

Federal Republican Tickets.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

FOR FREDERICK COUNTY. William Ross, Alexander Warfield, Dr. William Hilleary, Robert G. McPherson.

FOR CALVERT COUNTY. Gustavus Weems, Benjamin Gray, Thomas Blake, Joseph W. Reynolds.

FOR MONTGOMERY COUNTY. George C. Washington, Ephraim Gaither, Ezekiah Linticum, Benjamin S. Forrest.

COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

The following resolutions were passed by the Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, at their last meeting held in Baltimore, on the 9th June ult.

Resolved, That the institution of the society for colonizing the free people of colour of the United States on the coast of Africa, meets with the cordial approbation of this convention; and it is earnestly recommended to the members of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this Diocese, to give to the said society their countenance and support.

Resolved, That the thanks of the convention be presented to the Honourable Bustrod Washington, President, and to the board of managers for their zealous exertions in furtherance of the benevolent object of the society.

Resolved, That the secretary of the convention be directed to transmit, to the president and the secretary of the society, copies of these resolutions.

To which the following reply, addressed to the Rev. Dr. H. L. Davis, Secretary to the Convention, has been received.

Mount Vernon, July 10, 1819.

Sir, I had the gratification to receive your favour of the 14th ult. enclosing the resolutions of the Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Maryland, expressive of the cordial approbation bestowed by that respectable body upon the institution of the Colonization Society, and upon the manner in which it has been managed, & recommending it to the countenance and support of the members of that Church.

These resolutions I shall transmit to the Board of Managers; and I feel assured that they will be considered as a pleasing reward for the exertions which they have made, and must yet make, to give success to the benevolent views which occasioned their formation.

To the Convention, I beg leave to offer my sincere acknowledgments, & those of the Board of Managers, for the flattering manner in which they have noticed our hitherto imperfect, but not less zealous efforts, to discharge with fidelity the duties assigned to us.

Accept my thanks, kind sir, for the polite manner in which you have made the communication, & believe me to be, With very great respect, Your obliged and ob'dt. serv't. BUSH, WASHINGTON.

The following letter has been also received from the Rev. Wm. Meade, an officer of the Society.

Washington, July 5th, 1819.

Sir, The time having now arrived when it is important that the American Colonization Society should know what pecuniary assistance it may expect from its individual friends and Auxiliary Societies, I have accordingly addressed you in the following letter, relying upon your zeal, towards so good a cause to give the most prompt attention to the present inquiry. Notwithstanding the great distress of our country, we still hope, under the auspices of Heaven, and the protection of our government, to send out a small colony this fall. To effect this however, the zeal and liberality of its friends must be called into active exercise. Our difficulties will be chiefly in the commencement, & the want of funds, then most pressing. Each year will doubtless add friends and funds to us, which will more equally divide the labour and expense of the work. Are there not

some in your society whose faith and zeal in our cause might induce them to pay more than one annual contribution at once? Are there not others whose wealth and generosity might enable and dispose them to aid us more largely than it was prudent to promise on a subscription paper intended for the general use of the poor as well as the rich? In a few weeks, myself with several other gentlemen proceed to the northern towns in furtherance of our object. We have there to contend with the opposition of the Abolitionists, who represent us as unfriendly to the African race, and as being engaged solely in the prosecution of our own selfish interests. We have no doubt of producing the contrary conviction on all ingenious minds, and hope to add something of consequence to our pecuniary means. So soon as the President shall arrive and determine the time of action, the mode and degree of assistance he can afford, we shall be able to give you more exact information of our plans and prospects. You will much oblige us by stating what amount of funds we may expect from your society as a first subscription, and at how early a period it can be obtained. In this account we wish you to include any subscriptions which may be obtained under your direction in the surrounding country. Wishing you, as an individual, every happiness, and as an officer in this society of justice and humanity, all possible success, I remain your friend and humble servant,

WILLIAM MEADE. Mr. A. C. Magruder, Secretary of the Auxiliary Colonizing Society of Annapolis.

City of Washington, July 17th, 1819.

Mr. Green,

I request you will be pleased to publish in your paper, (immediately) the following salaries given to the officers of the Banks in the City of Washington and George Town, so far as ascertained, to take date on the first of July 1819, for one year.

Bank of the Metropolis, President \$400-Cashier 1650 and house. \$2050

Book-keeper 850-Discount Clerk 750, Porter 350, 1950

4000

Central Bank of George Town and Washington, President 500, Cashier 1400, and house, 1900

Teller 1400, Discount Clerk and Runner 450, 1850

5750

Patriotic Bank of Washington, President no salary, Cashier 1400, and house, 1400

Teller 1200, Discount Clerk 900, Porter 350, 2450

3850

Bank of Washington, President 500, Cashier 1500, and house, 2000

Book-keeper 1000 Discount Clerk 600, Porter 350, 1950

3950

Union Bank of George Town, President 600, Cashier 1600, and house, Teller 1100, 5300

Book-keeper 1000, Discount Clerk and Runner 800, 1800

Porter 350, 350

\$5450

A SUBSCRIBER.

