

**Sale by Auction.**  
Will be offered at Public Sale,  
On **WEDNESDAY, 8th of August next,** at  
4 o'clock in the afternoon, a  
**2 story Brick House & Lot,**  
To be simple, fronting 12 feet 4 inches on  
the west side of North Howard-street, and  
extending back 120 feet, to a 13 feet alley—  
This property is near to an intersection of 3d  
raters and Howard-street, and is considered  
an excellent one for business, being on  
the alley a Brick Building, suitable for stor-  
ing flour, oil, &c.  
Terms of sale, one-third of the purchase  
money in hand, one-third in six, and the third  
in 12 months, without interest.  
Notes with approved indorsers will be re-  
quired, and on the payment of the last note  
an indisputable title will be given.

**A Lot of Ground,**  
Fronting 30 feet on the River's (commonly  
called the Ho-Ka-tow) To spike Road, and  
running on tidal water, 140 feet to a 20 foot  
alley, possessing the advantage of three most  
eligible fronts, subject to a trifling ground  
rent.  
Terms of sale, the same as above.  
This property is situated a small distance  
above St. Mary's College, and contiguous to  
the type foundry of Messrs. Soner & Co.—  
It will be deemed superfluous to point out  
the advantages attending this situation either  
as it respects health, beauty or trade, as it  
will become obvious at the first glance to  
every eye. Attendance by  
**W. G. HANDS & Co. Auctioneers**  
July 25

**Sale by Auction.**  
On **THURSDAY, the 5th August,**  
At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, will be sold on  
the premises, one undivided half of  
**Two Houses and Lots;**  
Situate in the corner of Pitt-street and Temple  
alley, in that part of the city called H. Town.  
This property is sold by order of the Hon  
the Baltimore County Court, and under the  
direction of the trustee of the estate of Messrs  
Coleman & Taylor. Attendance by  
**W. G. HANDS & Co. Auctioneers**  
July 25

**Sale by Auction.**  
On **FRIDAY,**  
**The 10th inst. at half past 12 o'clock,** on  
the premises near Trinity Church, with  
out reserve, that  
**Valuable Property,**  
Formerly belonging to the estate of Mr. John  
Ellis, fronting on street for 7 feet and  
10 deep—subject to a small ground rent. The  
improvements are, one 2-story brick house in  
front, and a one and a half story frame back,  
with a pump of excellent water before the  
door.  
Terms of sale, one-half cash, the remainder in  
6 months—Clear of all incumbrances to the  
day of sale.  
August 7

**Sale Postponed**  
The sale of the following property is  
Postponed till Tuesday the 14th inst.  
**PUBLIC SALE.**  
By Order of the Orphans' Court of Baltimore  
County, will be exposed at Auction, on the  
Premises, on  
**TUESDAY the 7th inst. at three o'clock,**  
P. M.  
**A Lot of Ground;**  
Situate on the west side of Howard street near  
the intersection of Canby street. The lot is  
25 feet 9 inches front, and 75 feet deep, and  
a frame house with a brick front thereon—  
subject to the year by rent of \$5.00. Terms of  
sale, one-half cash, and the residue on  
a credit of six months.

**Postponed Sale.**  
All the right, title, interest and estate of  
John Welsh in and to a  
**Lot or parcel of Ground,**  
In Grounds, on which is erected a two  
Story Brick House, as was advertised to take  
place on Wednesday the first inst. is postponed  
for the want of bidders until Thursday the  
ninth inst. instant, precisely at four o'clock in the  
afternoon for cash, at my office  
**WM. MERRYMAN, Sheriff.**  
August 3

**Sheriff's Sale.**  
By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of  
the Court of Appeals for the Western Shore  
of Maryland, and to me directed, will be  
exposed to Public Auction, (for cash) at the  
Premises, on **THURSDAY,** the 5th  
day of August next, at 12 o'clock in the  
forenoon:  
ALL the right, title, interest, and estate of  
Walker Simpson, senr. administrator of  
George Dent, in and to a  
**Lot or parcel of Ground,**  
Fronting on Public Alley 10 feet, and running  
back to Dock Alley on which is a Two Story  
Frame House.  
Another Lot or Parcel of Ground,  
Fronting on Water side 25 feet, and on Dock  
side about 75 feet. Being taken and taken to  
satisfy Rosier's debt.  
**WM. MERRYMAN, Sheriff.**  
August 1

