

ra the amount of two millions. Part of this specie was to be shipped in England, part in Madeira, Gibraltar, Lisbon, the West India Islands, &c.

Commodore Rodgers and Deatur, two of the Navy Commissioners, reached this city from Washington on Monday evening. We understand these gentlemen have come here on public business. Yesterday they visited our navy yard, & were accompanied in their survey by the officers of that establishment. Mr. Henry Eckford, ship builder, attended the Navy Commissioners, and we are happy to learn, that he has already commenced his preparations for laying the keel of a 74.

It may not be amiss to notice the movements in our navy. There may be something brewing. We are told, in the public prints that the destination of the Franklin, 74, is changed—that the John Adams is ordered to be fitted out—and that the ships of war ordered to be built by congress, are to be forwarded with all possible expedition. The Saratoga, capt. Eiton, has just sailed from this port, and the Ontario, capt. Biddle, is on the eve of sailing.—*N. Y. Gaz.*

Delaware Gazette.

WILMINGTON:

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13.

Federal Meeting.

The Federalists of New Castle County are requested to attend a Meeting at the House of Charles Allen, at Christiana Bridge, on Saturday the 16th inst. at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of forming a county ticket, and adopting other measures preparatory to the ensuing general election.

August 9, 1817.

For the Delaware Gazette.

Savage Atrocity.

A more unnatural deed has not, perhaps, occurred in this country for many centuries: We have heard of men murdering one another in the heat of passion; of mothers destroying their infant offspring to cover shame, or to rid themselves of the burden of maintenance; but it is doubted whether the history of human depravity and wickedness, can furnish a parallel with the following:—

About six or eight weeks ago, a black man in the county of Caroline, State of Maryland, who is said to be an exhorter, sold his own mother, or procured it to be done, to one Thompson, a negro trader from North Carolina; the circumstances, from good authority, are as follows:—The mother, by name Fanny Bredy, was sold by one Clymer, who was about to go to the western country, to her son Stephy or Step for a few dollars, she being between fifty and sixty years of age, and even the small sum which he gave one of the neighbors, out of regard for the old woman and to procure her freedom, helped this apparently dutiful son to pay, being expressly understood that she was to be free; but, according to custom, Clymer gave said Stephy a regular bill of sale for the old woman, not imagining the least danger to her from that circumstance; or that this goodly exhorter would dare in the face of his maker, the recorder of his deeds, and in the face of his neighbors who knew the terms on which he purchased his mother and that she was to be free, to violate the confidence thus reposed in him: Yet such is the force of custom, and the wickedness of the human heart, backed by the love of money, which is the "root of all evil," that this apparently polished and refined advocate of the christian religion, which teaches the doing to others as we would they should do to us, was induced to sell and give up, not assign, this Bill of sale which he got from Clymer for his aged mother, who had borne and suckled him at her breast, for the pitiful sum of sixty dollars, to one Mr. Niece, of the neighborhood, who immediately sold her to Thompson, of North Carolina, and she was conveyed to North West-Fork Bridge, a place as noted for the reception of those degraded creatures, as are the infamous Thompsons and Martins, for the purchase, not only of those termed slaves, but all the kidnapped free blacks taken to them; indiscriminately

"All are fish that comes to their net."
"Even all that force or fraud can get."

The foregoing circumstances, relating to the poor old woman who has been sacrificed in violation of good faith at the altar of corruption, and her savage son, were well ascertained by a person who was in that neighborhood soon after it happened and investigated the inhuman affair fully; using at the same time his utmost endeavours and influence to have the poor old sufferer brought back, as it was understood she was still confined at North West-Fork Bridge, aforesaid.—He also states much to the credit of one of the neighbors, R. Hardcastle, who had once owned the old woman and sold her to Clymer, that he made two unsuccessful attempts to regain her: but Thompson, in the perfect consistency of his profession and practice, asked said R. H. two hundred dollars for her, who had not that sum by him but used his endeavors to procure it; and that too from a brother, who it seems had that sum but who, with the rest of the neighborhood, must have been but little inclined to favor the cause of humanity, much less freedom, even when an old family black was so shamefully and scandalously the sufferer: O! "told it not in Gath;" for difficulties were raised and thrown in the way of letting the money go; and great, very great indifference expressed by several present—one alledging that as Step had a legal bill of sale for his mother, she was as much his slave, or property, as she was Clymer's previous to the sale; and that Step had a right to sell her notwithstanding her being his mother: What arguments in a christian country—the son have a right to sell his mother, the father his son, the husband his wife, &c. all which is contrary to every principle of law, natural, civil, or divine: but in addition to all this, in this very case it was well understood when Step bought his mother, and one of the neighbors helped him to pay even the small sum which he gave, that Fanny, his mother, was to be free: and it is a matter of no little surprise and regret that this very neighbor who, apparently from motives of humanity, advanced, perhaps, ten dollars towards her purchase, and with a view expressly to her being free should exhibit as great indifference on the occasion as any.—What a monster is slavery; how it taints and perverts wherever it touches: If this person who assisted Step in paying for his mother did not stand so fair with those who knew him, he might, from the indifference displayed on this occasion, be suspected of dividing the profits with him, as it is said Step got one hundred per cent. advance for his mother.

