

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Annapolis, Thursday, June 18.

JOHN T. STODDERT, Esquire, of Charles county, is a Candidate to represent the District of Charles, St. Mary's, and Calvert counties, in the Congress of the United States.

Federal Republican Ticket. HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

FOR CALVERT COUNTY.

Dr J. H. Dare, Samuel Turner, Joseph W. Reynolds, John J. Brooke, Esqs.

Permit me to felicitate you on the fair opportunity offered (in the nomination of the above mentioned gentlemen) of electing those who are every way qualified to represent you. Without detailing the respective pretensions of each, suffice it to say, that those who know them best, respect them most.

Bear with me patiently, I beg of you, while I offer to your consideration a few passing thoughts. Are those rights and privileges which you now enjoy worthy of preservation? It is presumed that this question will be answered affirmatively, by men of your discernment & foresight; by you who cherish the principles of Washington, with increasing affection, especially endeared by every consideration, which need only to be understood, to be approved. Will you, my fellow-county men, foster those principles by unity of thought and concert of action, or by sapientness and apathy stifle them? It is believed that you will not hesitate a moment how to act. It is fondly hoped, that on the great occasion which will soon engage all hearts and interest all heads, a perfect unanimity will pervade the whole body of free-men of Calvert, who to be disentangled from division have only to will it so. It is anticipated, that harmony will be so cultivated as effectually to prevent any untoward feelings, which will (if excited) inevitably thwart all your efforts, and overthrow the righteous cause of sound principles. Let me entreat you, my fellow-county-men, you whose welfare and happiness are staked upon the same issue with mine, to practice forgiveness and forbearance, (if necessary) and not to permit private disagreements (if any unhappily exist,) to be the means of jeopardizing your interests and prosperity. Assemble, I pray you, at the Polls in your respective election districts, on the first Monday of October next, and like free men, proud of your liberties and conscious of your rights, vote your sentiments, and be not induced to absent yourselves therefrom, except from necessity. By so doing, you will shew yourselves worthy of the blessings you enjoy, and will reap the rich harvest of approving consciences in the honest discharge of that duty, (of voting) which you owe to society, to your families and yourselves.

A VOTER. Prince-Frederick-town, June 3, 1818.

Negro Dick, for whose apprehension a reward of two hundred dollars had been offered by the Executive, was apprehended near Queen Anne, Prince George's county, last week, and committed to the goal of this county.

On Sunday evening last, a free Negro was lodged in our goal, for a rape committed on the body of a girl aged about fourteen years. The offence was committed in the morning of that day, about 9 miles from this city, and is said to have been of a very aggravated nature.

MARRIED, On Sunday evening, at Pleasant Plains, the seat of Mr. Frederick Chamber, by the Rev. Mr. HAMBOND, Mr. BENJAMIN PINDELL to Miss JULIANA ANDERSON.

NORFOLK, June 10. On the arrival of the President, on Monday last, the two Volunteer Infantry Corps attached to the 54th Regiment, under the command of Captains Kelly and Capron, turned out to pay him the military honours due to his rank. They were joined by the handsome Rifle Company from Portsmouth, commanded by Capt. Kay, and at 11 o'clock the whole marched down to the Exchange Coffee House, to fulfil the object of the parade. They were

reviewed by the President, who expressed his satisfaction at their military appearance, and the handsome style in which they performed their evolutions. After passing the review the Companies drew up in line fronting the Exchange, and saluted the President with a handsome fire of twenty one rounds.

The President was detained at his lodgings until a late hour of the day by the desire of the citizens to wait on him with their compliments and congratulations.—At 4 o'clock he visited the garrisons of Forts Nelson and Norfolk, and the Navy Yard a Gosport, in which he was occupied until night.

At 5 o'clock yesterday morning the President set off on a visit to the Canal, intending, we understand, to proceed as far as Elizabeth city, N. C. and to return on Thursday. He was accompanied by Mr. Calhoun, Secretary of War, Mr. Crovinsfield, Secretary of the Navy, Gen. R. Swift and Bernard, and Col. M-ree of the Corps of Engineers, the principal naval and military officers of this station, and several of our most eminent citizens.