**Sale by Auction**  
On **SATURDAY,** the 11th inst.  
At 4 o'clock in the afternoon—By order  
of the Hon. the Orphans' Court, will be  
sold on the premises,  
**A House and Lot;**  
Late the property of Capt. Nicholas  
W. Easton, deceased—situate in High-  
street, Old Town.  
Terms and other particulars will be  
made known at the time and place of  
sale. Attendance by  
**W. G. HANDS & Co. Auctioneers**  
August 2

**RICHMOND COAL.**  
A Cargo of the Best Sort of VIRGINIA  
COAL, just received and for sale on accom-  
modating terms, on board the ship Phoenix,  
lying at the head of Smith's dock. Particulars  
may be found in advertisements to apply immediately.  
August 7

**THE WHIG.**  
"GIVE US BUT LIGHT."  
**BALTIMORE:**  
**WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1810.**  
**MARYLAND ELECTIONS.**  
Our minister's Federal Republican  
of yesterday opened its batteries in form  
against the republican party in this state,  
in the following terms of prophecy and  
execration—which we copy, that our  
readers may be aware of the CALCULA-  
TIONS OF FEDERALISM.

The federalists ought to recollect,  
that though congress and the executive  
have disgraced the nation at large, yet  
the democratic majority in the Maryland  
legislature acquired themselves with  
honour, and commenced a system of  
improvement which the federalists re-  
sisted in vain. Such men deserve, and  
shall have democratic support.

**From the Federal Republican.**  
**ELECTIONEERING.**  
The federal republicans of Worcester  
county, intend to support the good old  
cause with energy, and have no doubt of  
success. They will be vigorously se-  
conded in every other part of the state,  
where the division and relative strength  
of parties ever encouraged a contest.—  
The state of Maryland we have every  
ground to believe, will re-ascend to her  
proper station at the ensuing election.—  
Opposed by all the fraud, expense, coun-  
ting and personal solicitation of a des-  
perate faction, rendered furious by the  
imminent danger of the destruction of  
their corrupt leader and the final ruin  
of their cause the federal party possess  
the real majority at the last election,  
and eventually had returned against  
them, under every disadvantage, but  
four members, which they lacked of an  
equality; though these returns proceeded  
from fair breadth majorities and divid-  
ed counties viz. Frederick, Calvert  
and Worcester. We are persuaded that  
exclusive of this circumstance, the  
bad votes have kept the small major-  
ity for two years past, in Cecil and  
Kent, on the democratic side. Even  
this unhalloved advantage they will not  
retain the ensuing election in both coun-  
ties, and more probably in neither.

