

**Sale by Auction**  
ON FRIDAY,  
The 17th inst. at 4 o'clock, P. M. if fair,  
if not the next fair day at the same  
hour, will be offered at Public Sale, the  
following

**Valuable Property:**  
A HOUSE and L. T. in the suburbs, at the  
corner of Pitt and Liberty streets, O. Town.  
The lot fronts 18 feet on Pitt and 100 on  
Liberty street.

Also, a **House and Lot** in Liberty street—  
the lot front 40 feet on said street, and ex-  
tends back 18 ft.

Terms and other particulars made known  
at the time of sale. Attendance by

W. G. HANDS & Co. Auctioneers.  
Who offer at Private Sale,

**A VALUABLE FARM,**

In Harford county, within 2 1/2 miles of Bal-  
timore, 1 mile of Abington, 1 mile of B. & O.  
river and Philadelphia road, containing 250  
acres, one third of which is beautiful young  
timber, a handsome two-story brick dwelling  
house, with a barn, stable, and other out-  
buildings, and choice fruit of every  
kind, 40 acres of meadow, and as much more  
can easily be made. It is needless to say  
more of this beautiful farm, as the plan, the  
location, and situation will speak for  
themselves. For further particulars, apply to

DANIEL CUNNINGHAM,  
41, Pitt street, O. Town;

OR TO  
Wm. G. HANDS & CO.  
Auctioneers

August 13



**TO THE CURIOUS.**

Lately imported to the city, from the  
East Indies, from the Gulf Coast of  
Africa,

A beautiful living

**LEOPARD.**

The proprietors do not wish to give  
a lengthy description of this animal, and  
shall leave it principally to those who  
view him.

The Leopard is in shape, nature, and  
colour, very much like a Tiger, being  
spotted like that creature, and its said to  
be engaged between a Lion and a  
Tiger. His face and ears are like a Lion's.  
He is of terrible aspect. His  
teeth are so sharp and strong, that he  
can bite iron asunder with them. His  
claws are a good defence, being like his  
teeth both sharp and strong, that he  
fights with them. The colour of the  
upper part of his body is like whitish  
oak, the lower part of an ash colour.  
He is covered with most beautiful spots,  
not two alike. He is very ravenous,  
hates and destroys all creatures he can  
muster; but is very submissive to his  
keeper, and cannot injure visitors.

To the Curious and Lovers of Natural  
CURIOSITY.

TO BE SEEN AT

**Live Tartarian Sheep**

Lately imported to this country from the  
far hermost borders of Tartary, in A-  
sia.

The proprietor of this very curious  
Shew, would willingly give an exact  
description of it; but as the public are  
so often disappointed by a description of  
curiosities, far exceeding what they really  
are, the owner of this extraordinary  
animal, will leave it to a generous public  
to determine, who but it is not one of the  
greatest natural curiosities ever imported  
into this country or not.

N B The tail of this animal weighs  
40 pounds.

To be seen at the same place,  
Several other living Curiosities, &c.

At 150.

**A Piece of Mechanism,**

Such as was never seen before in this  
country. An Organ on an entirely new  
construction, this organ plays several  
favourite tunes—a number of figures, as  
natural as life, dance to the music, while  
several artists discharge their pieces,  
&c. a representation of which has never  
been highly gratifying to spectators.

This beautiful animal may be seen  
every day (Sunday excepted) at Lewis  
Opperman's, Fish market.

Price of admission 25 Cents.

Children half price.

August 10

**Six Cents Reward.**

RAN W. T. last Tuesday evening from  
the subscriber, living in France street,  
O. Town, an immense boy named **WES-**  
**LEY KID,** about 19 years old, 5 ft 3 in. 4  
in high, dark complexion—Tall with  
broad chest and flat head, with  
new, 3 1/2 size, 4 pair pants, new shoes,  
4 or 5 pockets, and several other articles not  
recalled. All persons are warned from  
harboring or carrying off said apprentice, as  
the law will be put in force against them.

This reward will be given for ap-  
prehending a kidnapping house, or a carrying  
him in any jail so that I may get him again.

JACOB WILLIAMS,  
Windsor Chair-maker.

No. 87, E. 3d Street.

August 15

## THE WHIG.

"GIVE US BUT LIGHT."

BALTIMORE:  
THURSDAY, AUGUST 16 1810.

**Tammany Society.**

An adjourned meeting of the Tammany  
Society, or Columbian Order, will be  
held at their Great Wigwag, in Water  
street, near Peters's Bridge, in the room  
lately occupied as the Museum, THIS  
EVENING, precisely at the going down  
of the sun.

The members are requested to  
give general and punctual attendance.

