

# Maryland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS, Thursday, July 19, 1827.

No. 29.

VOL. LXXXII.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY **JONAS GREEN,** No. 104 NORTH STREET, ANNAPO- LIS.

Three Dollars per annum.

Candidates for the Legislature. ANNE-AUNDEL COUNTY. Abner Linthicum, Charles R. Stewart, Robert W. Kent, William J. W. Compton, Christopher L. Gantt, Charles S. Matthews, John S. Williams, John S. Sellman, Robert Welch, of Ben. Edward E. Anderson, Stevens Gumbrell, Joseph Nicholson.

GENERAL WASHINGTON. Life, Habits, and manners—Anecdotes— in the Curia Recollections and Private Memorials of Washington.

The public days of the First President of the United States, were two table sets an example of extravagance. On Tuesday from 4 to 6 o'clock, a levee was held for Foreign Ministers, stran- gers, and others, who could there be presented to the Chief Magistrate, and the formality of letters of in- troduction. It was, indeed, more of a social gathering than an affair of State. It was, indeed, more of a social gathering than an affair of State.

At each and every of the said levees, passengers, and where practicable, horses, carriages, and other articles, were accommodated as well as conveniently accommodated as could be received.

The rates of passage money to be as follows: For every passenger from Easton, the Landings on Third Haven, from Castle Haven to Baltimore, the reverse.

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

For ditto from Annapolis to Baltimore, or the reverse.

For ditto from Baltimore to Chestertown, or the intermediate 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 mentioned in the last rule.

For every four wheel carriage from Annapolis to Baltimore, 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 carriage from or to Easton and Castle Haven.

mate skill and success. He also inspected the weekly accounts, and disbursements of his household in Philadelphia. Indeed, nothing seemed to escape the discerning mind of this wonderful man, "who had 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.

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 proceed to engage accommodations at the inns, by no means to mention the coming of the President to other than the landlord.

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-generalled—the President having reached the Seat of Government privately and unobserved.

At the Ferry of the Susquehanna, 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 shore punctual to the moment and true to his post stood Colonel Rodgers, prepared to hand Mrs. Wash- ington to his house. It was his

claim, his privilege: like the claims at a Coronation, it had been put in 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 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 re- appeared, bearing in his hand an opened letter. No change was perceptible in his countenance, as ad- dressing 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 Mr. Lear, his principal Secretary, 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 paroxysm of anguish exclaimed: "That 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 compe- tent 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, Gen- eral, beware of surprise. And yet 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 efforts the hero chained down the rebellious giant of passion, and Wash- ington became "himself again."

In a subdued tone of voice he proceeded: "But he shall have justice; yes, long, faithful, and meritorious ser- vices have their claims.—I repeat—he shall have justice."

Thus concluded a scene as remark- able 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 a higher relief, a serene and brilliant sky.

The first interview of the Presi- dent with St. Clair, after the fatal 4th of November, was nobly impres- sive. The unfortunate general, worn down by age, disease, and the hard- ships of a frontier campaign, assailed by the press, and with the cur- rent of popular opinion setting hard against him, repaired to his Chief, as to a shelter from the fury of so many elements. Washington extend- ed his hand to one who appeared in no new character; for, during the whole of a long life, misfortune seem- ed 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 subse- quently tried by a commission of Government and proved to have been unfortunate.

The means by which the Com- mander in Chief obtained secret in- telligence from the enemy during the War of the Revolution, and more especially from New York, the fo- cus of Royal dominion, was a matter of deep speculation to many even of the General Staff. It would have probably continued to be an affair of surmise only but for an accident.— Soon after the termination of hostili-

ties, Gen. Washington, attended by two or three favorite officers, repaired to the book store of ———, in New York, for the avowed purpose of looking at some books. On entering the store, the General asked if 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 distinctly 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 exe- cute 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 American Armies during nearly the whole of the war of the Re- volution.