**FEDERAL LYING.**  
It is remarkable, that the subject of  
the following lies from the Federal Re-  
publican, has been often explained, the  
falshoods refuted—and still, Wagner  
and Hanson have persevered in repeating  
the untruth. They who know the unde-  
viating politics of this paper, will laugh  
at the absurd imputation of its support-  
ing monarchy—but the falshood is intend-  
ed to operate abroad, and to have a coun-  
teracting effect, in whitening that treas-  
on of the British faction to the Ameri-  
can constitution, of which the late Brit-  
ish minister has furnished official proof.  
Many things which are scouted even by  
the federalists in Baltimore, are designed  
for and believed in the country—This is  
the federal plan: "We have time and  
capital for lying; we will employ that  
capital to serve our party; having a sur-  
plus of money on hand, we will circu-  
late it, and if one lie of every ten  
wins belief among the people, then the  
day is our own." So federalism lies from  
principle, and disregards any means  
provided it may reach the end in view.  
People at a distance may credulously  
argue, that the following assertions  
were made in Baltimore, under our very  
eye; they may be true—and they never  
saw them contradicted; for Wagner  
and Hanson take especial care to  
exclude from their prostituted print the  
evidence of their own lying.  
We are aware that language so harsh  
and personal, cannot be relished by our  
readers; but no language is severe  
enough for wretches who dare to repeat  
often refuted falshoods: We copy the  
following from the Lib's Museum or  
Federal Republic of Saturday:—  
"Last winter a series of essays were  
produced in the Whig, to illustrate  
the same doctrine [that of the constitu-  
tion and form of monarchy]. The  
public were then assured with all the  
gravity of political reasoning, that the  
constitution under which we live—the  
happy and cherished production of  
Washington, Franklin, Hamilton, Pin-  
kney, and the other worthies and patriots  
collected in a consideration of wisdom—  
that this then work had by consensus with-  
less as a dead corpse; that the public  
interest could be secured only by a  
more efficient government; and that it  
was our duty to adopt without delay an  
hereditary monarchy. As the alarm was  
taken by some of the democrats who had  
not seen the drift of their party pilots, it  
was necessary for the Whig to extricate  
itself from the guilt of propagating such  
doctrines, even from another pen. The  
writer was therefore declared to be some  
political person of New England, whose  
credulity the editor had only had the  
complaisance to publish in his paper,  
with a protest against the monarchical  
substitute, but without, as far as we re-  
member, any disapprobation expressed  
against the assertion of the constitution  
being rotten and effete."

We will say nothing in this place,  
about the hypocrisy of worshipping A-  
lexander Hamilton, and denouncing an-  
other for proposing a scheme like Ham-  
ilton's—but observe, that a writer in  
January last, professing to have two ob-  
jects in view, viz to rouse congress to  
energy, and to expose the adhe-

rents of a foreign Legion in this country,  
(by which I understood the Essex Jun-  
to, &c.) was permitted to publish some  
introductory numbers in the Whig.—  
But, he had not proceeded far when I  
found his doctrine had a federal ten-  
dency, and I took the trouble of adding a re-  
futation to a couple of his essays by way  
antidote—but it is not strange, that the  
tory printers copied his text without my  
notes! They took what they liked. As  
that writer was continually harping about  
Washington, and proposed to take the  
executive magistrature from his line, it is  
not improbable he was or is a member  
of the "Washington Society"—it being  
the custom of the tory party to use  
Washington's name to weigh down his  
principles. Whether he is one of their  
chaplains, I know not, nor care not; I  
have confuted him. Perhaps Wagner and  
Hanson are not satisfied with the result  
of the argument, since they advance  
with new weapons to the charge. In  
answer to the imputation of Messenger's  
being a French monarchist, we stated  
that he was an American episcopal cler-  
gyman, who had received his education  
in England. Now, say they, the Whig  
connived at his assault upon the consti-  
tution. The following extract from one  
of my comments on "Messenger" will  
show that this part of the story is as  
false as any of the rest: "In truth, the  
inaction of congress for two years has  
sickened the hopes and unstrung the  
confidence of many of the most zealous  
votaries of liberty—but, forever sinned  
against the constitution! If defective, let it  
be amended, not destroyed. Democracy,  
with all its calms and storms we will  
never resign." Such was our monarchy  
on the 8th of January last—Such shall it  
remain. As Wagner or Hanson has re-  
ceived the buried falshood, we intend to  
supply it with the air of truth, to try  
whether its federal lungs can endure it.  
We will, perhaps, recur to something  
connected with this subject, and though  
we may find it necessary to treat Wag-  
ner and Hanson in the same manner, yet  
we would be wanting in justice to our  
feelings, if we did not profess our belief  
that the former has some little decency  
and regard for truth, but the latter is a  
finished scoundrel, who has apostatized  
from truth and deserted the standard of  
his country. It is not, however, for their  
sake or their weight that we stoop to  
note any of their publications.

**From the London Monthly Review.**  
**DRUMMOND'S LUCRETIVS.**  
ART. IX. *The first Book of Titus Lucretius Carus; of the Nature of things.*  
Translated into English verse by the  
Rev. Mr. Drummond (of Belfast)—  
Longman & Co. pp. 70. 4s. 6d. boards—  
Longman & Co.

