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ANNE-ARUNDEL COUNTY.

Abner Linthicum, Charles R. Stewart,

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Christopher L. Gantt,

Charles S. Matthews,

Robert Welch, of Ben.

Edward E. Anderson,

ENERAL WASHINGTON.

Life, Habit, and manners—Antedotes.

In the Curis Recollections and Private

Memoirs of Washington.
The public days of the First Pre-

ent of the United States, were two

ech week. On Tuesday from ee to four o'clock, a levee was d for Foreign Ministers, stran-

a, and others, who could there be sented to the Chief Magistrate, thout the formality of letters of in-

duction. It was, indeed, more

amagement of mutual conve-

see to the parties, than an affair Sue still it was objected to by

her of monarchical etiquette, than the simplier customs which should

inguish a Republic. Who thinks

now? In truth, the First Presi-

it was so occupied with the mul-

licity of public concerns, atten-

at on the outset of a new Govern-

it, that it became necessary to li-

the time of visitors of mere ce-

ony, as much as possible; and leree enabled all such person-

s to pay their respects within the

old is always governed in a con-

erable degree by form and usage.

erenever lived a man more averse

shew and pomp than Washington.

in his habits, there was none

shom the details of official parade

ceremony could be less desira-

esidency will ever appear as a-

g the most dignified and impos-

In Thursday the President gave

er; and, in advanced age, many ere the youthful swains who sigh-

for those gracious smiles with

hich the Fair always received the tentions of this old beau of 65.

An interesting class of persons

re to be found at the side of the

tief, on both his public and private

to every scene, and threw a

tions of more than thirty years

We mean the patriots and he-

Among the finest recollections

those gone-by days, were the

grey haired brethren of the Cin-

, assembled around their illus-

ous President General, many of

em seamed with scars, and all bear-

the hadge of the most honoured

ssociation upon Earth. These perated forms are now rarely to be

en, and soon will be seen no more; ut, like Ossian's shadowy heroes, hey will appear through the mists

Time, and their heroic lives and

erty, while Liberty exists to bless

ons will inspire the Bards of Li-

gave a feeling and

es of the revolution.

our country's annals.

Drawing Room.

rate compass of an hour. The

John S. Williams,

John S. Sellman,

Stevens Gambrill, Joseph Nicholson.

Abner Linthicum,

Robert W. Kent,

This commodious vessel will to mence the vesseu and pursel routes in the following manner.

Leave Paston on the WEDNIN DAY and SATURDAY of the week at the hour of 7 o'clock is morning, and proceed to Annapolis at 3 o'clock at proceed to Baltimore, where she is acrive at 6 o'clock in the evening. rrive at 6 o'clock in the evening

Leave Baltimore on the TURSDay and FRIDAY of every week at a clock in the morning, and proceed to Annapolis; and leave Annapolis the after 11 o'clock and proceed to ton, arriving there at 6 o'clock in evening: But in proceeding es at routes and on the days above medioned she shall always on due note so oned she shall always on due note or eignals touch at Banning's Mila Oxford, and Castle Haven, both gois and returning, and take up or has

On the SUNDAY of every weight she shall leave Baltimore at 8 o'clock in the morning and proceed to As napolis; and, remaining there till! o'clock, return to Baltimore at a clock the same evening.

On the MONDAY of every week she shall leave Baltimore at half pag 5 o'clock in the morning and pro to Chestertown, where she will strive at 12 o'clock touching at Quessiows or at such place on Corsica Creek as may be hereafter appointed: Reun-ing she will leave Chestertown at o'elock, and touching at the saidinta-mediate place will arrive at Baltima at half past 7 o'clock the same eva-

At each and every of the said po-ces, passengers, and, where practice ble, liorace, changes and other and ales, alive or-manimate, whinkess h conveniently accommodated so loard will be received.

