

SALE BY AUCTION.

ON TUESDAY,

The 8th January next, at 12 o'clock, at the Auction Room at the head of Frederick-st. dock, will be sold on 90 days credit, for approved endorsed notes, for account of whom it may concern, the CARGO of the Spanish brig San Carlos,

Consisting of
43903 wt. Malleable Pepper
2107 gallons Palm Oil
3225 wt. prime Ivory, and
28 tons 9 wt. Cane Wood.

Immediately after which will be sold,
The Brig SAN CARLOS,
With all her materials as she arrived from sea.

C. O. MULLER, Auctioneer.

SALE BY AUCTION.

On FRIDAY the 26th instant,

Will be offered for sale at our Auction-Rooms, corner of E. and Lombard-streets, nearly opposite the new Theatre,
Precisely at 12 o'clock,
A Valuable Tract of LAND.

Containing about 510 acres, situated in Anne-Arundel county, about 12 miles from the city of Baltimore, on the post road leading to the city of Washington, in the neighborhood of McCoy's tavern (formerly Spurr's) and about 6 miles from navigable water. About 250 acres of this land are heavily timbered, and the remainder excellent arable land, well adapted to the use of *Plaster of Paris*, with 15 acres of meadow ground of a superior quality. Persons desirous to purchase are invited to view the premises. The terms (which will be made very easy) and other particulars will be made known at the time of sale.

W. G. HANDS & CO. Auctioneers.

December 25

FREIGHT WANTED.

Four Hundred BARRELS
Will be taken on moderate freight on board the ship *ALBION*, to Cadiz or Lisbon. In order to give dispatch, application must be made immediately to

JAMES BLAYS.

December 20

FOR LONDON.

The elegant fast sailing and coppered
SHIP *CONGRESS*,
Alexander Clark, master.

The greater part of her cargo being engaged will be dispatched immediately—a few packages of small sizes, will be taken on freight, and passengers can be well accommodated. For terms apply to

JAMES BLAYS, or
JOHN BOLTE.

December 10

MAYOR'S OFFICE.

Baltimore, December 24th, 1810.

WHEREAS many persons are in the habit of firing guns in the city and precincts, on the approaching season to the great annoyance and danger of the citizens, particularly of females. I do therefore, hereby especially enjoin all the city constables and watchmen, to be active and vigilant in detecting and apprehending all persons committing so wilful and dangerous breach of the law. And the good citizens of Baltimore, are earnestly requested to afford their assistance to the officers of the police, in order that all such offenders against the law, peace, and good order of the city, may be brought to punishment.

EDWARD JOHNSON,
Mayor of the City of Baltimore.

December 25

Fifty Dollars Reward.

Last evening, about sunset, was STOLEN from a trunk in the cabin of the ship *Tan and Sally*, of Vienna, lying at County wharf, a promissory note, for \$254 from Southly and Ward (of Dorchester county) to John Ward, which all persons are cautioned from receiving; out of the same trunk (whose lock was broken off by the villain or villains) were taken SEVENTY DOLLARS in silver, and NINE-TY-FIVE DOLLARS in banknotes. My suspicions are that some scoundrel had a hand in this robbery. For the recovery of the money, or the conviction of the robber or robbers, the above reward will be given.

JOHN WARD, dlt

December 25

TOBACCO.

26 bls. Bright Maryland TOBACCO, inspected here.
24 bls. heavy Upland James River Do. suitable for the French market.
88 bls. TOBACCO STEMS.

FOR SALE BY

A. ROUGHAN,
13, Bowler's wharf.

December 21

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 Sale,

On MONDAY, the 31st instant,
At 11 o'clock, at my office, near the Court-house—for Cash,

1 Jib-Sail, 1 Main-Sail, & 1 Fore-Sail.

Late the property of Moses Fessenden, seized and taken at the suit of Joseph Kilder, for the use of Benjamin Fales.

Wm. MERRYMAN, Sheriff.

December 25

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of George Queen, late of Baltimore, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment—and those who have any claims, are hereby notified to present them, properly authenticated, to the subscriber, (on or before the 15th day of June next) she having procured letters testamentary on the personal estate of the deceased.

SARAH QUEEN, adm'x.

December 15

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD.