May we not on this occasion, with some effect, call the attention of the traders in human flesh and bones, to the forceful queries of the poet.

"Is there not some chosen curse,
Some hidden thunder in the stores of Heaven,
Red with uncommenced wrath, to blast the man
Who gains his fortune from the blood of souls?"
Again—
"Canst thou, and honored with a christian name,
Buy what is of woman born and feel no shame?
Trade in the blood of innocence, and plead
Expudence as a warrant for the deed?
So may the wolf, whom famine has made bold
To quit the forest and invade the fold;
So may the ruffian, who with ghostly guide,
Dagger in hand, steal close to your bed side," &c.

The object of the foregoing is, if possible, to recover from cruel slavery in the southern country, this poor old woman who has been so shamefully and cruelly treated by a savage son, and criminally connived at by those who certainly had it in their power to compel the monster to bring back his aged and bowed-down mother, and restore her to that liberty, which it was intended by the purchaser, she should enjoy; and it is desired that editors to the southward may if they approve it, give this an insertion in their respective papers.

A Friend to Man.

Union of Parties.

The Boston Patriot asserts that the three Presidents, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, have always been in favor of a melioration of party asperity, and an union of parties, and in proof of his position, cites the first inaugural address of the former. We should suppose editors would have too much prudence to adduce that document as evidence that Mr. Jefferson wished to promote peace, harmony and fraternal love among our citizens, so long as his answer to the New Haven remonstrance stands upon record a damning commentary upon it. The inaugural was an artful paper, and answered the purposes intended. But experience has proved that its author

was practising delusion; and that every paragraph of that instrument breathed sentiments directly the reverse of those he secretly professed.—*All Gaz.*

From the New-York Daily Advertiser August 7, 1817.

A great deal of disquietude appears to prevail at the south and west, at the accounts of the pomp and parade which have accompanied the President of the United States, on his eastern and northern tour. The good people in those sections of our country seem to be shocked at the strides which have been made, on this great occasion, towards regality. In their eyes, the military escorts, the federal salutes, the ringing of bells, the triumphal arches, the scattering of flowers, and the elegant displays of the drawing room, and tea-party, fall little short, at least in the newspapers, of the pageantry and turmoil that commonly attend, at other countries, the journeys and processions of Emperors and Kings. Among other exhibitions of this antirepublican spirit, one, more than all the rest, has disturbed our friends in the aforesaid quarters of the country, and that is, an account of a kind of a bench that upon one occasion was raised higher than the floor of the room, so that the President might survey the scene without standing tiptoe, and which, by the news-monger, was unfortunately likened to—a throne: This expression, which brings home to the hearts of our countrymen such shocking notions, has excited such general uneasiness, that we are not able to determine what will be the result.

However, there are some chances of escape from the evils that hang so heavily over us, and we think, there are also some alleviating circumstances, which ought to be mentioned, in order to allay the ferment.

Among these, we may mention the fact, that Mr. Monroe is, as they all seem to agree, quite a plain man, with as little of the spirit of royalty about him, or in him, as any man in the community. To be sure, he has been very polite on his journey, and has appeared to be pleased with the attention shewed him, but his plain native republican simplicity of character will get the upper hand when he gets back to his own country, where there is such a general equality of state and condition, as well as of rights; and in a few months, the notions of majesty that he may have imbibed at the east, will wear off, and all will be right again.

