

Federal Republican Ticket.  
HOUSE OF DELEGATES.  
FOR DORCHESTER COUNTY.  
Benjamin W. Lecompte,  
Edward Griffith,  
Thomas Pitt,  
Henry Keene.

The exemplary and characteristic activity of the federal republicans of the Eastern Shore, in adopting proper arrangements to defeat their crest-fallen and feeble opponents at the ensuing October election, should operate like a little leaven which lightens the whole lump, and inspire with zeal and confidence their political friends throughout every section of the state, and stimulate them not only to exert themselves to retain the present overwhelming majority which they have in the legislature, but to add to it, by endeavouring to break down the dominion of democracy in counties where the benign light of federalism has as yet only faintly shone, and where the people only want instruction and encouragement to make them forsake their "flesh pots" which they have been prevailed upon to adhere to by the misrepresentations and threats of "task-masters," whose interest it is to keep them in darkness.

At a meeting of the Federal Republicans of Talbot county held at the court-house in Easton on Tuesday the 12th instant, pursuant to notice in the People's Monitor—The Hon. R. H. Goldsborough being appointed Chairman, and Mr. E. Forman, Secretary—It was unanimously resolved, that Dr. John Stevens, Messrs. Thomas Stevens, Thomas Hayward, Jonathan N. Benny, and Samuel T. Komard, be a committee to wait upon the present Delegates to the General Assembly to solicit their becoming candidates at the ensuing election.

Resolved, That in consequence of the great fall of rain (few persons being able to attend) this meeting be adjourned till Tuesday the 26th day of August, 1817, at 5 o'clock P. M. at which time the federal republicans of Talbot county are requested to attend.

Resolved unanimously, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the People's Monitor until the day of the adjourned meeting.  
By Order—  
R. H. Goldsborough, Chair'n.  
E. Forman, Sec'y.

NOTICE.  
The Federal Republicans of Carroll County are invited to attend at Denton on Tuesday the 20th inst. for the purpose of selecting Four Candidates to represent them as Delegates in the next General Assembly.

Letters from England mention that the great naval armament which has been so long equipping this country, is destined against the Chinese, who, it will be recollected, a short time ago refused to receive the English ambassador, except on condition that he would observe certain ceremonies of the most humiliating kind, which he positively declined; rather preferring to return home without effecting the object of his mission.

For the Maryland Gazette.  
Mr. Green,  
"The privilege" (says a certain author) "of talking and writing nonsense, is necessary in a free state; but the more sparingly we make use of it the better." A writer in the Maryland Republican, over the signature of "Lackland," has there availed himself of that privilege, but not sparingly; on the contrary he has given full scope to his genius, and laid himself out in absurdity. In his first and second numbers, (for it is supposed that several are to follow at graceful distances) we meet with an abundance of shadowy thoughts, that rise before and hold each a-glass in which they point to others yet more dim and distant. It appears that the midnight lubrications of this writer have been ushered into day, by the publication of an address to the people of Maryland on the necessity of establishing a bank to be called the "Freeholders Bank." This scheme has afforded him an opportunity of "dealing out his wits in six

penny bits;" but I think it may with safety be predicted that currency will not be given to his small change.

I believe that the author of the plan of the Freeholders Bank would be gratified if a discussion of the projet was undertaken by a writer competent to the task; but I apprehend he never will consent to enter the list with every slang-wainger whose ignorance and stupidity may lead him to scribble for a newspaper.

August 2), 1817.  
CIVIS.  
OBTUARY.  
Departed this life in this city, on Thursday the 14th instant, after an illness of a few days, Mrs. Anne Ogle, at the advanced age of 94 years. Her remains were interred in the family vault at White Hall, the seat of Horatio Ridout, Esq. on the Saturday morning following.

THE LATE FRESHET.  
From the York, (Penn.) Gazette Extra. of August 11th.  
DREADFUL INUNDATION.