Our readers will perceive by the movements of the President, that his attention to business is not to be diverted by the charms of novelty, or the influence of parade and ceremony. Indeed we do not know of an example of such a systematic & indefatigable devotion to the public service as we have beheld in him while he has stood at the head of affairs.—We are no dealers in panegyric—we feel a nausea at the bare idea of transforming a human being (whatever may be his merits) into an object of servile adulation; but this recent visit of the President has confirmed the belief we had previously entertained, that if there be a man in our country who deserves the approbation and confidence of all parties—who has merited the honourable distinction of Patriot, and who is pre-eminently qualified to preside over a nation of free men—JAMES MONROE IS THAT MAN.

The President has accepted, the invitation of the citizens to partake of a public dinner to be given to him and the gentlemen composing his suite, on Friday next.—Herald.

From the National Intelligencer. A HIT AT THE MODE.

Messrs. Editors—Permit me, in behalf of our sex, to complain of an infringement of the rights of women. Formerly, the use of corsets and petticoats was considered an exclusive privilege of our sex, and a woman who even attempted to wear the breeches, was set down as a modern Xantippe. Nay, sir, when certain ladies in New York a year or two ago, were audacious enough to wear pantaloons, or pantalets, peeping modestly from below their petticoats, (excuse my blushes, gentlemen,) there was quite a rout made about it in Mr. Lang's newspaper. I recollect—Every body knows how too we were lectured and hectorred for wearing corsets, to the injury of our health, and the destruction of that bloom which I verily believe you men think is only made to be kissed off, by you wicked wretches.

But, for all this noise about our little eccentricities of dress, I discovered lately, by pure accident, that some of the great men, especially those who have travelled, wear corsets themselves. Will tell you how I found it out.—The other evening, as young Mr. Forcible Feeble and myself were sitting quietly at a window, enjoying the sweet moonlight, talking about sentiment and robbing the mail, a brood of chimney swallows came tumbling down the chimney with such a violent clattering and fluttering, that I was almost frightened out of my wits, and poor dear little Forcible Feeble actually fainted. I cried out for help; papa came running in, unbuttoned the little man's waistcoat, and attempted to assist his breathing by opening his shirt collar, (excuse my blushes, gentlemen)—it was found very soon that this gave him no relief, and I thought he would certainly die—when papa suddenly exclaimed, "what in the name of wonder have we here? I ran to see, and as sure as I live, Messrs. Editors, little Feeble had on just such a pair of corsets as I myself wear! Papa cut the laces—a great explosion took place thereupon by the sudden expansion of the corsets, and poor dear little Forcible Feeble opened his eyes with a deep sigh, exclaiming, "Have mercy upon us what was it?"

But this is not the only inroad made into our fashionable monopoly by the men; only to see how they swaddle about in pantaloons that it

is quite impossible to distinguish from petticoats, at half a hundred yards distance, and so short as to be quite indecent, because they always remind us of short petticoats. It is this not put a stop to shortly, I expect to see the valiant youth of our fashionable cities putting on ruffs and tuckers, and displaying their hardihood by going almost as naked as a fashionable lady at a ball. Heaven preserve us if they were smitten with a desire to uncover their shoulders, and display their brawny elbows at parties a la mode des femmes, as the French say, I believe.

I protest against these infringements on the rights of women, in the name of womankind, and trust that in future men will leave off wearing corsets and petticoats, or allow us in time the privilege of wearing the breeches.

Yours, gentlemen, MARY WOLSTONECRAFT, JR.

Concord, (N. H.) June 2. Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Detroit, E. Evans, Esq. whose departure we mentioned some time since to his friends in Hopkinton, dated March 23, 1818.

"I arrived here a few days since, after marching about one thousand miles; the principal part of the way through deep snows and bogs, and over many a tedious mountain. But notwithstanding my exposures both by night and day, I am in perfect health. The weight of my gun, ammunition, &c. was about forty pounds. I was very unfortunate in reaching Detroit before the conclusion of winter. By this circumstance I was obliged to pass through the Black Swamp, a distance of forty miles, in the very worst season; and to cross about twenty wide, deep and rapid creeks upon floating logs! The rapids of the Sandusky and Miami of the Lake, also presented many difficulties. The whole route from Buffalo to Detroit is comparatively a perfect wilderness, and I acknowledge with gratitude, that the hand of Providence preserved me amidst a thousand dangers. In the vicinity of the Miami Swamp, at about twelve o'clock, at night, my dogs contended with a herd of wolves and were both slain. I should have followed them, and perhaps have shared the same fate, but an excruciating tooth-ache which almost deprived me of the sense of hearing, confined me to my tent. The winter in the west has been remarkably severe.

