

From Elkton to Brick Meetinghouse.
 From Hartford to Belle Air.
 From Baltimore to Annapolis.
 From Baltimore by Rockall to Chester-
 town.
 From Baltimore by Reisterstown to Man-
 chester.
 From Reisterstown by Westminster to
 Union Mills.
 From Baltimore, by Ellicott's Lower
 Mills, Poplartown, New market, Frederick-
 town & Newtown to Harper's ferry.
 From Baltimore, by Queentown to Cen-
 treville.
 From Washington city by Georgetown,
 Montgomery c. h. Clarkburg, Frederick-
 town, Middletown, Hagerstown, Hancock,
 Cerkley Springs, Oldtown to Cumberland &
 thence by the National road to Union, Pa.
 From Washington city by Brookville &
 Triadelphia to Ellicott's mills.
 From Fredericktown to Liberty.
 From Fredericktown by Woodborough
 to Taneytown.
 From Fredericktown by Creagerstown to
 Emmetsburg.
 From Shepherdstown, Va. by Sharpsburg
 and Withamport to Hagerstown.
 From Upper Marlborough by Notting-
 ham, Aquasco, Benedict and Charlotte hall
 to Chaptico.
 From Queen Ann by Pig Point, Traceys
 landing, Lower Marlborough, Huntington
 and Calvert c. h. to St. Leonards.
 From Washington city by Piscataway,
 Port Tobacco, Hlenfresh, Newport, Chap-
 tico, Leonardtown, Great mill and St. In-
 nigoes to Ridge.
 From Port Tobacco by Tophill to Ann-
 jenoy.
 From Leesburg, Va. by Charlesburg, to
 Montgomery c. h.
 From Fredericktown to Leesburg.
 From Uniontown by Berlin, Thraffer's
 store, and Hamilton's mill, to Waterford,
 Va.

(To be continued.)

ORATION

Spoken by JOHN JOHNSON, Esqr.

At the celebration of the 4th of July, at
 Mr. Abraham Decker's,

Fellow Citizens,

IT is no common occasion
 that has convened us—the fourth of July
 was set apart by the patriots of '76, as a
 day of national rejoicing; it being our po-
 litical birth day.—Thirty four years have
 glided down the stream of time, since the
 Independence of America was proclaimed,
 and recorded in Heaven's chancery. Great
 political and national revolutions seldom
 take place, and still more seldom terminate
 like the American revolution, in the liberty
 and happiness of those engaged in it. Man,
 placed by the hand of his creator in the first
 order of beings, was destined to be free.—
 The organization of his body—the facul-
 ties of his mind, and the energies of his
 will, proclaim the great decree; whilst the
 influence of reason and of conscience sub-
 serve the purposes of his destiny. Centu-
 ries may pass, and time roll away, during
 which period the page of history, nor the
 records of time, will exhibit to our view an
 age like the present—America rising with
 gigantic strength, like Hercules from his
 cradle, & presenting to an astonished world,
 the energies, wisdom and justice of a great
 and established republican government.

Our forefathers fled from persecution in
 the old world, and braved every danger in
 settling America; in that school of adver-
 sity they were taught a lesson worthy to be
 registered in Heaven's chancery—that is,
 that liberty adds more to human happiness,
 than all the pageantry and pomp of kings
 and courts. A peculiar assemblage of events
 at the period of the first settlement of the
 western hemisphere, combined to cherish
 this spirit of liberty in our ancestors. The
 colonization commenced at that fortunate
 crisis when the contest between prerogative
 and privilege, the king and commons, dur-
 ing the reigns of James 1st. and Charles
 the 1st & 2d. and James 2d. until the ex-
 pulsion of the reigning family from the
 throne, and ascension of the prince of Or-
 ange, the struggle for liberty ran high in
 Britain. Thus our forefathers brought with
 them to the wilds of America, these vital
 principles of liberty which causes tyrants
 to tremble. Thus, principally the farmers,
 those independent cultivators of the soil,
 who constitute the mass of the people, nour-
 ished the heavenly fire. Each one was a
 landlord, enjoying unrestrained the sweets
 of liberty—they felt not the dependance of

those whose prosperity changes with the ca-
 price and whim of popular or court favor,
 and when the parliament declared their
 right to tax the colonies without their con-
 sent—to govern them in all cases whatsoe-
 ver—when by the stamp duty, the Boston
 port act, the tax upon tea, and other tyran-
 nical regulations, they had exhausted their
 resources of oppression—the American spi-
 rit no longer able to endure the repeated
 insults and injuries resolved at once to op-
 pose them.

