

Sale by Auction.

On Saturday, the 28th instant, At 10 o'clock, at Mr. James Williams' warehouse, Gay-street, will be sold on a liberal credit, for approved endorsed notes, The entire CARGO of the brig Inca, Joshua Medick, master, from Tomningen, CONSISTING OF 6 bales Hempen Linen 10 boxes Tickenburgs 6 bales Ornburgs 2 boxes do. 4 do. White Rolls 10 bales Messians 4 do. Burlaps 10 do. Brown Rolls 4 boxes Brown Platillas 12 do. 600 ps. White do. 12 do 1500 ps. Britanias 2 do 100 half ps. Dowlas 1 do 50 ps Rouans 1 do five Spinning Linen The same will be ready for examination, and catalogues delivered the day preceding the sale. C. O. MULLER, Auct'r.

Sale by Auction. On SATURDAY MORNING, the 28th inst. immediately after the sale of the brig Inca's cargo at Messrs. Hounes & M'Quinn's warehouse, Gay-street, will be sold on terms similar to the above, the CARGO of the schooner Amphion, James Knowlton Tomningen, Consisting of 10 chest Platillas 1 do. Britanias 1 do. Estopillas 1 do. Rouans 7 do. Brown Platillas 1 do. Treas 1 do. Munnicks 6 do. Tickenburgs 2 do. Ornburgs 2 do. Messians 2 bales five opening Linen 1 do. Flaxen 6 do. Hessian. 12 boxes plain half-pint Tumblers 4 do. flowered and fluted do. 4 do. plain Pint do. 2 do. Quart do. 1 do. plain, flowered & fluted do. 1 do. do. pint & quart do. 1 do. plain half-pint do. Catalogues will be ready for delivery, and the above goods may be viewed the day preceding the sale. C. O. MULLER, Auct'r.

Sheriff's Sale. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of Baltimore county court, to me directed will be exposed to public auction for cash, on Wednesday the 1st day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the premises, all the right, title, interest and claim of John Welch, in and to a LOT OF GROUND, situate, lying and being in G. City St. U. Town, which is enclosed a two story brick House, 25 feet front, No. 55, late the property of said Welch, and now in the possession of said John H. Murray, and of John H. Murray, and of John H. Murray, after at 12 o'clock, at the premises, all the right, title, interest and claim of James Creek, in and to One Lot of Ground, situate, lying and being on the road leading from the old Harbor to the York Turpicks, and binding on said road about one hundred and forty feet. Adjoining the property of Mr. Robert Oliver, in width sixty three feet at one end, and about forty at the other, on which is erected a small frame house, late the property of the said James Creek, also seized and taken to satisfy W. Campbell. Wm. MERRYMAN, Sheriff.

PUBLIC SALE. The Subscriber, by authority of an order from the Judge of the Orphans' Court of Baltimore county, will expose at public sale, on TUESDAY NEXT, the 31st inst. at eleven o'clock A. M. Two Houses and Lots, Situate on Strawberry Alley, near the upper end of Bond street, P. late the property of Edward Parkins, deceased. Terms of sale; one half for cash and the residue on a credit of six months. Attendance will be given by a regular auctioneer; and the property may be viewed at any time previous to the day of sale. Every information will be given by BARNES ALLEN, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE. In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Baltimore county, will be sold at Public Sale on FRIDAY the 27th inst. at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, one half for cash and the residue on a credit of six months, A Lot of Ground, Situate on Lexington street between Howard and North streets, fronting on Lexington street 20 feet and running back 150 feet, on which is erected a small two story brick house, and also a Frame House, subject to an annual rent of 100 dollars. Also, will be sold at the same time and place, a small vacant LOT, subject to an annual rent of 14 dollars. HANNAH McFADON, Adm'r of Hugh McFadon.

FOR SALE. An Elegant New ORGAN, with four stops, with a pedal to take off the coarse stops—containing 212 pipes with ivory keys, and Ebony sharps, made by the celebrated organ builder Mr. Lowe's. To save trouble the price is 500 dollars—Enquire of the printer. For Sale or Lease, Two LOTS in Jones's at No. 25 feet 6 inches in front, and 115 feet 6 inches in depth. Enquire as above. July 24 ddt

Came to the Stables of the Globe-Inn, on Friday last, A Sorrel MARE; About 6 years old, near 15 hands high, the left hind foot white—has a star, and white saddle mark near the shoulder; also, a lump on the joint of the left fore leg next the body. The owner is desirous to come to the Stables aforesaid July 24 and take her away. ddt

THE WHIG.

