

...condition and quality thereof, and well qualified and capable from their integrity, reputation and diligence to execute and discharge the duties of inspectors"—proceeded to nominate and recommend two persons to the Governor and Council as inspectors of Tobacco at the said additional warehouse, erected by Moses Saepard; as named in the annexed statement, viz: Robert Gorsuch, Richard Waters, 1st; John H. Barney, Launcelot Warfield, 2d; John Buck, of Benj. Launcelot Warfield, 1st; John Berry, Richard Waters, 1st; Nathaniel Childs, Launcelot Warfield, 2d; Jacob G. Smith, Launcelot Warfield, 2d; George Ebaugh, Launcelot Warfield, 1st; John B. Snowden, Richard Waters, 2d; John G. Walker, Launcelot Warfield, 1st; Job Smith, Richard Waters, 1st; Job Sn th, Launcelot Warfield, 2d.

And to such recommendation the said Justices do subscribe their names and affix their seals on the day and year aforesaid.

Robert Gorsuch, [seal.]
John H. Barney, [seal.]
John Buck, of Benj. [seal.]
John Berry, [seal.]
Nathaniel Childs, [seal.]
Jacob G. Smith, [seal.]
George Ebaugh, [seal.]
J. B. Snowden, [seal.]
John G. Walker, [seal.]
Job Smith, [seal.]
Job Sn th, [seal.]

In testimony that the foregoing is a true copy taken from the record and proceedings of the Levy Court of Baltimore County, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the seal of the said court, this eighteenth day of May, eighteen hundred and twenty-one.

WM GIBSON, Clerk,
Baltimore County Court.

Recapitulation.
For Col Waters. For Mr. Warfield
Robert Gorsuch, John Buck of B
John H. Barney, George Ebaugh,
John Berry, John B. Snowden
Nath. Childs, John G Walker &
Jac. G. Smith,
Job Smith, 6

[Fed. Repub.]

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Annapolis, Thursday, June 21.

FEDERAL REPUBLICAN

Electoral Ticket for Prince-George's
NICHOLAS SNOWDEN,
GEORGE SEMMES.

For Somerset.
THOMAS K. CARROLL,
Col. MATTHIAS DASHIELL

For Calvert.
RICHARD GRAHAME,
Dr. JOHN DARE.

Montgomery.
THOMAS DAVIS,
GEORGE C. WASHINGTON.

For Allegany.
WILLIAM HILLEARY,
WILLIAM REID.

For Kent.
JEREMIAH NICOLS,
CAPT. NATH. COMEGTS.

For Dorchester.
BENJAMIN W. LECOMPTE
Capt. MATTHIAS TRAVERS

Assembly Ticket for Somerset.
Levin R. King, Littleton P. Dennis,
Daniel Ballard, John Waters.

Assembly Ticket for Kent.
William Knight, James F. Brown,
J. W. Eccleston, Thomas Miller.

Assembly Ticket for Calvert.
Thos. Reynolds, Benjamin Gray,
John J. Brooke, Dr. George Bourne

[Translated from the German.]
For the Maryland Gazette.
SINTRAM & HIS COMPANIONS.
(Continued.)
CHAPTER 18.

As they approached the castle they heard sounds of deep mourning from within, the chapel was lighted up in a solemn manner; Gabriela knelt praying before the mazy altar, bewailing the death of her Montfaucon.

But how soon was every thing changed, when the noble Baron, though pale and bleeding, but yet free from vital danger, stood at the entrance of the sacred edifice, and when he whispered, with mild soul-cheering voice: "Collect these Gabriela, thy knight lives."

Oh, how much happiness beamed from Gabriela's eyes, at the sight of her hero, but still they resumed their direction towards heaven, with tears of grateful joy! With the assistance of two pages Folko let himself upon his knees at the fair lady's feet, and they both celebrat-

ed their happiness in silent solemn prayer.

When the Baron, carefully conducted by his lady, left the chapel, he met Sinttram in the adjoining gallery. Dark and cold was his appearance, an expression of apprehensive doubt cast paleness over his face, as he advanced before the lady and laid to her feet the spoil of the chase, observing: "These the great Barga of Montfaucon has gained for his lady, they are the prize of the chase."

The Norwegians that were present broke out into loud acclamations of wonder at the Hero from Norway, whose very first excursion had been crowned with success against the largest and most terrible of the forest foes.

