Eastern Shore Republican Star or General Advertiser.

[Vol. 12.....15] EASTON, TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 9, 1814 [No 49.....769]

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED,

EVERY TUESDAY MORNING, BY

Thomas Perrin Smith,

(PRINTER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.)

THE TERMS

Are *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents* per annum, payable half yearly, in advance: No paper can be discontinued until the same is paid for.

Advertisements are inserted three weeks for *One Dollar*, and continued weekly for *Twenty Five Cents* per square.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree from the High Court of Chancery, to Elizabeth Allan directed—Will be sold at public sale, on the premises, on the 10th day of August next (if not sold before at private sale) a valuable tract or parcel of LAND, containing 403 acres clear of the water, situated on the mouths of Great Choptank and Little Choptank rivers, in Dorchester county, in the State of Maryland—has a beautiful prospect of the Chesapeake bay, and is commonly known by the name of "Hill's Point." The Land is fertile, and adapted to the growth of corn, wheat and tobacco, and is at present in a pretty high state of cultivation; has a sufficiency of timber for the plantation use—is convenient y situated for fishing, fowling and oysters in their seasons, and has excellent drinking water About one half of the cleared land is a high and light soil, the other half rather stiff and low The land will be sold altogether, or in lots, as may best suit.

A credit of one, two and three years will be given on such instalments as will be made known on the day of sale, on the purchasers giving bond with approved security, bearing interest from the first day of January next.

This land was advertised for sale about twelve months ago, but for unavoidable reasons was postponed, but positively will be sold now It is thought needless to say any thing more about the aforesaid land, as it is presumed any person wishing to purchase, will view the same, and may contract, by applying to

Thomas Barnett,
Attorney in fact for Trustee.

july 19 4

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be sold at public sale, at Heyland, near Easton, on THURSDAY the 11th inst (Aug.) all the personal estate of the late Mrs. SARAH KEENE, dec'd—consisting principally of valuable household and kitchen furniture, beds, bacon, a good milch cow, and sundry other articles, which it would be too tedious to mention.—Also some young horses, sheep, &c The terms of sale will be made known on the day of sale—by

John Goldsborough, ex'r
of Sarah Keene, dec'd

Easton, august 2 2

LAND FOR SALE.

WILL be sold at public sale on MONDAY the 15th August inst. (if not previously disposed of at private sale,) that valuable FARM situated on the waters of Tuckahoe Creek, and about three and an half miles from Hillsborough, on which Mr. John Hunt now resides, containing by estimation three hundred acres of land, more or less, a proportionable part of which is very well timbered. There is on the farm a new dwelling house, corn house, and carriage house, together with other necessary out houses. It is presumed that persons wishing to purchase will view the premises, it is therefore unnecessary to give a further description thereof.

'Further particulars made known on the day of sale, which will be at eleven o'clock A. M. and attendance given by

Thomas C. Nicols, agent
for Elizabeth Nicols.

august 2 2

TREASURY OFFICE,

Annapolis, July 26, 1814.

350,000 DOLLARS WANTED ON LOAN.

WHEREAS the Legislature of the State of Maryland passed a Resolution at their May session one thousand eight hundred and thirteen, in the words following, to wit:

May Session, 1813.

RESOLVED, That the Treasurer of the Western Shore be and he is hereby authorised to negociate a loan, on such terms and at such periods as the Governor and Council shall approve, not exceeding the sum of four hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and the faith of the State is hereby pledged for the repayment of the principal and interest thereof: Provided always, That in no case shall a larger rate of interest be contracted to be paid than six per centum per annum

And whereas the Executive of Maryland have authorised and directed the Treasurer of the Western Shore to borrow in behalf of the State of Maryland, one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, in pursuance of, and in conformity to, the provisions contained in the above recited resolution

Be it known, that the undersigned, Treasurer of the Western Shore, will receive on loan in behalf of the State aforesaid, any sum or sums of money, not exceeding in the whole 150,000 dollars, upon the terms and conditions specified in said resolution.

B. Harwood.

N. B. The Editors of the Federal Gazette and the American, of Baltimore; the Star and Monitor, at Easton; Bartgis's Republican and Fredesicktown Herald, at Frederick Town, are requested to insert the above in their respective papers once a week for four weeks, and transmit their accounts to the Treasurer of the Western Shore.

august 2 4

IN CHANCERY,

July 18th, 1814.

ORDERED, That the sale of the real estate of George Black, dec'd, as mentioned in the report of the Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn before the 30th day of September next: Provided a copy of this order be inserted in the Easton Star at least once in each of three successive weeks before the 30th day of August next.