Ran away from the Goal of Baltimore county, a man who calls himself JOHN DUNN, M'YAG, (but who as I am informed, intended after he had effected his escape, to assume the name of Mitchell,) about 25 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches high, very much freckled, the loss of one tooth in his upper jaw, is very visible when he laughs; a butcher by trade. The above reward and all reasonable expenses will be paid to any person who may deliver him to the subscriber, or Ten Dollars to any person giving such information as may enable me to apprehend him myself.

JOHN H. BENTLEY, Gaoler
of Baltimore county.

December 20

THE WHIG.

"GIVE US BUT LIGHT."

BALTIMORE:

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1810.

Trinity Church will be open on Sunday next—The service will begin at 11 o'clock.

GENERAL SUMMITT, a veteran of the revolution, and a member of the senate of the United States, from South-Carolina, has resigned his seat in that body.

Sch's Susanna Matilda, for Baltimore in 15 days, and Speedwell, for do. in 6, were left at Porto Rico by the brig Connecticut, Gould, arrived at New York in 23 days.

Mr. George W. Erving, late a consul in Spain, has been appointed special minister to Denmark, by the president and senate of the U. S.

Capt. Lopez, arrived at Philadelphia Dec. 25, from Havana, informs, that a sanguinary battle took place in Mexico last November, between the army of Ferdinand VII. and the army of the independents, in which the latter was totally annihilated, having lost between 4 and 7000 in killed and prisoners. The authority of king Ferdinand is completely re-established in Mexico.

METAMORPHOSES—NOT FABULOUS

Medusa's head is not the only thing which performs a miraculous transformation. Many persons have been rendered insensible to honour and to shame by gazing on substances, where there was not a single snake to terrify:

William Findley, an old member of congress, where he holds a seat to this day, once wrote a pamphlet against the *Yazoo* fraud; but, after he looked steadily at the territory and claims, claimants, &c. he read the recantation of his error, openly espoused their cause; and was handsomely complimented on his second sight by John Randolph.

Mr. Findley also wrote several long letters to prove the injury and unconstitutionalality of the United States Bank—but, no sooner did he convince himself and the public, that it was a monstrous and potent engine of the British party, than he took a second peep at it through the Bank telescope, when he saw every object inverted; he thereupon inverted his former opinion, and became at the last session one of its fiercest champions; declaring that a second chaos would be inevitable if the constitution were not broken once more,—that the U. S. Bank paper might pass for gold and silver.

If any unbelieving Thomas wants farther demonstration about the verity of the metamorphosis, we bring another instance of its effects on Albert Gallatin, secretary of the treasury.

In 1796,

Albert Gallatin, wrote and spoke against the United States Bank; witness the following:

"The assistance to be received from the bank, may however be abused both by government and individuals; and it has certainly been abused by the government. Instead of raising sufficient revenue, or abstaining from expenses, they have, as has been already observed, resorted too freely to loans and anticipations; have in some instances paid too dear for them, and now, from the demand made by the bank of the whole of the debt due them by the public, they find themselves (the public) in the same situation as an individual, who has freely made use of discounts, and from whom they are suddenly withdrawn. The fear of these (or like) abuses, an apprehension which perhaps has in some degree and in some instances been justified, that the bank might become a political engine in the hands of the government and a conviction with many that congress had not, by the constitution, a power to incorporate any public bodies, created a serious opposition to the bank and has left many enemies to the institution."

Such was Gallatin's opinion in 1796—but, he was not so easily changed. He had looked through the bank telescope for seven long years; and then wrote as follows.

In 1807:

"It is believed that the renewal of the charter of the bank of the United States, may, amongst other advantages, afford the government an opportunity of obtaining interest on the public deposits, whenever they shall exceed a certain amount."

It is conjectured by philosophers conversant with cause and effect, that this seemingly-miraculous transformation is no more than the operation of an adequate agent; and that the causal force acts by an affinity between gold or silver change and those objects which it has efficacy to change. This is the true solution.

Q. E. D.

Copy of a letter from Mr. Harris, United States Consul at Petersburg, to Capt. Haskell, arrived at Beverly, from Archangel, dated Sept. 4, 1810.

