ETTERS
-Office at Easton
1827.
or letters on this list
they are advertised.
iss H. M. F. Johnson
atharine Johnson
K
oyston Kirby
ol. Joseph Kemp
L
oseph Lednum
icols Layton 2
olomon Lowe
aac Lee
Daniel C. C. Lynch
Margaret R. Long
M
oseph D. Mitchel
oseph Morse
am'l H. McGenney
N.
Margaret Nicholson
Lydia Neighbours
Henry Newell
P.
Thos. Pedrick
ames Parrott
S. C. Parsons
Rev. John Price
R.
Richard H. Ricaud
William Richardson
Charlotte Reardon
Benj. Richardson
S.
John Stevens
Doson Summers
Kitty Summers
Basel Stocker
Thos. P. Smith
Ja., W. Salisbury 2
Alice Sawier
T.
Anthony Toomy
Elizabeth Thomas
M. Toomy
Ashbel Taylor
——— Tumbleson
Henry Tomlinson
Greenbury Turbit
Wm. Turbutt
Joseph Turner
Dr. L. Thornton
U
Thomas L. Usher
V
Samuel Vickers
W
John Warfield
E. T. Wender
Jas. C. Wheeler
James D. Webb
Wm. Willis
Jas. Weston
Y.
John Young
A. GRAHAM, P. M.
3w

s Reward.

bscriber on Wednesday
my negro man WILL,
am Matny. He is about
r 9 inches high, between
colour, has beads in one
the other is filled up—
per lip, near his nose;
away, a fur hat, about
red striped cotton over
nd red silk cravat, and a
antaloons. The balance
collected, which he car-
erson apprehending said
so that I get him again,
e reward, if taken in this
out of this county, the
ll be given.
STEWART KEENE.
July 7 3w

Meeting.

ill commence on Friday
gust next, and close on
llowing, in Wm. Hughs
ank River, in sight of
which all are invited,
.
w

TICE.

wife CATHARINE has
d board without any just
this is to forwarn all
g her on my account, as
ay no debts of her con-
ate.
his
WM. H. ✕ SMITH.
mark.

Public.

e in the Gazette of Satur-
signed Wm. H. Smith,
I Catharine his wife had
d without any just cause
mistake not he left me,
to seek refuge wherever
wise forewarning all per-
e on his account, as he is
o debts of my contracting
tioned date—therefore I
to notify the public that I
o pay all debts of my own
date as above, and this is
nd *forewarn* all persons
nith on my account, as I
y no debts of his contract-
he has none, or his bed
ne, it is my own, and not
and the mite of provisions
ise he snatched away &
no will soon be pointed
Community.
CATHARINE SMITH.
w

EWARD.

e subscriber in the town of
day of May (inst.) a new
ining sundry papers and
nount of 495 or 500 dollars.
he following descriptions,
dollars, two of fifty dol-
, ten and five dollars.—
ect the thief and recover
entitled to the above re-
for the money and 20 for
e money.
H RICHARDSON,
of Caroline county, Md.

e $100 notes was of the
Baltimore, signed Phil
n the back with the lette
ome writing in black nc
me) across the back.
J. R.

ATES' BLANKS
AT THIS OFFICE

EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature, well or ill-conducted, is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown:" Religion purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us rich—and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all.

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BATTLE OF BLADENSBURG.

The following description of the battle of Bladensburg is taken from a work, entitled "A Subaltern in America," written by a British officer, who took part in the engagement. We are inclined to believe that it is, with a few trivial exceptions, tolerably accurate.—*Raleigh Register.*

We had proceeded about a couple of miles from the halting place, and the hour of noon was past, when our attention was drawn to the left, by several heavy clouds of dust which rose in that direction. Though we could not doubt from what source the dust proceeded, the intervention of a considerable copse between us and it, hindered us from saying with certainty that the enemy was in that position—The screen thus interposed was however speedily withdrawn. A farther advance of some hundred and fifty yards brought us clear of the plantation, and the American army became visible Williams and I were walking together at that instant. "Are these Yankees?" said he, with all the naivete imaginable; "or are they our own seamen got somehow ahead of us?" I could not repress a smile at the question, though to say the truth, an older soldier than Williams might have easily mistaken the force opposed to us for any thing rather than the army on whose valour the safety of a great capital depended.

