

From Elkton to Brick Meetinghouse.
From Hartford to Belle Air.
From Baltimore to Annapolis.
From Baltimore by Rockall to Chestertown.
From Baltimore by Reisterstown to Manchaster.
From Reisterstown by Westminster to Union mills.
From Baltimore, by Ellicott's Lower mills, Poplartown, New market, Fredericktown & Newtown to Harper's ferry.
From Baltimore, by Queenstown to Centreville.
From Washington city by Georgetown, Montgomery c. h. Clarkburg, Fredericktown, Middletown, Hagerstown, Hancock, Carkley 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 Greagerstown to Emmetsburg.
From Shepherdstown, Va. by Sharpsburg and Williamsport to Hagerstown.
From Upper Marlborough by Nottingham, 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, Hlenfesh, Newport, Chaptico, Leonardtown, Great mill and St. Inigoes to Ridge.
From Port Tobacco by Tophill to Annemoy.
From Leesburg, Va. by Charlesburg, to Montgomery c. h.
From Fredericktown to Leesburg.
From Uniontown by Berlin, Thrasher'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 political 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 faculties of his mind, and the energies of his will, proclaim the great decree; whilst the influence of reason and of conscience subserve the purposes of his destiny. Centuries 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 adversity 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, during the reigns of James 1st, and Charles the 1st & 2d, and James 2d, until the expulsion of the reigning family from the throne, and elevation of the prince of Orange, the struggle for liberty ran high in Britain. Thus our forefathers brought with them to the wilds of America, those 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, nourished the heavenly fire. Each one was a landlord, enjoying unrestrained the sweets of liberty—they felt not the dependence of

those whose prosperity changes with the caprice and whim of popular or court favor, and when the parliament declared their right to tax the colonies without their consent—to govern them in all cases whatsoever—when by the stamp duty, the Boston port act, the tax upon tea, and other tyrannical regulations, they had exhausted their resources of oppression—the American spirit no longer able to endure the repeated insults and injuries resolved at once to oppose them.

At once, as if they were moved by universal 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 men's souls, and the hero who manfully stepped forward at this crisis in defence of his country's 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 Maine to Georgia—from the shores of the Atlantic to the banks of the Mississippi—all America 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 tyranny of England, which threatened them with worse than Egyptian bondage.

Washington arose to lead his brave countrymen 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 extinguish the flame which blazed around the altar of liberty. Thus did Washington, the first and best of men, like the ransoming of Israel, with his little band of patriots, & with scarcely a weapon to attack, and without a shield to defend, met, and undismayed engaged and vanquished the hired hosts of England. On the fourth day of July, 1776, the Americans declared and published to the world their freedom and independence. O! glorious day—when the Americans, untutored in the science of human butchery—despotic of the fatal materials 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 moment too, when their coasts were infested by a powerful fleet, and their territory invaded by a numerous and veteran army. Notwithstanding these accumulated and pressing dangers, they walked abroad in all the majesty of freemen. This ever memorable crisis, when thousands and tens of thousands rose up from servitude to liberty and victory. 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 Columbia's horizon, and hope was sinking in dismay, 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 American artillery, which to them proved as irresistible as the artillery of heaven. England 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 pleasure on the firm virtues of our forefathers, let us not forget to pay the tribute of applause so justly due to the ladies of the revolution. To the honor of the sex be it said, the females on that occasion contributed largely to the establishment of independence. The drooping, war-worn soldiers returning from battle—covered with dust and wounds—faint with hunger & fatigue—found his warmest friends, his sweetest solace, 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

despond, 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 consider 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 increased, 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 enemy, the leaven of the deep.

Separated from Europe by an immense ocean, we feel not the effects of those passions and prejudices which convert the boasted seats of civilization into scenes of horror and bloodshed. While the whirlwind of war flies over one quarter of the globe, and spreads every where around it desolation, 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 contending nations, and afford, in our more congenial climate, an asylum to those blessings and virtues which they wantonly contemn, or wickedly exclude from their bosoms.—Cultivating the arts of peace, under the influence of freedom, we advance by rapid strides to opulence and distinction, and if by the usurpations of the beligerent 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 moderation of our views; and the success of our arms will no doubt be commensurate to the justice of our cause. The American government deeply impressed with the barbarous and brutal practice of an exterminating war, too often encouraged by the ravenous vermin in office, and the needy drones which hang about courts; and anxiously desirous to prevent the unnecessary effusion of innocent blood, resorted with eagerness to any measure equally efficacious—the embargo, the non intercourse, together with the relentless scourge of Bonaparte, did no doubt, in the course of the last year, compel England to yield a partial acquiescence in our demands—in the arrangement made with Eski, the British minister. But no sooner did affairs seem to take a turn on the continent against Bonaparte—no sooner had Austria raised her puny crest, than England, true to her character of insincerity and duplicity, disavowed the arrangement made by her minister, and under pretence of renewing the negotiation, sent Jackson, the bully of Copenhagen, 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 beligerent powers to the standard of reason—should our forbearance, our solicitude for peace, be treated with haughty contempt, and the olive branch rejected with disdain—should we be compelled to take up arms in defence of our liberties—the battle of Bunker Hill, the enanguished plains of Eutaw, of Monmouth 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 under 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 pleasing 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 freedom, bold 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 freedom—you pulled your fortunes to the territory, to better the flattered remains of your property. When you migrated here, little did you think that your compatriots in the revolution, would organize a government in the territory, containing the same vital principles of tyranny, against which, they glorify and successfully raised the sword of indignant freemen. I say, little did some of you think that you were destined to become gray under the same inauspicious exclusion of your political rights, on account of which, you bravely every danger during the revolution. All the officers of our territorial government are entirely independent of the people, and not responsible to them for their conduct.—

This being the case, the interest of the officer, is radically different from that of the people, the one not depending upon the other. The only instance where there is a direct, or indirect dependence upon the people as the source of power, is in your representatives, and their powers are so limited by the ordinance, (which in this feature is stamped with British tyranny) that the united voice of the citizens of the territory, through their representatives can be arrested by one single votation of the governor, as has been the case. Yes, the acts passed by your representatives, can be blotted out of existence by one single executive dash of the pen—and that too, strictly agreeable to the ordinance. This, and many other features of our territorial government, are more calculated for the meridian 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 inestimable 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 regard of their rights—and let us all keep in mind, that the only safe depository of public liberty is to be found in the virtue, independence and integrity of the people.

Three Dollars Reward



Strayed from the commons of Vincennes, a dark bay or brown yearling stud colt pretty 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 Antis.

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 8 acres in Apple and Peach orchard, also every 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 deemed 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.

Betsey Pea.

July 6th, 1810.

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