H. NILES, Secretary.

Month of Fishes 16 h. year  
of Discovery 318.

(Omitted yesterday.)

The oldest inhabitants do not remem-  
ber so tremendous a thunder storm as  
that which burst upon us last Monday  
evening; presenting such a spectacle of  
awful grandeur and magnificence as no  
painter could sketch—a rain streamed  
in torrents—and in a few minutes the  
streets and gutters resembled rapid ri-  
vers; the lightning gilding their whole  
surface, at short intervals, with sheets  
of flame. The "rolling thunder," now  
near, now heard afar, rendered the ex-  
hibition complete. An extraordinary  
quantity of electric fluid was disengaged,  
and the atmosphere which had been ex-  
tremely oppressive and sultry for five  
days, has been refreshing, and exhilarat-  
ing since the storm.

But, considerable injury has been sus-  
tained: Mr. Christopher Weishom, an  
honest butcher, was carried down a gully  
from his slaughter-house, by the sudden  
rush of the water, and drowned—  
This little trench, usually dry, was  
swelled to the dimensions of a river.

A draft was struck in one of the docks,  
—a horse was killed standing harnessed  
in a chair near the Fish house—Several  
houses were struck also, and a tree in  
Mr. R. Stewart's garden.

**TALLYHO TACTICS.**

And when the fight becomes a chase,  
He wins the day who wins the race.

HUDDIBRAS

We have waded through all the stor-  
ies of ancient warfare offensive and de-  
fensive; through encampments, evolu-  
tions and all sorts of figures into which  
the Roman and Grecian troops were  
formed, for assaulting a town or an army  
—we have heard of P. Hannibal, more ter-  
rible in retreat than pitched battle. But  
the late orders of Marquis Talavera to  
the British army in Portugal (viz. to re-  
tain but one shirt per man), are admir-  
ably and pre-eminently wise—calculated  
to facilitate *retrograde action*, by light-  
ening the burdens of the soldiery. Lord  
Wellington had read of Roman greaves,  
and of Macedonian armour and weapons,  
70 pounds weight. He knew these cum-  
bersome equipments were unsuitable for  
running tactics and promptly command-  
ed his men to ground—shirts. It is the  
discovery of inventions to uncur man  
in pressing circumstances, which unifies  
ability. Neither Alexander nor Hanni-  
bal ever thought of the Tallyho tac-  
tics; they were reserved to immortalize  
Lord Wellington. The sugar may think  
it but a simple expedient to fling aside  
all but "one shirt"—Far from it—  
suppose a race; after 5 miles running,  
this piece of dress weighs one pound;  
at the end of 10 miles more its weight is  
doubled and in the same ratio the burden  
of the wearer is shortened & his strength  
diminished. Prosecute this inquiry by  
fair arithmetic and you will find, that in  
scrapping a dozen of miles in warm  
weather, the poor soldier will pant like  
a hunted stag, and the shirt retain more  
force than he!

Lord Wellington must have drawn this  
hint from astronomy; it being a known  
law, that the sun's attraction of the plan-  
ets increases according as the squares  
of their distance are increased. My lord  
Tallyho certainly improved the art of  
war this gift from the garden of natural  
philosophy. But, he might have carried it  
somewhat farther by ordering his  
veterans to retain no linen at all; or he  
might have imitated Pallas's ex-  
amples, and have assigned one to every  
dozen—Let me quote him correctly:

"The cloth is a shirt and a half in all  
my company; and the half shirt is two  
napkins tucked together, and thrown  
over the shoulders, like a heath's coat  
without sleeves."

But that's all one; they'd find linen  
enough on every hedge.

We omitted to remark, that orders to  
the men to throw away their muskets  
and cartridge boxes; which would have  
made them invincible runners—But the  
muskets might have conveyed to the  
soldiers being well trained to the Tal-  
lyho discipline, would naturally anticipate  
his commands.

We have now offered our homage to  
worth; and hope that none will hereaf-  
ter reckon us inimical to Britain, or illi-  
beral to Britons.

As to the word *shirt*, some apology  
may be necessary for its frequent repe-  
tion;—to the over delicate:

1st. We proceeded according to "or-  
ders."

2d. It is a genuine English word—and  
we have no right to "murder the  
king's English."

3d. There is no equivalent, parallel ex-  
pression for it in the Latin or Greek  
—and surely, the French language  
ought to be exterminated!

From the Boston Patriot.

