

# THE MARYLAND GAZETTE.

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BY  
**JONAS GREEN,**  
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From the N. Y. Evening Post.

In the year 1801, the American people lived with a dull monotonous prosperity, and their abundance, turned away in disgust those faithful servants whose prudence, foresight and honesty had made them respectable as a nation, and obtained for them as individuals an uncommon portion of earthly felicity.

"Jethurun waxed fat and kicked"—It was not enough to be free as the air of Heaven; it was not enough to be respected by the nations of the earth; it was not enough to roll in wealth and to progress towards greatness with a full, smooth rapid current; it was not enough to be the envy of man in every other portion of the globe, and to sit under his own vine and under his own fig tree, enjoying the present and fearless of the future, while the curse of war, of pestilence, or of famine, swept with their destructive beams over the inhabitants of other climes.

No, all this was nothing; for the Philoposic Jefferson assured Jethurun that his happiness was a specious dream, that he was floating on the calm of despotism in which he would soon sink to rise no more; that he must immediately seek on the tempestuous sea of liberty to regain and preserve his lost rights.

What a strange compound of credulity and obsequy is man? while in the full enjoyment of blessings, which no people since the creation had tasted in such overflowing measure, the inhabitants of this land were persuaded by demagogues to believe that they were wretchedly oppressed; that their liberties were in danger; that the great and good men who had braved death in every form and risked every evil to establish those liberties on a permanent foundation had, on the brink of the grave, formed a plan for their destruction; that Washington, Jay, Adams, Hamilton, Bunker, Ames, and the best and worthiest men in the country, were in the pay of a foreign government conspiring against their happiness, and that the curse and scum of the nation, the Jeffersons, the Gallatins, the Callenders, the Duanes, and their vile and abandoned associates, had discovered the plot, and were entitled for the disclosure to their gratitude and confidence.

A Christian people who could elevate to the highest station a philosopher whose religious creed might be accommodated to the abominations of Pagan idolatry, but could never have communion with the pure and self denying precepts of the gospel; who could run mad after a moralist whose practical expositions are at war with the common safety of the human species—who could dignify with the epithet of "virtuous" the wretch who paid the assassin of character for stabbing a Washington, would have no trifling reason to expect evil and anticipate calamity.

The effects of federal policy, however, still continued to advance, for a short period after the elevation of Mr. Jefferson, the prosperity of the nation.

While any part of the treasure accumulated by their predecessors remained, the Geneva swelled his annual report of millions in the treasury by the sale of every thing which could be turned into money—with a parade and ostentation by which a generous man would have felt himself disgraced, and with a deceitfulness which an honest man would have spurned, he claimed all the merit of a prosperity which was fast hastening to a close.—It was the natural, and in some respects necessary result of those prudent political combinations which had been in operation some time before the country was cursed by his experiments.

The effects of a contrary system were not immediately apparent. The ebb and flow of nations, like the tides of the ocean, cannot suddenly be arrested. But the deluge which swells the rivers, sweeping in its course the peaceful hamlet, and spreading universal desolation and dismay, was at last arrested and turned.—Every thing takes the downward course, and each moment brings along some mark of its wasteful fury. Now a bridge which had lately united opposite shores and perhaps reconciled contending interests—now the ruins of a cottage, in which peaceful and happy industry found the gratification of all its wants and of half its wishes, and perhaps a little further the floating and lifeless remains of its late contented inhabitants.—All is changed! The lowing herds, the whistling ploughboy, the hum of business, and the cheerful song of industry, have given place to ruined villages, to desolated fields, to a frightful silence.—All is changed indeed!

If a hurricane had swept over our beloved country from each extremity, its devastations

dreadful as it might have been, would have fallen short, far short of that awful waste and misery to which the measures of foolish and wicked rulers have reduced us. No longer is the boastful comparison officially brought forward by the Genevan—"Thus and thus it was" federal times, see the difference and applaud my great financial talents" is no longer the language of his reports. Those effects of prudence, skill, and a wife foresight by which cunning concealed want of talent, have been swept away by wasteful economy and ridiculous experiments. The merchants of this nation, through whom alone the government can ever collect its revenue, and who have even thrown themselves forward in its support, have been ruined by its hatred of their prosperity, they are now but little better than a set of bankrupts. Perhaps hardly one of twenty of those, whose intelligence, skill and enterprise did honor to the country, at the baleful period of Jefferson's election, who were then surrounded by happy families and blessed with the greatest abundance, have survived through the disastrous years which have followed, and of the few that remain their feeble and sickly course give warning of the pestilential atmosphere in which they have been enveloped. The happiness and peace and honor of the nation have been sacrificed by a strange coincidence of views between its rulers and the great enemy of human happiness—the usurper of the throne of the Capitis. An ambitious people, ignorant of the arts of war, and unprepared to meet its horrors, and desirous of maintaining the relations of peace with all the world, are suddenly plunged into a contest with the only nation of the earth which could possibly injure them; with that nation too with whom it should have been their wish, as it certainly was their interest, to cultivate the most intimate connections, whose wants and whose superfluities were exactly the reverse of our own, and with whom it was therefore in every point of view most important to maintain a good understanding.—The fairy scenes of peace have vanished; we hear on every side the noise of war, its groans and cries are fit music for the gloomy soul of the iron king, but they grate harshly on our ears. Its alarms thicken around us, and a little moment may bring it at our doors. No longer is the tale of thousands slaughtered on the fields of battle listened to with the ears of a cold and speculative curiosity. An interest, a dreadful interest, now arrests the attention, and makes each little incident of importance, while we seek to realize the awful horrors of a scene which may soon become all our own.