The rates of passage money to be

for every passenger from Easten, a the Landings on Third Haven, a from Castle Haven to Baltimora

For ditto from Easton, the said Landings, or from Castle Haven to Annapolis, or the

for ditto from Annapolis to Baltimore, or the reverse or ditto from Baltimore to Cuestertown or the interme-

diate place, or the reverse For every horse or other beast of equal size, from place to place respectively, the same fare as for a passenger. For every four wheel carriage

from any of the said places on the Eastern Shore to any of the said places on the Western Shore, or the reverse >

For every two wheel carriage from place to place as menti-oned in the last rule

For every four wheel carriage from Annapolis to Balti-more, or the reverse

For every two wheel carriage from Annapolis to Baltimore, or the reverse, For every passenger, horse or

gig, from Easton to Castle-Haven, or the reverse And for every four wheel car-

riage from or to Easton and Castle Haven, For every passenger of colour from Easton or other place on the Eastern Shore to Bal;

timore, or the reverse for Ditto from the Eastern Shere to Annapolis, or from Annapolis to Baltimore, or

the reverse Articles of merchandize er other things which may conveni-ently be received and lades on board are subject to the same chargas as for freight for the like articles on board

aibly

n de

ffice

Cour

For every sheep or hog, or animal of the like size, carried from any one of the said places to the other,

If more than six of each kind. the charge will be reduced in the discretion of the com-

In the passages between Bakings and Annapolis, and between Bakinger and Chester town, if any passager going in the boat shall sho rise the same day, the fare shall be sing and but a fare and the same day. ed but as for going or returning on

ed but as for going or returning and dis for both.

Under no inducement shall stamp by amployed than is necessified that it is not a stamp to be at the return owners?

Notwithstanding his great occupa-lon in public affairs, the First Presi-tent by no means neglected his prirate concerns. He was in the habit receiving regular and lengthy rets from the agents of his estates Virginia, and directed by letter management of these extensive tablishments, with both consum-

spected the weekly accounts, and disbursements of his household in Philadelphia. Indeed, nothing seemed to escape the discerning mind of this wonderful man, "who had a time for all things, and did every thing

in its proper time," and in order. General Washington was a practical economist; while he wished that his style of living should be fully in character with his exalted station, he was utterly averse to waste or extravagance of any sort. He frequently reprimanded his first steward Francis, (the same at whose hotel in New-York the General in Chief took leave of his brother officers,) for expenditures which appeared to be both unnecessary and extravagant. Francis once purchased a shad fish at an unumal season; it was served up at the President's private table, who re-marked that it was very early for uch fish to be in the market, and demanded its price; the answer was, three dollars. Washington waved his hand, and ordered; take it away, Sir; it must never be said that my table sets an example of extrava-The mortified steward removed the rarity untouched.

The First President took considerable pains, and used frequent stratagems, in endeavouring to avoid the numberless manifestations of attachment and respect which awaited him wherever he went. On his journeys, he charged the courier who would rest that time of day, as savoring proceed to engage accommodations at the inns, by no means to mention the coming of the President to other than the landlord. These precautions but rarely took effect; and often, when the Chief would suppose that he had stolen a march upon his old companions in arms and fellow-citizens, a horseman would be discovered dashing off at full speed, and soon would be heard the trumpet of the volunteer cavalry, and the village cannon, roused from its bed of neg-lect, where it had lain since warlike times, would summon all within reach of its echoes, to haste and bid welcome to the man who was "first in the hearts of his countrymen." Every village and little hamlet poured forth their population to greet the arrival of him whom all delighted to honour. A kind of jubilee attended but correct in all his varied staevery where the progress of the Paas of life, the days of the First triot Chief; for even the school children, with the curiosity incident to that age of innocence, would labour hard at the daily lesson, and leave the birch to hang idly on the wall, when to see General Washington congressional and Diplomatic ners; and on Friday night Mrs. was the expected holyday and reshington received company at ward; and many of these children, at was then, and is still, called now the parents of children, while recalling the golden hours of infan-The President attended Mrs. cy, will dwell with delight on the shington's evening parties, and d his compliments to the circle of time when they were presented to the Paternal Chief, and recount how es, with that ease and elegance of they heard the kindly sounds of his aners for which he was remarkavoice; felt the kindlier touch of his e. Among the most polished and call bred gentlemen of his time, he hand; or climbled his knee, to "share the good man's smile." Pure, hapas always particularly polite to la-es, even in the rugged scenes of