The Report states the amount of the sale to be $929 62-100.

True copy. Test—

James P. Heath,
Reg. Cur. Can.

august 9 3

SHEEP FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, 250 country EWES of superior quality, and 100 EWES and WETHERS of the Merino cross also, 3-4, 7-8, 15-16, & 31 32 Merino ram lambs

Edward Lloyd.

Talbot county, aug. 2

☞ The Editor of the American Watchman, Wilmington, D will publish the above advertisement for three weeks, and forward his account to the Star office.

MILL & MILL SEAT FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his MILL and MILL SEAT, situated on the Head of Kings-Creek, in Talbot county, about five miles from Easton, and three from Choptank river. There are about 60 acres of Land, 20 of which is meadow of the best quality—the residue is very productive, and may be made rich with little expense from the meadow, with cattle and the ditch banks, which has been tried and found to answer a very good purpose. The improvements are as follows: the Mill House 20 by 26 feet, one story, brick, covered with cypress shingles, clap board and weather boarding—two pair of stones—a tumble dam nearly new, and over-shot wheel 11 feet 4 inches diameter—peer head nearly new; one log dwelling house and kitchen, corn house, smoke house, and stable The stream is short but very springy, and affords water to grind from 10 to 20 bushels a-day in a drouth. The terms will be one-fourth of the purchase money, the residue in three equal annual instalments, with bond and approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale. A good and indisputable title will be given when the property is paid for.—Should this property not be sold by the 15th of September, it then will be to rent for the ensuing year.

William Scott.

Near Easton, july 19

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale all the real estate of Mr. Samuel Wallis, dec'd. in Kent county—viz:

The FARM in the tenure of Mr. Joshua Lamb, containing 405 3 4 acres, situate near 1 U. Church, and only 5 1-2 miles from Chester Town. There is on this farm a convenient two story brick dwelling, with cellars, and kitchen adjoining, beside other buildings, and a handsome apple orchard. About 1-6 of the whole tract is in wood—the soil is genial, and surprisingly adapted to the new system of Clover and Plaister

The FARM called "Hackett's Fancy," containing one hundred and eighty-one acres, situate on the Still Pond road, within 3 1 2 miles of Chester Town.

Parts of several tracts of LAND (sold by John Black, as trustee for the sale of the undivided property of Col. Isaac Perkins) situate on and at the head of Perkins's mill pond, containing 171 1-2 acres

That spacious and eligible Brick Tavern, in Chester Town, long in the tenure of Mr Francis Skirvin.——Also—several other dwellings, a granary and wharf, and four or five grass Lots on the environs of the town. For particulars apply to

Philip Wallis.

Easton, Md. july 12

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Farm in Caroline county, whereon he now lives, situated within three miles of Hillsborough, and containing upwards of six hundred acres of Land. It is unnecessary to say any thing of the soil or convenience of this Farm, as it is expected that those who wish to purchase will view the Land If not sold at private sale, before Thursday the first of September next, it will be offered on that day at 12 o'clock, at public auction, on the premises. The terms will be made easy to the purchaser.

Thomas Daffin.

june 21 11

FOR SALE,

THE Farm at Banbury, about 12 miles from the town of Easton, containing about 550 acres of Land, more or less, now in the tenure of Mr. Nicholas Small. Possession to be given on the first day of January, 1815—For terms apply to Thomas Perrin Smith, Esq. at Easton, or Mr. Hugh Birckhead, Baltimore.

march 22 24 (Sept. 1)

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVING COMMENCED THE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERY & COMMISSION BUSINESS,

UNDER THE FIRM OF

JOHN & THOMAS P. RICAUD,

IN THE WARE-HOUSE, No. 2, BOWLY'S WHARF,

(Lately occupied by Mr. Benjamin Ricaud,)

Tender their services to their friends and the public in general, and hope, by their attention and punctuality, to merit a share of public patronage; they flatter themselves they will be enabled to furnish any article in the line on the lowest terms.

John Ricaud.
Thomas P. Ricaud.

Baltimore, june 21 8

ROCK HALL PACKET.

IN consequence of a late change in the Mail routes on the Eastern Shore, this Packet will change the days of sailing, and will run in future as follows, viz:

Leave Rock Hall on Sundays, Tuesdays and Fridays, at 8 o'clock A. M. and arrive at Baltimore same days.

Leave Baltimore on Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 9 o'clock A. M. and arrive at Rock Hall same days.

The Mail via Rock Hall leaves Chester Town for Baltimore on Tuesdays and Fridays, and leaves Baltimore for Chester Town on Mondays and Thursdays, and arrives the same days.