"From a Subaltern in America." THE BATTLE OF BALTIMORE. The British fleet, to the number of about seventy sail, having arrived at the mouth of the Patuxent river, the Subaltern thus describes the landing at North Point, &c.

ations, and the word was given to advance. The following is the order in which the col- umn moved. Major Browne, the officer who led the advance in the assault upon Washington; having been severely wounded and left behind at Bladensburg, General Ross saw fit to dissolve the little corps altogether. Whether this arose from a feeling that there was not, in the army, another man capable of guiding it aright, I know not; but I do know that I should have rejoiced the most unbounded confidence in that officer fully deserved that confidence—and that if he changed his plan from the apprehension that there was no fit successor to him, his judgment was not very erroneous. When I say that this advance was dissolved, I mean not to affirm that the army began its march with a front entirely uncovered. Three companies were, as formerly, pushed forward; but instead of forming a separate division, placed permanently under the com- mand of a distinct leader, they fell, for the moment, under the guidance of the officer who chanced to be senior in rank among those attached to them. It was to that un- fortunate arrangement, without doubt, that the country owed the early death of our gallant leader. After the first day's march towards Littleton, General Ross gave himself little or no concern about the advanced guard; he saw that the individual whom he had trusted it, understood his business 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 only 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, however, a sufficient interval between, came the light brigade, now under the command of Major Jones. Next to that corps moved a brigade of footmen, armed with muskets, and amounting to near a thousand men; then followed the artillery, of which eight pieces—six guns and two howitzers—were in the field; and a sufficient number of horses to drag them had been procured; they had far to prove of marked utility in the enterprise. Immediately upon the ar- tillery came the second brigade, and im- mediately upon the second brigade came the third. Of the exact number of combatants thus brought together, I can hardly venture to offer an opinion. We had lost at Bladensburg about five hundred men; but of these many were also slain; for con- siderable as to take the field again, and our reinforcements from the fleet were con- siderable. Balancing the one against the other, therefore, I should be disposed to say, that somewhere about five thousand, or six thousand five hundred men, moved from the water's edge this morning.

It fell to the lot of my friend and myself, on this present occasion, to form part of the flank patrol. Having cleared the open fields, we soon found ourselves in a country resembling in many respects, that which we had traversed in our late operations; that is to say, thick woods bordering from all sides, and the spots of cultivated soil were few and of small compass. There was, how- ever, one striking difference to be observ- ed. Little lakes, or rather large ponds abounded here; they were equally plentiful on both sides of the way, and being in gen- eral deep enough to hinder us from al- lying, for the most part, occasioned us no little trouble, and some fatigue, before we succeeded in passing them. Small streams likewise, landing in the heads of creeks, more than once interrupted our progress. In a word, the country present- ed a thousand defensible posts, every one of which so little accustomed as we were to examine a country with the eye of a soldier, and it surprised us not a little to find, that no attempt was made to defend it.

We had continued our journey about an hour, when arriving suddenly at a space of open ground, three troops, dressed in dark-green uniforms were discovered. They occupied a summit of a gentle em- bankment, and appeared to be anxiously watch- ing the movement of the column along the high road. Instantly the word was passed to be attentive; and instantly we began to steel round the height, keeping just within the cover of the wood; for the edge of our camp was upon the crest of a hill, and in- convenient colour, in places where concealment happens to be desirable—the Americans soon discovered us, and clapping spurs to their horses, galloped off. Concluding, of course, that they must be well acquainted with the different roads which intersected the forest, they very naturally gave them up as lost, and continued our journey, with 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 obey it; but just as we had fixed upon a convenient spot for this purpose, a soldier came 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 having seen enough, they saw upon the edge of one of the lakes, their horses being fastened by the bridles to a tree hard by. My party prevailed a profound 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 canoe 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 spectacle was too alarming for new recruits, so they fell up a white handkerchief in token of sur- render, and pulled back again. Immedi- ately on landing, they were, as may be supposed, disarmed, and then, with their three beautiful chargers, conducted to head- quarters.