I have seldom been more forcibly struck with any thing than with the contrast which a glance to the rear afforded at this moment, with the spectacles which were before me. A column of four thousand British soldiers, moving in sections of six abreast, and covering an extent of road greater than its windings would permit the eye to take in, met my gaze in that quarter. The dress, the perfect regularity of their step, the good order which they preserved, and above all, the internal conviction, that they were only advancing to victory, excited in me feelings for which I have no words, and which he only can conceive who has stood in a similar situation.—Nor was it the sense of sight alone which on the present occasion, was forced into a powerful comparison The Americans from the instant that our advanced guard came in view, continued to rend the air with shouts. Our men marched on, silent as the grave, and orderly as people at a funeral. Not a word was spoken, scarcely a whisper passed from man to man, but each held his breath, and mustered up his best courage for the shock.

The head of the column had just turned the corner of the wood, when it halted, and an aid-de-camp riding up to Maj. Brown, desired that he would proceed with the advanced guard, ascertain the state of the village of Bladensburg and in case it should be occupied, dislodge its garrison. This order the Major prepared to obey, and calling in all his skirmishers, except about half a company, he formed his men into one little column for the assault. Our surprise was not less palpable than our satisfaction, when, on reaching the town, we found that it was empty.

As our orders went no farther than to direct that we should ascertain in what condition the place stood, our commanding officer deemed it needless to attempt any thing beyond its mere occupation.—Even this however, was not effected without annoyance. The principal streets, which conducted to the bridge, lay completely exposed to the fire of a two-gun battery, which the enemy had erected about the centre of their position; and instantly on our showing ourselves the battery opened. It was well served, and the guns admirably laid. The very first shot cost us three men, one killed and the other two dreadfully wounded; and the second would have been in all probability not less fatal, had we not very wisely avoided it. We inclined at once to the right and left of the road; and winding round the houses, made our way without any further loss, as far as the last range; when we were commanded to lie down, and wait for the column.

In the mean while the main body being informed how matters stood, resumed its march, and approached the town. It was saluted, as we had been saluted by a heavy and well directed cannonade: but being warned by some of our people, where danger lay, it so far avoided it as to close up its ranks, and effect all the arrangements necessary for the assault, under cover of the ground mound. Whilst this was going on, Charlton, Williams, and myself, having got our company as well together as might be, were lying behind a house in momentary expectation of the word. Cannon shot after cannon shot, continued all the while, to pass through the thin brick walls about us; nevertheless we felt it derogatory to our character to move, and we treated their visitations with no other than an ill applied raillery. At last a ball struck a soldier who lay between Williams and myself, and carried off his leg. The boy looked at me, as to ask how, under such circumstances, he ought to behave; and though I dare say, his courage was quite equal to mine, I really could not help laughing at the peculiar expression which passed along his countenance. But no great while was granted for consideration. The accident just recorded, had hardly happened, when Col. Thornton, riding up, exclaimed, "Now my lads forward! You see the enemy; you know how to serve them." So saying he spurred on, and the whole of the advance springing with the celerity of thought into their places, rushed towards the bridge. It was carried in a moment; but a couple of guns which had doubtless been laid with special care, instantly opened, and seven men were swept down. No pause however occurred. "Forward, forward!" was the only word heard and forward we hurried, as fast as the excessive fatigue we had undergone during the last forty-eight hours would allow.

