

PHILADELPHIA, July 17.
Yesterday arrived here, the Mary Heyde, from Porto Bello. All was quiet in that quarter. Accounts from Panama to 1st June, stated there had been some commotions there in consequence of the news from Spain, but no change had taken place. The Macedonian frigate had not arrived at that date.—*Rel's Gaz.*

LATE FROM VENEZUELA.
Capt. Craycroft of the Tom, informs us that 3 days before he sailed, letters were received from Curacao and Maracaybo, announcing the defeat of the Patriots in the neighbourhood of Rio de la Hach, with the loss of about 500 men, their cannon, stores, &c. &c. Many of the fugitives escaped to the shipping, which had abandoned the expedition, and departed for Aux Cayes, Curacao, &c.

The brig Fox, captain Tatem, of Philadelphia, had sailed about 27th June, from La Guaira, having on board three Commissioners from the Caracas, with Gen. Morillo's Proclamation, [see translation below.] The Fox was bound to Angostura, from whence the Commissioners will proceed to the head quarters of Gen. Bolivar on a pacific mission.—*ib.*

Translated from *Rel's Gazette.*
To the Emigrants from Costa Firme.
Erroneous calculations in some mistaken principles in others, fatality in many, and the circumstances of the times in all, have been the cause of a cruel and desolating war in Venezuela, whilst vengeance and resentment have prevailed, and the heat of passion has prevented a mutual understanding.—During this disastrous epoch, reason and good faith were often disregarded, and hatred and private interest almost always reigned despotically, the fatal result of which has been the devastation of a beautiful country, which in three centuries had attained an incredible degree of prosperity, and the extermination of its inhabitants, worthy of a better fate.

The king has beheld this distressing state of things with that noble feeling of which he gave so many, and has just given such convincing proofs. The king has turned his eyes towards this small portion of his great empire, and has resolved to complete the happiness it enjoys, by banishing from the soil the evils which afflict it.—The king wishes to unite his great family, to render it happy and to blot out even the recollection of its past misfortunes.
Therefore, duly authorised by his Majesty, and anxious for the accomplishment of his generous desires (desires so conformable to my own) I address you and offer to you the liberty of returning to these provinces under all that security which ought to be looked for among brothers, and which is inseparable from the orders of a common parent who so commands it. You, wherever you may be, and whatever may have been your opinions, actions or circumstances, may return to your homes to enjoy domestic happiness and the advantages of the representative government which the nation has just sworn to support, & which makes us free as we ought to be.—This sacred oath is the only condition required from you by his majesty.

I am persuaded that you will not correspond in an improper or unforeseen manner to wishes of his majesty, nor to the solemn invitation now given.—I will not do you the injustice to believe, that you will distrust a promise made in the face of the world, or that your bosoms will harbour such imputations and fears as may be inspired by the malignity of some, and the ignorance and sincerity of others.—Never.—As sensible as yourselves to the distresses of a country to which I am strongly attached, I ardently desire nothing more than to witness your felicity; to see re-united those families whom discord has separated; to be able to call myself your brother; to return to my native country, leaving you in your's in the full enjoyment of peace and tranquillity, recollecting past evils only to fear and avoid them in future.

Your security is sacred and inviolable; it is founded on the will of the king; it is connected with my honour, my word, and my wishes: it is the object of my care; and no one, not a being, will be bold enough to disturb it. The veil is dropt; unhappy be he who dares to rend it.
PAUL MORILLO.

Head Quarters at Carracas,
June 12, 1820.

From the Savannah Republican, of July 8th.

ANOTHER CAPTURE.

Arrived on Thursday evening last, the Revenue Cutter Dallas, John Jackson, commander, two days from St. Mary's, having on board the officers and crew of the Patriot brig of war (so called) *Gen. Ramirez*. The following are the particulars of the capture.