Your letter of the 25th ult. is before me, giving me a detail of the treatment you have received at the hands of the Commission at Archangel. My late letter to you and the subsequent report from the Chief of the Commission here, to the authorities of Archangel, will furnish you some consolation on this occasion. The proceedings which have

taken place under these Commissions have been of a nature not only to discourage our countrymen from further trade to Archangel, but effectually to shut our commerce from the ports of Russia.—The general and severe remonstrances I have made against these measures, and this policy will, I flatter myself, not be without their effect; and that in future we shall have more satisfaction in our pursuits hither, than has attended them the present year."

(DEFERRED.)

DIVERSIONS—OF WHIGISM;

WALSH'S SECOND SALLY.

Let nobody living be alarmed at the second enterprise of this fatuous knight; we shall follow him in his literary excursion, and prevent him from slaying more than ten thousand—truths, i. e. in one bare campaign. We shall then whip him home again; and if Dr's S—th and M—e do not put him in a strait waistcoat, besides furnishing him with a room, a pallet and chain in the Hospital, we shall consider ourselves "in duty bound" to write against the Hospital Lottery—and should its wheel, stand still, like the sun (or the earth) in Joshua's time, we pray before hand that none may mistake the pause for the approach of doom-day—yet, if under such an awful impression, the miser should un-learn his gold and make return of his usurious exactions, and the knave turn contrite and honest,—such a transformation would be worth all the blanks and small prizes in the wheel of Time or Fortune.

Though this diversion may include, as it will, doctrines as vital and momentous as any ever discussed by Aristotle or Bacon, our amusement shall consist in "flapping away flies, not killing them."

Robert Walsh, jun. esq., has undertaken the laudable work of setting up, what democracy has pulled down. He sees our country reduced to "quintessence of democracy" and lachrymism! to the equality of ancient Sparta; nay, degraded lower, for Sparta had a brace of kings at a time, whereas we have not a solitary crowned head. He perceives nothing, but one wide waste of equality, every man (aye every taylor) a lord, and but one "lord paramount,—THE LAWS. He looks at the scene, and is saddened at the sight. Now what should he do under these circumstances?—When a sportsman de-cries game, he pursues it with dog and gun. When a knight errant espies robbers or tinkers, or damsels in danger, he sets spurs to his steed, conches his lance, and rushes ("with his beaver on," mind ye.) into the midst of the battle—he fights and wins, unless he is beset by enchanters, or forsaken by his squire, or hammered too harshly by the tinkers.

Mr. Walsh, jun. esq. [for I think a well-balanced knight ought to have a title fore and aft—he is then, like vessels of a certain construction, utrumque paratus.] Mr. Walsh, jun. esq. we say, has proposed to conduct an "American Review" of politics, literature, &c. in order to bring the nation to its sober senses again, and correct our wayward follies. He declares (in the prospectus, p. 4) his intention to enter the lists, to promote the literary fame of America.—He pronounces this country to have been "hideously metamorphosed since the days of Washington;" and so in verity it is, for it is prodigiously improved since that time.

This example, says Mr. Walsh, jun. esq. [of great men writing for literary papers, in England, &c.] may be held up to our ingenious youth as pointing to the only mode in which they can, at this moment when the principles of natural subordination are overthrown among us, and the just correspondence and symmetry of our political system so completely deranged,—gratify that avidity to serve the commonwealth, which is the passion of noble minds—and restore to liberal studies and vigorous talents that due and wholesome preponderance, of which by the most mischievous of all kinds of oppression,—in defiance of the dispensations of divine reidom, and in violation of the laws of true political equality as well as of the prerogatives of nature,—they (the federalists) are here systematically and almost universally deprived.—In the next sentence he continues the complaint, of the federalists being iniquously excluded from office: Of them and their "divine right" to rule the nation he speaks thus:—"Our brightest ornaments,—our legitimate instructors, and our natural rulers,—who have from nature authentic evidence of delegation to the functions of government,—who in the possession of superior capacity, wisdom and learning, carry with them the passport of Heaven to human place and honour."

Prospectus, pages 6 & 7.

Since the days of Filmer and Heylin no man came safe ashore after wading chin-deep through such a slough,—such a "boggy Syrtis," such an incongruous and chaotic rhapsody. But you, ye gazing democratic mob, retire to your axe and your bucket; you must be hereafter "browsers of wood and drawers of water" for your "natural rulers."—Off, I say! Walsh—Mr.—jun.—esq. says that "they who think, must govern those who will." And as none can "think" except the federalists, your "legitimate instructors," you must obey. What! do you still loiter? Baseborn tatterdemaldons, do you dare to refuse obedience? Ah! I see, I see, you have been suffered to grow insufferably insolent; but here comes Lord Walsh—he will teach you better: To him I consign you—

Enter Robert Walsh, jun. esq. one of the "natural rulers."