"GIVE US BUT LIGHT."

BALTIMORE: WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1810.

Observe, the Amphion's cargo is to be sold on Saturday, also.—See Auctioneer's advertisements of to day, corrected.

Important ship news will be found under the New York Marine head—and, as for the foreign news, received at Boston, we have copied some parts of it, for its amusing absurdity—witness the fabrication entitled, Extract of a private letter from France.

It is suspected, and greatly to be regretted, that captain Trippie was overpowered by the solicitations of some passengers, (who had their wives and children on board the Vixen) and prevented from returning the insolent fire of the Molle; whose second shot unequivocally proved the intention of capture. We hope that public vessels will be no longer suffered to carry passengers, whether they be members of congress or not. The honour of a brave man and of our flag has been tarnished by it. Had captain Trippie detained the English officer on board, and answered the fire of Boyce with alacrity, he would have been justified in so doing.

HYPOCRISY; OR, A New Mode to catch Gulls.

The self same man, R. H. Goodloe Harper, who objected in private, to reading the Declaration of Independence on the 4th of July—that identical Harper read a democratic speech a few hours afterwards—in public. Who can be hoodwinked by such extraordinary acts and professions?

N. B. Tickets had been presented to a number of democratic gentlemen, that they might be converted to the true faith by the reading-oration,—the friend of Burr, the companion of Boliman.

Standard, for measuring Sincerity.

Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence; Washington fought for it; his principles were therefore the same. He is a wolf in sheep's clothing, who screens himself behind the name of Washington, to attack the firm, consistent, inflexible Jefferson.

Mr. Jefferson's crime is that he has uniformly adhered to the glorious maxims of the Declaration of Independence.

The United States brig Hornet, capt. Hunt, sailed from Hampton Roads for New York on Wednesday last. She is to proceed from thence immediately for Europe. The British packet sailed from England.

The Aurora contains a letter from Havana, of June 30, which states in addition to the account of captain Trippie's affair, that the raven prevails amongst foreigners at that place; and that there is but little demand for flour or other articles imported from the U. States.

MR. SPRAGUE'S ORATION, Delivered at Salem on the 4th of July, 1810.

Friends and fellow citizens, Illustrious actions and important revolutions have been commemorated by all nations with public celebrations and national festivals. The birth days of the great and the great of important events, have in all ages been consecrated with public games, the lays of minstrelsy, or the strains of eloquence. And at this day, in every civilized nation, some memorable event is celebrated with an annual public festival. It has been, in despotic governments, the policy of the sovereign, by increasing the number and pomp of public festivals, to enkindle in his subjects a veneration for his munificence, and a forgetfulness of their own servitude, and thus to lull the restless spirit of liberty. In free governments, public celebrations serve to excite a spirit of emulation. By extolling the deeds of valour and virtue, we direct that ambition into a beneficial channel, which, left to itself, would seek advancement by intrigue. They afford the fittest occasion to pay the tribute of gratitude to national benefactors; to inculcate those maxims by which freedom is supported, and to point out the dangers which menace its destruction. The mind of man, soaring on the pinions of curiosity through the regions of hope, in pursuit of higher attainments and more exalted pleasures, loses sight of present enjoyments. National blessings, grown familiar, are forgotten, and their existence endangered. From this disposition to neglect whatever has not the stamp of novelty, arises the necessity that peculiar privileges should be frequently brought to view, and the dangers which threaten their destruction often pointed out.

Such, fellow citizens, are the principles which should induce us to commemorate, with at least one annual celebration, the great, the peculiar, and pre-eminent liberties and blessings we enjoy. Let us then, my friends, on this hallowed anniversary of that day which proclaimed us a free, sovereign, and independent people, prostrate ourselves before Him in whose hands are the destinies of nations; and adore that Providence, which in a dark and eventful hour, led us through a perilous revolu-

tion, and enabled us in infancy to triumph over an ancient and powerful nation. May we, on every return of this auspicious day, swear at the altar of liberty, that we will live true to those principles which gave birth to our independence.—That we will remember with gratitude, and bless with our latest breath, the sages, the patriots, and the warriors, who conceived and effected that glorious revolution which gave us a name and a standing among the nations of the earth, and which freed us from a tyrant who sought "to bind us in all cases whatsoever."