The Stage between Rock Hall and Chester Town forms a junction, in concert with the line of Wilmington and Easton Stages, at Chester Town.

Be it observed, that, under present circumstances, this is the most preferable route for crossing the bay, for shortness of distance and safety—and that the Packet now on this route is as fine a vessel, for fast-sailing, safety and convenience, as any on the bay

All Baggage and Goods at the risque of the owners.

T. Harris.

july 12 tf

THE ENEMY WHO SPARES NEITHER AGE NOR SEX.

The following narrative we received from the gentleman whose charge the two unfortunate little orphans from whom it comes were bro't from Boston, and was taken down from the lips of the eldest by the magistrate who has signed it.—The case is so interesting a one, & marks so strongly the unfeeling and inhuman conduct of the enemy we have to do with, that we were induced to enquire further into it, and have been furnished in confirmation of the simple tale of these young sufferers, with the correspondence annexed. We have seen and conversed with the boys, they being yet here under the care of the Commissary General of Prisoners, waiting an opportunity to be sent to their friends.

The narrative, it will be seen, is taken down in the precise language of one of the youths, &, tho' perhaps less intelligible is not therefore the less interesting.

Nat. Intel.

NARRATIVE.

Thomas Dunton says and declares as follows:

We the first night, my father he went down aboard the little schooner, and he saw one of the Baltimore privateers—he took it to be—it wan't a Baltimore privateer; it was the brig Sophia after one of the Baltimore privateers; and then he went up to home that night, then he went down next day alone to one of my cousins, cousin John Evans was his name.—Some people told him the brig Sophia was up the Bay, and then some others again told him she had come down the Bay and was gone out—and by his thinking so, he goes next day and gets his boat under way and went out. We, that is, my father, my brother, Robert Dunton, one year younger than me, & myself, got a good breeze that night right fair, and went before it, and next morning about day, we got a calm, and the Sophia was astern of us about two miles, and she fired a great gun, and the man at helm was so frightened that he jumped down below. My father was so sick that he could not get up to go to the helm, and then me and my brother, we could not work her, and so we drifted down to the fleet. Then the brig Sophia, she got out sweeps, and she caught us. Then when she caught us, she sent her barge on board, and took us to the Lacedæmonian, the Commodore's ship. Then they took us on board the Lacedæmonian, Captain Lockart of the Sophia came on board and asked the Commodore if he should let us go ashore, he said he did'nt see the sense of keeping such small shallops, as they did no harm, and the larger ones they they did, and they would get money for them—the Commodore said he would not let us go. We were then sent on board the Sophia, and went down the Bay in her, and then was put on board the brig Acteon, and then we went once out in chase of the Baltimore privateers, but took none, and then we came back again. My father asked the Captain of the Dragon to let us go on shore—no, says he, I have let so many go already, that I will not let you go.——We were kept in the Chesapeake Bay until cold weather, and it was snowy, and my brother and I was barefoot, and could not get any shoes.—At last they put us on board the brig Conflict, and sent us to Bermuda—they put us forward with negroes who had runaway from their masters, and they were sea-sick and vomited over myself and father, who were laying on the bare deck, without beds or covering—then my father he crawled out on his bare knees, and went to the serjeant and told him, if he did not give him a better bed than he then had, he would die in a better way—the serjeant then gave him a blanket, and he lay down in another part of the ship, under a midshipman's hammock—myself and brother kept among the negroes, without any bed or covering, and without shoes during the whole voyage—while we were in the Chesapeake, we were every day in sight of home, and when they burnt our shallop, which was the first night after we were taken, they burnt her right before my father's face, after they had stript her of her mast and sails. When we got to Bermuda, they put us on board a prison ship, where we stayed about five weeks, and my father was sick—they gave us about half a pound of salt beef, and a pint of peas, (about five years old and wormy) and a pound of dirty wormy bread and sour musty flour, each man a day. My father, though he was sick, draw'd the same provision, and nothing else at all—then they sent us to the hospital ship, and put us in a little cabin, where it was as dark, at twelve o'clock at noon, as it was out doors at night, and we could not see our hand before us, & they gave us fresh provisions which stunk so that we could not eat it, and threw it away, and this same provision was served to my father, though he was sick—my father never received any medicine, nor did any person nurse him but me and my brother, and no Doctor ever came to see him, only the night he died—we were allowed half of a *little bit* of a candle a night, and when my father died, which was about a week after we went to the hospital ship, we were without candle—that night the carpenter, he goes right strait and got some plank, and he sawed it up, and nailed it, and made a box of it it was not like a coffin at all; and the nails where they banged them through, they stuck out, and when they put my father into the box, they stuck into his flesh. I then strait complained to them, and told them they ought'ent to put him in so, and then they took the dirt & trash which they swept off of the deck, and put in with my father, but did not alter the nails. The purser then came up, & said to my brother and me, "You cannot complain when you get home, but what I have done my best for you, and your father and brother too." I told him he did not do his best at all—and he then told the carpenter to nail down the top of the coffin, and me and my brother, we did not see him any more. The grave was so far from the edge of the earth, that the coffin was above the edge of the earth as much as the length of my hand; and they covered it up with dirt and rocks. My brother and I staid at Bermuda about two months after my father died—six weeks of which we were confined in the prison ship, with upwards of 500 other prisoners, French and English.——We were treated very bad, and they told me and my brother our father was a damn'd old rascal, and that we were damn'd rascals too; and that if we run about the decks, they would break our necks. We were then sent to Halifax & put into the goal, which was dirty, lousy and crowded. We got rather better provision at Halifax than we got at Bermuda; but the bread was wormy at Halifax, & we did not get enough meat. We staid at Halifax one month, and then were sent in a cartel to Salem, where we arrived in May. Mr. Webb took care of us at Salem, and got us wholly cleaned, and kept us at his house, and used us very kind indeed.—We then were sent to Boston, and Mr. Prince provided for us; he took my brother to his house, & put me to Mr. Skinner; provided us with clothes, and wrote a letter about us. He treated us very well indeed, and got us put under the care of a gentleman bound to Washington, who took us with him and gave us up to Gen. Mason, Commissary General of Prisoners. It was on the 4th day of July, 1813, we were taken, and the shallop was from the East Shore of Virginia, bound to Baltimore, where my father was carrying me & my brother to school. I was eleven years old when taken prisoner, and was a prisoner almost a year, and absent from home more than a year. My father owns a plantation at East Shore, and my grandmother owns a plantation at Magotty Bay, with about twenty slaves; my mother has been dead 3 years, and I have uncles who are called rich men, and own a great many negroes.

