

POSTS CORNER

Not very Old-fashioned.
Wife to the Slave.
Maid to the Boy.
Will pay the rent now.
Set Man with his Filly.
Wife's Qualling Plan.
Girl with her Satan.
Boy with his Latin.
Will pay the rent now.

From the Federal Republican & Baltimore Telegraph.
A PULLING MATCH.

On the first Monday of September next, there will be a celebrated pulling match throughout the State of Maryland. As the parties who pull against each other are very numerous, and the prize pulled for very valuable, it is expected to be the most interesting exhibition ever witnessed in this state. It is currently reported that the parties to be opposed are already organized, or organizing, and will march to the field of contest under the banners of Federalism and Democracy.

The democrats will pull for the sovereign right of the monster caucus, to dispose of the people's right of suffrage in such a manner as seemeth to him best. The federalists detest this monster, and will, of course pull against him and all his assumed prerogatives. As the democrats have made a great clamour about the right of suffrage, and as there is such a palpable absurdity and contradiction in bawling about the right of suffrage, and then pulling for caucus, that it is confidently expected many of their party will bolt, and that the federalists will gain the victory on this point.

The democrats will also pull in favour of James Monroe, and the federalists will pull against him. As Monroe is the bantling of caucus, and as he has betrayed his country in such a manner, as to merit and receive the severest censures of Washington—as he is known to have promoted the embargo, and to be the principal advocate of conscription—as he is known to be destitute of talents, and a member of the Virginia school in which hypocrisy and intrigue are of more esteem than integrity and talents, it is confidently expected that the federalists will pull up the democrats on this point also.

The democrats will also pull in favour of conscription, and the federalists against it. On this point, the federalists expect great assistance from the quakers, menonists, and dunkards. As these people are known to be opposed to wars, it is expected that they will muster all their strength to pull against conscription. They have seen the diabolical scheme proposed by General Mason, with the advice and consent of Monroe, for compelling them to become *martial servants* in camp in case they do not or cannot pay \$500. It is expected they will not let the opportunity slip of pulling against such a bill—if they do, they will have no right to complain if they are made the hewers of wood and drawers of water all the rest of their lives. If they pull manfully on this occasion, there is not a doubt but what the democrats will be pulled up, or, (if you so please to call it) down on this first Monday in September.

The democrats will pull in favor of the compensation bill, and high salaries, and it is expected the federalists will pull against them; but as it is in the nature of man to be fond of fat offices, and as he is not an impartial judge in his own cause, there is ground to fear that the federalists will not be unanimous on this point. The people are therefore advised to give these high salary men, of both parties, a lesson which they will not readily forget. There is, however, every reason to believe, that the federalists will prevail on this point. The democrats have made great professions of disinterested love for the people, but have violated them all. The federalists have not made great professions; nor are they great boasters.—They act according to the honest states of their understandings, they have, perhaps, erred, & again, for this is the common lot of humanity, but they never have, nor never will be guilty of a breach of faith. Such being the fact, they have reason to calculate that the people will support them in pulling against the compensation bill and high salaries.

The democrats will also pull in favor of speculators, public defaulters and blood-suckers—the federalists

and the federalists will pull against them. On this point, it is expected the people will take great interest. They have already paid about four millions of dollars to this swarm of harpies, but as the times are now hard, as taxes multiply faster than their means of paying them—as they have the war-debt to pay and the high salaries of their congressmen, as many of their farms are sold under the hammer to raise money to defray the necessary expenses of government, and pay the interest of the public debt—as their own families are in many instances in want of the necessities of life, it is expected that they will not pull with a very good will in favour of public defaulters who are rolling in carriages and wallowing in wealth, filched from the labouring poor. There is, therefore, every reason to believe, that the federalists will prevail on this point.

Whether the democrats mean to pull in favour of embargoes and non-intercourse, is not certainly known, but it is rather supposed they do not, for these reasons. There was never any reason for laying an embargo, except for the benefit of Buonaparte, and as he is now in a situation where an embargo would be of no use to him, this reason fails. It is therefore supposed that the democrats will not pull in favour of embargoes or restrictive energies of any kind, so that there will be no contest on this point.

It is not yet settled whether there will be a pull upon the point of free trade and sailors rights. I think it probable there will be none. As the democrats have declared war (as they say) for free trade and sailors rights, and as they not only did not get them, but even for the sake of getting peace again, gave up many things which we had before, it is currently reported, that they will not strike a pull on this point.

