

CHEAP SHOES.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS FOR SALE,

Morocco Shoes,

At sixty, seventy, eighty-five, and ninety cents per pair, by whole sale.

A great variety of

Curry Cutlery, Razors, and Kid Shoes,

at reduced prices for down or per trunk.

NICHOLAS NORRIS,

No. 57, Market street.

Oct 13

Simkins & Caldwell,

AT THEIR

GENERAL COMMISSION WAREHOUSE,

Corner of Market and South streets,

Have for Sale, Wholesale and Retail,

A variety of

Domestic Manufactured

GOODS,

At prices well worth the attention of private

families, country merchants, and others.

Such goods received, and will be regularly

supplied (as agents) with a general assort-

ment of Cloths, Cassimers, Cassinets, Coat-

ings, Flannels and Blankets, from the

Manufacturers.

Childrens, and other Cotton Goods, from

the Manufacturers of the country.

They have on hand, a large supply of Flax

and Tow Linens and Linnies, from the west-

ern countries.

Blank Books, of the different Banks,

and a general assortment of articles in the

Stationary line—They have also, Eagle, Hen-

ry and the VIII. and Merry Andrew Playing

Cards, at the manufacturers prices.

Oct 17

HYSON SKIN TEA.

NATHANIEL F. WILLIAMS,

No. 14, Bowley's wharf,

HAS RECEIVED AND FOR SALE,

40 chests Hyson Skin Tea,

Lately imported, and of excellent quality.

100 chests Superior Quality, of the

same quality, and of the same price in this

city.

100 chests of the same quality, for ship

board.

20 chests of the same quality, for

export.

20 chests of Cognac Brandy, for

export.

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THE WHIG.

"GIVE US BUT LIGHT."

BALTIMORE:

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1810.

NEW JERSEY ELECTION.

Republicanism has been honored with

another wreath—being crowned with

complete success in this "fast anchored"

state.

SPANISH AMERICA

Has at last been roused from the smooth

lethargy of despotism; and the spirit of

independence seems to be fast pervading

that very extensive region. The change

is not without deeds of horror; the city

of Quito has been devoted to carnage,

pillage and every sort of disorder, by an

infatuated soldiery; the people were

flung to arms, rising in mass to take

vengeance. The government of Car-

thageña has published an official account

of these occurrences, as received there

through Santa Fee from Popayan. In

the remarks contained in this narrative

on the tenacity and cruelty of the officers

of the old colonial governments in Span-

ish America, it is asked with an emotion

characteristic of revolutionary feelings,

"How dreadful are the expiring strug-

gles of agonizing tyranny!" Then fol-

low these reflections: "The noble city

of Quito hath been witness to its last

efforts. They saw their dearest sons

without opposition buried in the dunge-

ons; they saw them butchered remorse-

lessly in the streets. The relation of

these events will cause this too feeling

city (Santa Fee) to shudder at the atro-

cities of the 2d of August. But this pain

is salutary; it is necessary to imprint

on the hearts of Americans a detestation

of tyranny."

GOLGOTHA.

We publish the following communica-

tion, (accidentally mislaid for many

months) respecting the public Burying

Ground at Havana, rather to comply

with the wishes of the author, than for

any public benefit derivable from it.

We omit the reflections here and there

on Catholic prejudices; because we

believe protestant bigotry is as dis-

gusting as any other. This communica-

tion is, however, as deserving of

perusal as a page of "The Monk," or

the Mysteries of Udolpho; and who

knows but it may induce the warde-

ner to return, die, and be buried at home!

Since we are brought to speak of fune-

ral, we may remark, that we are as

destitute of superfluous ceremony and

superstition in the rites of sepulture

as any people; yet, (in general) suffi-

ciently reverent of the dead. We do

not deny a grave to the stranger; we

do not regard any part of land or sea,

either as uninhabited, or peculiarly

consecrated. We cannot indeed assert

with the old Romans, "ex honor et

tumulis," &c. We practice a prudent

equality in that respect. The dust of

George Washington, rests in a vault on

the bank of Potomac, not much more

splendid than an Indian barrow, or an

ice house. History is his monument—

the great require no other. With the

most magnificent mausoleum, oblivion

will overcome the memory of the

worthless, the perfidious, and ignoble;

without tomb or epitaph, the name of

the illustrious is imperishable. Sup-

posing the virtues of the sharks,

should hereafter devour his remains,

who could bury the name, suppress

the worth, or obscure the fame, of the

revered author of our Declaration of

Independence?