That all men are born free and equal; that they have the right to worship their Creator according to the dictates of their own consciences, and that governments were instituted for the benefits of the governed, are axioms which are not called in question in this country, although practically contradicted by all other nations. A firm conviction of the truth of these maxims, and a fixed determination not to submit the modes of their belief to the regulations of the government, induced our ancestors to quit the fertile coasts of Britain, endeared to them as the place of their birth and the abode of their friends. Rather than sacrifice their integrity and bend to the mandates of arbitrary power, they tore asunder the ties of society, friendship, and country; they abandoned their comfortable homes, in the dead of winter, and after traversing the tempestuous ocean, settled on the barren coast of Cape Cod. In a land of strangers, in a country of uncivilized barbarians, who sought every opportunity to sacrifice them to their cannibal appetites, our pious forefathers erected the temple of Liberty.

The same spirited opposition to oppression which induced our ancestors to quit their pleasant homes and settle in a savage wilderness, descended unattenuated and undiminished to their children, and discovered itself in opposing the arbitrary edicts of the mother country. After the French war, in the middle of the last century, in which these provinces had exerted their utmost efforts to advance the projects of the mother country, instead of rewarding them like a kind parent with her favour for their exertions, she sought without their consent "to bind them in all cases whatsoever." That spirit of liberty which had descended undiminished from sire to son, revolted at the arbitrary and oppressive proceedings. After the cup of reconciliation was exhausted, after humble petition on petition, and remonstrance after remonstrance was treated with contempt and derision, the sages of the revolution, on the 4th of July, 1776, published to the world the manifesto of independence. This monument of human virtue, wisdom and valour, like its immortal author, the sage of Monticello, and its illustrious defender, the warrior of Mount Vernon, will be regarded with veneration by the remotest Omnipotence, fled every bosom and nerved every arm. America rose in the majesty of her strength—she exulted in laurel, want, and misery—she fought, she bled, and she conquered.

Our first duty fellow citizens, on the return of this eventful day is to pay the tribute of our gratitude to the God of battles, and the instruments of his providence in accomplishing the revolution. Let it not be said that the subject is trite and uninteresting. To those who venerate liberty, who prize the boon bought with the best blood of the country, the subject can never cease to be interesting. The repetition of the deeds of valour of that time can never prove tedious. The bosom that beats with a single pulse of affection for the rights of man will always throb with renewed pleasure at the recital of the valor that won our liberties—and the eye of every patriot will yield the ready tear of commiseration at the tale of persevering toil and suffering virtue by which our revolution was accomplished. Those to whom our freedom is hateful will receive no pleasure from the recital of the deeds of the revolution. Those who would have defeated its success will feel no commiseration for the sufferings and valor that achieved it. Let us, fellow citizens, walk in fancy over the hallowed ground, consecrated by the blood of patriotism. We first see our raw and undisciplined militia, fired by a holy zeal for liberty on the plains of Lexington and the sacred Hill of Bunker, almost destitute of arms and ammunition, intreating to Liberty the veteran troops of Britain—We next behold our yeomanry destitute of every thing but a sacred zeal for their country, in the middle and southern states, braving and triumphing over climate, tempest, toil, suffering and hunger, defeating and making prisoners the finest troops of the most powerful nation in Europe. View with me the horrors of the prison ships and hospitals. See cruelly presiding over suffering virtue; your countrymen crowded in pestiferous hulks, their food and bread overrun with vermin, their drink the poisonous bilgewater, putrid and poisoned. Amidst this complicated misery, persons feeling one human weakness, might have been expected for a single cup of pure water to have renounced their country. But these patriots, over whose memory we now ask the tear of pity, of gratitude and commiseration, although by renouncing a country engaged in a doubtful struggle, they might have secured themselves immediate relief from these sufferings, and restoration to liberty and the comforts of life—yet we see them revolting from a thought against their country as the blackest treason, and expiring in agonies rather than one moment to deny her. Can we look at such

valour without pity and pride? Shall we lightly esteem what was purchased at so high a price? No—Sainted spirits of our departed countrymen, we will not be insensible to the inestimable blessings your heroism has procured for us.—Smile benignantly from the throne of Valor on high on our country, rendered free by your exertion. Be its guardian angels still. Hover over this temple, consecrated to your valor. Protect our country from foreign foes and domestic conspirators. May its liberties be transmitted to the latest period of time. May that valor and love of liberty which have distinguished you, our fathers, be conspicuous in the lives and actions of your sons.

(To be continued)

Latest Foreign Intelligence. BOSTON, July 20.

LONDON, May 24. A packet from New York, is arrived at Falmouth, which left New York on the 6th of last month, and Halifax on the 27th. The letters will not be delivered till to-morrow.

May 29. Yesterday morning, about 5 o'clock, Dr. Ramsey of Baronsfield, who attends lord Grenville, was called up, in consequence of his lordship being considered worse. The family are removed to Dropmore for the season. Mr. Windham was considered much worse yesterday. Great hopes of his life being preserved were entertained by his medical attendants, on the preceding evening. But although he had 4 hours sleep in the course of the night, the whole system became evidently affected towards the morning. We are assured that no hopes now remain. The private communication made yesterday to all his friends, was, "that his physicians had given him over." Mr. Windham, with his usual fortitude, settled all his worldly concerns in the course of the day. A mortification is hourly expected to take place.

A letter from on board the Implacable 74, states that baron Kollb has been executed in sight of our shipping in Queen's Bay, and the body left suspended for two days. This circumstance does not occasion any change in our sentiments, that this baron was an agent employed by the French to entrap and then to betray our government.—"Dead men tell no tales"

May 30. Letters from Gottenburgh and Helligoland, state, that ten American ships had been captured by the Danish privateers, and had been condemned by the court of admiralty at Copenhagen.

A very pressing order has been received at Chatham, to provide stores, and outfit between twenty and thirty gun boats, with the utmost possible dispatch. The workmen of all descriptions were ordered to be on duty on Saturday, in order to forward this equipment.

May 31. Letters from Hamburg mention the failure of the firm of Blackler & Co. of that city, for a million and a half of Marks Banco. Advices from Trieste of the 20th ult. state, that the Turks had commenced hostilities by the attack of the fort of Kartameza, from whence they were repulsed by the French and Croats.

June 2. Notice of an intended motion on the state of the British nation has been given in parliament by lord Grey.

A letter from Lordscrona, of May 17, says, "It is difficult to pass the Sound on account of the Danes, who carry into their harbors almost every vessel, merely on suspicion."

PARIS, May 19. The religious orders are suspended throughout the kingdom of Italy.

Extract of a private letter from France. Bonaparte is so given to passion, that at times he appears mad, and there is no doubt that he will at last turn really mad. In his late journey to Antwerp, he committed himself in such way, that a statute of lunacy would have been taken out against any other person. When the deputation of commerce and manufacture were introduced, he abused them in the coarsest way, called them "fools," they did not know what commerce was, that they had deceived him with their promises, but to punish them he would build a town on the other side of the river, plant 6000 Dutch families, and give it such important privileges, as would cause it to become more famous than Tyre and Carthage." He stopped the Archbishop of Mechlin, who went to compliment him at the head of the clergy, and said to him in a great passion, "How durst he appear before him with such false language—that he knew their hearts, and that they refused to pray for his marriage with Louisa—that if they had their deserts, they ought to have a stone tied to their necks, and be thrown into the Scheldt—but that if it were done they were asses; let us to think they died martyrs." The above, however strange, may be relied on.

"The situation of Holland is most lamentable—I see nothing but bankruptcy."

"The emperor scarcely ever takes the advice or opinion of his ministers—Like Mahomet, he considers every thing that comes into his head an inspiration. The king of Holland he has used in a barbarous manner, and would have sent him to prison had not his mother interfered. The empress Josephine, is said to be greatly in debt; and she will soon, I have no doubt, be forced to resign the title of empress."

Assassination and Suicide

Yesterday, the coroner's inquest assembled at two o'clock, at the Duke of Cumberland's house, in St. James's palace, to investigate the violent attack made upon his royal highness, and the death of Joseph Sellis, one of his valets.