On the 28th ult. while the cutter Dallas was lying in the river St. Mary's, Captain Jackson received information that the above named brig supposed to be a piratical vessel, was hovering off St. Augustine—upon which the cutter forthwith got under way, in pursuit of the brig—previous to which, Capt. J. procured from the commanding officer at Fernandina, 12 U. S. soldiers in order to strengthen his crew. At 4 P. M. same day, cleared St. Mary's bar—on the morning following about day light, made the brig bearing about south south east, under all sail, in chase. About 10 minutes before 2 o'clock P. M. brailled up the foresail, hauled up the square sail, and hoisted colours. The brig bore up, made sail to the northward and eastward, apparently prepared for action—all hands at quarters, matches lighted, and Artigas flag flying. About half past 2 o'clock, gained the weather gage of her—

at 3, finding the cutter coming up very fast, the chase took in studding sails, stay-sails, sky-sails, top-gallant sails, hauled up courses, and backed the maintop-sail—her appearance very hostile, and all hands at quarters—comptions out of her guns. Kept the crew of the cutter concealed—on nearing the cutter opened her ports and the crew ordered to quarters, made all sail. At 30 minutes after 3, being then within half pistol shot, on the starboard quarter of the brig, hailed her, and received for answer—"This is the Patriot brig of war *Gen. Ramirez*." Capt. Jackson then ordered the commanding officer to come on board with his papers. After the order was repeated, he lowered his boat and came on board. Capt. J. requested the delivery of the brig's papers, her register and commission. The captain replied, that he had a commission of Artigas, and showed a paper which Capt. Jackson could not read, as it was in a foreign language. He showed no other papers—said he had no copy of the privateer's commission, or letter of instructions from his former captain. Captain Jackson finding the brig had a number of Africans on board, took possession of her—ordered his first officer Mr. Askwith, to go on board, and sent all of the crew on board of the cutter, which he did. A prize crew, consisting of six men, was then put on board the brig, with orders to proceed to St. Mary's, where the prize and cutter arrived on Saturday, the 1st inst. Capt. J. went on board of the brig, and found about 280 African slaves, all of whom were well except four or five. The captain and crew save 2 or 3, acknowledge themselves to be American citizens. They were in all 28 in number, with the exception of one, who is on board the brig at St. Mary's. The name of the capt. is John Smith, a native of Baltimore.—The first officer calls himself Floyd—his christian name is not known.

The captain, officers and crew were yesterday brought up before the mayor, and severally committed to prison for examination, which we understand, will take place this day.

In addition to the above we learn that the crew taken on board of the General Ramirez, belonged to the privateer brig *Aroganta*, Captain Metcalf, which was fitted out at Baltimore, about seven months ago. We understand she cruized on the Coast of Africa, and made several valuable Spanish prizes, (slave ships.) Soon after making her captures, she was taken by an English vessel of war, under the command of Captain Peake, with her prizes, and carried into Sierra Leone, where the Africans were discharged and the *Aroganta* set at liberty.—She then proceeded to sea, on a cruise, again along the coast, and captured a Spanish slave brig, which is now called the General Ramirez.—At the time the Ramirez (for so we shall call her) was taken, she had not more than 190 Africans on board. The balance (say ninety) were taken from an American vessel, at sea, said to have been fitted out in one of the New England States. Smith, with a prize crew, was put into the Ramirez, and a commission given him by Captain Metcalf, to cruize as a Patriot brig of war.

Of the Coast of Brazil, in a gale of wind, the *Aroganta* went ashore, and was totally lost. The captain and several of the crew, were taken by the Portuguese. The remainder were taken off by the boats of the Ramirez. We also understand that they captured a French vessel—and took from a Swedish brig three bags of dollars, which were taken from on board the Ramirez off St. Bartholomew's by a Mr. Mason. The brig captured, is the same vessel that took from on board schr. Mary from Charleston, bound to Havana, young Coppinger, the Governor of St. Augustine's son. We are happy to hear Mr. C. has been set at liberty, and restored to his parents.—We give the above statement as we receive it, not vouching for its correctness in every particular. In our next, we hope to be enabled to give a more circumstantial and detailed account.

From the Albany Argus.

Recipe for indigestion, cholera morbus, the summer complaint in children, or any complaint in the stomach or bowels, viz:
1 1/2 lb Crude Rubaro,
1-2 oz. Caraway Seed,
1-2 oz. Orange Peel.

Infuse them with one quart of French brandy, and let them stand 12 hours before using. For a grown person, two-thirds of a wine glass full once a day, or every six hours (if the case requires it)—and for a child a tea spoon full taken at discretion. This mixure checks the most obstinate dysentery; keeps the bowels gently open; promotes digestion, and is one of the most effectual tonics in all the materia medica.
JOHN H. MCCONNELL.
Albany, July, 1820.

From the National Advocate.

The following is extracted from a Baltimore paper.