At once, as if they were moved by uni-
 versal inspiration, they rushed to arms.—On
 that memorable day, the 19th of April, '75,
 the first alarm gun was fired.—It was at
 Lexington, that the first American blood
 flowed in the cause of liberty. This was
 the time to try mens souls, and the hero who
 manfully stepped forward at this crisis in
 defence of his countries liberty, deserves
 the eternal praise of man and woman. For
 tyranny, in whatever shape it may appear,
 like hell, is hard to conquer. The greater
 the conflict, the more glorious the applause.
 War broke out from the district of Main
 to Georgia—from the shores of the Atlan-
 tic to the banks of the Mississippi.—All A-
 merica was involved in military operations.
 The sky darkened, the horizon portend the
 coming storm. The plow stood still, the
 loom went no more. Yet all agreed to risk
 their political salvation in opposing the ty-
 ranny of England, which threatened them
 with worse than Egyptian bondage.

Washington arose to lead his brave coun-
 trymen on to victory, deliberately resolved
 to conquer or to die—wisely concluding to
 struggle for liberty in the face of death,
 preferring death to bondage. The ardent
 bravery which animated their mighty chief
 caught from line to line, from rank to rank.
 Neither starvation, nakedness, extreme cold
 nor the most excruciating sufferings could
 damp the ardour of their courage, or ex-
 tinguish the flame which blazed around the
 altar of liberty. Thus did Washington,
 the first and best of men, like the slinging
 of Israel, with his little band of patriots, &
 with scarcely a weapon to attack, and with-
 out a shield to defend, met, and undimmed
 engaged and vanquished the hired hosts of
 England. On the fourth day of July,
 1776, the Americans declared and publish-
 ed to the world their freedom and
 independence. O! glorious day—when
 the Americans, untutored in the science of
 human butchery—destitute of the fatal ma-
 terials which the ingenuity of man has
 combined to sharpen the arrows of death—
 unsupported by the arm of any friendly
 power—unfortified against the tremendous
 assaults of an unrelenting enemy—they did
 not hesitate to pronounce the sentence of
 eternal separation from England—at a mo-
 ment too, when their coasts were infested by
 a powerful fleet, and their territory invaded
 by a numerous and veteran army. Not-
 withstanding these accumulated and pressing
 dangers, they walked abroad in all the ma-
 jesty of freemen. This ever memorable
 crisis, when thousands and tens of thousands
 rose up from servitude to liberty and victo-
 ry. Though perils, though death itself flared
 our fires in the face, still the finger of
 the Almighty secretly marked the path to
 victory. Though clouds obscured Colum-
 bia's horizon, and hope was sinking in dis-
 may, and like the dying flame, leaped off by
 fits and caught again, as loth to quit its
 hold, yet the god of armies had so ordained

"That truth and justice should prevail,
 A every scheme of bondage fail."

The conclusion of the tragical part of
 the revolution was acted at Yorktown, in
 Virginia,—it was there that the British
 arms recoiled before the thunder of the A-
 merican artillery, which to them proved as
 irresistible as the artillery of heaven. En-
 gland was reduced to the dire necessity of
 acknowledging the independence of her
 colonies, and America assumed among the
 nations of the earth, the character of a free
 and independent nation.

