

[VOL. LXXVIII.

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WEEKLY ALMANAC. Table with columns for days of the week and corresponding numbers.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

Flour, best white wheat, \$8—H'd st. Superfine \$7.25—fine do \$6.75—Wharf do \$7. sales—Wheat white, \$1 1/2 to 1 50—Red do \$1 1/2 to 1 43—Country Oats, 40 cts.—Beech, 8 cents per pound—Live cattle, \$6 to \$9 per cwt.—Pork \$4 50 to 5 50 per cwt.—Beans \$1 1/2 to 1 50—Peas, black eyed, 55 to 60 cts.—Red Clover seed \$5 50 to 6—Timothy seed \$4 50—Flax Seed 75 to 80 cts.—Wool, from the wags, 34 cts. per gallon.—Apple brandy, 30 to 32 cts.—Peach do. 65 to 70 cts.—Shad, 60 to 65 cts.—Herrings, No. 1, \$2.75 per bh.—No. 2, \$2.50—Fine salt 60 to 65 cts. per bush. Coarse, do. 70.

Public Sale.

The subscriber being desirous of selling his real estate, offers the farm on which he now resides for sale, being a tract of land called "The Gilt," containing 196 acres, more or less. This land lies in Anne Arundel county, near the Swamp Bridge, and adjoins the lands of Mr. Thomas Franklin and John C. Weems, esq.

Notice is hereby given, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans court of Anne Arundel county, letters testamentary on the personal estate of Benjamin Franklin, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are requested to produce them, legally authenticated, and those indebted to make payment.

City Taxes.

ISAAC HOLLAND, late Collector of Annapolis, for the year 1821, gives this last notice to those indebted for city taxes for that year, that he will call on them in a few days for a settlement, and requests that they be prepared to pay, as he is resolved to close his collections without delay.

Richard Peach, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Having taken an Office in Upper Marlborough, with the intention of practising in the Court of Prince-Georges county, and the neighbouring Courts, respectfully offers his professional services to the public.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the late partnership of George & John Barber, which was dissolved by the death of the last mentioned partner, are hereby called on to present them for payment, and those who are indebted to the same, are requested to make payment without delay to Mr. Joseph Sands, senior, who is authorized to settle with them.

SHERIFFALTY.

ROBERT WELCH, (of Ben.) Still continues to be a candidate for the office of Sheriff for Anne Arundel county, and respectfully solicits the votes and interests of his fellow citizens.

List of Letters Remaining in the Post Office Annapolis, 1st July, 1823.

- List of names and addresses: Mrs. Allison, Mrs. Elizabeth Atkinson, Mrs. Ann Ann, Mrs. Polly H. Alexander, Francis Beal, Joseph Bay, Robert Brown, David Brown, John Barrett, Noe, Butler, Joseph Charney, Joseph Clark, John H. Crawford, Henry Cutler, John S. Camden, Mrs. M. C. Crumwell, William C. C., Milton Coulson, Mrs. Tabitha Cullings, A. Canfield, Nathaniel Carusi, Wm. Coe, Philip Darnal, John Dinn, Singleton Duvall, John W. Duvall, Mrs. Elizabeth Diney, Dennis Diger, Mrs. Elizabeth D., Wm. D., David Empress, Mrs. Amelia Etheim, Wm. E., Wm. F., R. B. F., Mrs. Sarah Ferguson, Mrs. Ann G., Wm. G., Mrs. G., Mrs. H., Mrs. I., Mrs. J., Mrs. K., Mrs. L., Mrs. M., Mrs. N., Mrs. O., Mrs. P., Mrs. Q., Mrs. R., Mrs. S., Mrs. T., Mrs. U., Mrs. V., Mrs. W., Mrs. X., Mrs. Y., Mrs. Z.

MISCELLANEOUS

BEAUTY'S GRAVE. Tread softly, stranger! this is ground Which no rude footsteps should impress, With tender pity gaze around, Let sadness all thy soul possess. Tread softly! lest thou crush the flowers That o'er this turf are taught to wave, Transplanted from their native bowers, To shed their sweets o'er beauty's grave.

TO SENECA LAKE. On thy fair loom silver lake; The wild swan spreads his snowy sail, And round his breast the ripples break, As down he hears before the gale.

Imitation of Moore's Song "To sigh yet feel no pain." To bow and be polite, To talk in rapturous phrase, To hail as fair and right, Whoe'er the rich man says: To sit and drink the wine Of men of wealth and rank, To swear there's none so fine As that we just have drank; This is friendship, faithless, cold, Such as often men behold.