THE COMET.

Lo! from the dread immensity of space,

Returning with accelerated course,

The rushing Comet to the San descends;

And as he sinks below the shading earth,

With awful train projected o'er the heavens,

The guilty nations tremble. But above

Those superstitious horrors, that

The fond credulous herd to mystic fall;

And blind amazement prone, the enlightened few,

Whose godlike minds philosophy exalts,

The glorious stranger hail.

[THOMSON.

Philadelphia, 7th mo. 10th.

The following observation was made on the evening of the 10th in-

stant, for determining the place of the Comet, viz. distance of Comet from Dabbe, 41° 35' 43", distance from Lyra, 90° 25', from which it appears that the declination is about 50° 15' north, right ascension 109° 30', which gives a point in the shoulder of the Lynx for its position.

The present position compared with observations made some days previous, indicate that the declination and right ascension are increasing, and that its apparent course is towards the Great Bear.

From the Locoming Gazette, July 7.

A comet very luminous, and projecting a tail of unusual length, has recently made its appearance in our hemisphere. It is observable from 8 to 10 o'clock in the evening 10 or 15 degrees above the horizon, in a NNW. direction. In answer to the numerous enquiries made respecting the use of this luminary, whether it portends the war of nations, or "the wreck of matter and the crush of worlds"—we have to say, that we do not think any danger is to be apprehended, other than that arising from an increased excitement, which some suppose it has the power of creating in the human system.—similar to the influence of the moon over some individuals. We agree with the learned Dr. Chalmers, in the opinion, that comets are for the purpose of keeping up the grand equilibrium, and supplying that existing and moving principle which is necessary to the general order of the universe.

From the Trenton Feder. list, July 12.

A new Comet was observed in the northern regions on the 4th inst. It was noticed at New York on the 3d. The star, or nucleus, appears brighter, and the train longer, than the comet which made its appearance in September, 1811. The train of the one which appeared in 1811, was computed to extend the distance of 84,000 miles. As yet, the light of the moon, and the reflection of the sun's rays in the north, renders this interesting stranger less conspicuous, than it will probably be in its continuance within reach of the eye a week or two longer.

Comets, say astronomers, are solid bodies, like our earth; they perform their revolutions in vast elliptic orbits, which bring them very near the sun in certain parts of their revolutions. Whenever they approach the sun, there are five streams of light which appear to issue from the body of the comet in the form of a tail and are supposed to arise from the intense heat they received from the sun. These tails are said to diminish as they recede from the sun.

The great comet which appeared in 1680, in its nearest approach, came within 49,000 miles of the sun's body, at which time it was computed to be heated 2000 times hotter than red hot iron. No substance, it is said, in this world, is capable of enduring such a degree of heat without being dissolved. Its train at that time was estimated to extend the distance of 50 millions of miles!

From the Portland Gazette, July 6.

The lovers of astronomy, and those who view with pleasure and awe every display of the magnificence and power of the Deity, may now be gratified by the appearance of a brilliant Comet in our hemisphere. We observed it first on Friday evening last, soon after sunset, in a NNW. direction, at an elevation of about 45 degrees above the horizon. It might have been visible some evenings before were it not for the intervention of clouds which obscured that part of the heavens. The appearance of these eccentric bodies excites a foolish apprehension in the minds of many people, who consider them the omens of calamity. The origin of this terror may probably be found in the rareness of their appearance, and the phenomena so difficult of explanation, which ever attend them. The coma, or tail, as it is commonly called, of the present one, is unusually bright and extensive, and notwithstanding the splendour of the moon, can be seen to pass through several degrees of the heavens. The nucleus also is distinct and well defined.

The last comet which visited our sphere was in 1811—it remained some time, and its elements were calculated with great precision by eminent men both in this country & Europe. Its tail was found to be 33,000,000 miles in length, and so

transparent that stars were visible through it. The present comet, more brilliant than that of 1811, will probably excite equal attention and investigation. The motion of these bodies, differs from all others in the heavens with which we are acquainted, in very rapid in an elliptical orbit, approaching near the sun in one focus of the ellipse, the tail being always on the side opposite the sun.

That which we are now noticing passes towards the horizon in a northerly direction and with rapidity—and sets about half past 11 o'clock; but it was observed reappearing about daylight yesterday morning by a gentleman of this town just above the horizon, in a NNE. direction. This is an unusual phenomenon, and may be accounted for by its proximity to the pole. Dr. Browditch and other scientific gentlemen made learned and accurate observations upon the last comet—we presume they will find in the present a subject worthy of their labours; we shall expect their remarks with considerable interest.