Fellow citizens, I have dwelt with plea-
 sure on the firm virtues of our forefathers,
 let us not forget to pay the tribute of ap-
 plause to justly due to the ladies of the re-
 volution. To the honor of the Sex be it
 said, the females on that occasion contrib-
 uted largely to the establishment of indepen-
 dence. The drooping, war-worn soldier,
 reining from battle—covered with dust
 and wounds—faint with hunger & fatigue
 found his warmest friends, his sweetest so-
 lace, among the fair females of America.—
 They reanimated his drooping spirits, and
 poured balm into the bleeding soldiers
 wounds—the young soldier, almost ready to

dispond, again takes the field, and rushes on
 to battle and to victory.

But, fellow citizens, although we may
 rejoice and triumph when reviewing our
 narrow escape from British tyranny, and the
 peace & plenty we have since enjoyed—yet
 what shall we say when we attentively con-
 sider the present aspect of our affairs—shall
 we say we are happy, that we are free, that
 we are independent. No, we cannot say
 it—although in an interval of peace we
 have formed a constitution unparalleled in
 history—although our numbers have increas-
 ed, and we have taken a determined stand
 among the nations of the earth for honesty
 and industry—yet are we persecuted—still
 are we harassed by our old inveterate ene-
 my, the Leviathan of the deep.

Separated from Europe by an immense
 ocean, we feel not the effects of those pass-
 ions and prejudices which convert the boast-
 ed feats of civilization into scenes of hor-
 ror and bloodshed. While the whirlwind
 of war flies over one quarter of the globe,
 and spreads every where around it desolati-
 on, we remain as almost entirely as yet,
 protected from its baneful effects by the
 wisdom of the federal government—we
 profit by the folly and madness of conten-
 ding nations, and afford, in our more con-
 genital clime, an asylum to those blessings
 and virtues which they wantonly contemn,
 or wickedly exclude from their bosoms.—
 Cultivating the arts of peace, under the in-
 fluence of freedom, we advance by rapid
 strides to opulence and distinction, and if
 by the usurpations of the belligerent powers
 we should be compelled to commence a war
 —if we should find it necessary to avenge
 insult, or repel injury, the world will bear
 witness to the equity of our claim, and mo-
 deration of our views; and the success of
 our arms will no doubt be commensurate
 to the justice of our cause. The Ameri-
 can government deeply impressed with the
 barbarous and brutal practice of an exter-
 minating war, too often encouraged by the
 ravenous vermin in office, and the needy
 drones which hang about courts; and anx-
 iously desirous to prevent the unnecessary
 effusion of innocent blood, resorted with
 eagerness to any measure equally efficacious
 —the embargo, the non intercourse, toge-
 ther with the relentless scourge of Bona-
 parte, did no doubt, in the course of the
 last year, compel England to yield a parti-
 al acquiescence in our demands—in the ar-
 rangement made with Eiskine, the British
 minister. But no sooner did affairs seem
 to take a turn on the continent against Bo-
 naparte—no sooner had Austria raised her
 puny crest, than England, true to her char-
 acter of insincerity and duplicity, disavow-
 ed the arrangement made by her minister,
 and under pretence of renewing the nego-
 ciation, sent Jackson, the bully of Copen-
 hagen, to add indignity to insult—but he
 was dismissed with a firmness which gives
 a dignity to the American government,
 worthy of better treatment as a neutral
 nation.

So long as England can amuse us with
 negotiation and procrastination, so long
 will she attain her diplomatic purpose, and
 so long will she continue to harass and
 plunder us.

But should the measures of the general
 government prove abortive in bringing the
 belligerent powers to the standard of rea-
 son—should our forbearance, our solicitude
 for peace, be treated with haughty con-
 tempt, and the olive branch rejected with
 disdain—should we be compelled to take
 up arms in defence of our liberties—the
 battle of Bunkerhill, the ensanguined plains
 of Eutaw, of Monmoth and Saratoga, are
 not yet forgotten—they are monuments of
 American bravery, not engraven in marble
 or in brass, but in the hearts of freemen,
 which will inspire the rising generation to
 emulate the heroism of their forefathers,
 determined to dispute every inch of ground,
 and at last triumph, or bury themselves un-
 der the ruins of liberty.