py and honoured recollections! they will descend like traditionary lore from generation to generation, venerable to all future time. In the frequent trial of generalship between the Chief and his ancient comrades in arms-the one seeking to avoid the testimonies of respect and attachment, which the other was equally studious to offer— the late Colonel Proctor, a gallant and distinguished officer of Artillery, was several times out-generalledthe President having reached the Seat of Government privately and unobserved. This roused the good old Colonel, who declared, "He shall not serve me so again; I'll warrant that my matches will be found lighted next time."

So soon as the first gun would be heard from the upper extremity of Market-street, a venerable citizen was seen to leave his office, and, moving at more than his usual pace, ascend the steps of the Presidolead. He gave in no name; he required no ceremony of introduction; but, making his way to the family parlour, opened the general gratulation by the first welcome of Robert Morris.

At the Ferry of the Susquehannah, lived a veteran worthy of the Revolutionary day, where the President always took quarters on his journeys to and from his seat in Virginia. As the boat touched the was well, as was Mrs. Washington, At the Ferry of the Susquehan-Journeys to and from his seat in virginia. As the boat touched the shore punctual to the moment and true to his post stood Colonel Rodgers, prepared to hand Mrs. Washington, into the soldier's hand, he ascended ington to his house. It was his in the stair-case to his library. The cus of royal domion, was a matter of deep speculation to many even of the General Staff. It would have the General Staff. It would have the defield by horses tread or human tramp; no track of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of foregers intersected it and even upon the road, which ran a little to our robust its of deep speculation to many even of the General Staff. It would have the probability of the General Staff. It would have the road, which ran a little to our robust its of the speculation to many even of the case

and allowed, and, verily, the veteran would not have yielded it to an Emperor.
The late General Charles Scott

had a most inveterate habit of swearing: whether in private or public society, on his farm, or the field of battle, every other word was an oath. On the night preceding the battle of Princeton, Scott received an order from the Commander in Chief in person to defend a bridge to the last extremity. To the last man, your Excellency replied Scott; and, forgetting the presence of his Chief, accompanied the words with tremendous oaths. The General, as may be well supposed, had but little time, on that eventful even-ing, to notice or chide this want of decorum in his brave and well tried soldier-After the war, a friend of the gallant General's, anxious to reform his evil habit, asked him. whether it was possible that the man so much beloved, the admired Washington, ever swore? Scott reflected for a moment, and then exclaimed, "Yes, once. It was at Monmouth, and on a day that would have made any man swear. Yes, sir, he swore on that day, till the leaves shook on the trees: charming, delightful Never have I enjoyed such swearing before, or since. Sir, on that ever memorable day he swore like an Au-gel from Heaven." The reformer

abandoned the General in despair. In the First Presidency, the door of the Presidelead gathered but little rust on its hinges, while often was its latch lifted by the "broken soldier." Scarce a day passed that some veteran of the heroic time did not present himself at Head Quarters. The most tattared of these types of the days of privation and trial was "kindly bid to stay," was offered refreshment, and a glass of something to their old General's health, and then dismissed with lighter hearts and heavier pouches. passed the many, but not so with one of Erin's sons. It was about the hour of the Tuesday levee, when German John, the porter, opened, to an hearty rap; expecting to admit at least a dignitary of the land or foreign ambassador, when who should march into the hall but an old fellow, whose weather beaten countenance, and well worn apparel shewed him to be "no carpet knight."-His introduction was short but to the purpose. He had come to Head Quarters, to see his honor's excellence, God bless him. He was an old soldier.

