

...we are happy...
...under a dollar's worth...
...with indignation of the...
...Colonel Campbell, the...
...one of the disgrace...
...is unmanly transaction...
...ached to them.
...ormant had the above...
...icer who was in the...
...We shall soon have...
...relation of the affair...
...hope that such parts of...
...grace any civilized man...
...ve to have been at least...
...d.
...facts are here corrected...
...conduct of our troops...
...tion, was highly disgrace...
...American arms. It can...
...be too severely censured...
...ave dishonoured the...
...wilderness. But it was...
...politic than inhuman. It...
...a retaliatory spirit in...
...which will probably soon...
...ly throughout our whole...
...at also along our exten...
...posed seacoast. The U...
...s have a hundred velle...
...s where the enemy have...
...ngle company of our m...
...base an enterprise, may...
...ery and ruin upon the...
...of their honest and inn...
...citizens.

college refused to fight their rooms, but on a representation of this case to the government by the committee of arrangements, permission was given to illuminate such rooms with or without the consent of their occupants.

"Only one circumstance occurred to disturb this extraordinary burst of rejoicing. There happened to be some recruiting officers in town, one of whom ordered the firing of the cannon to cease. His command was directed to the persons employed in loading the piece, who replied that it should be fired. The officer then drew his sword and made a pass at him. A bystander caught it with his naked hand and broke or directed the force of the thrust; but received a severe cut himself, while at the same time the sword went thro' the waistband of the person at whom it was directed and passed over his stomach. He seized the officer threw him down upon the ground, and held him so tightly by the throat, that it was with difficulty those about him could prevent him from suffocating the worthless intruder. The only revenge, however, which they allowed themselves to take for the insult and outrage, was, to bend his sword double and throw it away, & send its insolent owner to his quarters to witness the illumination."

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY JUNE 23, 1814.

It is to be apprehended that the federalists of Maryland are inclined to slumber on their posts, while their political opponents are continually on the alert. Now is the time to make their exertions for the approaching election, a season all important to the future welfare and prosperity of our country. The democratic party, far from being disheartened by their former defeats, are redoubling their diligence and activity. With this view, they are indefatigable in making preparations for the success of their ticket at the ensuing election. They are poisoning the public mind by their falsehoods, alarming the timid and abusing the confidence of the credulous. If Napoleon's system of politics prevails here, our country will continue still to be the resort of the turbulent, factious, and discontented spirits of Europe. They will pervade all the councils of the nation, give the tone to the cabinet, and an American will be in his native country, a famished and an exiled man. Unless we can break the strong bond of attachment now existing between Americans & foreigners of this cast of character, we shall always be found lagging in the rear of other civilized nations. Our country will be the repository of foreigners, who flying from the justice of their own nation, come amongst us to teach us how to manage our own interests. This is slavery of the most intolerant kind—fetters which we forge for ourselves. Let not this be regarded as mere declamation—the adverse fortunes of Napoleon will drive his proselytes over to this country in shoals, to escape the just vengeance of their lawful sovereign. Here they will immediately put in practice their arts, by which they formerly rendered Europe so miserable, and America will be condemned to suffer over again all those evils from which other nations have been liberated. We again say to federalists, arouse from your slumbers, and while such tremendous scenes are in prospect, at least attempt your political salvation. Let us unite heart and hand, and prove, so far as our elections go, that we are the confederates of "Alexander the Deliverer."

REJOICING.

A letter dated Hanover, June 8th, (last Wednesday)

great news of the revolution was announced here on evening, just at sun-set, by a man, who had read the official reports, but had not brought him. The bell was immediately rung, and the village echoed the huzzas of the school-boys collected on the plain at the intimation of the news. I am not, however, satisfied with the imperfect expression of veneration and gratitude—they appointed a committee to receive the official despatches, when they would arrive the next (i.e. tomorrow) afternoon. Accordingly as the mail came in, the assembly on the plain with a piece, which was given to go by the state in the time of revolution. One of them mounted on this venerable relic, and read the despatches of allied armies, and the official papers, according to their order at the end of each, the words fired under the speaker, cheers were given by the multitude. After this was over, they before the president's house, cheered again, and received arrangements from one of their who had prepared himself for the occasion. As soon as it was college buildings, and the residence of the inhabitants, were illuminated. A very few members of

Married, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Wyatt, Mr. Henry S. Holland, to Miss Susan Darnall, both of this city.

Died, on Thursday night last, at his residence in this county, Mr. John B. Wynn.

Extract of a letter from Dorchester county to the Editor.