He addresses the poultry:

WALSH.—"Because that I familiarly sometimes

Do use you for my fool, and chat with you,

Your sauciness will jest upon my love, And make a common of my serious hours.

When the sun shines, let foolish gnats make sport, But creep in crannies, when he hides his beams.

If you will jest with me, know my aspect,

And fashion your demeanor to my looks."

PLEBEIAN.—"You are a lord, and nothing but a lord!"

As each of us is master of himself—bathing the law that rules us all—I have heard your squire reciting your proclamation, which is full of nonsense and blasphemy. You say, that though you and your chosen brethren hold a prerogative from nature to command us, yet that we deny your claims "in defiance of the dispensations of divine wisdom."

Nature then, must have left her work half finished; or, we could perceive your superiority; since we cannot see it, we argue that it does not exist.—De un apparentibus et non existentibus eadem est ratio." You are a lawyer, Mr. Walsh, jun. and will admit the maxim. But, this is not the worst of your jargon; for, if we plebeians have usurped the mastery over our patricians, and all this in defiance of Heaven, as you say,—god-head must be impotent, or its decrees should have been executed.—We are worse than the Titans; for they were subdued, and some of the prisoners are broiling and turning and groaning and belching under Mount Etna to this day. However, you talk of a "passport from Heaven," which you, our "natural rulers," carry to human place and honour. I see that curious instrument—is it among your baggage?

Walsh—Your insolence and licentious manners evince your ignorance and inferiority; yet in charity I will explain. In the beginning God made Adam, the father of all living, and placed him in a garden—he was king of all about him; and the oldest of his male descendants was to inherit his sceptre after the death of his father.

Plebeian.—And who inherited the green leather or fig-leaf breeches?—These must have been inestimable before weavers and professional taylorers had set up their looms and shops.—But what of King Cain? He had a "passport" too, had he not?

Walsh.—You interrupt me!—Then, in Noah's time, the old principles were revived; and his descendants of the old line ascended their thrones by hereditary right.

Plebeian.—I thought it would come to this. My lord Walsh, you do not understand the Bible. Don't you know, that Nimrod was the first king; and according to your hypothesis, he was an usurper; for he was a twig of the younger branch of Noah's family.

Walsh.—You prate like a Jacobin.—The succession being broken, or rather its history being obscured, we supply the lost links by other marks of discrimination indicative of superiority. (For, learning and wealth and virtue and talents are monopolised by the federal party.)

Plebeian.—These are the "prerogatives of nature," I suppose?

Walsh.—The same. As kings are God's deputies,—we are a sort of lesser prefects, confined to a smaller dominion; but equally honourable.

Plebeian.—I neither see your Heavenly diploma, nor your "prerogatives of nature." You are an inflated novice, a stringer of long words. I must remark with Rumbald, in the time of Charles II. that I never can believe that one part of mankind come into the world "with saddles on their backs and bridles in their mouths, and that a few [choicé spirits] should come ready booted and spurred to ride the rest to death." You appear booted and spurred; but, for my soul I can't see any poor devil of a Helot saddled and bridled.—For that, as Corporal Trim says, "would be putting one saddly over the head of another."—It would so, said my uncle Toby.

Walsh.—Poor souls! I pity you from my heart; you do not remember, that "the desire of liberty was the first cause of the fall of man."

Plebeian.—Well! well! Though you cannot produce your heavenly passport, perhaps you can exhibit some of your "prerogatives of nature?" Is your vision more acute than mine? Why do you wear a microscope gazing at your button—do you look upon us as "gnats," invisible to the naked eye?

Walsh.—I have impaired my sight by intense study; labouring for your benefit; thinking, cogitating, pondering, how I might best govern you.

Plebeian.—Thank you, my good sir! If the blind lead the blind, they both fall into the ditch—but, if the blind arrogantly undertakes to guide and govern the eagle-eyed lord of nature, he ought either to be kicked for his insolence, laughed at for his absurdity, or pitied for his folly. Go, carry your impertinent ideas and fustian composition back again to Britain—they are not cal-

* Comedy of Errors—SHAKS.