In vain the porter assured him that it would be impossible to see the President at that time; a great company was momently expectedthe hall was not a fitting place—would he go to the steward's apartment and get something to drink? To all which Pat replied that he was in no hurry; that he would wait his honour's leisure; and, taking a chair composed and made himself comfortable. And now passed Ministers of State and foreign Ministers, Senators, Judges: the great and the gay; meanwhile, poor Pat stoutly main tained his post gazing on the crowd, till the levee having ended, and the President about to retire to his library, he was informed that an obstinate Irishman had to on of the hall, and would be satisfied with nothing short of an interview with the President himself. Chief good-naturedly turned into the So soon as the veteran saw hall. his old commander, he roared out: Long life to your honour's excellence; at the same time hurling his hat to the ground and erecting him-self with military precision. "Your self with military precision. "Your lionor will not remember me; though many is the day that I have marched under your orders, and many's the hard knocks I've had, too. I belonged to Wayne's brigade—Mad Antony, the British called him, and by the powers, he was always mad enough for them. I was wounded enough in the battle of Germantown. Hurra for America—and it does my heart good to see your honour; and how

mate skill and success. He also in- | claim, his privilege: like the claims | Irishman followed with his eyes the at a Coronation, it had been put in retiring General, then looked again and again upon the token, which he had received from his honor's own hand, pouched it, recovered his hat, which he placed with military exactness a little on one side, then took up his line of march, and as he passed the porter called out there now, you Hessian fellow, you see that his honour's excellence has not forgotten an old soldier.

These anecdotes, though simple in themselves, possess no common They are Tales of the character. They are Tales of the Days of Washington, and Tales of the Heart. We proceed to some-

thing of a graver sort. The President was dining when an officer arrived from the Western Army with despatches, his orders requiring that he should deliver them only to the Commander in Chief.— The President retired, but soon reappeared, bearing in his hand an opened letter. No change was percentible in his countenance, as addressing the company he observed that the army of St. Clair had been surprised by the Indians, and was cut to pieces. The company soon after retired. The President repaired to his private parlor, attended by and a scene ensued of which our pen can give but a feeble description.

The Chief paced the room in hurried strides. In his agony, he struck his clenched hands with fearful force against his forehead, and in a paroxism of anguish exclaimed: brave army, so officered—Butler, Ferguson, Kirkwood—such officers are not to be replaced in a day-that brave army cut to pieces, Oh, God."
Then turning to the Secretary, who stood amazed at a spectacle so unique, as Washington in all his terrors, he continued: It was here, sir, in this very room, that I conversed with St. Clair, on the eve of his departure for the West. I remarked, I shall not interfere, General, with the orders of General Knox, and the War Department; they are sufficiently comprehensive and judicious; but, as an old soldier, as one whose early life was particularly engaged in Indian warfare, I feel myself competent to counsel: General St. Clair, in three words, beware of surprise; trust not the Indian; leave not your arms for a moment; and, when you halt for the night, be sure to fortify your camp; again and again, General, beware of surprise. that brave army surprised, and cut to pieces, with Butler, and an host of others slain, Oh, God!' Here the struggle ended, as with mighty cfforts the hero chained down the rebellious giant of passion, and Washington became "himself again." a subdued tone of voice he proceded: 'But he shall have justice; ves.