War, at all times a curse, and under the most promising circumstances pregnant with unimagined evils, to the American people, and at this present moment, is big with calamity, and comes upon them like the lightning of heaven, which can neither be avoided nor repelled.

At one extremity of the land, the wretched African, who has been scourged and tortured and trampled into the very dust by those advocates of equal rights, whose vain and empty declamations, like the Syren's song, have captivated, enslaved, and ruined their country, rises like a giant from his slumbers, and threatens to retaliate upon his proud oppressor a portion of the misery he has so long been made to suffer. At the other extremity, a nation of freemen, rude as the winds which bind their sons in chains, and wild as their own forest untracked by the foot of man, armed and protected, and led on by the disciplined bands of the experienced officers of our martial toe, have already annihilated two armies arrayed against them for conquest under the American Eagle.—The savage hordes which lie scattered through the immense wildernesses of the west, have united their numerous tribes against us, and are carrying destruction and death in their most horrid forms amongst the unprotected population of the national suburbs. If the scalping knife and tomahawk, and all the horrid circumstance of savage warfare, had not been arrested and withheld by the hand of a generous enemy; if his own forbearance had not refused to benefit by the blunders of ignorance and the wicked negligence of a corrupt, intriguing, feeble cabinet, out of pity to the wretched victims of its blind and wicked policy, the blood which has been drawn in partial streams from the extremities, would have tumbled in torrents from the heart; the alarm which how drives in the outposts, would have spread consternation through the camp.

On the sea board too, which for more than 1200 miles is lined with defenceless cities, where the riches of the nation are gathered up; whose inhabitants love the arts of peace and dread the strife of blood; the profligate negligence of wicked rulers has abandoned all to the mere mercy of the enemy, who at any moment he pleases can enter our harbors, and is only restrained by his own humanity from setting fire to our habitations and converting the shades of former prosperity into heaps of ruins—whose thousand ships have swept rival-

ry from the ocean, and now hold its sovereignty against a world in arms.

Like the wretched mariner who has intemperately ventured into the verge of those circles of death which surround the Norwegian Maelfrome, and with folded arms yields himself the unresisting victim of a fate which he cannot escape! Unhappy America is carried along by the current of her destiny towards the horrid gulf which threatens to entomb the hopes of her children, the dear bought purchase of her sages and her heroes. When the moment arrives in which self deception can no longer be practised, and the mental vision becomes cleared to the full perception of the fate that awaits her, what will then avail her cries and her tears and her late repentance.

What a strange compound of credulity and obsequy is man; he can be persuaded to cast from him the cup of blessings to turn with angry pride from the friend who counsels and warns because he loves him, and would cheerfully shed his blood in his defence. He can abandon the wife of his bosom, the mother of his children, and with cold unconcern witness the pangs which distract her at his unfaithfulness; but he clings to the hollow-hearted prostitute who flatters his passions while the ruins his hopes—he hangs upon the words of the artful demagogue who amuses him with shadows while he runs away with the most important realities. At first sight all this seems very strange. That man should be so easily persuaded to give up peace and happiness and ease; the blessings of a quiet life here, and the prospects and promises of a benign religion hereafter, and that he should hug disease, and poverty, and misery to his bosom, that he should become enamoured of war and bloodshed and fet down contented with the present wretchedness and future horrors of profligate enjoyment, seems indeed not easy to be accounted for.—But when we consider that man is led by his passions more than by his understanding, that the unlimited indulgence of the passions debases the moral senses, and that in proportion as the one or the other give the rules and form the habits of life, man progresses in intellectual and moral improvement, is raised above this world and prepared for a better; or sinks below the level of his species, and is assimilated to the brutes in his appetites and pleasures; we at once perceive, that in rejecting the good and in choosing the evil, in giving up the greater to obtain the less, in hating his friends who oppose and refrain, and in loving his enemies who flatter, deceive and ruin him, man follows the usual bent and inclination of his character. It is his nature. But if to do evil be his nature and character, to suffer for that evil is his just destiny. If he refuse the lessons of wisdom and experience; if he turn from the voice of warning, regardless of the admonitions of parental tenderness, or of friendly solicitude; if he throw the reins on the neck of his lusts, and furiously drive over the most sacred principles, trampling under foot the best men, and the most awful obligations, what can be expected but the curse of a just God, in bringing to pass upon so much folly and wickedness all their dreadful effects and consequences; for in the political and moral, as in the natural world, there is a chain of causes and effects, which as certainly follow each other as summer and winter, seed time and harvest.