The 9th of August, 1817, will be a memorable day in the history of this place. The borough of York has had to bear heavy calamities on former occasions. In 1803, the incendiary torch menaced destruction to some of its forest portions—but the conflagrations were generally within the control of the activity of the citizen—bounds could always be prescribed to the rage of the fiery element—but on Saturday last the floods, the angry floods arose, and swept along with it not only the houses and furniture of many of our citizens, but the lives of some were involved in the destruction.

On Friday night the most prodigious fall of rain was experienced in this county which has ever been known by the oldest inhabitants now living; the rain continued to fall till Saturday about noon, in torrents, with little intermission. All the streams were raised in a little time to uncommon heights; even the small creeks were swollen into large creeks, sweeping away fences and in some instances cattle. Plantations are torn to pieces, and some of them have the soil almost swept away. Heavy losses have been sustained by Millers. Dams carried away, races filled up and broken, and even Mills and Waterworks carried off.

The water rose five feet higher than ever known before in this town—where two breweries and five tanneries are swept away, and left nothing but a bare bleak shore—where instead of the hum of industry nothing is now to be heard but the howling of winds and the rustling of water.

But the scenes which caused the greatest poignancy of feeling were witnessed in the dwelling houses of so many of our citizens on the western side of the bridge, being desolated by the floods. It was with painful solicitude we had to look on from the eastern side, and behold houses with their inhabitants sinking to the bottom of the stream or carried off by its force. And what equally excited feelings of compassion was, seeing those whose houses had still resisted the current's force, retreating on their roofs and on that eminence having no prospect but of soon following their neighbours to a watery grave. Their cries for help were heard by those on the eastern side, but none could venture to relieve them without exposing himself to greater danger than they were in themselves.

That part of the house owned by John F. Williams, in which he kept his grocery store, was the first that gave way. Mr. Williams and Mrs. Williams saved themselves in the remaining part of the house; but sad to relate, Mrs. Williams was hurt by the fall of the store house, while endeavouring to save her child—her efforts were unavailing, she had the affliction of seeing her darling offspring, lying innocent & helpless in the cradle swept away, cradle and all. Peter Reel's house adjoining Mr. Williams is totally swept away—all the people in this saved themselves by taking refuge on the wreck of Mr. Williams's house.

The house occupied by Hugh Cunningham, and that adjoining occupied by G. K. Kane were carried off. In Mr. Cunningham's house there were six persons, of whom five were lost, Mr. Cunningham and his wife, Daniel Updegraff, Esq. Samuel Eichelberger, (son of Martin Eichelberger) and a hired girl, Joseph Wren, a soldier of the revolution who had escaped the dangers and overcame the fatigues of some

hard campaigns in the times that tried men's souls although he is now on the verge of 80, it seems had not filled the measure of his days. After assisting to remove the furniture to the second floor, he retired to the garret and laid himself down and slept, and the house actually went away without waking him—it went only about 50 yards where it hung to an apple tree until the water receded.

That neat and new brick building of Israel Gardner was thrown down. George Louman who occupied it had sent his family to a place of safety, himself only remaining and saving himself in the back building. The western Gable end of the widow Doodle's house fell down. The house of Mr. Schlosser is razed to the ground. Every house from Newbury street, where you turn off towards the Methodist Meeting house has been swept away, or sustained injury more or less. Some are considerably undermined, and most all have the windows broken, window cases pushed out of place or floors raised and walls twisted, or bent.

It was about one o'clock on Sunday morning before we could have any communication with the western side. The water having receded we were relieved from a state of anxious suspense for the fate of those who were surrounded by the flood. It was some mitigation to our feelings to hear that many who were supposed to have sunk with their houses, had survived. Fires were lighted in the streets, on both sides, and moved as the water fell, as signal to those who were driven to their house tops without any other means to ascertain the falling of the water. The house which appeared in the most imminent danger, kept our sensibilities most alive, by its near situation to the bridge, was Jesse Spangler's. Mr. Spangler with 5 others remained in the house and all escaped.