It is understood that some apprehensions have been entertained for the fate of the election in this county—We have none. It will as certainly return a federal delegation, as the election occurs.

The following gentlemen compose the Federal Ticket:—

- John Stewart,
- Edward Griffith,
- Richard Toottell,
- Benjamin W. Lecompte.

Flag from the Enemy.

A flag vessel, from the enemy's squadron below, came up yesterday with despatches for Mr. Barclay and the Secretary of state.

From the Nat. Intelligencer.

Copy of a letter to Gen. Philip Stuart.

Dear Sir,

I wrote you from Bryantown at 12. As I travelled on to Benedict, I found the whole country in a state of the utmost alarm. When I reached the hill which overlooks the village, I found a few of the neighbours, collected there from curiosity, and but one musquet among them. The enemy at this moment were descending the Patuxent, with one more schooner than they ascended with, crowded with cattle and plunder. They soon fired the barn of Mrs. Mackall, in Calvert. The immense amount of tobacco, and the value of the private buildings, rendered me very solicitous to arrest, if practicable, their course of destruction. I deemed it my duty to make the attempt. I had no interest in the warehouse or the town. In the absence of all military force I determined to see what a flag would effect. After some difficulty in procuring any person to accompany me, I met with Mr. Thomas Lancaster, who attended me. I hoisted a flag and rode into the town. I was met at the mouth of it by the commanding officer, when the dialogue detailed in No. 1 passed. He received me with great haughtiness, which produced the temper on my part displayed in my answers.

Upon my return to my neighbors, I heard with astonishment and indignation, that a quantity of whiskey had been by design poisoned, by an infusion of arsenic, and left in the town. But a few moments passed before I determined on my course. I considered the American character as deeply implicated in this horrible deed, so inconsistent with humanity and the established usages of nations, that its immediate disclosure was called for, lest its effects might produce the intended design, and thus give to our unfortunate situation a more desolating complexion. I determined immediately, under the sanction of a flag, to return to the town. Dr. W. Dent and Mr. Brawner attended me. We again, higher up the town, met with the commanding officer, when the conversation detailed in No. 2 ensued. He was attended with but one private. He was more gentlemanly in his manner, and evidently shewed a disposition for further conversation—which I promptly declined. Upon our return, and while dismounting to replace my pistols, which I had left by the road side, the two gentlemen with me—described a party of four advancing to Mr. Sotheron's residence. Notice was given by them to the neighbours who were retiring. I forced on as fast as my horse would carry me, calling upon them to return, and asking them if it was possible for them to permit a neighbour's house to be destroyed by four men. We advanced, but with one gun, without any thing to reload her with. We heard them breaking open the doors. We were entirely ignorant whether they had any force concealed—I begged them to fire the gun, and called as loudly as I could for the cavalry and artillery to advance, and gave orders evidencing the presence of a great force, they ran with great precipitation, and when I saw them they were near the town. They appeared to be sailors; but the distance was too great for me to speak with certainty on this subject. Shortly afterwards their marines in full uniform were discovered in the marsh at the place where these men must have crossed; and as they have not advanced higher up, I suppose them to have stationed them to prevent

any straggling parties from advancing into the country. I have been compelled (as I could render no further service) to retire about three miles into the country to communicate with you. It is now 7 o'clock and as yet nothing is burnt. I can have no wish to conceal my agency in this business. I beg you, therefore, to communicate it to the President, or any other officer of the government. I cannot but believe this system of plunder is permitted, in order to attach the men to their officers, preparatory to a combined attack by land and water upon Barney's flotilla.

I have not had time to copy this and I beg you to preserve it, after it is communicated, as I have requested you.

I am, with great friendship, yours
CLEM. DORSEY.

June 17, 1814.

The second time I saw the commodore he was on horseback—He brought the horse with him as none were left in town. For five miles round we have no arms. Barrie commands the expedition that is now up the river.

(DIALOGUE NO. 1.)

Dorsey—Sir, my name is Dorsey.

Commodore—What do you want?

Dorsey—I wish to see the commander of this detachment.

Commodore—I am he.

Dorsey—I am a citizen of Maryland.

Commodore—What do you want?

Dorsey—I want, if practicable, to suggest to you reasons sufficient to induce you not to burn this property.

Commodore—Who told you we were to burn it?

Dorsey—Nobody; but if you intend to do so, I tell you that property (pointing to Mrs. Forbes' houses) belongs to widow lady, now attending a dying child in Philadelphia.—To save it I have hastened on here.

Commodore—I doubt not your ability and disposition to make a good speech.