COMMUNICATION.

Should the editor of the Whig, deem

the following imperfect translation of an

extract, (from the letter of a gentleman

to his friend) worthy of a place in his

valuable paper, it is at his service; and

the publication of it will be a gratifica-

tion to one of his friends

YOUNG GALEN.

Baltimore, Jan. 2, 1810.

"Without the walls of Havana, a

short distance to the west, on the sea

shore, there is a spot, appropriated as a

receptacle for the exuviae of corruption,

—a deposit for the nuisances of the city

—the carcasses of the dead cats, dogs,

horses, mules, &c. As there is no Pot-

ter's-field, a place set apart for the in-

terment of strangers in the island; and

as the vaults of the Spanish churches

and their Campo Sancto are interdict-

ed to all but Catholics; this is the only

place to which the bodies of persons of

all other persuasions, who die here, are

sent. To call it a place of interment,

would be dignifying it with a name to

which it is not entitled. The stratum of

sand and shells, that immediately covers

the rock, is no where, at this place, more

than two feet deep, and so entirely des-

titute of every commixture of other

earthy particles, that the coffin presents

the only barrier to beasts and ravens—

The very winds are sufficient to denude

this house of the dead; and the moist

sea air, soon gives its contents to bleach

amongst the bones of mules and horses

But exposure by the comparatively slow

hand of the elements, is a boon granted

only to poverty. Persons whose condi-

tion can procure them a decent winding

sheet, are generally torn out of their

coffin the night subsequent to their de-

posit, by the indigent

"In the times of yellow fever, when

the harbour is full of shipping, none but

the cannibal savage, or fanatical Spaniard,

could view the spectacle this place pre-

sents without feeling the deepest dis-

tress. The mangled remains of the fea-

tering dead, here strew the soil in all

the gradations of putridity, from the

corpses blackening in the sun, to the

bones as white as the foam on the

waves, invoking Dissolution, as if

to hide their horrors

"The last time I visited this place,

was to point out to my young friend

the spot that contained his mother, and

a young lady whose music once used

to enchant you, Miss E. to whom he had

been engaged. These ladies, together

with his father, on their voyage from

Orleans to France calling in at Havana,

were all three within two days taken

ill of the yellow fever, of which the two

ladies died. The old gentleman's life

being yet despaired of; and having no

acquaintances in the city, the last offices

of friendship fell to me, to nurse, to

close their dying eyes and follow them to

their graves. These from circumstances

of the tenderest kind, I was but illy

calculated to fulfil. For sometime after

this catastrophe, and until the old gen-

tleman's convalescence permitted him to

accompany me, I was in the habit of

indulging till a late hour, in a tribu-

tary tear, at the new abode of my friends.

But apprehensions of the evening dew,

consequently shortened these visits when

attended by him. The day previous to

our quitting the island, with the assis-

tance of our servants, we erected stones

at the head and foot of their graves, and

brought earth to give solidity, and a

few rose bushes to commemorate the

manion of our departed friends.—The

satisfaction felt in thus having, as we

thought, secured them from the ordi-

nary casualties of the tenants of this

ard and devoted spot, can best be

conceived by those who have had the

misfortune to lose a friend in a foreign

country.—How different were the sensa-

tions in this last visit with my young

friend! Long we looked for the stones,

the earth and the rose bushes which

the year before had been placed by

his father and myself. At length, at-

tracted by the superior smoothness

and whiteness of some bones near

the spot that memory had marked

as the resting place of my friends—

with a little exertion with my

foot, I uncovered one of the stones

already mentioned. Very little exami-