NOTICE.
The Sheriff having granted permission to the Third Baptist Church, to have the body of Mr. Huton, decently interred, after his execution—

Notice is therefore given, that the Funeral Procession will move from the prison gate at six o'clock this evening; his Relatives will walk next to the corpse; then the Members of the Third Baptist Church, as mourners, two and two; Members of the other Baptist Churches are invited to follow next, two and two; then Members of other Religious denominations, and Citizens generally are requested to follow in the same order. When the procession arrives at the place of interment the usual Religious services will be performed by the attending ministers.

That the above will be considered as the most injudicious tribute which religion can pay, no enlightened person will dispute. To pay due honors to the illustrious dead—to follow to the tomb the just and pious, and with grateful hearts record the deeds of the brave, are tributes which civilization enjoins; but to press the members of different churches into a procession to the tomb of a murderer, "cruel, barbarous and bloody;" to follow him in sad and honorable solemnity to the grave, whose hands were dipped in the blood of an unoffending imploring fellow creature, and who comes fresh from the scaffold, is a poor compliment to innocence and virtue. Bury him decently, in the dark hour of night—find a piece of earth to cover him which cannot be recognised, but do not insult an enlightened and humane community, by a gorgeous procession at noon day of a convict who has repaid "blood for blood."

FROM HOGG'S WINTER EVENING TALES.

Story of Two Highlanders.
There is perhaps no quality of the mind, in which mankind differ more than in a prompt readiness either to act or answer to the point, in the most imminent and sudden dangers and difficulties; of which the following is a most pleasing instance.

On the banks of the Albany River, which falls into Hudson's Bay, there is, amongst others, a small colony settled, which is mostly made up of emigrants from the Highlands of Scotland. Though the soil of the valleys contiguous to the river is exceedingly rich and fertile, yet the winter here so long and severe, these people do not labour too incessantly in agriculture, but depend for the most part upon their skill in hunting and fishing for their subsistence; there being commonly abundance of both game and fish.

Two young kinsmen, both Mack Donalds, went out one day into these boundless woods to hunt; each of them armed with a well charged gun in his hand, and a *skene-dhu*, or Highland dirk, by his side. They shaped their course toward a small stream, which descends from the mountains to the N. W. of the river; on the banks of which they knew there were still a few wild swine remaining; and of all other creatures they wished most to meet with one of them; little doubting but that they would overcome even a pair of them, if chance would direct them to their lurking places, though they were reported to be so remarkable both for their strength and ferocity. They were not at all successful, having neglected the common game in searching for these animals; and a little before sunset they returned homeward, without having shot any thing save one wild turkey. But when they least expected it, to their infinite joy they discovered a deep pit cavern, which contained a large litter of fine half-grown pigs, and none of the old ones with them.—This was a prize indeed: so without losing a moment, Donald said to the other, "Mack, you pe te little man, creep you in and durk te little sows, and I'll pe keeping watch at te door." Mack complied without hesitation—gave his gun to Donald—unsheathed his *skene-dhu*, and crept into the cave head foremost; but after he was all out of sight, save the brogues, he stopped short, and called back, "But Lord, Tonaid, pe shoort to keep out te ould wans." "Ton't you pe fearing tat, man," said Donald.

The cave was deep, but there was abundance of room in the further end, where Mack, with his sharp *skene-dhu* now commenced the work of death. He was scarcely well begun, when Donald perceived a monstrous wild boar advancing upon him, roaring and grinding his tusks, while the fire of rage gleamed from his eyes. Donald said not a word for fear of alarming his friend: besides, the savage was so hard upon him ere he was aware, he scarcely had time for any thing; so settling himself firm and cocking his gun, he took his aim; but, that the shot might prove the more certain death, he suffered the boar to come within a few paces of him before he ventured to fire; he at last drew the fatal trigger, expecting to blow out his eyes, brains and all. Merciful heaven! that gun missed fire, or flashed in the pan, I am not sure which. There was no time to lose—Donald dashed the piece in the animal's face, turned his back, and fled with precipitation. The boar pursued him only for a short space, and having heard the cries of his suffering young ones as he passed the mouth of the den, he hasted back to their rescue. Most men would have given all up for lost—It was not so with Donald—Mack's life was at stake. As soon as he observed the monster return from pursuing him, Donald faced about, and pursued him in his turn; but having, before this, from the horror of being all torn to pieces, run rather too far without looking back, the boar had by that oversight got considerably a head of him—Donald strained every nerve—uttered some piercing cries—and even for all his haste did not forget to implore assistance from Heaven.—"O Lord! pur Mack! pur Mack!" said Donald in a loud voice, while the tears gushed from his eyes. In spite of all his efforts, the enraged animal reached the mouth of the den before him, and entered!—It was, however, too narrow for him to walk in on all-fours; he was obliged to drag himself in as Mack had done before; and, of course, his hind feet lost their hold of the ground. At this important crisis Donald overtook him—laid hold of his large, long tail—wrapped it around both his hands—set his feet to the banks, and held back in the utmost desperation.