But the consequences of free trade and sailors rights, that is the consequences of the war—for free trade and sailors rights will afford a very hard pull and a strong pull. The democrats sowed the seeds of war, expecting to reap a crop of free trade and sailors rights.—In this they were disappointed, but they say they gathered a harvest of glory which is an equivalent, and now they call on the people to pay cheerfully the price of this harvest of glory. It is a point to be pulled at whether they have even got a harvest of glory, and even if they have, it is then a point whether the harvest be worth its cost. As the harvest of glory was gathered in spite of the democrats rather than by their aid and counsel—as the principal part of it was gathered by the navy which the democrats had always despised and endeavoured to ruin as the democratic Generals Hull, Dearborn, Chandler, Wilkinson & Armstrong, and even Madison were all defeated, cudgelled and put to the rout—as the administration had nothing to do with the victories at Bridgewater, Chippewa, Sackett's Harbor, North Point, and New Orleans—as these victories were obtained in spite of the administration, rather than by their aid, it is thought extremely questionable whether the democrats, that is, their administration, have gathered a harvest of glory. But admitting that they have, there will then be a pull whether their harvest is worth the expense. The people will estimate the taxes they have to pay, & will, they and their posterity for many years have to pay—they will estimate their sufferings from the depreciation of paper money, and the present stagnation of business occasioned by the war, and then every man must put in a balance with his share of the harvest of glory, and see which will kick the beam. It is of little consequence which way this question is determined, as it will not alter what is past—it will not alter the amount of taxes to be paid, or the quantum of suffering to be endured, but it is believed that the people will find each man his share of the glory to be lighter than vanity in comparison with its counterpart. It has also been hinted that there will be a pull about the \$50,000 paid to the swindler, John Henry. Mr. Madison paid the vagabond John Henry \$50,000—for what? For a disclosure of treason? Against whom? Against somebody? Who is somebody? dont be so particular, somebody is definite enough. What has become of Henry? Mr. Madison has sent him to France. What for? To spend the people's money and to keep him out of harm's way. A \$50,000 would, in these hard times, be a very comfortable thing in the people's pockets. It is

understood that at the next election it will be a subject for a pull. The democrats will pull for Madison and John Henry, and the federalists will pull against them. It is said that all those whose lands have been sold to raise taxes to pay money for John Henry's pocket, will pull on the side of the federalists, if so, the federalists will prevail on this point.

There are many other points which will be pulled at. These, however, are the principal ones. It is expected that every man will exert himself on that day in proportion to the interest he takes in the welfare of his country. People who will not make a long pull & a hard pull against such a woeful motley set of evils as a caucus, James Monroe, conscription, compensation bills, speculator, public defaulters, blood-suckers of the treasury, taxes, embargoes, non-intercourse, wars, and John Henries, must indeed be dead to their country's welfare.

From the Telegraph.
THE PRISONER RELEASED.

Every famished fugitive, who escapes the perils of an African dungeon; every grey headed hero who bursts upon the astounded world, when a revolution breaks the bars of a castle, invites the general gaze of gaping humanity.—His locks whitened by confinement, wave in piteous profusion; his haggard looks, his wasted limbs, his plaintive story, all claim the ready tribute of a nation's tears and a nation's joy!—And shall I be denied the customary consolation!—I have just been ushered to the light of Heaven, after four long years of dark imprisonment in the vaults of careful avarice!—In youth I travelled about this metropolis in all the gaiety of freedom—backed in the smile of beauty, glittered in the gaze of greatness, delighted the hand of rapacity, and lighted up smiles in the faces of the poor.—But a little tyrant of a modern monarchy, by a stroke of policy worthy of its object, soon checked the current of our happiness, and excited a universal persecution of our species. His fury was electrical; we were thrown in crowds into the dungeons of darkness, and some of us were hid like the fugitive christians of old, "by fifties in a cave."

We were hunted even into the provinces of an enemy, where still hostility pursued us; we were driven like the persecuted Jews of Britain's distant day, with exterminating rage; not like them, to enrich a monarch, but to impoverish a people. We were not only forced into imprisonment, but even bound in sacks, as if we charmed by necromantic power, & some of our members, whose sentence I heard, and trembled as I listened, have passed the watery ordeal, been launched upon the ocean, with the sad alternatives of an Atlantic grave, or transatlantic exile. The oppressed are not always friendless, and we had our tutelary saint. The immortal Dallas, the great father of finance, "in the deep recesses of a mind capacious of such things," contrived, and has accomplished a plan for our redemption! He has given "liberty to the captive," coin of his country, & deserves from the grateful republic of silver, to be enstated and embazoned with "Grenville Sharp, the negroes friend," above all the niches in the temple of fame, and to be remembered till the relation of liberty and slavery shall be forgotten. On the 22d day of July, A. D. 1816, our freedom was announced, and on that ever memorable day, myriads of emancipated captives rolled into liberty, and jingled for joy. I hurried through the city with my sonorous associates, all vocal with their benefactor's praise; and stopping for a moment on the counter of a bank, with a pen alive with pleasure & restlessness with freedom, offered this feeble effusion of a grateful soul, to the kind being to whom I owed my liberty and happiness.