REVOLUTIONARY HISTORY. ATTEMPT TO TAKE ARNOLD. General Washington having learned that Arnold had fled, deemed it possible still to take him, and bring him to the just reward of his treachery. To accomplish an object so desirable, and at the same time, in so doing, to save Andre, Washington devised a plan, which although it ultimately failed, evinced the greatness of his powers, and his unwearied ardour for his country's good.

Having matured the plan, Washington sent Major Lee to head quarters, (at Tappan on the Hudson.) "I have sent for you," said General Washington, "in the expectation that you have some one in your corps, who is willing to undertake a delicate and hazardous project. Who ever comes forward will confer great obligations on me personally, and in behalf of the United States, I will reward him amply. No time is to be lost; he must proceed, if possible, to night. I intend to seize Arnold, and save Andre."

Major Lee named a sergeant major of his corps, by the name of Champe—a native of Virginia, a man full of honor and muscle—with a countenance grave, thoughtful and taciturn—of tried courage, and inflexible perseverance.

Champe was sent for by Lee, and the plan proposed. This was for him to desert—to escape to New York—to appear friendly to the enemy—to watch Arnold, and upon some fit opportunity, with the assistance of some one whom Champe could trust, to seize him, and conduct him to a place on the river, appointed, where boats should be in readiness to bear them away.

Champe listened to the plan attentively—but with the spirit of a man of honour and of integrity, replied—that it was not danger nor difficulty that deterred him from immediately accepting the proposal, but ignominy of desertion, and the hypocrisy of enlisting with the enemy!

Wanted to Purchase, A young negro man who understands taking care of horses, and can drive a carriage and wait at table; for such a one a reasonable price in cash will be given, likewise a boy from 10 to 14 years of age, of good character is wanted. Enquire at this office. June 20.

from the picket and mounted, putting himself upon fortune. Scarcely had half an hour elapsed, before Capt. Carnes, the officer of the day, waited upon Lee, who was vainly attempting to rest, and informed him, that one of the patrol had fallen in with a dragoon, who being challenged, putspur to his horse, and had escaped.

Lee, hoping to conceal the flight of Champe, or at least to delay pursuit, complained of fatigue, and told the Capt that the patrol had probably mistaken a countryman for a dragoon. Carnes, however, was not thus to be quieted; but withdrew to assemble his corps.

On examination, it was found that Champe was absent. The captain now returned and acquainted Lee with the discovery, adding that he had detached a party to pursue the deserter, and begged the major's written orders.

After making as much delay as was practicable without exciting any suspicion, Lee delivered the orders which he directed the party to take Champe if possible— "Bring him alive," said he, "that he may suffer in the presence of the army; but kill him if he resists, or if he escapes after being taken."

A shower of rain fell soon after Champe's departure, which enabled the pursuing dragoons to take the trail of his horse, his shoes, in common with those of the horses of the army, being made in a peculiar form and each having a private mark, which was to be seen in the path.

Middleton, the leader of the pursuing party, left camp a few minutes past 12, so that Champe had the start of but little more than an hour—a period by far shorter than had been contemplated.

During the night, the dragoons were often delayed in the necessary halts to examine the road; but on the coming of morning, the impression of the horse's shoes was apparent, that they pressed on with rapidity.

Some miles from Bergen, (a village three miles north of New York, on the opposite side of the Hudson,) on ascending a hill, Champe was detected not a half mile distant. Fortunately, Champe deceived his pursuers at the same moment, and conjecturing their object, put spur to his horse with the hope of escape.

By taking a different road, Champe was for a time lost sight of—but on approaching the river he was again detected. Aware of his danger, he now lashed his valise, containing his clothes and orderly book, to his shoulders, and prepared himself to plunge into the river if necessary.

Swift was his flight, and swift was the pursuit. Middleton and his party were within a few hundred yards, when Champe threw himself from his horse, and plunged into the river, called aloud upon some British galleys, as no great distance, for help.

fleet of transports, from whence he never departed, until the troops under Arnold landed in Virginia. Nor was he able to escape from the British army until after the junction of Cornwallis at Petersburg, when he deserted, and proceeding high up in Virginia, he passed into North Carolina near the Sauratown; and keeping in the friendly districts of that state, safely joined the army soon after it had passed the Congaree in pursuit of Lord Rawden.