Folko looked round smiling, and observed: "I hope some of you will not now laugh, if I remain within the apartments of fair ladies," but they who had spoken about him yesterday in the armory advanced towards him, bowed deeply and replied: "Sir, how could we know that there is not one chivalrous exercise, in which thou dost not excel by far over all other men." "From the pupil of your Northland Hero Sir Hugh, you ought never to have expected less," answered Folko with a smile: "But now, brave Norman, praise my preserver, your own young master, who saved me from the enraged bear as wounded and bleeding I leant against the rock."

He pointed to Sinttram, and the acclamations were renewed; old Rolf took Sinttram's hand, and inclined his head over it, pressing it at the same time with an emotion of deep joy.

But Sinttram flung back his hand shuddering: "Knew ye," said he, "whom ye have before ye, all your spurs would be instantly buried in my breast—And that—would perhaps be the best thing that could happen to me. But I will spare the honour of my father, and of our escutcheon, and it is therefore only that I say no more—Tous much nevertheless ye shall know."

"Young man" interrupted Folko with a commanding look, "art thou again distracted? I require of thee, that thou shouldst say nothing of thy fantastic dreams!" Sinttram did at first as Folko had requested, but scarce had the noble Baron turned to leave the apartment, when the youth exclaimed: "Oh, stop thou noble, wounded hero—I would serve thee willingly in ought that thou mightest wish, save in this. Know then, ye noble Norman sons, that I am no longer worthy to dwell under the same roof with the great Baron Folko, nor with his noble lady Gabriela. And to you my aged father, good night, farewell—Let no longing after me dwell in your breast! I mean to dwell in our castle amongst the black mountains, all 'till this be changed."

There was in his words something to which none dared gainsay, not even Folko. Biorn inclined his head and said: "Act as it suits thee my poor dear son—alas, I fear thou art right." And Sinttram walked off in solemn silence through the gate of the castle, none followed him but R. H. Gabriela conducted the exhausted Baron to her chamber.

(To be Continued.)

The contempt for poverty, merit, and the claims of the revolutionary soldier, lately displayed by the Executive, in withholding from Col. Waters the office of tobacco inspector, and bestowing it upon a man, independent in circumstances, and one too, whose main merit consisted in his being a member of the democratic party, appears every where to have excited those feelings of indignation and disgust, which black ingratitude and cruel persecution toward a hero who efficiently aided in establishing the liberty of his country, so fully deserve.

Of this the authors of the offence seem to be thoroughly aware, and to prevent consequences fatal to their political influence accruing from it, have set their host of unprincipled whippersnappers and scribblers to work in every section of the state, thus hoping, by the propagation of the most unparalleled misrepresentations, completely to justify an enormity, which those who hold in veneration the few gallant old soldiers spared by Providence to witness the blessings which their valour and services have conferred upon millions of fellow-citizens, well know, will not admit even of palliation.

It is not my intention, in noticing this subject, to single out and

repute specifically the innumerable falsehoods which the friends of the executive have uttered, about its such a course is entirely unnecessary; the intelligence of the people will detect them, and their virtue, I trust, spurn them. My purpose is to inquire of his excellency himself, whether, when in 1819, while he was a candidate for the assembly in this county, in conjunction with Mr. Cross and others, he recollects having repeatedly recommended Mr. Cross to the people, because of his having been a revolutionary soldier, and whether his excellency did not publicly wish, that he himself had Mr. Cross' merits, as an old soldier, to go upon? As it is certain it will not at this time comport with the convenience & views of his excellency to acknowledge, what is stated in this inquiry, I will take leave to inform him, that it is a truth notorious here; and that his former fine speeches in favour of old soldiers, have risen up against him, since he nominated and appointed to office a man who was not in being during our struggle for independence, in preference to a brave old soldier, who fought gallantly in four severe engagements, and whose experience as a tobacco inspector, exclusive of other advantages which he held over his opponent, made his claim upon the state paramount to that of any other individual.