I had forgotten to mention, that whilst our bank of the river was bare and exposed, that occupied by the enemy was covered with a pretty thick belt of wood, which they had very judiciously filled with a host of riflemen These taking a cool and deliberate aim from their lurking places, soon began to gall us with their fire. Not a few of our men fell beneath it; but the bridge was instantly cleared, the advance was quickly scattered into skirmishing order, and in five minutes or little more, the belt was emptied of its defenders. Never did men, with arms in their hands, make better use of their legs. Though we did our best to kill a few of them, I question whether one American lost his life in that corps, so rapid, or if you please, so judiciously conducted, was their retreat.

We hardly cleared this little wood, when the 85th Regiment and the light companies of the 4th and 44th came pouring up to our assistance. To these we now attached ourselves, and the whole of the light brigade forming into one extended line, advanced to the attack. It was our fortune to act upon the left of the road where the copse happened to be more thick. And the ground considerably more uneven than on the right. The consequence was, that we moved on for several minutes without seeing any enemy; but the wood suddenly ending, an open sloping field lay before us; and in the rear of a high paling, which ran across the centre of the field, the enemy's first line presented itself. I have stood under many a heavy fire of musketry in my day, but I really do not recollect to have witnessed any more heavy than that which they instantly opened upon us. Had we been a numerous body and in compact array, our loss would have been terrible; but we were few in number—certainly not more than 100 in all, and our order was that of skirmishers, each file being full ten paces apart from each other. The Americans on the other hand, were in a line wedged together as closely as they could stand; the number could not fall short of a thousand men, if they exceeded it not, and they fired volley after volley as fast as they could load their pieces, and raise them again to their shoulders. Five guns played upon us without intermission; in a word I can compare the shower of balls of all sizes and descriptions, which whistled around us, to nothing more aptly than the pelting of a hail storm which a strong north-easterly wind drives into your face. The whole ground at our feet was ploughed up with them, and their singing was like that of a tempest through the bare cordage of a vessel at anchor.

Under this really tremendous fire, Williams bore himself as his gallant conduct in the skirmishes which had diversified our march, led me to expect he would bear himself. There was a railing similar to that behind which the Americans were drawn up, which cut off the copse from the cultivated fields. He was one of the first to spring over it; and shouting out to the men to follow, he called to me by name and said 'now who will be first in the enemy's line.' Without pausing to look behind, he rushed on. I kept my eye upon him; indeed we were near enough to converse, were it possible to hear the sound of a human voice in such a tumult; and I did what I could rather to restrain his ardour than to give it encouragement. But at the very moment when I was repeating my entreaties that he would look to his men, instead of rushing on ahead of them, a musket ball struck him on the neck, and he fell dead at my feet. He never so much as moved. The bullet had passed through the wind-pipe and spinal marrow, and he was a corpse in an instant. Poor fellow! even in the heat of action, I looked at him with a feeling of bitter agony, of which words can convey no impression. But I could not pause to pay the slightest tribute of respect to his remains; I ran past him, and soon found my attention so completely occupied by other matters, as to forget that such a one had lived & was dead. So overwhelmingly exciting is the interest of a battle, and so perfectly engrossing are the thoughts to which it gives birth.

Notwithstanding the paucity of our numbers, the American line began to waver as soon as we arrived within twenty or thirty paces of their front, and the shouting preliminary to a charge had hardly been uttered when they broke and fled. Our men were too much fatigued to follow with any celerity, but we pursued as quickly as we could, and bayoneting some seamen, who pertinaciously clung to their guns, took possession of two, out of five pieces of cannon which had so severely galled us. Our work was however but beginning. In five minutes, we found ourselves in front of a second line more numerous and more steady than that which we had defeated. It was composed wholly of regular troops,* who received us as we came on, with a murderous fire and instantly advanced to the charge. We could not pretend to meet them. At first we hardly mustered a hundred men; we were now diminished to little more than half the number; a whole regiment bore down upon us, and we gave ground. We fell back, however slowly and indignantly halting from time to time, and firing with effect; whilst the enemy instead of a determined rush, which, if attempted, must have destroyed us at once, followed at the very same pace, and with the same precaution. But their fire was very destructive; at least it would have been, had there stood opposed to it men enough to deserve it.