**SHORT READINGS,**  
Preparatory to the election of Members  
of Congress.

**TEXT:**

"RESOLVED—that the United States  
cannot, without a sacrifice of their rights,  
honour and independence, submit to the  
edicts of Great Britain and France"

[Representatives in Congress]

**COMMENT—By one of the People.**

This is the first of the resolves dis-  
tinguished by the name of Campbell's  
Resolutions, which accompanied the re-  
port of the committee of Foreign Rela-  
tions, (of which Mr. C. was chairman),  
laid before the House of Representatives  
Nov. 8, and adopted by a great majority,  
Dec. 18, 18.

The two succeeding resolutions in-  
volved no essential principle—but pro-  
fessedly pointed out the measures which  
the house thought it most expedient to  
pursue to meet the emergencies of the  
times.

The only one in question, after ample  
discussion and thorough deliberation,  
met the approbation of both republicans  
and federalists, and passed with but two  
dissentient voices.

This memorable resolution was once  
text for our representatives—it is still so  
for their constituents—and will be, while  
the same or similar aggressions con-  
tinue, and while they retain a just sense of  
the rights, honour and independence of the  
United States. The question now is—  
Whether it is a perpetual honour to the  
people of the United States, who once ap-  
proved with as much unanimity  
for, and certainly to do so much sincerely as  
the members of Congress?

**THE GROUND WE STAND ON.**

is simply this—Our servants have virtu-  
ally submitted to a sacrifice of the rights,  
honour, and independence of the nation.  
The appeal is from the servant to the  
sovereign—from the representative to  
the yet free independent, and undis-  
tained people of America. The adver-  
sary has disconcerted our leaders, and  
driven us to the last, and all-important  
post of honour. The point to which our  
attention is called, and on which we must  
decide the question of our rights, and of  
our reputation for ourselves, and prob-  
ably for our posterity, is simply this.—

Do we approve the acts of our repre-  
sentatives; and shall we ratify the shame-  
ful surrender of our vital interests in the  
last Congress, by saying at the ap-  
proaching election, "well done good and  
faithful servants," to those who deserted  
the standard of their country, and sub-  
verted those conspicuous landmarks of  
its rights, which they had driven down  
with their own hands, and pledged what-  
ever they had of honour, of wisdom, of  
consistency, and of spirit, to defend to  
the last extremity?

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11, 1810.

Gentlemen,

I will thank you to give publication  
to the enclosed address to the people;  
and I shall feel myself obliged by all,  
where liberality and candor may incline  
them to republish it.

With respect,

I am, gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

J. A. WILKINSON.

Messrs. Smith & Gates,  
Editors of the  
National Intelligencer.

To the People of the United States

Altho' I had resolved not to ob-  
trude myself upon your attention, and if I  
could have invited it to the irresistible  
force of my indignation, I am driven  
from my purpose by the proceedings of  
the late committee of congress—the sole  
object of the majority of which appears  
to have been, to search for matter to cri-  
minate my character and conduct: the  
report made to the House consisting of  
inculpatory evidence alone, instead of  
being confined to their journals, is now  
under publication, and will naturally  
lead to excite your prejudgements, be-  
fore I have been heard in my defence.

What man among you who has been  
engaged in the public service more than  
a quarter of a century, whose acts and  
offices have been as varied as mine,  
could withstand an occult, inculpatory  
enquiry, if backed by the power and  
pursue of the nation? My course is the  
course of all; and if the measure of in-  
justice aimed at me be suffered to prevail,  
who among you will be safe, from the  
man exalted to the most obscure? I  
conjure you, then, defend yourselves  
against the dangers, and your country  
against the odium of having sacrificed  
a fellow citizen to the malice of those  
who have been combined for the destruc-  
tion of your government: for, bear in  
mind, should he precedent obtain, that  
the House of Representatives have pow-  
er to institute enquiries into the conduct  
of individuals, and to publish the testi-  
mony they may collect, before the ac-  
cused has been heard—a man will be  
safe against the jealousies of artful, un-  
principled, popular declaimers;—who,  
professing the public good, seek only  
the gratification of their ambition and  
revenge. The ruin of an individual, ta-  
ken in the abstract, is of little import-  
ance; but the example may infuse a

deadly poison into your councils, and re-  
animate the dormant hopes of those who  
conspired against your interest, your hap-  
piness, and your union; for treason, like  
the leprosy is incurable; and the heart  
once corrupted by its poisons, is lost to  
patriotism and public virtue forever.