A DOLLAR.
Feary, Indiana, July 15.
WHOOING COUGH.

Many families being afflicted with the whooping cough, the following infallible cure has been published:—
 Dissolve a scruple of salt of tartar in a gill of water, add ten grains of cochineal finely powdered, sweeten this with 10 sugar, give to an infant the fourth part of a table spoonful four times a day; to a child of two or three years of age half a spoonful, and from four years and upwards a spoonful may be taken.

THE WELLINGTON TREE.
 From St. Jean, the road immediately rises to the crest of the ridge, on the heights and in the front of which, the infantry of the Duke of Wellington's army was formed in line. The cavalry, at the beginning of the battle were posted on the St. Jean side of the eminence. The ascent is easy; you reach the top unexpectedly, and the whole field of battle is then at once before the eye. Its sudden bursts has the effect of a shock, and few, I believe, are found to put any question for the first five minutes. The point from whence this complete view of the scene, so often pictured in imagination, first presents itself, is one of the most interesting it includes. It is the summit of the ridge close to the road, over which hangs an old picturesque tree, with a few straggling branches projecting in grotesque shapes from its rugged trunk. The British position extended on the right and left of the road, for the extent of about a mile and three quarters, along the top of a continued line of gentle eminences, immediately confronted by very similar heights, distant from half to three quarters of a mile, along which the French army was posted. The intermediate plain, and the ascent of our ridge, from the field of battle. The tree already mentioned, fixed on the bank above the high road from Brussels to Charleroi denotes the centre of our position, and the Duke of Wellington having been near it the greater part of the day, it goes by the name of the "Wellington tree." I found it much shattered with balls both grape & musket; all of which had been picked out by visitors. Its branches and trunk were terribly splintered. It still retaineth however the vitality of its growth, and will, probably, for many future years, be the first saluting sign to our children & our children's children, who with feelings of a sacred cast, come to gaze on this theatre of their ancestor's deeds.

We who now describe them, must soon join those whose fall we commemorate, and other generations will have their curiosity excited only to follow us where all human interests cease; but this venerable tree will remain, a long survivor of the grand battle in which it was no slight sufferer—a monument of its circumstances—a conspicuous mark to denote and to impress. Its old head rising above the grave of so many gallant men, who dropped under what it withstood, struck one as conveying a mortifying reproach of the weakness of our species. An empire has withered under its shade; the hopes of ambition, the prayers of affection, the strength of the brave, and the skill of talent, lie abortive beneath its branches; yet it will continue to put forth its leaves in the spring—to break the winds of autumn—and to sustain the snows of winter—to overhang succeeding crops, as it overhung the thinning ranks of armies—to shelter the bird, whose notes shall echo over the fields, that groined under the crushing wheels of cannon, and shook under the thundering tramp of charging squadrons.

We have seen private letters from Europe which mention that it is supposed to be the intention of Lord Byron, who has left England for the East, to join Lady Hester Stanhope, in Arabia. As the remarkable adventures of his distinguished lady may not be known to many of our readers, we copy the following account of them from a late French paper.
 Lady Hester Stanhope, who belongs to one of the first families in England, merits a place among the most celebrated and intrepid travellers of the present age. This lady, the niece, the friend, and intimate companion of the great Pitt, was not less attached to him by conformity of mind than by the ties of blood. She enjoyed a pension from her country. Pitt, who, as is known, died without fortune, left to his piece, poor like himself, a few lines, in which he recommended them to the generosity of the people of England.
 After the death of her uncle, Lady Hester formed the project of travelling in the Levant. She first repaired to Malta, and from thence proceeded to Constantinople. Wishing afterwards to make a pilgrimage to Palestine she sailed for the Holy Land, but had the misfortune to be shipwrecked on the island of Rhodes. Cast on a barren rock, she seemed to be destined to perish of hunger; but an English ship which appeared on the following day took her on

PROPOSALS FOR PUBLISHING,
FAMILIAR, PLAIN AND EASY EXPLANATION OF THE LAWS OF WILLS AND CODICILS,
 AND OF THE LAWS OF EXECUTORS AND ADMINISTRATORS.
 And also the Rules whereby Estates both Real and Personal, Descend are to be Distributed, in case no Will be made. With Instructions to every one to make his own Will; the necessary Form for that purpose; and the Forms of other Instruments relative to the Estates of Deceased Persons. The whole written in such a plain and familiar manner as to be understood by every man.
 The original work whence this compilation is derived, was chiefly intended for the benefit of those who are unacquainted either with the doctrines or the forms of law, and will wish to be instructed how to act without being under the necessity of communicating the knowledge of their private concerns to any other person. The author is desirous that the publication of a book may be always at hand, which immediate application may be had in those cases of extreme necessity, when every moment is precious, and by means whereof many at least of those mistakes and omissions, now daily committed, may be avoided, law suit prevented, and the peace of families thereby secured. The compiler has in connexion with the original work, in order to render the present system more complete, incorporated therein that portion of the law of this state, which is applicable to the estates of deceased persons.