Dorsey—It will not again be repeated to you. On this I attempted to mount.

Commodore—If there was any design to burn, there could be no distinction. People leaving their habitations, and the military bringing field-pieces, and then cowardly abandoning them—(Dorsey interrupting him)—If the government order military establishments and then abandon them, the citizens cannot help it. You must pursue your own course. At this I attempted again to mount my horse. He was alarmed at the flag—I asked him if it was necessary to keep the flag? He replied, I have sentries every where. No other conversation but what is detailed above passed at this interview.

THOMAS LANCASTER.
CLEM. DORSEY.

June 17, 1814.

(DIALOGUE NO. 2.)

Dorsey—I never expect to see you again. I come to ask no favours.—I come to discharge what I deem a duty. Since I left you, I have heard with astonishment, that some person has most wickedly poisoned four barrels of whiskey, (Dr. Dent, interrupting him, "but one,") and left them here. This fact, if true, may be ascertained by your physicians.

Commodore—Be it so, Sir. The whiskey is stoved. It was a most beastly act. I thank you, Sir, for your communication. No more than every honourable man ought to make.

Dorsey—I have but few friends collected. I have done this upon my own responsibility. I shall communicate it to my government, if that approves of it, it will be to me consolation; if not, I have the approbation of my own breast.

Commodore—I have heard, Sir, that there was military and artillery here; (Dorsey interrupting him, saying the only fact I can communicate with honor, Sir, is, that the fact was not perpetrated by a citizen.)

The above is the only conversation that passed.

(Signed)

WILLIAM H. DENT.
CLEM. DORSEY.

June 17, 5 o'clock, 1814.

I have not seen Mr. Brawner since since we returned.

Extract from a letter to the editor of the Federal Gazette, dated WASHINGTON CITY, June 16.

"I have heard it stated from a source which I think may be relied on, that the British ministry have invited Mr. Gallatin to London to shew his instructions, if authorized

and inclined to do, in order that an immediate negotiation may be commenced, if the terms authorized by our government are such as can be acceded to on the part of Great Britain.—Although some incline here to think this offer an evidence that the British ministers doubt the sincerity of our government: another more general and I think more correct opinion is, that it evidences strongly a sincere wish on the part of the British government to remove all formal difficulties; and make a speedy arrangement of the existing differences.—It is generally believed that the instructions to our commissioners give them very liberal and extensive powers to adjust the matters in dispute; should the above information be correct, we may soon expect to hear of a cessation of hostilities."

From a New-York Paper of June 18.

Extract of a letter, dated on board the U. S. Ship Madison, Sackett's Harbor, June 11.

"The British fleet have left us, and gone to Kingston, where we shall return their visit, I hope, in a short time, in a manner they won't like. The Superior is now complete and ready for sea. She is one of the finest vessels I ever saw. This day our frigate of 54 guns will be launched. When she is ready we shall be complete (to look for sir James) which will not be long as her rigging and guns are all here. By the 10th of July, you may begin to look out for hard knocks from this quarter—Part of the crew of the frigate Congress have arrived here."

From the True American.

Just Vices of War.

An extract from Mr. Ward's speech in Congress.

"The misfortune of the world is, that they who declare war do not fight the battles and undergo the miseries of the field. Had the Congress which declared war sat on the snow-banks where Hampton's army encamped, their false or mistaken patriotism would have been cooled, their session would have been short and we should have had no war.—Let gentlemen visit the field of battle, view the bodies of the dead, and hear the groans of the dying; let them follow the maimed and the crippled through all the mazes and miseries of their wretched journey through the remainder of life; let them visit the friends of those who have fallen in battle, and witness their agonies and distress, and they will not expect to compensate for the aggregate of human misery in lofty unmeaning expressions, of what is due to mistaken national honor.

"To make a war just as it respects our own citizens, the objects contended for, ought to be of sufficient magnitude if obtained, to compensate them for all the losses they sustain and the miseries they suffer in its prosecution; otherwise more evil than good will result from it.—The expectation of success ought also to be reasonable. These points ought to be so clear that there could be no difference of opinion, among intelligent and honest men. There are cases, it is true, in which a nation ought to take counsel only of its courage. When its existence is threatened and all is at hazard, every effort ought to be made, and if it falls it will fall in triumph."

Private Sale.

I will sell, at private sale, a Lot in Queen-Anne, Prince-George's county, conveniently situated, and an excellent stand for a person wishing to enter into the mercantile business, or to a person who wishes a stand for a tavern; and perhaps no village in the state can be found, at which a decent tavern is more wanted.

On the lot is a large store house, with counter, shelves, &c ready for the reception of a quantity of dry goods, and groceries, also a two story dwelling-house, with two rooms above, and one below; a pailed garden and yard, and an old building out of repair, with two rooms below and two above, for several years rented as a tavern. Terms may be known by application to

Wm. Brogden.

June 23, 1814.

A Bar-Keeper Wanted.

A person qualified to discharge the duties of Bar Keeper, who can come well recommended, will meet with an eligible situation by applying to

I. PARKER
City Tavern, Annapolis.

June 23.

Public Sale.

By an order from the chancellor the subscriber will sell at public sale, at Mr. Wm. R. Miles' tavern, on Monday the 14th day of July, all the real estate of the late Mrs. Cowman, containing 330 acres more or less.—It is deemed unnecessary to give a description of this property, as it is presumed those who wish to purchase will view the same previous to the sale. The terms of sale are, that the purchaser is to give bond to the trustee, with good security, for the payment of the purchase money, within twelve months from the day of sale, with interest; and on the ratification of the chancellor, and the payment of the purchase money, the subscriber will give a deed. The sale to commence at 12 o'clock.

Thos. H. Hall, Trustee.
June 23, 1814.

Farmers Bank

Of Maryland, 22d June, 1814. In compliance with the charter of the Farmers Bank of Maryland, and with a supplement thereto establishing a Branch thereof at Frederick-Town, notice is hereby given to Stockholders on the Western Shore, that an Election will be held at the Banking House in the City of Annapolis, on Monday the second day of August next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of choosing from amongst the stockholders, sixteen Directors for the Bank at Annapolis, and nine Directors for the Branch Bank at Frederick-Town.

By order,
JON. PINKNEY, Cashier.

Anne Arundel County, &c.

I hereby certify, that Allen Dorsey, of Poplar Springs, in said county, bro't before the subscriber, a justice of the peace in and for said county, as a stray, a black HORSE, supposed to be 15 years old, sixteen hands high, with three old shoes on, a little lame in his left hind leg, trots and paces, has some white spots occasioned by the saddle, and has been worked in geers. Given under hand of me this fifteenth day of June, 1814.

Edward Warfield.

The owner of the above described stray is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

Allen Dorsey,
Poplar Springs.
June 23, 1814.

20 Dollars Reward.

Ran away on the 2d of May, a Negro Man called Ned, who, with several others, added that of Jones, and brought suit in Anne Arundel county, by John Golder, for their right to freedom; which suit, at the last term of the court, was dismissed for the want of proof. He is a straight likely black fellow, 22 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, and has under one of his eyes, a scar about an inch long and broad. No descriptive information can be given as to his cloaths: he went off with a straw hat, a country roundabout striped jacket and trowsers, and good shoes and stockings. It is probable he may endeavour to get to Baltimore, or to the City of Washington.—I will pay a dollar a mile on the distance he may be taken, if committed to gaol, so that I get him again; fifteen dollars if taken at Annapolis and committed; ten dollars if taken in the neighbourhood, or twenty if taken in Calvert county.

I am informed that an old yellow woman resides in Calvert who calls herself Hannah Jones, and who my Negroes, who claimed their freedom, call aunt—she is wife to a miller, who attends or did attend a mill, once the property of a Mr. Smith, and purchased by Capt. David Carcaud.

WM. BROGDEN.
June 23, 1814.

Land for Sale.

The undersigned is extremely anxious to sell the following tracts of land in Calvert county, Maryland. One tract of woodland, containing two hundred acres, and abounding in timber suitable for building houses, and vessels of every description, within about a mile and an half of Battle Creek, which empties itself into the River Patuxent, about twenty miles from its mouth, from which land there is a good road secured by law to the Creek, which is navigable to the very landing; there are a large tobacco house, two log dwelling houses, and several out houses on this land. Also another tract of land, containing upwards of three hundred acres, and bordering on the head waters of Battle Creek, which is navigable for batteaus and scows to the landing, and which abounds in Cypress and Chestnut timber, the former suitable for plank and shingles, being impervious to worms, which destroys every other kind of timber, while they leave the Cypress untouched; the latter suitable for fence rails. There are a grist and saw mills, a framed dwelling house, three log tenants houses, a black-smith's shop, a tobacco house, and several out houses, on the last mentioned land. Should these lands not be sold by next October court, they will then be offered at Public Sale. Persons disposed to buy may obtain great bargains by speedy application.

JNO. JAS. BROOKE.
St. Leonard's, 2
May 18th, 1814.