District of Columbia, Washington City. } ss.

I do hereby certify that Thomas Dunton abovementioned this day personally appeared before me the subscriber, Mayor of the city of Washington, and voluntarily made the above and foregoing statemunt to me—and at same time was present his younger brother Robert, who had suffered with him during his capture and imprisonment, and confirmed the said statement—but owing to their tender years I have tho't proper to decline swearing them, altho' they declared their readiness to swear to said statement.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand as Mayor, this 26th July, 1814.

JAMES H. BLAKE, Mayor.

Copy of a letter from the Marshal of Massachusetts, to the Commissary General of Prsioners, dated

Boston, June 4th, 1814.

SIR—By the Cartel Union two small boys, Thomas Dunton aged 11 years, and Robert Dunton aged 10 years, returned to this country. Mr. Mitchell wrote me, that these children were going with their father across the Chesapeake to school to Baltimore, when they were captured and carried to Bermuda, where their father died, and that it would be an act of humanity to see them to their friends; I have caused them to be provided with decent and necessary clothes, and I have directed the master of the guard ship to lodge the one, and have sent the other to the Commissary's, until I may be able to send them home. On examination of the boys, they state to me that their father's name was Thomas Dunton, that he was a merchant and ship owner on the Eastern Shore, Virginia, Northampton, their mother's name (who likewise is dead,) was Sukey Dunton; that they sailed from thence in the schooner Fox of Cherry Stone, their father being master, from Richmond with a load of coal on the 5th day July last, and were captured in the Chesapeake by the Sophia brig, Capt. Lackyard, who took them to Bermuda; six weeks after arrival the father died, and these childreu have been tossed about from prison ship to prison ship, and finally sent to Halifax, and from thence here. They say their grandmother's name is Burroughs, and that she owns a farm on the Eastern Shore which raises much corn and oats, and is a good liver.

Being desirous to aid these children, I have transmitted this statement to you, in the belief that the government may think it proper to order them on to their friends, or, as you are in their neighborhood, that you would cause an enquiry to be made respecting them, and the grandmother on being apprized of their distressed situation might be induced to send on for them. They are delicate charming children, and it seems a pity they should be left to the rude storm, at their tender and inexperienced years, without a pilot or rudder to direct their course. I shall take care of them until I may hear from you.

I am, sir, yours, &c.

J. PRINCE, Marshal.

Gen. John Mason, &c.

Copy of a letter from the Commissary of Prisoners to the Marshal of Massachusetts, dated

Office of Commissary General of Prisoners, