good orchard and meadow, is well wooded and watered, is a healthy and beautiful situation, and justly ranks among the best in the county.

Terms of sale are, the purchaser to give to the trustee as such, with approved security the payment of the purchase money, within twelve months from the day of sale.

Thomas Sellman, Trustee.

Persons that have claims against the said Richard Harrison, deceased, are hereby requested to exhibit them with the vouchers thereof, to the clerk, within six months from the time fixed for sale.

T. S.

July 11, 1812.

NOTICE.

Every subscriber having obtained letters of administration on the personal estate of Richard Green, late of Anne-Arundel county deceased, requests all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to attend to the same, legally authenticated, for payment, & all persons indebted to the said estate to make immediate payment.

WM. S. GREEN, Adm'r.

ANNAPOLIS:

PRINTED BY JONAS GREEN.

Price—Two Dollars per Annum.