long, faithful, and meritorious services have their claims. —I repeat—he shall have justice.' Thus concluded a scene as remarkable as rare. It served to display this great man as nature had made him, with passions fierce and impetuous, which, like the tornado of the tropics, would burst for awhile in awful grandeur, and then shew, in

higher relief, a serene and brilliant The first interview of the President with St. Clair, after the fatal 4th of November, was nobly impressive. The unfortunate general, worn down by age, disease, and the hard-ships of a frontier campaign, assail-ed by the press, and with the current of popular opinion setting hard against him, repaired to his Chief, as to a shelter from the fury of so many elements. Washington extended his hand to one who appeared in no new character: for, during the whole of a long life, misfortune seemed to have marked him for her own. Poor old St. Clair hobbled up to his Chief seized the offered hand in both of his, and gave vent to his feelings in an audible manner. He was subsequently tried by a commission of Government and proved to have

been unfortunate. The means by which the Commander in Chief obtained secret intelligence from the enemy during the War of the Revolution, and more especially from New York, the focus of Royal domion, was a matter

ties, Gen. Washington, attended by two or three favorite officers, repaired to the book store of -

From a Subaltern in America." THE BATTLE OF BALTIMORE.

"From a Subaltern in America."

THE BAUTLE OF BALTIMORE.

The British fleet, to the number of about seventy sail, having arrived at the mouth of the Patapeco river, the Subaltern thus describes the landing at North Point, &c.

The moon had set, and there was no light in the sky, except that which a multitude of briliant stars afforded, when a general stir throughout the fleet gave notice that the moment of disembarkation was at hand. The soldiers, rousing from their sleep, began to assemble upon the decks in the order in which it had been previously agreed that they should step into the boas; the seamen, applying sedulously to their tasks, however, and the start of the stores deemed essential to the operations of the campaign were so arranged, as to be transported at once from the shipping to the breach. All however, was done in profound silence. No conversation passed from tank to rank, and even the cries of the sailors were repressed; lest being overheard by the parties which, we could not doubt, were watching us from the shore, an alarm might be communicated, and the people of Baltimore apprised of their danger.

Whilst these things were doing in the other vessels, a light gun brig, which had weighed anchor for the purpose about an hour before, ran in with the tide; and took here station, broadside on, within cable's length of the beach. There she lay ready, in case of need, to sweep the shore with her fire. Every gun was loaded to the mozzle with grane and camon shot. But the event proved that no opposition to the landing was contemplated. The leading host touched the strand in safety: the soldiers contained in it sprang up the slope, and spreading themselves at extended order along the ridge, lay down. Others quickly followed, and in half an hour after the first movement had been made, a thousand men were in line, to cover the arrival of their movement had been made, a thousand men were in line, to cover the arrival of their movement had been made, a thousand men were in line, to cover the arrival of their

ed a thousind defensible posts, even to a people so little accustemed as we were to examine a country with the eye of soldiers, and it surprised us not a little to find, that no attempt was made to defend it. We had continued our journey about an interpretation of which was thus brought before me. When we gained the shore, only a single small boat, containing about twenty soldiers, lad reached it. We leaped from the bow, one after another, and collecting close to the water's edge, proceeded, at a quick pace, to accend a sloping san-bank, at the summit of which we found our companions. The officer in command of that small party alone stood upright; the men were flavoured to be attentive; and instantly we began to steal round the height, keeping just within cover of the wool, for the purpose of surprising them. But scarlet is an inconvenient colour, in places where one ealment lappens to be desirable;—the Americans soon discovered us; and clapping spurs to their reader recollect, that we knew nothing of the preparations which had been made for our reception: for aught we could tell, a whole army might be in position within a stone's throw of our ground; and he will not be surprised to learn, that we held our very breath, in anxious expectation of within a stone's throw of our ground; and he will not be surprised to learn, that we held our very breath, in anxious expectation of within a stone's throw of our ground; and he will not be surprised to learn, that we held our very breath, in anxious expectation of within a stone's throw of our ground; and he will not be surprised us not a little to find, that no attempt was made to defend it.

Whe ad continued a countend is and it surprised us not a little to find, that no attempt was made to defend it.

Whe ad continued a countend is and it surprised us not a little to find, that no attempt was made to defend it.