† Shakspeare.

† An assertion of Sir Robert Filmer, who argued that kings were not accountable to the people, that they were born to rule as they pleased, and the people implicitly to obey.

culated for the meridian of republican America.

Walsh.—Yeu jacobinical scum,—disobedient clowns,—don't you recognize your master, your "natural ruler," your "legitimate instructor," your—

Plebeian.—Shall we put this fellow in the stocks, and peit him with rotten eggs?

Squire.—Body of me! the poor pretender is a lunatic, (who has got a touch of the king's evil) and this is his second escape from his guardian.

Plebeian.—What fools we were to spend argument with him! Carry him back to the Hospital!

CONSIDERATIONS,

On the approaching Dissolution of the United States Bank—from Mr. Atwater's pamphlet.

No. V.

Is it in the power of the United States bank to distress all the other banks, by exhausting their specie and stopping their discounts? Can this bank drive to bankruptcy merchants of sound property and produce extensive calamity? Suppose then its charter to be renewed for twenty years, will they not have the same power of tormenting in every year of that term?

If at this time the United States bank is powerful enough to compel a renewal of its charter, will it be debilitated by twenty years more of successful business? It is natural for the state banks and for individuals to put off the evil hour, but if they advocate the renewal of the charter, they make the evil hour eternal.

There must be a revolution in the banking business of our country, and this is as good a time for it as can ever arrive. The states are overwhelmed with banks; we live in a paper world; the foundations of our houses are laid in bank paper; our splendid carriages roll on paper wheels; our navigation, agriculture and manufactures depend on the will of directors; Gloucester bank and the Vermont banks speak to more healthy banks the same language, which the grave speaks to all the living.

Look at the lilies of the field; they toil not, neither do they spin; they live as easy as our bank directors, who were hardly exceeded in splendor by Solomon in all his glory. Look at the farmers and mechanics of our country; they toil and spin; they eat the bread of carefulness; their labour is our wealth; their gains are by adding cent to cent, till they arrive to a dollar.

Think of the locusts of Egypt:—These were to the people precisely what Larks are to our farmers. These have often been induced to purchase farms on the chances of bank credit. The consequence has been, that they have been gradually pressed, till they were delivered over to the tormentors, and were consequently ruined. The farmer in many instances trusted those lily merchants, whose whole capital was in bank credit, and in this way the sweat of the brow went for nothing. Slowly did the farmers yield credit to bank bills, the counterfeit evidences of wealth, as slowly did they withdraw that confidence.—Hence the Gloucester bills and the counterfeit bills, and the bills at 25 per cent. discount, fell to the lot of the farmers.

From Michigan to Saco, banks were established, some in places so obscure that their names cannot be found in Morse's Geography. Each bank must have a president, directors and cashier, even if they have no money in their vaults. The time of thousands of irrational, accountable beings must thus be wasted on miserable institutions, a million of which would not add a cent to the wealth of the nation.

* Though there is much of truth in these numbers, it is apparent that the author falls into an egregious error, by imagining that the state banks generally bear the slightest resemblance to the Gloucester or Farmers Exchange banks. In fact, we hesitate not to pronounce, that those swindling institutions have done more good than evil,—by the warning lesson their example has taught. The mischief is detected, prudence is excited, issues and discounts are graduated by the money in the vaults, and confidence is renewed.—There may be too much paper sometimes issued; there is a temptation to do so. Aye, and it sometimes rains too copiously. But, can we dispense with an atmosphere? Banks are become indispensable. Although the annihilation of them all might increase the value of silver five fold; we would despair of convincing the unthinking mass of such an inevitable effect. They would neither eat their bread nor their paper upon one waters—if they were assailed by one risen from the dead, that in such sacrifice they should be gainers; as 25 cents would rise to the worth of 125, or 250.

To this assertion we assent, that all the banks which are not chartered on public account—all banks whose divisions are not equal to the revenue of the state shall pass over to the equal rights guaranteed to all by the several constitutions of the states. In the lapse of a few years, we trust that this truth will be every where acknowledged and acted on. Nothing more heaven would be more fatal to liberty, than a combination of rich individuals with the states and United States, to carry on banking. For money and state, in this new era, would speedily establish an aristocracy, more powerful than church and state in another country or epoch.

Edw's Whig.