In travelling, in a snow storm, through a dreary wilderness, I discovered towards night, an Indian path. For the sake of adventure, I followed it, and after travelling three miles in a very serpentine course, I arrived, when quite dark, at a village occupied by the Tandanwandy tribe of Indians. They were just going to their council house, to commence a war dance; a custom which they will not relinquish. This tribe are still deplorably superstitious. A few days before my arrival among them, they sacrificed two white dogs to their deity, after decorating them with paints and ribbons, and dancing around them. The Tandanwandies worship the sun, and bury their dead in the morning, in order that the deceased may have time to reach his departed relations before night. We need not go to the islands of the Pacific ocean for singular manners and customs. But notwithstanding the ignorance of this tribe, in one respect they leave civilized men far behind them; they will not allow any spirituous liquors to be brought into their village. This is a piece of policy and self denial of which even Sparta might have been proud.

In a few days I shall continue my tour, and when I write again will refer to my journal for some interesting records."

Nashville, Ten. May 19. SHOCKING MURDER.

We have learnt from a gentleman who resides in Hickman county, the following particulars of a shocking murder, as we ever recorded. Captain James Alston, of that county, on the 28th ult. in the evening, brought into his house, two axes; his wife became alarmed; he began to bar up the doors, and appeared to be in a very good humour, ordered his wife and children to bed—probably apprehending some violence, she laid down without undressing; he noticed it, and instantly with a hellish grin, charged her with keeping on her clothes, to be ready to keep some appointment as soon as he was asleep, and without waiting for a reply, he seized her by the hair of her head, drew her on the floor, struck her so as to stun her cries for

mercy—he then deliberately struck her several times with the axe, split open her skull, trampled on her body, and committed other abuses. Their children, the eldest one about 13 years old, saw the whole transaction. When the fury of the monster was glutted, he betook himself to flight, carrying a loaded shot gun. A negro girl, who was also in the house at the time, ran to the neighbours, and gave the alarm; he returned, left the gun, made up the fire, put a handkerchief on the head of his wife, and again departed. In the morning, a company of ten men, started in pursuit of him—he was found seated on a pile of rocks; as they approached he gave battle, one of the party having his gun, shot three balls in his leg; he fell, but soon rose, and being an active stout man, drove them all off, they however reinforced and took him. When he was interrogated before a magistrate, he confessed the whole of his turpitude.

He was of a respectable family, and considered a worthy man, when free from the baneful effects of ardent spirits; which on several occasions, have entirely destroyed the sanity of his mind for weeks together. His wife was the daughter of Adam Wilson, esq. and was universally pitied by all who knew her, having often been obliged to seek safety in flight, when her husband was in his deranged fits, and many has been the tempestuous and inclement night, she has wandered in the woods, with little covering for herself and an infant babe at the breast. She is however, now out of her troubles, and her brutal husband is lying in irons, awaiting his doom. It is doubtful whether his counsel can plead with truth his insanity, but it is no doubt will be the plea that will be attempted—however we would be the last to excite the public sympathy for or against him, as he has a right to an impartial trial, and if not subject to the law, will not be punished.—Clarion.

NEW HAVEN, May 28. Extract of a letter received by a gentleman in this city, from his friend in ALICANT.

"Last week, the Clergy excommunicated from their Churches all Free Masons; also all persons who may have in their possession any book of Masonry, or who may know of a mason and not inform against him.

There is a Col. Fernando, a worthy and brave officer, now in close confinement in the Castle, where he has been 18 months. He was seized at the dead hour of the night, and carried from his bed to a prison by these wretches, for being as they supposed, a Mason."

From the Utica N. Y. Gazette, of Tuesday.

