

VOL. LXXIV.

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Particulars of the Death of Bishop Asbury.

The following is the substance of a letter from the Rev. John W. Bond, to the Rev. Bishop McKendree, giving a particular account of the death of the Rev. FRANCIS ASBURY, Senior Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States of America. Pennsylvania, Vir. April 1, 1816.

Dear Sir, I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 27th inst. and in reply to inform you that the same will reach you by the next mail. I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 27th inst. and in reply to inform you that the same will reach you by the next mail.

Trustee's Sale. By virtue of a decree of the honorable Chancellor of the State of Maryland, the subscriber will expose to public sale, on the tenth day of June next, if fair, or the next fair day, on the premises, all that tract of land called "Huckleberry Farm" containing one hundred and sixty five acres or more, late the property of Joshua L. Fox, deceased.

Public Sale. On Monday the 30 day of June next, if not the next fair day thereafter, will be sold for sale, on the land of Mr. H. W. Thorne, the residence of the late Dr. D. D. Dorey, of the county of Cecil, consisting of Hops, Horses, Cattle, hold furniture &c. Bacon. Terms of Sale—Cash not exceeding ten dollars cash will be required for all sums above that a credit of one month will be given, the purchaser giving with approved security, bearing interest the day of sale. Sale to commence at ten o'clock.

Labourers Attend! The subscriber wants immediately, eight or ten labourers, who on he will probably employ the whole of the ensuing summer, whom he will give from eighteen to twenty dollars per month.

NOTICE. The Orphans Court of Anne Arundel County, have come to a determination to sit on Tuesday and Saturday in each week, for accommodation of persons having business to do in said court.

The Subscriber. Hereby gives notice, that he has day sold out all his interest of, in, to, the late concerns of Ridgely Weems, Ridgely Weems & Co. also Ridgely & Weems's last concern unto Mr. Absalom Ridgely.

Notice is hereby given. That the subscriber has obtained from the probate court of Anne Arundel County, an administration of the personal estate of John Welch, late of said county, deceased. He permits having claims against said estate to be presented to him, and requests that those who are indebted to the said estate, will make immediate payment to Mr. William Warfield, authorized to receive the same.

ig, that there was a Dr. Lewis, a practitioner of eminence about ten or twelve miles off. He objected, saying—"I shall not be able to tell him what is the matter with me, & the man will not know what to do." On my urging it again, he said, "He could only pronounce me dead." I said—"Probably he could give you something that would relieve you." He replied, "My breath will be gone before he can get here." I said, "I hope you have no apprehension of any thing so serious taking place, have you?" He answered, "Yes." After a while, I asked him, "Whether, if any thing serious should take place, he had any word to leave with me." He said, he had spoken and written so fully, that it was unnecessary I told him, "that I had heard him speak so frequently on the affairs of the church, that I believed I understood his sentiments fully." He replied, "Yes."

After a while, asking the hour of the day, and being told it was near eleven, he asked if it was not "time for meeting;" being told there were none present but the family, he replied, "Call them together, I want to have meeting." They being collected, I read what was our Lesson for the day, the 21st chapter of the Book of Revelation: it being remarkable, that the last chapter in the Revelation, which in course would have been read in the evening, should be the Lesson, which should close the day on which he closed his labours. During the whole of the meeting, his soul seemed much engaged; & as it was truly, an affecting time, he appeared much elevated, and raised his hands frequently in token of triumph. When meeting was over, he called on me to "read the mite subscription." But being told there were none present but the family, he said no more. His calling for this to be read, shews, that even the pangs of death were not able to wrest from him the interests of the missions which lay with so much weight on his mind.

After this, his voice failed; but still he gave evidence, that he possessed his reason to the last. A little before he died, finding that I was affected at his not being able to take a little barley-water, which I offered to him in a tea-spoon, he lifted up his hand towards Heaven, in token that he should soon be there. I then asked him, if he found that Jesus was present? When he raised both his hands towards Heaven, with an expression which I shall never forget. He then, without a groan, or complaint, fell asleep in the arms of his Saviour, at 4 o'clock, on Sunday, the 31st March, 1816.

DEMOCRATIC TOASTS. The following are a selection of toasts drank by the Tammany Society, of Philadelphia, on the 13th instant, published in the Aurora of the 18th inst.

The Day—Like our Tutelar Saint, let us perish in the flames of our W gwams, rather than celebrate it as the minions of corruption, or the vassals of political hypocrites. 3 cheers.

The People—An end to their idoiatry, and no more worship of political images, the work of their own hands. 3 cheers.

The Declaration of Independence—Let its principles be lisped by our children, taught in our schools, and recited in manhood, that those principles, and not names, may become the test of men and measures. 3 cheers.

The next Congress—Let the people take care that they are worth more than Double Pay. 2 cheers.

The next President of the United States—The choice of the people and not of a faction—the will of freemen, and not of a cabal—the election by free states and not by the dictum of any one. 3 cheers.

sincerity, plainness without meanness, practice in accordance with profession; the public and not his own welfare his rule of conduct, and honest and enlightened men be his counsellors and associates—2 cheers.

Agriculture and manufactures, the food and raiment of American independence. 9 cheers.

The American Army and Navy—Unlike the Bladensburg champions, they covered the American brow with laurels—heroes sowed for profligates to reap. 3 cheers.

The next war—May it be a war for national rights and not for office, and no Ghent negotiation to create presidents or treat for free trade and sailor's rights. 3 cheers.

Democracy as it was in '99 and 1800, not as it now is, the Shibboleth of political prostitutes. 1 cheer.

The Treasury—In morals and arithmetic, pettifogging financiers are like pettifogging lawyers, both strive to make the most of a job, if they make the least of a cause. 1 cheer.

Economy—once in but now out of fashion, such is the difference between being in and out of office. 1 cheer.

Principles—They are immutable, let us reverence them; men are changeable, let us distrust them. 3 cheers.

Man as he ought to be—His own conscience, ruled by no sovereign but virtue, and no dictator but his God. 3 cheers.

VOLUNTEERS. By Col. Duane—The soldiers of the first and last wars of America, who having the first established the liberty, and the other the renown of the nation, were rewarded by the robbery or the refusal of a few acres of land, while Congress paid itself by funding and banking speculations and double pay.

Principles and not men, the first & best maxims of a Republic. Republic—May pride and ambition ever rest in the heart of a republic. The memory of General George Washington.

From the N. Y. Courier. "Quam Deus vult perdere prius dementat" If the proposition contained in the above motto be true, the Lord help us! for no nation ever exhibited more unequivocal symptoms of political madness than the people of these United States. The result of the late election is an alarming proof that the malady is increasing.

Every mode of blistering and depletion has been used during and since the war without relief. The leeches or taxation are thick upon them, and though they may suck them to death, they have so much confidence in the quacks that manage them, that they will rather die under the operation than call in another and a better physician.

I do not censure the people for being the dupes of demagogues, but seriously deplore their infatuation. They are desirous to do right because it is their interest, and when they do wrong I forgive them, for they know not what they do.

They are so completely seduced by artifice, deceived by falsehood, and bewildered in the labyrinths of sophistry, by the cunning of ambitious demagogues, that they are really like a lost traveller, who cannot tell north from south, nor like Sancho which is his right foot. They remind me of Mrs. Lumpkins, whom her unlucky son Tony so bewildered, as to make her believe that the foot of her own garden by the horse-pond, was Crack-skull common. I have heard that a set of experimental philosophers, made a boy believe that a pig he was arraying to market was a goose, but I never believed the story until the democrats convinced me that the human mind can believe any absurdity. But I say again, I do not censure the people for being deceived and blinded by their demagogues; neither do I blame poor Sancho Panza for following his crazy master Don Quixotte from pillar to post, and believing all his preposterous notions, and approving all his extravagant actions. Now I think of it, the deluded democrats resemble the simple Sancho mavelously. Tho' every adventure be a misadventure,

instead of attributing their misfortunes to the lunatic knights of democracy, they attribute them all to federal enchanters. Their masters may mistake windmills for giants; flocks of sheep for armies; a barber's basin for Mambrino's helmet; Madison for a wise statesman, & Tompkins for an honest one, or commit any other absurdity of the like kind, without impairing in the least the confidence of their followers. The doctrine of executive infallibility seems to be completely established.

The people exhibit practical proofs of it perpetually, though they reprobate it verbally. The echo is not more true to the sound, nor the shadow to the substance than the democrats to their rulers. They follow their Quixotic leaders, as obsequiously as Sancho the crazy Don, and are still in high hopes of finding castles to inhabit, and islands to govern. In pursuit of these baseless fabrics, they fall like Sancho into ditches, get rib-roasted and blanket tossed, but still they will follow and obey their masters.

From a Baltimore paper. IRISH POTATOES. By the ship Globe, which arrived at Baltimore on the 5th inst. from Newry, (Ireland) was freighted with POTATOES, which cost in Ireland eight pence per bushel, and are retailing in Baltimore at two dollars.

Two cargoes have been recently sold in Philadelphia, with an avidity the most astonishing—inducing a belief that the importations of provisions from a foreign country must continue to be highly beneficial to the concerned—they were sold at our common market price, one dollar and a half per bushel, which considering the difference between the Irish and American measure, must have realized the importers a very handsome ready profit.

MORILLO'S ARMY. Kingston, (Jam.) April 2. The vessels arrived from the Main, the following particulars of the operations of the expedition, under the command of Morillo, have transpired, in spite of the mystery in which the government conceals all its operations.