In our review of Mr. Good's transla-  
tion of Lucretius, (vol. 54 N. S. p. 387)  
we fully examined the character, the dif-  
ferent degrees of praise attributed in  
different ages to that character, and, in  
short, the whole history of the Epicurean  
poet. We also gave a detailed ac-  
count of the merits of his translators;  
and after having observed that Creech,  
the first Englishman who versified the  
whole of this author, had left a vacuum  
in our literature that was not yet filled,  
even by the translators then immediately  
under our review, we invited some fu-  
ture attempt to render Lucretius into  
good English rhyme. We are happy  
to announce that this attempt has been  
successfully made by Mr. Drummond;  
we say successfully, though he has yet  
presented us with only the first book of  
his original; but, after such a specimen  
we strenuously encourage him to pro-  
ceed; and, if he does not, he will play  
the part of genius concealing its strength in  
—"parentis alibus abscis"  
*Ex eorum res constant.*

Creech wrote in rhyme, and so early  
in rhyme; since he was by nature a ver-  
sifier, and only by courtesy a poet.—  
However, he adopted the proper sort  
of verse for a classical translation; for had  
Mr. Good written blank verse like Mil-  
ton himself, or any great hero of this  
measure, still it would have been blank  
verse, and, as such, unfit for a classical  
translation.

Is not this the fact, wherever it may be  
the cause, that our didactic and descrip-  
tive, nay all our blank verse writers, (ex-  
cept our old dramatists) have run into a  
prolixity and exuberance of language, an  
Asiatic ornament, a verbosity, as unexpec-  
table as it is unreasonable.  
This *verbiage* Mr. Good most lament-  
ably displayed; and we regretted that  
it had been in our power, when we received  
his book, to compliment him on his  
command of English poetical expres-  
sion, as we could with respect to his  
Greek, Latin, Italian, and we know not  
what other ancient and modern lan-  
guages. Mr. Good is a scholar but not a poet—  
Mr. Drummond we think is both. His  
analysis of the contents of the first book  
of Lucretius is luminous and satisfac-  
tory; meriting, indeed, far nobler matter;  
and his translation of it, with the excep-  
tion of the passages pre-occupied by the  
gigantic mastery of Dryden, is by much  
the best that we have ever seen. We  
shall not now trouble our readers with a  
detail of dull and exploded epicurean  
doctrines; nor even do Mr. Drummond  
the justice of quoting his account of  
them; (which is better, most probably,  
than any we could draw up ourselves; for  
where genius is manifest, we do not  
forget that exclusive attention must ef-  
fect something;) but we shall enable the  
public to judge whether the following  
verses be not good in themselves—whether  
they do not fully and fairly on the whole  
represent Lucretius—and whether, if they  
do, and are the forerunner

of others equally good, Mr. Drummond  
will not deserve the praise of being the  
only adequate representative of that di-  
vine old poet, to whom our nation can  
lay claim:

Long human life lay grovelling on the  
ground,  
In galling chains of Superstition-bound,  
That horrid monster, whose terrific head  
Lowered from the heavens, and shook  
the world with dread,  
Till one bold Greek dared all her rage  
defy,  
And marked her visage with undaunted  
eye;  
That noble Greek, whose truth illumined  
soul  
Not all the powers of heaven could e'er  
control,  
Nor threatening bolts loud volleying from  
above,  
Nor all the thunders of our fabled Jove:  
They only roused his ardent spirit more,  
To burst those bonds that ne'er were  
burst before,  
Nature's close bulwarks;—with superior  
sway,  
His soul in triumph forced resistless  
away  
Beyond the limits of the mundane frame  
That rise inhaled in ever-during flame.  
He soon explored the vast unbounded  
plan,  
Shewed whence and how this beauteous  
scene began;  
To what creation's plastic powers ex-  
tend,  
Their range, their limits, origin and end;  
Crushed in her turn fell Superstition lies  
Beneath our feet inglorious, ne'er to rise;  
The daring triumph to the blest abodes  
Exalts us mer superior to the gods.  
Fear no less: Error pour a guilty lay,  
Or impious Science, had the soul stray;  
But hear, O hear, to what atrocious deeds  
The direful power of Superstition leads.  
Let Auliste! now, shackled in her chain,  
The best, the bravest of the Grecian  
train.  
At Dian's fave with Iphigenia stood,  
And the pure shine defiled with purer  
blood,  
Her virgin locks a holy band enrolled;  
And veiled her cheeks beneath its ample  
fold;  
Before her weeping friends, the altar  
nigh,  
Stood her sad sire, nor raised his stream-  
ing eye;  
While the fierce priests, tho' eager for  
her life,  
His woe respected, and concealed the  
knife:  
On knee submissive sunk the virgin low  
In speechless grief and mute-implo-  
ring woe;  
But vain were tears, and vain a daugh-  
ter's name.  
Her royal lineage, and first-born's claim;  
For to the altar trembling and dismayed,  
By cruel hands was dragged the spoiled  
maid,  
O how unlike the gay elated bride,  
Led from the fane in Hymen's festive  
pride!  
She, ripe for bridal joys, in all her  
bloom,  
Meets from her priest-led sire an early  
doom,  
And falls, the purchase of a vagrant  
breeze,  
To wait his navy o'er the Phrygian seas,  
Such foul submission Superstition craves,  
Such the fell edicts to which she drives  
her slaves!