Mack, who was all unconscious of what was going on above ground, wondered what way he came to be involved in utter darkness in a moment. He waited a little while, thinking that Donald was only playing a trick upon him, but the most profound obscurity still continuing, he at length bawled out,—"Tonaid man, Tonaid—that is it! that'll ay pe stopping te light!" Donald was too much engaged, and too breathless, to think of making any reply to Mack's impertinent question, till the latter, having waited in vain a considerable time for an answer, repeated it in a louder cry. Donald's famous laconic answer, which perhaps never was, nor ever will be

swatted, has often been heard.—"Tonaid, Tonaid—that's phat is it! that'll ay pe stopping te light!" bellowed Mack, as he bawled tail break, you'll fin' it," said Donald.

Donald continued the struggle and soon began to entertain hopes of ultimate success. When the boar pulled to get in, Donald held back, and when he struggled to get back again, Donald set his shoulder to large buttocks and pushed him in, and in this position he kept him until he got an opportunity of giving him some deadly stabs with *skene-dhu* behind the short ribs, which soon terminated his existence.

Our two young friends by this adventure realised a valuable prize, and secured so much excellent food that it took them several days to convey home. During the winter nights, while the family were regaling themselves on the ham, the great wild boar, often was above tale related, and as often applauded and laughed at.

A Description of the Province of Buenos Ayres.

It is situated between 33 degrees and 20 minutes and 41 degrees south latitude: and between 59 degrees 7 minutes, and 69 degrees minutes west, from the meridian Paris. Its greatest length from north to south is 202 leagues, crossing on the meridian 65 degrees; its breadth from east to west is 13,978 square leagues.

It has, for its boundaries, the province of Cordova, and of Santa Fe on the north; the western part of the province of Cuyo, on the west; the Rio Negro, on the south; the Atlantic, on the south-east; the Parana, on the north-east; Buenos Ayres is the most remote of the province—it is half rounded by the waters of the Rio-de-la-Plata, and of the Parana. It is a vast plain, on which the traveller at first can discern only an unchanging uniformity of feature—when, however, it is served with more attention, small irregularities in the surface are discovered, form a succession of hills and vallies: where are seen the numerous herds of cattle, and immense flocks of the feeding in the extensive meadows with which the country abounds, and which form the principal riches of the province.

Towards the southern extremities are the Sheepfolds of la Plata and Guamini. The waters of the rivers is undoubtedly caused by small inclination of the meadows, their great extent in which a rock is to be seen. The quantity of water which falls in 13,978 square leagues during long and copious winter rains, mate and form, particularly towards the western part a great number of lakes and ponds. While in the tant parts of the province frequently nor a tree is visible quite to the horizon—little woods are met here.

The writer of the article which this article is extracted, at the internal improvement, may be effected by taking advantage of the facilities afforded by the form surface of the country, and abundant supplies of water in parts of it, by partially draining ponds, lakes and rivers, and using those parts which are useless by the want of societies, &c. He proposes that societies be formed for this purpose, and that the conveniences of travelling for carrying on many branches of mechanical labour might be effected at the same time that some of the country might be drained, a superfluity of water and soil is wanting to render them fertile.

[Buenos Ayresan paper]

Notice is hereby given

That the subscribers, having been ordered by the court of Arundel county, letters testifying on the personal estate of John Arundel, late of said county, deceased, to be read at the court on the first day of January, eighteen hundred and twenty one, they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate, and those indebted thereto, to make immediate payment to
Elizabeth Whittington,
Henry Childs,
Thomas Whittington,
With the will of
July 27.

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Annapolis, Thursday, July 27.

Federal Republican Nominations.