Little discernment is requisite to trace  
the source of the vilifications I have in-  
curred. You witnessed the rise and pro-  
gress of my persecutions, coeval with  
Burr's conspiracy, and co-extensive with  
its afflictions. I did not involve the na-  
tion in a war on the Sabine, to give ef-  
fect to this conspiracy, though my orders  
warranted it in the repulsion of the  
Spaniards; and on my own discretion, I  
defeated the wicked plot, disgraced the  
prominent actors, and blasted the sinister  
aspirations of numerous and powerful as-  
sociates. For these signal services, I am  
more signally persecuted, than any man,  
public or private, in times ancient  
or modern. The conduct which, with  
our bloodshed, saved the country from  
a foreign power, and from lawless usur-  
pation and a civil war, was palpable and  
specific: it cannot be expunged from the  
national records, and you yourselves are  
witnesses of it. The crimes imputed to  
me are speculative and legendary—ori-  
ginating with loose and corrupt men,  
some of them acknowledged traitors,  
and supported in the first instance, by  
public malcontents and personal ene-  
mies: yet these men with indefatigable  
industry and shameless malignity, have  
employed every engine and every art, to  
awaken suspicion and excite your jeal-  
ousies—and a life devoted to my country  
from the dawn of the revolution, has be-  
come a theme of decanatory invective. I  
am denounced in sole deliberative  
bodies, by men of your election, without  
proof on their part, or any hope of re-  
dress on mine. It is notorious that jus-  
tice has been denied me, and that I have  
been excluded in a land of liberty—my  
native country, the ordinary rights of  
the most humble citizen.

You have beheld a distinguished cha-  
racter step forth the avenger of Burr's  
disgrace, and associating himself  
with vile informers, denounce me in the  
dawn of the conspiracy, before a single  
fact had been developed; and to justify  
his denunciations, you have witnessed  
the ruthless vengeance, with which this  
political teazer has since pursued me, at  
the expense of every thing sacred to de-  
cency, to truth and candor. You have  
seen his faithful condutor, the legation  
of Burr's resentments, a man who has  
sowed his own misery in the attempt to  
effect my ruin, come forward with a vo-  
lume of manufactured reports, falsehoods  
and perjuries, fitted to the occasion; and  
you have beheld an hundred pens and  
presses, operating against me, when dis-  
tant, absent, and offering my health and  
life to the public service: but it would  
swell this appeal to a volume, did I at-  
tempt to develop the systematic  
schemes of vengeance, by which I have  
been hunted to the present hour.

Thus pressed and persecuted, I have  
no resort but in your virtue and good  
sense; I make it in confidence that you  
will suspend your opinions, until I pre-  
sent you with the only defence in my  
power to offer; and if in the course of  
the exposition, which has been forced  
upon me, I should be obliged to inflict  
wounds, where I have been desirous to  
spare feelings, the duty which I owe to  
the character of a soldier, to my name  
and family, and the sense of my wrongs  
must excuse me.

No calumny shall force me from the  
silence, I now impose on myself. I shall  
make a brief record of all the slanders  
which may reach my knowledge, and  
will attend to them in their proper place:  
But before I close the present address, I  
consider it my duty solemnly to pledge  
my honour, that I shall bring proofs  
from authentic sources to put to shame  
the profuse offerings which have been  
made to effect my dishonour as a citizen,  
a soldier, and a chief, by a long list of  
willing witnesses, whose passions, prej-  
udices and resentments have interested  
them in my destruction. The war of an  
individual against a host, is enough to  
stagger the stoutest heart, but habit has  
placed me above difficulties, and under  
the protection of that Almighty power,  
in whom I trust, I will succeed.

Fellow citizens!

I crave not forgiveness for offences,  
because I have committed none.

I seek not to excite your sympathy,  
because I am conscious I have deserved it.

But I invoke that justice, which is  
guaranteed to all by the sacred charter of  
the land, and constitutes our pride, our  
brast and common security. Let me be  
heard before condemnation.

J. A. WILKINSON.

WASHINGTON

August, 1810

**ALEXANDER,**

**EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.**

The facility with which the strong  
prejudices of Englishmen, operating up-  
on their credulity, shape men and things  
to their liking, is a phenomenon that  
puts all reasoning at defiance, while it  
accents for a thousand strange things  
otherwise inexplicable.

In the political drama of Europe, is a  
coward at once converted to a hero, or a  
hero to a coward—does some statesman  
whom one day bedecks with more than  
human virtues, sink down beneath a load  
of vices that would make devils grin  
with shame, and become the scape goat  
and the very fool of the next—is a royal  
personage made an Alexander or a Ce-  
sar to suit the time's emergency, and on  
a sudden metamorphosed to suit the  
cringing courier, or passive tool of his  
yesterday's inferior—is Europe's con-

querer worsted in the field, or slain by  
some unlooked for arrow from the quiv-  
er of fate. Do any, or all of these, or  
much stranger things happen, we know  
where to look for the authors of these  
unnatural wonders, and give credit to  
British prejudice and British credulity  
for those absurd fictions which good  
sense and good manners alike disclaim.