We have purposely omitted the far  
formed and most beautiful description of  
the dawning glories of spring; not only  
because we quoted it in our review of  
Mr. Good, but because Mr. Drummond,  
however well he may have translated  
this passage, (and he has translated it  
very well) cannot but fall short of the  
immortal Dryden who has here put  
forth his strongest strength—in that no-  
ble passage, however, in which, (at the  
end of the first book) Lucretius attempts  
to expose the absurdity of the Peripate-  
tics, who contend that a solid heaven sur-  
rounds the universe, to prevent this dis-  
persion of its component parts through  
infinite space—in that noble passage,  
Mr. Drummond has amply shown that,  
where no greater predecessor had filled  
his endowments, he too can be great,  
can be poetical, can be original:

They fondly urge that heaven the whole  
surrounds  
With solid, strong, insuperable bounds,  
Lest fire winged dance the barriers of  
the sphere  
Should sudden burst, and thro' the void  
career,  
And heaven's bright temples fall their  
thunder fall,  
Earth sink beneath, and ruin whom us  
all,  
Dissolved to atoms, and with earth and  
heaven  
Far-bro' th' enormous waste confusedly  
driven,  
Not in an instant leave behind a trace  
But senseless atoms and deserted space,  
From whatever point primordial seeds  
you strike,  
That moment ruin grasps the whole a-  
like,  
The gates of death fly open to the blow,  
Thro' which th' out-rushing seeds of  
crowded matter flow!

We will not weaken the effect of these  
animated lines by any other remark than  
one—Mr. Drummond has translated the  
abstruse, the metaphysical, more pro-  
perly speaking, the nonsensical passages  
of the first book of Lucretius, better  
than they deserved. If he will beware  
of suffering his philosophy to freeze his  
poetry, we may express a hope as well  
as a wish, that he may translate the rest  
of this majestic, though most irregular  
poem, as happily as he has translated the  
beginning.

**From the Richmond Enquirer.**  
**THE YAZOO FRAUD.**  
The very first bar, which meets us in  
the examination of these claims is the  
decision of the Supreme Court of the U.  
S. This is the entering wedge, which  
is to drive every thing before it—the  
rights of the nation, as well as the ties of  
public virtue. For, if we may believe  
Mr. Peck, this document decides "ALL  
the points in controversy in favour of the  
Georgia grants"—The merits of these  
grants were fully discussed, "the title of  
the purchasers under the act of 1793,  
adjudged valid, and the retarding act of  
the state of Georgia of 1796 declared  
null and void."

We might indeed meet the Yazoo  
hero on the threshold, as to the truth of  
his own assertions. For is it true that  
the supreme court has made this very  
GENERAL decision in words, & never  
may have been the scope and spirit of  
their reasoning? The special case with-  
in their contemplation was that of a  
purchaser for a valuable consideration,  
without notice—and what is the summa-  
ry of their decision, in words? It was,  
that the state of Georgia could not pass  
an act, by which "the estate of the puf-  
in the premises so purchased could be  
constitutionally and legally impaired."  
But let us pass this over—We contend  
that the opinion of the Supreme court  
was inaccurately and improperly pro-  
nounced. We say that this was a case  
where there was a fictitious issue made  
up between the parties; in such case is  
there not every possible scope for collu-  
sion, to the defeat of justice? May not  
parties agree on these facts, on which the  
whole case hinges—which facts, there-  
fore, should be contested and weighed  
with the utmost caution?

Judge Johnson seems to have ruled  
where he ought to have begun. "I have  
been very unwilling," says he, to proceed  
to the decision of this cause at all. It  
appears to me to bear strong evidence  
upon the face of it, of being a mere  
fictitious case." Yet his "confidence in  
the respectable gentlemen who have  
been engaged for the parties," brushes  
all his scruples. "They would never  
consent to impose a mere feigned case  
upon this court." They! the Lawyers!  
And, pray, from what romantic bar were  
the ideas of Judge Johnson extracted?  
Are the lawyers of South Carolina so  
many Wythes? Will they never vindic-  
ate causes which their consciences do  
not approve? Are not good fees apolo-  
gies for every thing? Was not Warren  
Hastings himself fortunate enough to  
secure advocates? Besides, is it not the  
interest of these respectable "to make  
the worse appear the better reason?"—  
The "scruples" of Judge Johnson would  
have been more creditable to him, if they  
had but persuaded him to pause upon  
the very threshold of his argument—  
How much better would it have been, if  
he had at once declared, that he would  
not proceed to the decision of the cause  
at all, so long as there was such "strong  
evidence upon the face of it of its being  
a mere feigned case!"

The parties to this suit were Messrs.  
Fletcher and Peck—each of them is a  
Yazoo claimant; and one of them sues  
the other for the purpose of making  
good his own title. Is not the interest  
of these parties the very same? Flet-  
cher's interest is to secure the *terra firma*  
which he has bought—and Peck's, to  
justify his claims to those extensive  
tracts, of which he is "the principal  
owner." Each of them would have re-  
gretted, if the other had been baffled  
of his purpose. Was it, then, to be pre-  
sumed, that Fletcher would have put  
forth all his strength to overthrow the  
pretensions of Peck? Is there not a  
suspicion, upon the very face of it, that  
that this was a mere feigned issue to try  
the titles to the land? This issue parti-  
cularly rests on the 51<sup>st</sup> count, in the  
declaration:

"The third count recites the under-  
means practiced on certain members of  
the legislature, as stated in the second  
count, and then alleges that, in conse-  
quence of these practices, and of other  
causes, a subsequent legislative passed  
an act annulling and rescinding the law  
under which the conveyance to the origi-  
nal grantees was made, declaring that  
conveyance void, and assenting the title  
of the state to the lands it contained.—  
The count proceeds to recite, at large,  
this rescinding act, and concludes with  
alleging that, by reason of this act, the  
title of the said Peck in the premises was  
constitutionally and legally impaired and  
rendered null and void.

After protesting, as before, that no  
such promises were made as stated in  
this count, the defendant again pleads  
that himself and the first purchaser under  
the original grantees and all inter-  
mediate holders of the property were  
purchasers without notice.

"To this plea there is a demurrer and  
joinder."  
We ask then, if this defence was such  
a one, as the state of Georgia, or the U.  
S. would have set up, if they had been  
a party to the suit? Were those exertions  
made to prove the fraud and existence  
of "such promises," as the case requi-  
red? Above all, were the requisite ex-  
ertions made to disprove the plea of  
"No Notice," on which this whole ques-  
tion was made to hinge, in the decision  
of the court? What is easier in such  
cases than a collusion between parties?  
In the present instance, the important  
ingredient of Notice, is *in fact*, to all  
intents and purposes, relinquished. Was  
the Message of Gen. Washington, on the  
17th of Feb. 1796, enforced? Was the  
special Warranty of their conveyances,  
enforced? Were all those circumstan-  
ces which were calculated to rouse the