The phenomena of the present day are indeed calculated to fill with dismay the bosom of the patriot, and portend to the real friend of man in every clime the disappointment of his hopes in the destruction of transatlantic liberty. The fate of the United States at no very remote period is destined to afford another proof that men are too corrupt to endure free governments; and to form a memorable admonition to posterity in addition to all those that now mark with lines of mourning and of blood the page of history. "They are destined to become the prey of abandoned villains and to suffer all the evils which folly, and selfishness, and profligacy can inflict; to endure all the horrors of foreign and civil wars, and to see that freedom of which they once had indeed cause to boast, whose boundaries were co-extensive with individual safety and happiness, plundered by designing demagogues, narrowed continually by intrigue and corruption, and at last, broken down by ambition, supported, perhaps, by foreign mercenaries."

As surely as the nation turned away from office and from confidence the good men who had conducted it to prosperity.—As surely as the nation placed in office and confidence wicked men, who acknowledged no other religion than the gratification of their passions, and no other tie than self-interest.—As surely as the consequence has already been the loss of honour, the loss of wealth, the loss of commerce, the loss of peace, the deterioration of real property, ruined merchants, an empty treasury—an increasing public debt, the certainty of enormous taxes, large and

increasing military establishments. A Congress whose duty consists in a blind submission to the executive will, who have already established rules for debate which entirely destroy the liberty of speech; and have placed in the hands of the executive a sum of money large enough to corrupt and silence the press. As surely as the peace and honour and prosperity of the nation have been committed to executive discretion and have been betrayed—so surely is the time at hand when the men of property, of character, of families throughout the country, who have been heretofore acting under the blindness of an interested policy and carelessly adventuring the best hopes of posterity to promote their own little views, will most bitterly lament, in their own sufferings, in the wretchedness of their families, and perhaps, in the loss of every thing dear to them as citizens, and as men, their wickedness and their folly.

AN AMERICAN.

From the United States Gazette.  
AMERICAN NAVY.

The navy, ay, the navy, our democrats contend is the god of their idolatry. We are led to speculate a little on this wonderful revolution in their opinions. How does it happen in the nature of things that this establishment which they have exhausted language to find opprobrious epithets for, becomes all at once an object of their reverence? Why do we hear nothing more of gun-boats, torpedoed, and other sea monsters? We will explain this seeming phenomenon. Be it known then, that when war was first declared against Britain, our wise rulers had no more idea of success by the means of a navy, than they had of attacking England by the means of balloons. Canada, Canada, was their object, it was the burthen of all their songs, and the theme of all their panegyrics. That country was ripe for revolt; and the mere ceremony of declaring war was to put us into complete possession. In the meantime patriotic meetings were held to stimulate congress on to a declaration of war, in which Canada was stormed and taken and reduced to a colony by resolutions. At length the happy and desirable moment arrived—war was declared, and what was the consequence? One army sent on this victorious expedition was suffered to return on parole. A detachment of another turned hog drivers, and afterwards quietly went into winter quarters. This intelligence came peal after peal on the ears of administration, and every despatch was symptomatic of disgrace and defeat. What, in such an event was to be done? Why, it was to call these unfortunate generals torries and federalists in the first instance. And it did happen that every one of these generals of Mr. Madison's appointment, was a good democrat before defeat, and a tory immediately afterwards. His success or miscarriage determined the character of his political principles in the eyes of our immaculate patriots. Administration were thus put to their wit's end, not knowing what to do. They were considering in what new way they should lay their own disgraces and discomfures at the doors of the federal party, when they heard of the capture of the Guerriere by Hull, of the Frolick by Jones, and of the Macedonian by Decatur, all found and well seasoned federalists. They were men notoriously such; but to applaud how was the only alternative left. Administration immediately turned to all their former positions and principles, and swore that nothing could be done without a navy, and roar most heartily their plaudits on the heroes of the deep. Little or nothing is said of the capture of Canada by our bragadocio generals; they are left to their proclamations of conquests and to their actual defeats, but the navy, yes, the navy must be immediately augmented.