One of the principal sufferers is Michael Doodle. His loss is great, for a young man who had but a few years established himself in the world—An elegant newly-built shop, his stock of hides and leather, all have been carried off with little exception. But he is not the only one who is removed from competency. John F. Williams, lost all his groceries and other property, and has nothing left but a wreck of a house, that can neither afford him shelter nor shade. Samuel Welsh and John Barnitz lost their breweries and a great quantity of cordwood, Martin Eichelberger, George Lauman and Jacob Smyser lost a tanning stock to a considerable amount. Israel Gardner, Weirich Bent, John Schlosser, Peter Reel, lost their dwelling houses. None will feel their loss so grievously as Peter Reel, who has thus in his old days been deprived of a home for himself and his equally aged and helpless wife.

Mr. Elgar's house is much injured, and his Nail factory totally carried off. Many others in the borough have suffered a great loss, which we know not how to estimate; it appears indeed, idle to make an estimate of the loss occasioned by this deluge, as any estimate that can be made must be overthrown by the reality; all we can say, is, that it is so great, that it will be severely felt for many a day.

Our town wears the appearance of having been the scene of military operations, as if it had undergone the assault of an enemy. Some are engaged in burying the dead, some in hunting their valuable effects among the ruins, while others are despatched as guards to protect the property flung down the stream, from falling a prey to such who seem to consider it, very improperly, legitimate objects of booty.

The corpse of Hugh Cunningham and wife, Daniel Updegraff, Esq. and Samuel Eichelberger, were all found in Mr. Cunningham's house and buried on Sunday afternoon. The child of Mr. Williams was found half a mile down the creek, and buried this morning. Henry Bradley, who lost his life by imprudently exposing himself in trying to save some tows in a stable, has also been found. The girl lost in Cunningham's house, and three others whose names we have not heard, remain still in their watery graves.

Intelligence from the neighbouring counties states, that a great deal of rain fell, but not half the quantity that fell here. This county seems to have been the focus, where three great rains united. One from S. E. one from S. W. and another from N. E. all poured down in rapid succession. Codorus creek in main street, raised about 30 perpendicular-

feet.—The bridge was covered by the water—almost the whole of the side-walls fell, but the arches stood immovable as a rock. Five feet higher was the water than at the "High Flood" in 1786.

Thus we have hastily given an account of one of the severest visitations of Providence, ever experienced in this place. Sudden and unexpected it came upon one portion of our citizens, and we know not what means of chastisement omnipotence has in store for the rest.

PRESIDENT'S TOUR.

Burlington, July 23.  
The President of the U. States arrived in this town last evening, escorted by a squadron of cavalry, commanded by Major Brihsmard, and accompanied by a large cavalcade of citizens from this and the neighbouring towns who met him at Williston. An address was delivered by Daniel Farrand, Esq. to which the President was pleased to make a reply.

From the Boston Gazette, July 31.

The President, shortly after his arrival at Burlington, embarked on Lake Champlain, in one of the steam boats, and proceeded up Great Otter River to Vergennes, where he examined the extensive furnaces, forges and mills for rolling sheet iron, belonging to the great iron works at that place. He had here the opportunity of viewing this position, so important during the war, where the whole fleet, under Commodore M'Donough was built and equipped.

The President left Vergennes on Friday afternoon in the Steam Boat, and proceeded down the Lake, probably to the lines, after which he was to land at Plattsburgh, and continue his tour to Sacket's Harbour.

At Portland, the following Address was presented to the President of the United States, by the Rev. Clergy of that town and vicinity.

ADDRESS OF THE CLERGY.

To His President of the United States.  
SIR—The Ministers of the Lord Jesus Christ of the different denominations, in Portland and vicinity, amid the congratulations of their fellow citizens, would now, in a body, tender their respectful and Christian salutations: Opening to you their bosoms, reverend Sir, and imploring on you the Divine presence, guidance and support, as the father of a great and happy people—That you may have, in continuance a prosperous journey, by the will of God, through the northern and western parts of these United States, a safe return to the capital, and to the bosom of your family—That the morning of your Presidency being a morning without clouds which has thrown such a lustre upon our public affairs, and occasioned such surprising harmony in public feelings, may indeed be as the shining light, which shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

And when, sir, your hands are heavy under the weight of a Nation's cares, be assured the intercessions of our closets, and our altars, (animated by the grateful remembrance of your presence amongst us) shall be always going up to the Mercy seat in your behalf; through your instrumentalities, the beauty of the Lord our God may be upon us, and his glory appear to our children.—And having served your generation according to the will of God in a good old age, and full of days, and of honours, may you be gathered unto the illustrious fathers, who rest from their public labors, and enter with them into heavenly glory.