But conceding that extraordinary advantages in favour of Col. Waters had not existed, the governor could not, consistently with his declarations, when electioneering for Mr. Cross in the year mentioned, refuse to give the appointment to so valuable a soldier as Col. Waters. What was his refusal to do so proved? Why one of these things—that he acted with political hypocrisies toward the people in the year 1819, or, that his opinions have been woefully corrupted and turned against the old soldier since his exaltation to the head of our state government. If his excellency when a candidate for a seat in the legislature, played a deceptive part to get himself and his associates into office, can he at this time be worthy of the people's confidence? I should think not. But agreeing that he did not, and that he then thought, as he argued, that revolutionary men should not be overlooked when offices were to be disposed of, ought not the hostile change in his opinion, of which the appointment in question has given undoubted evidence, induce every old soldier, his sons and his friends, to gird themselves up, and prepare to lend their aid in ousting from power a man, who in administering the government, instead of consulting the public good, and the merits of the applicant for office, exercises a sordid and party policy, which begins in injustice to the meritorious, and often eventuates in evil to a state?

It has been asserted by some, that Mr. Warfield was recommended by a greater number of persons than Col. Waters, and that Mr. Warfield was for that reason appointed. Those who made this defence for the governor, could not have made it upon mature reflection. Had they considered upon it, they would have discovered that by so doing, they were taking a ground altogether untenable by them; for it is well known to those acquainted with appointments heretofore made, that the governor, when about nominating, has shown the most perfect indifference to the will of the people, as well as to him who had the most names tacked to his recommendation.

By way of exemplification of what is here stated, I will remind those who have set up this pitiful defence, of a case which happened no long time ago, while the writer of this was himself in Annapolis. About eleven months since, the office of register of wills for Anne Arundel county became vacant. Several applications were immediately made for it, and one of them backed by the names of eighty or ninety subscribers. The governor Sprigg gave the appointment to him who was thus numerously recommended; he did not. This then goes to shew, allowing for argument it were true that Mr. Warfield was recommended as first named by more persons than Col. Waters, that the governor did not consider himself bound to appoint the man who had the greatest number of recommenders.

Such a reason for executive ingratitude, and party violence, even if it were well founded, would not answer; as it is, it is no reason at all—in the first place, because Col. Waters was recommended, as first named, by six persons, and Mr.

Warfield by only four; and in the second, because the governor has not made it a rule to appoint the man most numerously recommended. The simple reason, then, why Col. Waters' claim on the state was overlooked, and he not appointed, is this—Col. Waters is a FEDERALIST. A MAN OF '76. Prince-George's county, June 16.

From the Federal Republicans.

THE SMALLER COUNTIES. The smaller counties of the state of Maryland have more at stake in the issue of the next election, than they are aware of. Should the senate be democratic, there is no doubt but that the constitution of the state will be changed, and that many of the counties will be allowed but one or at most two delegates in the legislature. At present all the counties have an equal number of delegates; let them, therefore, look well to the preservation of their rights; and let them bear in mind, that, if the state becomes democratic, through federal supineness, it will remain so, probably forever—because, then such changes will be made as may put it out of the power of the smaller counties to regain their privileges. This is one of the many causes of the remarkable activity of our adversaries, who are incessantly at work to gain the state so that such laws may be enacted and that such changes effected in our representative system, that they may ever thereafter, have the state in their power. Such a result would be ruinous to Maryland—offices would become sinecures; rotation would be abandoned; a hereditary succession would prevail in each department, and every office, from the governor down to a constable, would be filled by demerits, so long as such a race exists.—It behoves the good citizens of this state to look to this. They are standing on a precipice which threatens ruin to their happiness and to their rights; they have it in their power to avoid the impending danger, they may still preserve their rights as citizens, by doing their duty; which consists in a cool and dispassionate, but minute and close investigation of democratic policy; by being alert and active at the approaching crisis, which is to decide their fate; by arousing their neighbours to a performance of their duty, and by voting for good, honest and upright men. These are among the duties of the federalists, and the friends of the state. It rests with them to say whether the state of Maryland shall be regenerated; or whether the dark cloud of democracy shall overshadow her prosperity; it rests with them to say, whether principles like those entertained and cherished by the great and good Washington, are not more honourable than those which are subversive of, and inimical to republicanism; it rests with them to say whether Maryland shall be LOST or SAVED.

Boston, June 12.

The following gives a more particular account of the unhappy and disastrous shipwreck of the whaling s.s. Essex, than has been before published.

Extract from a letter to the editors, dated

Nantucket, June 6, 1821.