Charlesston, July 7. DREADFUL CONFLAGRATION.

The following is the loss of property sustained by the fire yesterday, as far as we have been able to ascertain, from an attentive survey & enquiry:

On Meeting Street—A two story brick dwelling house, owned and occupied by Miss Swinton.

A two story wooden house, also belonging to Miss S. and occupied by Mr. John Gross as a dwelling house and cabinet shop.

A two story wooden house, occupied by Mr. Mackintosh as a dwelling house and cabinet shop.

A two story wooden house, unoccupied, owner's name unknown.

A two story wooden house, owned and occupied by Messrs. Joshua Nevill and Son as a dwelling house and cabinet shop.

A two story wooden house, with a brick house in the rear, owned by Mrs. Miller, and occupied by Mr. Brodie, as a dwelling and bake house.

A three story wooden house, corner of Meeting and Market streets, owned by Mr. Crawford, the ground floor occupied by Mr. Campbell Douglass as a grocery, and the upper part by Mr. James Galloway as a tavern.

On Market Street—A two story brick house owned by Mr. Crawford and occupied by Mr. Campbell Douglass as a dwelling house and store.

A two story wooden house, owned and occupied by Mr. Guy as a dwelling house and tin shop.

Two wooden houses owned by Mr. Ling, the one occupied by himself, and the other by a Mr. Humphreys as a coachmaker's shop.

Two wooden houses owned by Mrs. Siffey, the one occupied by herself as a dwelling house and shop, and the other by a French woman, a fruiterer.

Among the back buildings destroyed in this melancholy conflagration, was a large new frame in a state of forwardness, intended as a Freeman's Hall; and a small building temporarily occupied as a French Catholic Church.

Several of these unfortunate sufferers have lost nearly their all; the flames having spread with a rapidity almost unexampled. Messrs. Nevill and Brodie, we are informed, are the greatest sufferers. Many of their neighbours also suffered severely. It is to be hoped the purses and hearts of the wealthy will be opened on this occasion, and afford to the industrious unfortunate the means of beginning again with renewed spirits.

St. Louis, June 19. Military expedition to the Upper Missouri.

Col. Chambers, with a battalion of the rifle regiment in keel boats, set out from Belle Fontaine, on Monday the 14th inst. to ascend the Missouri to Camp Martin, where Lieut. Col. Morgan is in command with several companies of the regiment.

Col. Atkinson's regiment, 6th infantry, is at Belle Fontaine, and we believe is only delayed by the non-arrival of some of the steam boats, and the time consumed in the re-packing provisions. Col. Atkinson commands the expedition.

Gen. Jesup descended the Mississippi on Sunday last in the steam boat Independence, in search of the Jefferson and Calhoun, two of the steam boats destined for the Upper Missouri. Upon the arrival of these, Col. Atkinson will proceed.

Arrived, Wednesday, July 15. Western Engineer, Capt. J. B. Long, Maj. Biddle, Mr. Mr. Swift, Dr. Jessup, Dr. Baldwin, Mr. Peale, Mr. The Western Engineer, at the upper end of the bay she yet lies. In passing independence and St. Louis, she before the tower, she luted by these vessels.

A description of the little boat has been published. We remark, further particulars will be noticed. The boat exhibits the form of a black and scaly, rising water from under the deck as high as the deck, directed as his mouth open, vomiting apparently carrying the back. From under the stern, issues a stream of water, dashing violently the machinery is hid. On the surface, I recollected in a carriage, stand on the boat is ascending the rate of 3 miles an hour, and the wind or human help to help her; and to the norance, the illusion is that a monster of the deep, on his back, smoking my tigue, and lashing his violent exertion.

Her equipment is related to attract and to awe. Objects pleasing to the eye, are at once before the ferry; the flag of the traits of a white man and shaking hands; the calmness with a sword; then the apparent with a painted vessel on the sides gaping with port and other and without intelligence composition and design, it require a daring savage to and accost her with Hamlet's "Be thou a spirit of health, or damn'd." Bring with thee airs from heaven, blasts from hell, Be thy intents wicked or charitable, Thou comest in such a questionable shape, That I will speak to thee.

From Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.

Remarkable preservation from a sea.

Mr. Editor,

I send you a translation of most interesting letter, addressed to a German gentleman, now resident in Hamburg, from whom I received it, with permission to what use of it I should think proper. I have translated it most rally, and though perhaps not "one for your miscellany, I was willing to weaken its effect by omission of any passage. The end is still living, a man of very verd fine poems, one of which the immortality of the Soul, to translate for some future time.

Dear friend,

You have often asked me to scribble to you on paper an account of my life which, at the distance of thirty years, I cannot look back without horror. No words can give an adequate image of the misery I endured during that fearful time, but I shall try to give you a thing like a faint shadow of that from it your soul may catch what I must have suffered.