We had reached almost the end of the thicket, when Col. Thornton, with a reinforcement of fresh troops, coming up restored us to our former confidence, and we resumed the offensive. The enemy in their turn, fell back, but we could not follow with our accustomed rapidity—our men scarcely could walk, far less run, so there was time for their line to receive reinforcements, before we succeeded in breaking it. The battle became now little else than an unintermitting exchange of volleys. Neither party gained or lost ground, but for a full half hour stood still loading and firing as quick as these operations could be performed. Whilst this was proceeding Col. Thornton received a ball in the thigh and fell. The Americans raising a shout at the event, pressed; and our people, a little disheartened, retired—Charlton, myself and several other officers, who were in the field did our best to stay them, and succeeded, though not till Col. Thornton, in order to avoid falling into the hands of the assailants had been obliged to roll himself down the slope, to a considerable distance. We had retired in part, as far as the ground where poor Williams lay, when one musket ball, hitting the scabbard of my sword, broke it, and another at the same instant, slightly wounded my arm. Yet I hardly felt the wound, so intent was I, in rallying the men; and Gen. Ross himself coming up at this instant, with the better part of the 4th regiment, the fortune of the day was speedily decided. There was no more distant firing on our part. 'Charge, charge' was the only word of command issued. It was heard with repeated acclamations; & the very music of our cheers acting like magic upon the Americans, they dispersed and fled in every direction.

It were vain for me to attempt any description of the state of feeling which pervades a man when after some hours hard fighting, he first sees the line of the enemy become confused, and the manifestation of a flight exhibited. His whole soul is engrossed with the desire of overtaking them; and if there be a moment in a man's existence at which he would sincerely thank Providence for the loan of wings, it is surely then. For my own part, I strained my throat till it became dry with cheering; & running on, as well as exhaustation would permit, made an effort to overtake the Americans, who escaped from me, as persons who are fresh will always escape from those that are weary. To do them justice, however their regulars or rather riglars, as Jonathan himself calls them, were not unmindful of the lessons which they had learned upon the parade They covered their rear with a cloud of riflemen, at least equal, in point of numbers, to the troops who pursued them, and the riflemen very deliberately and very judiciously took up positions, from time to time, wherever the cover of the bushes or underwood invited them. Nor was their fire harmless Several individuals, myself among the number received wounds from them. I plainly saw the person who thus honored me; he lay behind a little copse, and took aim three times before he hit me; but at last, his ball passed through the fleshy part of my thigh and he escaped.

Too eager to be aware that I was again scratched, I pushed on as long as the last of the retreating force continued in sight; nor even dreamed of halting, till fatigue & loss of blood together overpowered me, and I fell to the ground. Happily for me, I dropped beside a pool of water; it was muddy and foul in no ordinary degree; yet my thirst, violent before, and doubly violent now, from the exhaustion consequent upon a pretty considerable hemorrhage gave to it a delicacy of flavor which I had never perceived in water before, and shall probably never perceive again. I drank till that thirst was appeased, and then looking round, perceived that there were but three British soldiers near me. They sat down beside me, till I in some degree recovered my strength; and having kindly assisted me to wrap a handkerchief round the bleeding limb, we crawled rather than marched back to rejoin our regiment.

I found the brigade gathering together its shattered remains, upon the summit of a high ground, which the enemy's reserve had occupied in the morning. I say shattered remains; for out of the 12 hundred men who bore the brunt of the battle, nearly one half had fallen; whilst of those who survived, and were fit for duty many were absent, for the purpose of attending to the wounded, and burying the dead.

*Here the "Subaltern" labors under a mistake. The 2d line consisted of a company of Mariners, Com. Barney's Sailors, small detachments of the 36th and 38th regiment of Infantry, and the volunteers and the militia of Washington, Georgetown and the adjacent country *Editor Star.*

CUBA IN 1827.