The city of Carthage having been occupied, he began to fit out the expedition destined for the interior of Grenada; but to war & hunger, disease followed; the Carthaginian troops under his command were attacked by the small pox, and the Europeans with dysentery, of which many died, although they were moved to Turbaco, which retarded much the progress of the expedition. In the mean while accounts were received, that obliged him to hasten his advance. In the month of January, Brigadier Piaras attacked Col. Santander, a Republican Chief, in Oceane, but was repulsed with the loss of almost all his troops, and was obliged to retreat to the province of Santa-Martha.

The second in command of the Royalists, Capmani, recruited his troops in Mompox, and returned to attack Oceane, but with no better success. This obliged Morillo to abandon that route, and to order that they should advance to the south.

The right wing of the flying army of Morillo, during the siege of Carthage, obtained occupation of the North of Nechi, which opens the entrance to the rich province of Antioquia; but on approaching the city of Zaragossa, the inhabitants set fire to their habitations, and retired to Los Remedios; the Royalists advanced, and, in the ambushes and difficult passages, were completely routed; almost all remaining upon the field, with the exception of the few that escaped to relate the disaster. The republicans took more than 600 muskets, with all their baggage, mountain artillery, and military stores. This news alarmed Morillo, and caused him to raise a new force, composed of the peasantry of the State of Carthage, amounting to fifteen hundred, who were forced to enlist against their inclination.

The Southern road proving also bad, he changed his route to enter by way of Zimity, which is the middle road. The Royalists met with no resistance, for the Patriots, the inhabitants of Zimity, fled to the mountains. Fifteen men were left by the Royalists there, as a guard,

& they proceeded up the Rio Grande de la Magdalena, to march by St. Bartolome, to Los Remedios, to avenge their grievance, but the experienced say, that the difficulties are much greater in this route than any other. As soon as the inhabitants of Zimity knew of the small guard left without support, they rushed from the mountains surprised, and put them to the sword. In the interim, Brigadier Morales, with the forces newly raised in Carthage, hearing the fate of the guard of Zimity, entered that place and butchered 1500 people, old men, women and children, all that were to be found; on their part, the inhabitants of Los Remedios, retaliated upon the Royalist prisoners in the same manner.

By the same channel, it is made known that to the intimation, that Morillo made to the Government General of New Granada, they replied in energetic terms, that, "if he was able to enter the city of Carthage, he will not enter the interior of the Kingdom, for they are resolved to defend themselves, by all their advantageous positions of mountains, rivers, and inaccessible places."

From Niles's Weekly Register. It is with great pleasure we give place to the following article. Method of destroying Wild Garlic or Wild Onion.

Mr. Niles, The tumult of war having subsided, and the incidents which it furnished no longer filling the page of your useful Register, perhaps you may find room for some of those sober subjects, which belong to the "dull pursuits of civil life." The first are certainly more brilliant, but the latter may be found more useful to the generality of mankind.

Agriculture, though it has not wanted panegyrist both in prose & poetry, has not obtained that aid from philosophy, to which its importance entitles it, and which I am persuaded it is well calculated to repay. Theories indeed are not wanting, but they too frequently originate in the closet and abound with plans of improvement which are either impracticable in their nature, erroneous in principle, or unadapted to the condition of those to whom they are recommended. In agriculture as well as all other sciences, nothing can be relied on, but the cautious, patient, & persevering efforts of well devised experiments, and if your Register should become the focus in which the scattering rays elicited by such experiment are concentrated, it may become not less useful to the farmer than it is to the politician, and while it instructs us how to preserve or amend our political institutions, it may also teach us the humble, yet not less valuable, art of improving our corn-fields.

The present method of cultivating the earth no doubt would admit of many amendments, but be this as it may, it is certain that our present knowledge would be abundantly more productive in its application, if we were acquainted with the means of eradicating the numerous weeds which infest our ground and prey, without any commensurate return and often with deleterious influence, upon the labour of the husbandman. In the foremost ranks of these noxious vegetables, stands the wild onion or garlick; so well known under these appellations as to render a botanical description unnecessary. This weed has, it is said, infested our fields every year since the first settlement of a colony of Swedes in the State of Delaware, who brought the seed there and sowed it to produce early pasture. It is generally supposed to be indubitable & has widely spread itself over Maryland and the adjoining States. My first effort, to destroy this weed afforded much matter of amusement to my good natured neighbours, one of whom roundly swore, that "if it were all burnt, it would be reproduced by the ashes." Nevertheless, having observed with attention, for some time, the economy and habitudes of the plant, I fell upon the most certain means of entirely extirpating it; & what is of primary consequence to all improvements in agriculture, the process is easy of execution and unattended with any unrequited expense, even in the first instance.