- For Calvert County.
Thomas Blake,
Gustavus Woods,
Joseph W. Nichols,
Samuel Turner.
- For Frederick.
Alexander Warfield,
Ignatius Davis,
Robert G. M'Pherson,
Lewis Motter.
- For Prince George's.
Col. Francis M. Hall,
Thomas T. Somerville,
George Semmes,
Captain Josiah Jones.
- For Allegany.
William Hilleary,
Thomas Blair,
William Reid,
John Scott.
- For Dorchester.
Benjamin W. Lecompte,
Edward Griffith,
Michael Lucas,
Dr. William Jackson.
- For Worcester.
Ephraim K. Wilson,
Thomas N. Williams,
William F. Selby,
Charles Parker.

GREEN.
In turning over the other day, the page of an old collection of poems, I came across the following piece, written by Dr. Bentley, Bishop of Cloyne in Ireland. Dr. Bentley was one of the most pious men of his age, and is the author of several works of high celebrity for their learning and piety. What renders his character peculiarly interesting to the American reader, is the great zeal he manifested to enter the progress of literature and the arts in this country. For that purpose he visited Europe in 1729, and landed in Rhode Island, where he purchased a farm and resided in the manner he anticipated, after his return to Connecticut. It was while full of rage on this subject that he wrote the lines that follow, the prophetic part of which every American must wish to see realized.—

VERSES

ON THE PROSPECT OF PLANTING Arts and Learning in America.

By the late Dr. BENTLEY, Bishop of Cloyne.
Blest dust! at an age and clime;
Born of every glorious theme,
Ere distant lands now wait a better time,
Producing subjects, worthy fame.
Happy clime, when from the genial sun
And virgin earth, such scenes ensue,
Before art by nature seems outdone,
And facied beauties by the true,
Happy clime, the seat of innocence,
Where nature guides and virtue rules,
Whom shall not impose for mirth and sense,
The deity of courts and schools.
There shall be sung another golden age,
Derive of empire and of arts,
Ere god and great, inspiring epic rage,
The wisest heads and noblest hearts.
Such as Europe, breeds in her decay;
Such as the breed, when fresh and young,
The heavenly flame did animate her clay,
By future poets shall be sung.
Ere the course of empire takes its way,
Ere the first acts already past,
Ere shall close the drama with the day;
The noblest offspring, is the last.

From the Federal Republican.

Whilst the right of suffrage was to be universally enjoyed as it is provided in our constitution, it was most inexpedient and injudicious as well as unjust attempt to wrest from so numerous a class, as the people of Delegates did in the case of Mr. James Gray, of Calvert.—According to the principle of that unequal decision, any man, not an assessor, who ventures to leave his county for any space of time that exceeds six months preceding the election, loses his right of voting, if he happens to be re-named at the polls, he is not only to be prosecuted criminally, but is obliged, under pain of imprisonment, to disclose his ballot, when called upon. The very extensive number of useful citizens thus calculated to divest of their free franchise, needs not to be elaborately dwelt upon. Whilst it comprehends many of the richer classes, who in hard times cannot obtain emolument without moving about to distant parts, and in the best of times it will hinder them from giving a preference to the most eligible and able, if it should happen to be itself out of their own countenance, it is rather too hard and in-law, to be excluded from all benefit of said estate, and those indebted thereto, to make immediate payment to

(Vide Votes 11, 19, 20, 21.)
Besides it is that nearly two House of Delegates—and yet there the hardhood of deralists govern and should be a Nothing but habits of imposition have induced an attempt so

the subterfuge of what could not be them as a right. V submit to this cruel disfranchisement? they ought, till the cated in a legal way, advise every person the scope of this d on, to offer his vote the denunciation rejected, he will enjo on of having offer against the spe that he did not stitutional right, ed in the exercise bably will be at th the other classes numerous and will deem and restore i them will lie, with on of party, the d the wantonly disor of the political man confident that no both feel and act u tion, both to rec what has been wit The other part ing with respect common to others. ly be believed in o or any where her where the right of is a constitutional have been attempt to arrogate mena discover, to a fra gates, the names of they voted for, in pretext for palmin representatives the of, and against w good and undispu given their votes upon this deplorab not be complete, b the statute law o it a criminal offe gal vote; notw numerous individ been expressly dec illegal voters' p pain of imprison many against the ing for whom they them, like true m preserved more rights than they just punishment, The house, as m trembling under a and unwilling to a sequences, were a penalty denounced worse usurpation of delegates, woul by posterity, but evidence. For in devious and extra any fact, which i the strength of th is to render it cr legations, howe very highest aut and proceedings arraigned a pu selves.