Secondly, as the Presidents all come from the south, nothing will be necessary hereafter but to keep them at home, and not let them come north to be contaminated.

Thirdly, such is the state of the public mind on this interesting subject, that as he passes through those States, on his return from his tour, they will have it in their power, by their treatment of him, to take off all the notions of royalty that he may have unwittingly collected in his lately exposed condition.

Fifthly, and lastly, if nothing else will answer the purpose, the constitution, declaring that, for the more effectual security of our republican institutions, the President shall not be at liberty to travel through the eastern and northern States for business or pleasure, but shall, for and during the term he may remain in office, viz. for the term of eight years, but no longer, be obliged to live like "King Bee," in the center of his constituents, and be wound up in the mazes of the public affairs. Perhaps it would be more safe to say President Bee.

Sleep.

As the age increases sleep decreases: When a child in health enters upon life, it can sleep 22 out of 24 hours. Its sleep will diminish about three hours upon the average every year during the next three, when activity will enable it to nurse itself. That reduction will afterwards be nearly one hour every two years, till he arrives at 30, when four or five will be his hours of sleep.

Great Freshet at Baltimore.

From the Federal Republican and Baltimore Telegraph, Aug. 11.

On the night of Friday the 9th inst. the rain descended with unusual violence, and continued to increase until Saturday morning—between the hours of 9 and 12 o'clock of that day, the descending deluge seemed to pour from the clouds in torrents. Large sheets of water poured from the firmament upon us in such quantities, that the lower part of the city became completely immersed in water. In the mean time, the descending torrents through various channels were uniting all their streams, the rain continued to pour down with unabated vehemence. Market-space was completely immersed—Men and women were seen passing in boats from one market to another, for the purpose of saving what little property could be preserved from the deluge. At length, as far as the eye could reach in various directions, we beheld whole streets swept by the descending streams, forming a spectacle equally sublime and terrific. Jones' falls so suddenly replenished from so many sources, swelled beyond its banks, bearing away every thing in triumph that opposed the rapidity of the current. Ponderous bridges were loosened from their foundations in an instant, and were seen swept along like skiffs upon the floating surface.—Houses that for a few moments appeared to obstruct the progress of the stream, were suddenly undermined, and swept away, bearing nothing but a shapeless mass of bricks. We do not believe that we exceed the truth, when we assert, that the waters raised to the height of 16 feet above its usual level.

Every bridge over Jones' Falls, excepting Baltimore, Gay and Pratt st. bridges, were demolished, and fragments of floating timber, broken furniture, implements of industry, articles of merchandise, houses, horses, cows and other cattle, all swept away in confusion, proclaimed the extent of the injury committed.—We were forcibly impressed at this moment, with the apparent nothingness and variety of human strength, beholding this terrific demolition with so much ease, of works, that required so much patient labor to erect—we looked, and they were gone. Amid this marbling of the elements, were to be seen the generous and benevolent, encountering every hazard, and braving every danger, for the preservation of the persons and property of their countrymen—snatching the distressed and afflicted from what appeared to be instant and inevitable death; this was a spectacle, if possible, more sublime than that presented by the desolation itself. We cannot at this early period, speak of the extent of the injury, this must be a matter of future calculation and enquiry. The ensuing morning arose brilliant and serene—we see nothing now of that destructive agent, and we can now only trace his route by his ravages. He has departed indeed like a dream; but he has left wrecks behind. We presume that it is unnecessary to state to our fellow citizens, that a strong, imperious christian duty remains now to be performed.—To search out and to relieve the sufferers by this visitation of Divine Providence, we presume, will be no less a pleasure than a duty; poverty can only command a tear for the sufferers of others; it is the higher, more noble, more God-like privilege of opulence not only to sympathize over, but to relieve such distresses. Several lives have been lost, the number not yet ascertained, and upwards of a million of property destroyed.

The water company's mill dam has been swept away, and the canal partially filled up. Pennington's mill dam carried away, as also are most of the mill dams on Jones' Falls. The rolling and splitting mill, as well as the bridge at Elliott's upper mills, have also been carried away.—The extent of injury has not yet been ascertained.