I was, you know, on my way back to my native country, after an absence of five years spent in interrupted toil in a foreign land, which I had been driven by a lar fatality. Our voyage had been most cheerful and prosperous, and on Christmas day we were 50 leagues of port. Passengers and crew were all in the highest spirits and the ship was alive with merriment and jollity. For my own part, I was the very happiest man in existence. I had been unexpectedly raised from poverty to affluence—my purse was long since more than doubled, their erring but beloved son—knew that there was one dearest any parent, who had remained faithful to me through all my misfortunes & would soon become mine for ever.

About eight o'clock in the evening I went on deck. The ship was sailing upon a wind, at the rate of seven knots an hour, and there was a wild grandeur in the night, strong snow storm blew steadily without danger; and now and then the struggling moonlight came the sleepy and misty darkness we saw for some distance around the agitated sea all tumbling in foam. There were no shoals

and the ship kept boldly on its course; close reefed and masted of the storm. I leaned over the gunwale, admiring the water which past like a foaming cataract, and, by some unaccountable accident, I lost my balance, and in an instant fell overboard into the sea. I remember a convulsive shudder all over my body, and a hurried feeling of my heart, as I felt myself about to lose hold of the vessel; and afterwards a sensation of most icy chillness from the immersion into the waves, but nothing resembling a fall or precipitation. When below the water, I felt a momentary belief rush across my mind that the ship had justly sunk, and that I was but a perishing crew. I imagined that I felt a hand with long fin-back, clutching at my legs, and made frantic efforts to escape, dragging me, as I thought, the body of the drowning wretch. On rising to the surface, I recollected in what what had befallen me, and uttered a cry of horror, which I never shall forget to this day, and often shudder, as if it were the shriek of another person in the empty of perious agony. Often I dreamed over again that dream, and the cry I utter in my time, is said to be sometimes more audible than a human voice. No other person was to be seen—she was gone. The little happy world, to which a moment before I had belonged, had swept by, and I felt that I had flung me at once from the height of joy, delight and happiness, into the uttermost abyss of mortal misery and despair. Yes, I felt the Almighty God had done this, there was an act, a fearful act of providence; and miserable worm I was—I thought the act was a sort of wild indefinite, and wrath assailed me, and took for a while the place of the first shrieking terror. I shed my teeth, and cursed myself, and with bitter tears and yells, I named the name of God.—It was my good friend that I did God forgive that wickedness. Bring whom I need, I beseech your tender mercy not to mindfulness of me, a poor, blind, miserable, mistaken worm. But the waves came on me, and struck me on face, and howled at me; and winds yelled, and the snow beat drifting sand into my eyes—and ship was gone, and there was I to struggle, and buffet, & gasp, sink, and perish alone, unassisted by man, and, as I thought, the everlasting God. I tried to penetrate the surrounding darkness with my glaring eyes, that felt from their sockets, and saw, by miraculous power, to a distance through the night—no ship—nothing but white waves, and dismal noise of water; I shouted, shrieked & yelled, but I might be heard by the till my voice was gone—and too, when I knew there was no one to hear me. At last I became speechless, and when I tried to there was nothing but a despair and convulsion—while the come upon me like stunning reiteration, and reiteration, gave me on like a log of wood or a dead man.

I muttered to myself "this dream, and I shall awake." I then before dreamed of being dead, and this idea of its being so pressed upon me, that I strove to shriek out, that I might awaken me. But I was in a momentary transition, from this momentary hope of its being a dream, into the conviction of its reality; that indeed it was some more hideous than a fantastic hell. All at once I felt my soul throttled, strangled, stifled by an insupportable fear. That death, which to my imagination had ever appeared so hideous, and of which I had dreamed till the drops fell from my forehead like rain, had a good truth befallen me; but all as all my dreams have been, were they all to this? I felt a human misery were conceivable in the speechless anguish of one single heart.

This time I was not conscious of swimming, but I soon had instinctively been exercised my power and skill, and was required to keep me alive amidst the wake of the ship. I struck me harder than I could have expected, and I was roused it with a passionate desire for the hope of salvation, suddenly over me, and with a transition from despair, I felt I was rescued, I had the

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And thus I went on, and the night. Sometimes or no feeling at all—less. I wished myself once—yet life was so in my weakened state, fallen from my frail shoulders up, had I even now I cannot say how, bound myself done so with great of de-pair succeding circumstance entire situation looked at to surprise and wonder.

That I had awful eternity into which sinking, is certain; I feel now faintly I future world. All were overthrown by and despair connected. Once, when I had to death, and was mercy of our Redeemer I heard the shrill of flying over my head. I returned again to O! for such wings; were broken, and I bird I lay floating the waves.

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