His appearance excited extreme surprise among his former comrades, which was no little increased when they saw the cordial reception he met with from the late major, now lieutenant, col. Lee. His whole story was soon known to the corps, which reproduced the love and respect of both officer and soldier, (therefore invariably ascertained the sergeant) heightened by universal admiration of his late daring and arduous attempt.

Champe was introduced to General Green, who very cheerfully complied with the promise made by the commander in chief, so far as his power; and having provided the sergeant with a good horse and money for his journey, sent him to General Washington, who munificently anticipated every desire of the sergeant, and presented him with a discharge from further service, lest he might in the vicissitudes of war fall into the hands of the enemy, when if recognized, he was sure to die on the gibbet.

We shall only add, respecting the after life of this interesting adventurer, that when General Washington was called by President Adams, in 1798, to the command of the army prepared to defend the country against French hostility, he sent to lieutenant colonel Lee to enquire for Champe; being determined to bring him into the field at the head of a company of infantry. Lee sent to London county, Virginia, where Champe settled after his discharge from the army; when he learned that the gallant soldier had removed to Kentucky, where he soon after died.

AVALANCHES. Most of our readers are probably familiar with descriptions of the inundations and avalanches which a few years since were extracted from an article in the Edinburgh Review, on Simonds's Tour in that interesting country, cannot, however, fail to read with deep interest, R. I. Am.

There are no numberless valleys in Switzerland, which are entirely deserted, almost inaccessible to any thing but the constant visitations of these tremendous visitations from the surrounding cliffs. There is at page 364 a very striking account of the tragical effects produced, only three years ago, by the temporary damming up the river Urane in one of those valleys, which open upon that of Bagnes. The stagnation of the water that reached the lower parts, at the time when the stream should have been fullest, gave rise to a violent and upon ascending to the desert part, a great lake was found to have accumulated behind an immense barrier of ice, brought down by the avalanches of the preceding winter, and which threatened to deluge the whole country, as soon as this perishable bulwark came to be melted away. Immediate measures were taken to open a tunnel or gallery through the ice, and so to drain the lake by degrees. But, though the greatest skill and industry were employed, and a very great part of the accumulated water actually discharged by the artificial opening, a wide dike at last gave way on the 16th of June, and a dreadful inundation ensued.

The rapid increase of the heat had loosened and disengaged several of the huge masses of which the bulwark was composed, which parted from the rest with loud explosions, floating on to the surface, and weakened and undermined its foundations. The catastrophe was, in this way, in some measure foreseen and provided for; but, when it did come, it was still sufficiently terrible.

At half past 3 in the evening, a terrible explosion announced the breaking up of the dike, and the waters of the lake rushing through all at once, formed a torrent, one hundred feet in depth, which traversed the first eighteen miles in the space of 40 minutes, carrying away one hundred and thirty chalets, a whole forest, and an immense quantity of earth and stone. When it reached Bagnes, the ruins of all description borne along with it, formed a moving mountain, 200 feet high, from which a column of thick vapour arose, like the smoke of a great fire. An English traveller, accompanied by a young artist, Mr. P. of Louvaine, and a guide, had been visiting the works, and on his return was ascending the ridge, when, turning round by chance, he saw the frightful object just described coming down the distant noise of which had been lost in the nearer roar of the travellers who had joined them. All dismounting, scrambled up the mountain precipitately, and arrived in safety beyond the reach of the deluge, which in an instant filled the valley beneath. From Bagnes the inundation reached Martigny four leagues, in 30 minutes, bearing in its path, in that space 35 houses, 8 windmills, 9 barns, but only 9 persons and very few cattle, most of the inhabitants having been on their guard.

The village of Beauvenerin, was saved by a projecting rock, which diverted the torrent. It was seen passing like an arrow by the side of the village, without touching it, though much higher than the roofs of the houses.

The fragments of rocks and stones deposited before reaching Martigny, entirely covered a vast extent of meadows and fields. Here it was divided; but eighty buildings of this town were destroyed, and many were injured. The streets were filled with trees and rubbish; but only thirty four persons appear to have lost their lives at Martigny, the inhabitants having retired to the mountains. Below Martigny, the inundation spreading wide, deposited a quantity of slime and mud, so consisted a swamp, which will redeem an extensive swamp. The Rhone received it by overflowing, and it reached the Lake of Geneva, at eleven o'clock at night, and was lost in its vast expanse, having gone over eighteen Swiss