But what will more immediately deserve the attention of the Police, will be the great quantity of stagnant water deposited in private cellars. Such a nuisance in this hot season, unless speedily removed, may create pestilence, and do far more injury than the flood. We presume that no time will be lost in taking the most effective measures to guard against so serious an injury.

Hope.

The chaplet that sorrow had steep'd in her tears,
Its roses all drooping, all wither'd and pale,
Reviv'd by her breath, far more dazzling appears,
Then when it was scattering its balsams on the gale.

Marlborough.

It was a saying of his: "give me ten thousand half starved Scotchmen, ten thousand half-drunken Irishmen, and ten thousand well-fed Englishmen; and in spite of all the grand *mona que* can do, I will march from Boulogne to Bayonne."

OATS.—We have this last week seen a field of oats, belonging to Peter Dumout, Jun. of this village, which we think it probable will not be exceeded by any in this county. We have extracted from it two stalks, measuring 6 feet 3 inches.

From the farm of John C. Jansen, we have received two Heads of Timothy, measuring 9 and 1 1/2 inches, two Heads of Rye, 6 and 1-2 inches.

From the farm of Col. De Witt, one Head of Timothy, measuring 9 inches; three Heads of Rye, 6 inches.

Wheat.—On the farm of Henry H. Schoonmaker, near this village, is the best field of Wheat we have seen this season.

Summer Rye.—We have seen a field of Summer Rye, belonging to William B. Delamater, Rosedale Plains, which may be considered as among the most promising in the county.

It gives us pleasure to state, that the prospect of an abundant harvest of Grass, Rye, and Oats, throughout Ulster county, is very flattering.—*Ulster Gazette.*

In the parish church of Bonnheim, in Wurtemberg, is a tomb-stone in memory of Adam Strazmanns, and his wife Barbary, whose union was blessed with no less than fifty-three children, viz thirty-eight boys and fifteen girls.
(Irish paper.)

Extract of a letter from London, of a late date.

"We just learn of the arrival in America of a swindler, named Edward Shanahan, who has the secret of obliterating the entire body of a bill, in a manner that defies all discovery; so that the correctness of the signature is no security against fraud."

By this day's Mail.

From the New York Daily Advertiser, Aug. 11.

Battle at Amelia Island.

By the arrival on Saturday morning last of the brig Commodore Deatur, in five days from Amelia Island, we learn that on the night of the 1st of August, a battle was fought on shore commencing at 10 o'clock at night and continuing three hours. Capt. Dugan saw from his mast head, during the flashes from the cannon and musquetry, the advancing and retreating of the troops engaged. Capt. D. sailed on the morning of the 2d, and saw the Patriot flag still flying on the forts, and vessels in the harbor.

A few days before the Com. Deatur sailed a Patriot privateer had captured a French brig, bound from Havana to Bordeaux, on suspicion of having Spanish property. The brig laden with coffee and sugar.

The Steam-Bost Chancellor Livingston, Commodore Wiswal, arrived at Albany on Thursday last, in nineteen and a half hours from New-York, one of the quickest passages ever known.

From Cape Henry.

We learn by the arrival yesterday of the sloop Rosaline Smith, in 9 days from Cape Henry, that flour was selling for 316—fish 84 per bbl—coffee 11 to 11 1/2 cwt.—sugar from 38 to 9.

Prince John, Grand Admiral of Hayth died at the Cape on the 4th of July, aged 36 years, of a consumption. His body was kept above ground 19 days, and was then carried to St. Lucie, where it was interred with great solemnity.

Christophe and Petion.

A report was current at Gonaves, when the schr. Adventure left there, that Christophe was on the lines near Port-au-Prince, with his forces to attack Petion. The general opinion was that the latter was too strong for him.

Charleston, August 2.

From Havanna

By the schr. Comet, we learn, that news of the invasion of East Florida, by Sir Gregor M'Gregor, had reached there, by a Spanish schooner from St. Augustine, and exertions were making to forward men and provisions for its defence.

The British frigate, Inconstant, sir J. L. Yeo, commander, went to sea yesterday afternoon, wind S. W.

The President of the United States arrived at Sackett's Harbor on the 4th inst.

Geo. Graham, Esq. is appointed President of the Branch Bank at Washington, in place of Richard Cutt's, Esq. resigned.

The Platt Spring Academy, in South Carolina, was recently consumed by fire, with the Library, &c.