From the New York Daily Advertiser.

LETTER XII.

The inhabitants of the Island of Cuba, as has been before stated, may be divided politically into three classes—the Spaniards of the old country, or royalists; the natives of the island, or independents; and the negroes. Among these classes there is not much community of feeling. The royalists possess almost all the offices and all the confidence of the king of Spain, & consequently the Cubans look upon them with extreme jealousy, not unaccompanied with a good degree and contempt. It is of course for the interests of the Spaniards to repress the Cubans as much as possible, for thereby they are enabled to monopolize to a degree, the commerce of the Island; and it is no less a matter of course that the Cubans should be dissatisfied with their masters, for the same reason It follows necessarily that the Cubans should feel desirous to throw off the Spanish yoke, and assume the reins of government themselves, after the example of Mexico and Colombia, and the other quondam Spanish colonies. The success of these colonies makes the Cubans still more sanguine for the attainment of their liberties; and when they speak on this subject, they do it with an ardour which indicates that at no far distant period, should Cuba not fall into the hands of another foreign power, they will yield but small obedience to Ferdinand VII. And it may safely be said that this part of the population would prefer the yoke of any foreign power to the one under which they live at present. The young Cubans are many of them sent to the United States for education. Here they imbibe republican feelings, principles of rational liberty, and freedom from bigotry, if to the latter they were at all previously inclined. The contempt which they indulge towards the Spaniards of the mother country, arises in some measure from the fact that so few of them are men of character, education, or talent. To such a degree have I known this exist, that a young Habaneor refused on any occasion to speak to a Spaniard, although among them he had relatives resident in the Havana. He was a gentleman of the first respectability, and of an American education—by profession a lawyer.

If these facts be taken into account, and at the same time it be considered how little love the Spanish soldiers bear to Cuba—how desirous they are to return to their native soil, and that several governments would probably recognize, if they did not aid in producing, the independence of the Island; and that a declaration of independence would take away any ground from every nation except impotent Spain from waging war on Cuba, it must be admitted that Ferdinand's yoke on the neck of the Cubans is one which it will require but little effort to throw off. These things are scarcely and unwillingly allowed by the Atlantic Spaniards; but when they deny it, it seems to me that they do it only because they wish for different consequences. It will require something more than the mere compliment which the King pays to the Island in his royal edicts, when he calls it "the ever faithful Island of Cuba;"* to keep in subjection men of intelligence, wealth and rank, such as many of the young Cubans of the present day are. Or should liberty be offered to the slaves, the fate of the Islanders would perhaps be no better than that of the former possessors of St. Domingo—certainly that of the Europeans could not. On this point I have heard a thousand fears expressed, but never one by a Cuban. All that would probably be wanted in case of an insurrection is a few such leaders as were ready at St Domingo, and Cuba must tremble.

*"*La siempre fiel Isla de Cuba,*" invariably accompanies all royal documents.

From the Boston Telegraph.

The following communication is from the Rev. A. B. a Presbyterian clergyman of this county.

Cooper's "Spy of the Neutral Ground," or the true Harvey Birch.—This gentleman, far gone in years, whose real name is E—— C——, resides in the town of C. in the State of New York about 12 miles from 'the Fishkill Highlands.' He is a worthy man, possessed of a fine farm; and for many years has sustained the office of Deacon in the Congregational Presbyterian Church of G—— Society. Mr. Cooper has given us an accurate description of his person, which is tall and meagre, and indicative of great muscular strength. Reserved in his manners, and maintaining an invariable rigidity of features, one would find it extremely difficult to discover any emotion of his mind. He seldom feels disposed to speak of his hair-breadth escapes and severe privations, while engaged in the service of his country, during the Revolutionary struggle. But whenever he enters upon this story, it is with modesty and self-abasement that he was so criminal as to act the part of 'Husbai the Archite,' in the presence of the servants of George the 3d. The writer of this article has heard him utter such expressions as these. 'How great has been the mercy of God to me, that I was not cut off in the midst of my career of deceit and wickedness! I have acted too much from the principle mentioned by the Apostle Paul, 'let us do evil that good may come.'