The Cooperstown Witch Tower relates the circumstances of an extraordinary case which has occurred in the county of Otsego, and which shews the great danger of relying on circumstantial evidence where the life, liberty, reputation or property of an individual is concerned. It appears that David Anderson of Cherry Valley was indicted and tried at the last Otsego Oyer and Terminer for stealing a trunk which was lost from the public stage on the highway. On the trial various circumstances were related by the witnesses which bore hard upon Anderson, the defendant, and induced a belief that he was guilty of the offence charged against him. His honour the chief justice presided, and after stating the evidence to the jury, observed that the circumstances were strong against the prisoner, that he thought there could not be a reasonable doubt but what he took the trunk, and that if they believed he had a felonious intent when he took it, they ought to find him guilty. The jury afterwards returned a verdict of guilty. The sentence of the court was respited until August Term of the supreme court, when the prisoner was bro't up of Habeas Corpus.—The Court then decided that the taking, converting or concealing of property was not felony.* Anderson was then discharged, after about four months close confinement.

A civil suit was then commenced in the Otsego Common Pleas, against Anderson for the property, & bro't to trial at the last February term. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff to the value of the property, and the judgment has been satisfied by the sale of the defendant's property.

From that time until within a few days (says the Watch Tower) the subject has appeared to be at rest,

every one believing that Anderson took the trunk. But within a few days past, it has been ascertained from a variety of curious circumstances, that Anderson was innocent!!!

It now appears that the trunk was taken by a negro man, named Prince Sconover, who resided but a short distance from where it was lost; that he kept a part of the articles, which were found in his possession, and that he had burnt and destroyed the rest. He has confessed the whole; and has related the circumstances in such a manner, that they who had not a doubt of Anderson's guilt are now satisfied of his innocence, and that he had no agency, either directly or indirectly, in taking or concealing the property; and that he remains a striking instance of an innocent man suffering in property, liberty and reputation, for the guilt of another.

*See 14th Johnson, "The People v. Anderson."

[From the Liverpool Courier, April 22.] METHODIST MISSIONS.

Yesterday the first annual meeting of the Methodist Auxiliary Missionary Society for the Liverpool district was held in Brunswick Chapel, London-road. The company was very numerous and highly respectable. The Rev. Dr. Adam Clarke was unanimously called to the chair.

The Chairman, having taken the chair, introduced the business of the day in a short speech. He said we are taught in the scriptures to believe that wherever two or three are met together in Christ's name, he is in the midst of them; and we know that religious meetings are called for the purpose of making known the salvation of the Son of God, and that making his doctrine known and his salvation known, can be of none effect unless seconded by his immediate power and energy. We know that his presence in our meetings is essential to their success. As his will is that men should know him, that his truth should be every where proclaimed, that men should receive his salvation and acknowledge him; so it is pleasing in his sight that religious meetings should be frequent; and we must rest assured, that God is highly pleased at seeing a number of Christian people collected in his name for this purpose.

We are celebrating to-day the anniversary of the missionary society formed among the Methodists in this town and begun in this Chapel. We begun in the name of the Lord Jesus; his blessing has accompanied all that we have done; and we are about to give you an account of every thing that the Lord has descended to work by us. Ardent desire, at the same time, to shew that, unless we had your concurrence in the way in which you have lent it, our exertions would have been of little effect; we might have wished to have seen the gospel preached to the uttermost ends of the earth; but had you not put your hand to the work, in vain would our missionaries have said, "we are, send us," for without pecuniary means which your liberality afforded us we could not have sent them. The report will be immediately read, and the general account of our missions over the face of the world (for we have been every where, and in larger numbers than any other religious people,) we are called so to do by our peculiar privileges) will be laid before you by the secretary of what is called the parent society in London.

The Rev. R. Waddy, one of the secretaries of the auxiliary society, read an excellent report of the progress of the missionary society of the success which has accompanied the labour of its missionaries.

The Rev. O. Davies, in a speech that the report now read be read, remarked, that the object of the meeting was to send the gospel to those parts of the earth where we do not know, or, if known, but superficially. And what is that to send a magazine stored with merchandise of heaven? In this gazette there is bread for the cure even the skin of the leper; there is in it that which can whiten the sable African; that which can cleanse the copper coloured American; in fact, there is in it which can save man from being given him happiness, which can give him from hell to heaven. See

OF THE CHEHAW BATTLE. From the Augusta Chronicle. Extract of a letter from Major General Jackson to Gen. Glascock. "Camp, on line of march, 16 miles in advance of Ft. Gadsden, May 7. "I cannot adequately express my feelings on the outrageous and inhuman attack of Captain Wright on our party, on the superannated Chehaw village, which you recite. It will be a stigma on the American name, unless the general government use their endeavours to bring the perpetrators to justice. I have ordered Wright to be arrested, and he shall be tried by a military court. I have written the Governor of Georgia on the subject, expressing my astonishment at his unwarrantable interference with my duties.

"I congratulate you on the safe march of your brigade to Fort Earle, with a hope that the brave Georgians under your command who have encountered the dangers, fatigues, and privations of a long march, in an unfriendly country, may be speedily restored in health, to their families and homes. "I am now on my march to Pennington, which place I shall probably have to occupy with an American Garrison."

as this calls for the warm and zealous support of the Christian world. When we consider, that there are hundreds of millions of human beings walking in darkness and in the shadow of death, that man will not call himself a Christian, he does not come forward to save these millions of fellow-men from becoming the prey of the destroyer. We should be stimulated to a missionary exertion by the good which it does to our own souls. There is a luxury in doing good which can be tasted only by the benevolent. A throne would be worth possessing were the power of it excluded from conferring gifts on his favourites, or retaining it from indulging the benevolence of his disposition.

The Rev. Richard Watson, one of the Secretaries of the London Methodist Missionary Society, entered into extensive detail relative to the success which had attended the cause of missions. He read interesting extracts from the correspondence of the missionaries, and from various recent publications, particularly from the work of the Abbé Dubois on the manners and customs of the Hindoos, all tending to show the wretched and degraded condition of the heathen world, and the absolute necessity there is for the vigorous exertion and unabated zeal of the British public to extend the means of salvation.

The Rev. James Lister said, he was highly gratified to hear the strong testimony which the London secretary had borne to the usefulness of the missionaries sent out by the religious body to which he belonged (the Baptists.) He had no doubt that they could also bear their noble testimony to the zeal and activity of the Methodist missionaries in the East Indies. He had heard of the salvation of the Son of God, and that making his doctrine known and his salvation known, can be of none effect unless seconded by his immediate power and energy. We know that his presence in our meetings is essential to their success. As his will is that men should know him, that his truth should be every where proclaimed, that men should receive his salvation and acknowledge him; so it is pleasing in his sight that religious meetings should be frequent; and we must rest assured, that God is highly pleased at seeing a number of Christian people collected in his name for this purpose.

The Rev. Jabez Bunting, of London, read a great variety of interesting documents to the meeting, relative to the islands, Ceylon, and other parts of the world. In conclusion, he made an animated appeal to the benevolent feelings of the meeting in behalf of the perishing heathen; and conjured them, as Brethren and Christians, to be increasingly and unceasingly active in their endeavours to communicate to them the blessings and comforts of the gospel of Christ.

Several other gentlemen addressed the meeting in appropriate speeches; but want of room prevents us from giving any more than the above very meagre outline of the proceedings on this interesting occasion. A very liberal collection was made in aid of the missionary fund.

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From the Georgia Journal. Copy of a letter from Gen. Mitchell to Governor Rabun, dated Milledgeville, May 6. "On the 2d inst. I received information that a party of mounted men had attacked and destroyed the Che-

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P. S. Since have received the Prince, S Creeks, upon which I also Copy of a let nard, Esq. on Film R Agent for

Sir, The Wolf of this, has rings bad no culla town, (the warriors are now with past a compli lected and ru as there wer there, and a few were left the rest still white peopl could by the old chief Th chief; both b friendly to I have been of what are one p or ol off what ho owners of s living; they fort; which they have that are stil try to get t else retur know wheth or Georgi mitted this have wrote cessary; if any thing to I will do it people do treatment I am afraid, turn back fo bad will ha lour. I am write you business. the bearer you.

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