Conditions of this work.—Price, boards, dolls. 2 50.
 Subscriptions received at this Office by Mr. G. Shaw's Book-Store.

NOTICE.

The subscriber wishes to hire by the year **TWO NEGRO WOMEN**, one a washwoman, the other for the kitchen. Liberal wages will be given.
 William Caton,
 City Hotel, Annapolis.

George & John Barber,

Respectfully inform their friends and the public, that the new Schooner General Jackson, Capt. Spencer, is kept for the purpose of carrying Tobacco, Wheat, &c. and other freight to any part of the Chesapeake Bay, all orders addressed to them, or the Captain on board, will be strictly complied with.
 G & J B. take this opportunity of repeating that they do not hold themselves responsible for the loss of any letters which may be put on board their Packets, but every attention in their power, will be paid to the delivery of all such communications to their charge.
 August 1, 1816.

George & John Barber,

Have just received a supply of Summer Hats, New-England Shoes, Harrings & Shad, Oils & Paints, And a fresh supply of Corn. Which they offer for sale on liberal terms.
 June 27.

50 Dollars Reward.

Abducted from the schooner, *Living in Annapolis County, on the 25th day of July, 1816, a Negro Slave*
 Named **HARRY HUE**, about twenty years old, about five feet five or six inches high, which spoken to, he is rather awkward in his walking; he has light one of his eyes, and has very thick lips and very large teeth, which he set out very much, has a large scar on one of his arms. It is probable he has changed his name. He took with him a pair of blue and white trousers, and two blue and white shirts, and two blue and white caps, one black coat, an old pair of blue and white shoes, and a pair of blue and white stockings. He is a native of the county of Annapolis, and has been in the employ of the schooner, *Living in Annapolis County*, for several years. If any person has information of his whereabouts, or if he is seen, he should be taken to the schooner, *Living in Annapolis County*, or to the schooner, *Living in Annapolis County*, and a reward of fifty dollars will be paid to the person who brings him to the schooner, *Living in Annapolis County*, or to the schooner, *Living in Annapolis County*.
 John Maloney.

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PLAIN QUESTIONS.

The Good People of Maryland are requested to consider seriously the following Questions. Let them be honestly answered.

Who, in the days of John Adams, raised a hue and cry from one end of the continent to the other against a Standing Army in time of Peace, attempted to maintain an army of TWENTY THOUSAND MEN?

Who sold the Navy because it was brought into existence by Federal policy, and substituted in lieu thereof as warm of Gunboats, at the expense of Twelve Millions of Dollars?

Who opposed sundry Taxes imposed by John Adam's Administration, as unconstitutional, and have since doubled, trebled, and quadrupled the same Taxes?

Who denounced Washington for ratifying Jay's Treaty, and have since accepted one an hundred times worse, which cuts off a part of our Commerce, and virtually relinquishes a part of our Territory?

Who attempted to introduce into our country that Tyrannical Code of Buonaparte's, called The Conscription, by which our Citizens were to be freed into the ranks at the point of the bayonet, and manacled like Galley Slaves?

Who, by an impolitic and ruinous War, hurried the country with a debt of One Hundred Millions of Dollars, without obtaining one single point in dispute?

Who made such a noise about Free Trade and Sailors' Rights, and then cowardly abandoned them?

Who Taxed the Farmer and Planter for the benefit of the Manufacturer?

Who borrow Money out of the Treasury they never mean to pay?

Who bribed John Henry with FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS of the People's Money to publish a Libel on the Eastern States?

Who assembled, called themselves SAUCOUS, and nominated a President of the United States, thereby wishing to deprive the People of the free expression of their will?

Who patronize a prostituted press, conducted by William Cobbett, a British subject, and corrupt Libeller, whom public indignation drove from our shores fifteen years ago?

Who paid themselves FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS each, of the People's Money, amounting to the enormous sum of Two Hundred & Twenty Thousand Dollars?

Who encouraged a Sanguinary and Licentious Mob to trample on the Liberty of the Press, and in open day to Murder a respectable Officer of the Revolution?