If we are asked what has wrought this strange profligacy all at once? we answer, Hull, Jones and Decatur, have done the business. Administration are obliged to follow the public impulse and sensibility excited by these wicked federalists to green them from the disgrace of their own acts, and to bury all memory of Canada under the ocean. What the federal editors have been attempting to persuade our cabinet to do for twelve long years without effect, a few broadsides from Hull, Jones and Decatur, have accomplished. It is hoped that administration will forgive them for being federalists, since they have brought over that body to their way of thinking.

It is a little singular that our government after bungling, botching and patching up the constitution for 12 years; after having loaded the federalists with every species of abuse and compelled to maintain a shadow of propriety to settle down on federal principles at last. No alternative now remains for them but to abuse the federalists, and to follow their policy.

We beg pardon, however, for laying the whole of this deplorable change has been effected by our naval heroes; the patriotic electricity that has been communicated,

I WISH TO SELL,  
2 or 3 likely young negro  
6 women,

Two of them have each a male child. They will be sold low, to persons in the state, for cash. Apply to  
Joseph G. Harrison,  
Near Friendship, A. A. county,  
December 3.

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## NOTICE.

THE subscriber having obtained letters of administration on the personal estate of Captain ROBERT DENNY, late of Anne-Arundel county deceased, requests all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to present the same, legally authenticated, for settlement, and all persons indebted to the said estate to make immediate payment.

Augusta Denny, Admr'x.

December 31.

## NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice, that he intends to apply to Anne-Arundel county court, at some one of the judges thereof, in the recess of said court, for the benefit of the ad for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed November 25, 1812, and the several supplements thereto.

John O'Hara.

December 3.

Anne-Arundel County Court, September Term, 1812.

ON application to the judges of Anne-Arundel county court, by petition in writing of JOSEPH PEARCE, of said county, praying the benefit of the ad for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November Session, eighteen hundred and five, and the several supplements thereto, upon the terms mentioned in the said ad, and the supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, together with the assent of more than two thirds of them in value to his obtaining the benefit of said act, being annexed to his petition; and the said court being satisfied by competent testimony, that he has resided in the state of Maryland for the period of two years immediately preceding his application, and that he has given due public notice of his intention to make it: It is therefore ordered and adjudged that the said Joseph P. Pearce, by causing a copy of the order to be inserted in the Maryland Gazette, once a week for three successive months, before the third Monday of April next, give notice to all creditors to appear before the said county court to be held at the City of Annapolis, on the said day, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, and to show cause, if any they have, why the said Joseph P. Pearce shall not have the benefit of said act and its supplements as prayed.

Test. J. W. M. S. GREEN, Clk.

Dec. 31, 1812.

## Augustus Uz,

Respectfully informs the Citizens of Annapolis, that at the earnest solicitations of some of the most respectable inhabitants he has made arrangements, and is now enabled, to devote his leisure hours to their benefit and gratification, with his new and elegant mode of

Colouring and Ornamenting Walls, either in imitation of paper hangings, or otherwise. This so eminently useful invention is too generally known throughout the Union to need any further illustration. Directions, in writing, left at Mr. Jarvis's, on Hill Point, or at Mr. Isaac Parker's Tavern, (where a rough specimen of the work may be seen,) will be strictly attended to, and all necessary information respecting expenses and durability given.

## EXCHANGE OF OLD SIX PER CENT AND DEFERRED STOCKS

Pursuant to the act of Congress, entitled, "An act authorising a subscription for the old six per cent and deferred stocks, and providing for the exchange of the same," passed on the 6th day of July, 1812, books will be opened on the first day of October next, at the Treasury, and at the several loan offices, and will continue open till the 17th day of March next, for receiving subscriptions of the old six per cent and deferred stocks, in the manner prescribed by the said act. New certificates, bearing interest from the first day of the quarter in which the subscription shall be made, at the rate of six per centum per annum, payable quarterly-yearly, for the unredeemed amount of principal of the old six per cent and deferred stocks which may be subscribed, will be issued at the Treasury or at the Loan Offices respectively where the old stock subscribed may at the time stand credited. The new stock will be redeemable at the pleasure of the United States at any time after the 31st day of December, 1824; but no reimbursement will be made except for the whole amount of the stock standing at the time, to the credit of any proprietor, on the books of the Treasury or of the commissioners of loans respectively, nor till after at least six months previous public notice of such intended reimbursement.

Albert Gallatin.  
Treasury Department, Sept. 10, 1812.

16