The President's Reply, as near as can be recollected.

GENTLEMEN.

Among the numerous tokens of respect, which have been shown me by my fellow citizens during my present tour, undertaken to advance the public interest. I have received none more grateful than the one I now receive from you, the ministers of our Lord and Saviour. Be assured, that the kind sentiments of your affectionate address, especially those which regard my person, are warmly reciprocated.

A proper reverence for our Maker, and indeed religion in general, leaving all men however, free to act agreeably to the dictates of their own consciences, will ever meet my approbation and support.  
I am sensible, gentlemen, that I cannot do justice to your address in this summary reply. I must therefore conclude by referring to you

the substance of my address to your regard, and by expressing my respectful and Christian salutations.

At Windsor, (Vermont) the following Patriotic Address was presented to the President of the United States, by the Young Ladies of that place.

ADDRESS.

To the President of the United States.  
Sir,  
Impressed with a high sense of the honour which the inhabitation of this village receive in being permitted to welcome the Chief Magistrate of the Union, we have in behalf of the Young Ladies of the Windsor Female Academy, present you our humble tribute of respect, which although from a juvenile pen, will not we trust, be unacceptable, or deemed entirely beneath your notice. While we regard the President of the nation, the protector of our country, the preserver of our rights, and defender of our liberties, and the guardian of our literary institutions, our hearts glow with feelings of gratitude, and we delight to address him, by the endearing appellation of Patron and Friend.—Permit us, Sir, respectfully, to congratulate you on your arrival in the State of Vermont, at the present happy and prosperous situation of the country over which you are called to preside, that the olive of peace is now waving where lately the clarion of war was heard—and that your entrance upon public duties both arduous and important, is at a time when from general peace and tranquility that reign, you can have leisure to promote the happiness and literary attainment of the rising generation.

We feel happy, that the visit, by which our northern states have been so highly honoured, has been undertaken at a time, when every thing pleasant to yourself, and to the people; and we believe that their reception of you has been and will continue to be such, as is consonant to their views of respect for your private character, and the elevated station you have the honour with so much dignity to fill, as President of the United States. That you may long live in the affectionate of a free and enlightened people, that success may crown all your exertions for the public good, is the ardent wish of many a patriotic, although youthful female bosom.

ANSWER.

Young Ladies,  
I beg you to be assured, that no attention, which I have received in the course of my route, has afforded me greater satisfaction, than that with which you have been honoured by the young ladies of the female academy of Windsor. I take deep interest, as a parent and citizen, in the success of female education, I have been delighted, wherever I have been, to witness the attention paid to it. That you may be distinguished for your graceful and useful acquirements, and for every amiable virtue, is the object of my sincere desire. Accept my best wishes for your happiness.

JAMES MONROE.  
The Members of the Windsor Female Academy.

From the Boston Patriot.

NARRATIVE.

On the late visit of the President to the Independence, 74, Corn. Bridge, with that attention to the interests of those under his command which so strongly characterizes him, on presenting his office detained acting midshipman King while he mentioned his escape in an open boat from Bermuda. The following is the statement in the words of midshipman King himself.  
I was taken in the United States brig Vixen, on the 22d November, 1812, by his B. Majesty's ship Southampton, commanded by Sir James Yeo. The Vixen and Southampton were wrecked on the 10th of November, on Little Island, off Little Island by his Majesty's brig Rhodian, and taken to Jamaica where we were kept prisoners until the 3d of April, 1813, when a part of the Vixen's crew were paroled myself among the number, and returned home in the Rebecca Syme, of Philadelphia. We entered the Delaware on the 2d of May, and were boarded by the Poictiers, of the Berresford, who ordered us to anchor, and took all the officers