"Yesterday arrived at this port, s.s. Harmony, Ray, from New South Shetland, with 50000 fur seal skins. Spoke May 21st. in lat. 18 10, N. lon. 54 15, W. ship Triton, of New Bedford, Wood, master, from the Pacific Ocean, full of oil, from which he obtained the following particulars of the loss of the ship Essex, of Nantucket, George Poliard, junr. master, owned principally by Gideon Folger and Paul Macy.

Nov. 20th, 1820, lat. 00, 40, S. long. 120, W. saw whales, and put off with two boats—soon after, a large whale struck the ship with his head, on the starboard fore chains and stove a hole through, but so high that they had hopes of saving the ship—but the whale turned and again struck the ship on the larboard bow, on which the ship filled with water and upset immediately. They then cut away her masts, when she righted. The crew continued on the wreck 4 days, and then took as much water and provisions as was thought prudent, stood to the Southwest and arrived safe at Ducie's Island, in lat. 24 40, S. lon. 124 40, W.; staid there 6 days, but finding very little to subsist on, they chose rather to take to their boats, all but three, one from each boat, and try to reach the main land

...of the wreck. While Sir Michael Seymour was in the command of the Amethyst Frigate, and was cruising in the bay of Biscaya, the wreck of a merchant ship drove past. Her deck was just above water, her lower masts alone standing. Not a soul could be seen on board; but there was a caboose on deck, which had the appearance of having been recently patched with old canvas and tarpauling, as if to afford shelter to some sailors remnant of the crew. It blew at this time a strong gale, but Sir Michael listening only to the dictates of humanity, ordered the ship to be put about, and sent off a boat with instructions to board the wreck, and ascertain whether there was any being still surviving whom the help of his fellow man might save from the grasp of death. The boat rowed towards the drifting mass; and while struggling with the difficulty of getting through a high running sea close alongside, the crew shouting all the time, as loud as they could, an object like in appearance to a bundle of clothes was observed to roll out of the caboose apparently against the lee shrouds of the mast. With the end of a boat hook they managed to get hold of it, and hauled it into the boat when it proved to be the trunk of a man, bent head and knees together, and so wasted as scarce to be felt within the ample clothes which had once fitted it in a state of life and strength. The boat's crew hastened back to the Amethyst with this miserable remnant of mortality; and so small was it in bulk that a lad of 14 years of age was able with his own hands to lift it into the ship. When placed on deck, it showed for the first time, the astonishment of all, signs of remaining life; it tried to move, and next moment muttered in a hollow sepulchral tone "there is another man."

The instant these words were heard, Sir Michael ordered the boat to shove off again for the wreck. The sea having now become somewhat smoother, they succeeded this time, in boarding the wreck; and looking into the caboose they found two other human bodies, wasted like the one saved, to the very bones, but without the least spark of life remaining. They were sitting in a shrunk up posture, a hand of one resting on a tin pot, in which there was about a gill of water; and a hand of the other reaching to the deck, as if to regain a bit of salt beef, of the size of a walnut, which had dropped from its nerveless grasp. Unfortunate men! they had starved on their scanty store, till they had not strength remaining to lift the last morsel to their mouths! The boat's crew having completed their last melancholy survey, returned on board, where they found the attention of the ship's company engrossed by their efforts to preserve the generous skeleton, who seemed to have just life to breathe the remembrance that there is still another man," his companion suffering to be saved.

Capt. S. committed him to the special charge of the surgeon, who spared no means which humanity or skill could suggest, to achieve the noble object of creating one, as it were, a fellow creature, whom the most unparalleled famine had stripped of almost every living energy.—For three weeks he scarcely ever left his patient, giving him nourishment with his own hand, every five or ten minutes; and at the end of three weeks more, the "skeleton of the wreck" was seen walking on the deck of the Amethyst—and, to the surprise of all who recollected that he had been lifted into the ship by a cabin boy, presented the stately figure of a man nearly 6 feet high.

London Kalendar, March 27.

From the Norfolk Herald, of June 13. The United States Sloop of War Peacock, Thomas Brown, Esq. commanding, arrived at this port on Monday afternoon, from the Mediterranean. All well in our squadron there. The Peacock touched at Santa Cruz de Teneriffe. The Peacock communicated with our Consul at Algiers 27th April. All quiet with the Barbary Powers.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The Packet ship Albion, Captain Williams, arrived this morning from Liverpool. By this arrival the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received from their Correspond-

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