Whe ad continued a countend is and it surprised us not a little to find, that no attempt was made to defend it.

Whe ad continued as was not a little to find was the excitation very far from being disa-greeable. True, we might be called upon to sustain the first shock of a force a great deal too numerous to be long opposed with success; but were aware, that succour would not be slow of arriving; and we could not for a moment doubt as to the final issue. Then there was much in our very position and attitude in the highest degree imposing. You could tell that troops were in line be-side you, only by an occasional rustle in the You could tell that troops were in line be-side you, only by an occasional rustle in the long grass among which they couched; for all kept close to the earth, and not a man spoke, even in a whisper, to his nearest neighbour.

neighbour.

As day dawned, however, it became abundantly manifest that so much caution had been quite unnecessary; not a living creature was in sight, nor could the smallest trace that even a picquet had kept guard here, be observed. Before us lay a few open green fields, measuring, perhaps, some three hundred yards across, and then their condition furnished proof enough that neither infantry nor cavalry had traversed them. The grass waved in the breeze, undefiled by horses tread or human tramp; no drack of foragers intersected it; and even

tions, and the word was given to advance. The following is the order in which the co-

lum mosed.

Major Browne, the officer who led the advance in the inroal upon Washington; having been severely wounded and left behind at Bladensburg. General Ross saw fit to dissolve the little corps altogether. When the books which he had bespoken were ready. Will your excellency be pleased to walk into this room, replied ——, leading the way, every thing is ready. The door was but imperfectly closed, and the officers distintinctly heard in succession the chinking of two heavy purses of gold, as they were placed on a table. The General soon returned, — assuring him that he should be most happy, (as heretofore) at all times, to execute his orders. The officers became convinced that it was — the King's official, who had been in the secret service of the Commander in Chief of the Amercan Armies during nearly the whole of the war of the Revolution. Major Browne, the officer who led the himself little or no concern about the advanced guard, he saw that himself little or no concern about the advanced guard; he saw that the individual to whom he had intrusted it, understood his bits ness perfectly; and to him the business was entirely left. It was not so now. Ignorant of the talents of those on whose sagacity the welfare of the whole column so much depended, the General could not keep behind; he would, in his own person, see that things were going on as he wished them to go on; and he fell in the very first skirmish.

In the rear of three companies, leaving, In the rear of three companies, leasing, however, a sufficient interval between, came the light brigade, now under the command of Major Jones. Next to that corps moved a brigade or seamen, armed with muskets, and amounting to near a thousand ment the fields and as a sufficient number of horses to drag them had been procured, they bid fair to prove of marked utility in the enterprise. Immediately upon the artillery came the second brigade came that thind. Of the exact number of combatants thus brought together, I can hardly senare

the conviction in our minds that more work would be cut out for us, ere many hours should pass by

Soon after this the bugles of the army sounded a halt, and we, as well as the main body, prepared to ohey it; but just as we had fixed upon a convenient spot for the purpose, a soldier come running up with intelligence that the three horsemen were still in the thicket, about musket-shot from our right. Taking with me a dozen men, I instantly plunged into the wood; and here sure enough, they sat upon the edge of one of the lakes, their horses being fastened by the bridles to a tree hard by. My party prearved a priound silence, and we closed gradually round them; but the crashing of the boughs there was so stifling, and when we reached the spot they were gone. They had leaped into a cannee on the first alarm, and were now paddling, as fast as they could, to the opposite shore. There was no time to be lost, I called out to them to surrender, and by way of enforcing the summons, commanded the whole of my people to level their pieces. The speciacle was too alarming for new recruits, so they held up a white bandkerchief in token of submission, and pulled back again. Immediately on landing, they were, as may be supposed, dissumed, and then, with their three beautiful chargers, conducted to head-quarters.

On coming in with the prisoners, we.

On coming in with the prisoners, we found the army halted near a farm house, around which were several cleared fields well adapted, in case of need, for a mpid