Fellow citizens, I have been attempting
 to retrace the bravery of the patriots of
 1776, to point out the blessings of liberty
 as established under the federal and state
 constitutions—I shall now leave this pleas-
 ing theme for a moment, and turn, with
 some degree of disgust, to the situation of
 the territory. When I look around me in
 this assembly, I see some who fought in the
 cause of man, and in the dignity of free-
 dom, stood firm in the hour of peril, when
 their friends were expiring around them on
 the threshold of their country—ye hoary
 patriots, who offered to subject yourselves
 to the bondage of the grave to give your

country independence, after squandering
 your blood and treasure on the tented field
 amid the horrid din of arms to obtain free-
 dom—you pulled your fortunes to the ter-
 ritory, to better the shattered remains of
 your property. When you migrated here,
 little did you think that your compatriots
 in the revolution, would organize a govern-
 ment in the territory, containing the same
 vital principles of tyranny, against which,
 they gloriously and successfully raised the
 sword of indignant freemen. I say, little
 did some of you think that you were desti-
 ned to become gray under the same inaus-
 picious exclusion of your political rights,
 on account of which, you braved every
 danger during the revolution. All the of-
 ficers of our territorial government are, en-
 tirely independent of the people, and not
 responsible to them for their conduct.—
 This being the case, the interest of the of-
 ficer, is radically different from that of the
 people, the one not depending upon the o-
 ther. The only instance where there is a
 direct, or indirect dependance upon the
 people as the source of power, is in your
 representatives, and their powers are so li-
 mited by the ordinance, (which in this fea-
 ture is stamped with British tyranny) that
 the united voice of the citizens of the ter-
 ritory, through their representatives can be
 arrested by one single volition of the gov-
 ernor, as has been the case. Yes, the acts
 passed by your representatives, can be blot-
 ted out of existence by one single execu-
 tive dash of the pen—and that too, strik-
 ingly agreeable to the ordinance. This, and
 many other features of our territorial gov-
 ernment, are more calculated for the meri-
 dian of England, that seat of oppression
 and corruption, than for a territory of the
 United States, a government where the
 genius of liberty generally presides. This
 being the case, will you suffer yourselves
 longer to sleep upon your posts—or does
 the spirit of liberty become weak, as you
 advance in years—has the vital flame of
 independence expired with the vigor of
 youth, or have you bequeathed it as an in-
 estimable blessing to your children—if so,
 let them act with the energy of liberty—
 let them proclaim their rights with a firm
 voice, and apply the remedy with a strong
 and a steady hand—let not the magic of a
 name ever seduce them from a zealous re-
 gard of their rights—and let us all keep in
 mind, that the only safe depository of pub-
 lic liberty is to be found in the virtue, inde-
 pendence and integrity of the people.

Three Dollars Reward



Strayed from
 the commons of
 Vincennes, a dark
 bay or brown year-
 ling stud colt pret-
 tily well grown for
 his age, 3 white feet, the white does not
 reach as high as his fetlock joints, he was got
 by the Speculator, & is said to be very much
 like him, not branded.—Whoever takes
 him up and delivers him to the subscriber in
 Vincennes, shall receive the above reward,
 and reasonable charges.

John Gibson.

Vincennes, June 28th, 1810.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife Mary, has left
 my bed and board without any
 just cause, this is therefore to forewarn all
 persons from crediting her on my account
 as I will pay no debts of her contracting,
 all persons are cautioned against harboring
 her at their peril.

Francis Anis.

June 29, 1810.

FOR SALE,

THE plantation on which I now live
 containing 100 acres, about thirty
 acres in a high state of cultivation, and a
 crop of corn now growing on it—about 3
 acres in Apple and Peach orchard, also ev-
 ery kind of farming utensils and household
 and kitchen furniture, also all my flock of
 cows, horses and hogs. A credit of 18
 months will be given for all sums above 10
 dollars, on giving bond with good security.
 A particular description of the land is de-
 cerned needless, as it is generally known—
 and it is presumed it will be viewed by any
 person inclined to purchase—the land may
 be purchased at private sale if applied for
 before the 11th of August next, on which
 day, if not previously sold, it, together with
 the other articles will be sold at public sale.

Betsy Pea.

July 6th, 1810.