No conspicuous personage in Europe,  
Napoleon excepted, has been so fre-  
quently and so atrociously metamorphosed  
by British sorcery, as the illustrious sub-  
ject of the present note.

We have seen in late English and  
Anglo-Federal papers, the character  
which the dealers in that article at  
London have seen fit: that the emperor  
of Russia should appear at present.—  
Should he in this, or any other charac-  
ter, break truce with France, and second  
the designs of the cabinet of St. James,  
the very next papers from England  
would present him to our view, restored  
to more than his former splendor, when  
he was about to shine the "modern Al-  
exander"—"the matchless foe and des-  
tined conqueror of the upstart Corsi-  
can."

From a correspondent abroad, on  
whose integrity and discrimination we  
can rely, we are enabled to give the  
following

**SKETCH.**

The Emperor Alexander is a charac-  
ter highly distinguished among the sover-  
eigns of the world. Young, handsome,  
and elegant in his person, affable and  
condescending in his manners, he pos-  
sesses qualities yet more important, and  
more commendable in a powerful and  
able prince. His spirit of benevo-  
lence and humanity is so strong and uni-  
versally recognized, that they who wish  
to ensure him, can only urge that this  
disposition implies a defect of energy.—  
How far this may be founded, I have not  
the means of judging, but he is cer-  
tainly not destitute of firmness and per-  
severance. His regard for America, which  
he has manifested on many occasions, is  
a proof of no less wisdom than good-  
ness. It indicates a mind capable of ap-  
preciating distant objects and remote  
consequences—one of the rarest and  
most valuable qualities that a statesman  
can possess.

[Cont. Pat.]

FROM THE AURORA.

**THE CONTINENTAL SYSTEM.**

No. III.

When noticing "the Continental Sys-  
tem" in my last communication to you,  
I expressed my apprehension of its con-  
sequences: these states; and he more  
I think upon the subject, the more I am  
convinced, that we cannot too soon look  
forward to the time and manner in which  
the present war shall terminate.

It may do very well for a British min-  
ister to hold out to the mass of the op-  
pressed people, the idea that Spanish A-  
merica, or other new countries, will af-  
ford such a market for British goods, as  
to counterbalance the loss of trade with  
the European continent; but it will re-  
quire very different proof to convince  
either our own well informed citizens, or  
those of the old world, that the cutting  
off all intercourse between England, and  
the one hundred and sixty millions of  
people who inhabit the European con-  
tinent, is not a measure of the very first  
magnitude, and calculated to produce  
the most important results. Men whose  
stomachs can't bear truth—should take  
medicine for their diseased habits.

I indeed the effects of this measure, as  
I have heretofore said, have already been  
in part experienced in England; and the  
possession of Spain and Portugal, the  
military superintendence along the Eu-  
ropean coast, and the probable expulsion  
of the Turks, will complete the system  
of exclusion. If there be any one then,  
who entertains a belief that the war will  
terminate in any other than an unfortu-  
nate manner for maritime tyranny I can-  
not conceive the grounds for this belief.  
I see nothing in the perspective at all  
flattering to England.

Should such be considered by our citi-  
zens at large as the probable issue, I  
ask, is it policy in us to maintain our  
present system of submission? If we  
flatter ourselves into the notion that we  
are invincible and unassailable, is there  
nothing on the score of present and fu-  
ture interests to tempt us to pursue  
wiser measures than we have already  
done?—are we content to give up, dur-  
ing the remainder of the war, our trade  
to the continent of Europe, which ex-  
ceeded in some years, and notwithstanding  
British depredations, eighty millions  
of dollars annually, for times as much  
as our trade to the British possessions?

Are our merchants so blind, even to  
their own interests, as to applaud a sys-  
tem which makes Britain our entrepot  
for the trade of the world, and places in  
the pockets of British licensed merchants  
and traders the very profits which our  
own traders might enjoy if that system  
was abandoned?—Does not our govern-  
ment, do not our ship builders and ship  
owners, clearly see that Britain has suc-  
ceeded in sapping the foundation of their  
prosperity?—Is it not apparent that the  
British orders in council, had the ruin of  
our trade, and not merely the injuring of  
France in view?—Have they not com-  
pelled us to give up our connection with  
the continent, that their own license ves-  
sels might become the carriers even of  
our own produce and their colonial pro-  
duce, to the very ports and nations which  
they openly to us deprive of all trade?

These questions speak home to every  
thinking man of every party: we have  
been duped and abused for above eighteen  
years, and we shall be kept in our pre-  
sent state of vassalage until the close of