The first affidavit that was read was that of his royal highness the duke of Cumberland, which stated, that about half past two o'clock, on Thursday morning, he received two violent blows and cuts on his head; the first impression on his mind was, that a bat had got into the room, and was beating about his head; he was soon convinced to the contrary by receiving a third blow; he jumped out of bed, when he received a number of other blows; from the glimmering light afforded from a dull lamp in the fireplace, and the motion of the instrument that inflicted the wounds, they appeared like flashes of lightning before his eyes. He made for a door near the head of his bed, leading to a small room, to which the assassin followed him, and cut him across his thighs. His royal highness not being able to find his alarm bell, which there is no doubt the wretch had concealed, called with a loud voice for Neale, his valet in waiting, several times who came to his assistance, and Neale, together with his royal highness, alarmed the house.

Corneilus Neale, sworn. He said, he was valet to the Duke of Cumberland, and that he was in close waiting upon his royal highness, on Wednesday night, and slept in a room adjoining the duke's bed room: A little before three o'clock, he heard the duke calling out, Neale, Neale, I am murdered; and the murderer is in my bed room! He went immediately to his royal highness, and found him bleeding from his wounds. The duke told him the door the assassin had gone out at; he armed himself with a poker, and asked if he should pursue him? the duke replied, no—but to remain with him; after moving a few paces stepped upon a sword, and, although in the dark, he was convinced it was covered with blood—it proved to be the duke's own regimental sword. The duke and witness then went to alarm the house, and got a light from the porter. The duke was afraid the murderer was still in his bed room—He was obliged to lean upon witness, from the loss of blood, and his royal highness gave directions that no person should be let out of the house. They called up the witnesses' wife, who is the house keeper, and told her to call Sellis. He then returned with the duke to his bed room. At that time the duke was very faint from the great loss of blood. Upon examining the premises, they found in a little closet, in an adjoining small room, a pair of slippers, with the name of Sellis on them, and a dark lantern. The key of the closet was in the inside of the lock, and to his knowledge the key had not been in that state for ten years. He had reason to believe the wounds of the duke had been given by a sword. Sellis took out the duke's regimentals some time since, and put them by again, but left out the sword upon a sofa, for two or three days; it was the same sword which he trod upon, and it was in a bloody state.

The Foreman of the jury asked the witness, if he thought the deceased had any reason to be dissatisfied with the duke? He replied, on the contrary, he thought Sellis had more reason to be satisfied than any other of the servants. His royal highness had stood Godfather for one of his children, and the princess Augusta, Godmother. The duke had then shown him very particular favor, by giving him apartments for his wife and family, with coals and candles.

A jurymen asked him, if he ever heard the deceased complain of the duke? The witness asked if he was obliged to answer that question? The coroner informed him he must. He then stated that about two or three years since the duke advanced their board wages from 10s. 6l. a week to 14s. but at the same time took off 3s. 6d. allowed for travelling. After this regulation was adopted, a paper was drawn up by the steward, for the servants to sign, and said he would be bound if he did, and none but blackguards would sign it. The steward told him, the duke said he must sign it, or his wife and family must quit the apartments he had given them, as the rest of the servants had signed it. He had never heard the deceased complain since. With in the last year the duke and royal family had been extremely kind to him. He had never given him an angry word, although he has often made use of bad language to him; if he did, he never answered him. The deceased was of a very malicious disposition. He would never be contradicted if he began a subject; for which reason he never wished to have any conversation with him. He frequently quarrelled with Mr. Pauler, one of the Duke's servants, and fought with the steward at Kew. Lately the deceased had a bad cold, and the duke was so very kind towards him, in consequence that he took him inside his carriage to Windsor—Sellis dressed the duke on Wednesday night. He had no doubt but Sellis intended that he should be charged with being the murderer, to get him out of the way.

The jury proceeded to examine the bed room of the royal duke, which they found in a most distressing and horrible state. It could not be discovered what his royal highness's night cap was made of, it being completely soaked in blood. The first blow given his royal highness was providentially prevented from proving fatal, from the duke wearing a padded ribbon bandage round his cap, and a tassel which came in contact with the sword. The bed cloths were bloody, as