In the year 1776, if I remember right, he was employed as a spy by the friends of American liberty. He then lived in the country of West chester, a little south of the chain of mountains called 'the Highlands.' During this year he travelled to Canada and back again, for the purpose of learning the sentiments of the people concerning the war, and of ascertaining who were the most active and dangerous men among the tories. To this class of men, he professed great friendship for the British ministry, and expressed fears that he should become a prisoner to the whigs, who would deprive him of life. The information obtained by the spy, occasioned the arrest and imprisonment of several royalists.

In the year 1777, he was frequently in New York, in company with the principal officers of the British army, who placed in him the utmost confidence.—From this time to the end of the war, he was considered as a spy for the royalists, and the principal theatre of his operations was in the country contiguous to New York and the 'Highlands.' Under different disguises & assumed names, such as John Smith, Harvey Wright, and Harvey Birch, he travelled through many towns, obtaining important information which he communicated to the American generals. His employment necessarily subjected him to perils. Sometimes he was shot at by the friends of liberty, who were eager to destroy one engaged (as they thought) in the service of their enemies. Several times he was their prisoner, but his ingenuity effected his escape.

Several companies of tories, officered with men from the British army, fell into the hands of the Americans, in consequence of his adroitness. It was customary with the British officers to steal their way into the country, and obtain recruits from among the tories, which were marched to the support of the British army. The Spy enlisted several times under such officers, and when he had ascertained the time fixed upon for marching to unite with the myrmidons of King George, he never failed of secretly apprizing some principal officer of the American army, who, of course, was not tardy in effecting their surrender at discretion. In such instances, the Spy became a prisoner, but favoured by friends, who knew his real character, he always 'took French leave of absence.'

From the U. S. Review and Literary Gazette.

THE DUKE OF ALVA'S BREAKFAST.

Translated from the German of Schiller.

In reading an old chronicle of the sixteenth century, says Schiller, I met with the following anecdote, which for many reasons deserves to be preserved. I have since found it confirmed from other sources. A German lady descended from a family which was always famous for heroic spirit, and had seen one of its sons on the imperial throne, once made the dreaded Duke of Alva tremble by a display of masculine resolution In the year 1547, when Charles V. was passing with his army thro' Thuringia, Catherine, widow of the Earl of Schwartzburg, by birth princess of Henneberg, obtained from him a letter of protection for her subjects, forbidding the Spanish forces to do them any injury. In return, she bound herself to furnish bread, beer, and other necessaries of life, at a reasonable rate, to the troops, at the place where they cross the river Saal. She had the prudence however, to remove the bridges which stood near the town, and erect others at a distance, for fear the neighbourhood of wealth might tempt too strongly the soldier's appetite for plunder. She sent orders, likewise, to the inhabitants of the villages in the army's line of march, to bring their most valuable effects to her own castle of Rudolstadt.

In the mean time the Spanish general approached the town, accompanied by Duke Henry of Brunswick with his sons, and sent a message to the lady, expressing his wish to breakfast with her in the castle.—Such a request from a man with an army at his back, could not well be refused.—He should be welcome, was the answer, if his excellency could be satisfied with what the house afforded. At the same time he was reminded of the letter of protection, and requested to observe it scrupulously.

A friendly greeting, and a well furnished table, saluted the Duke on his arrival. He must confess, he said, that the ladies of Thurinia understood the management of a kitchen and the duties of hospitality.—The company had not yet sat down to table, when a messenger called the lady out of the room and informed her that, in certain villages, the Spanish soldiers had violently driven off the Cattle of the peasents. Catherine was the mother of her subjects, and felt a wrong done to the meanest among

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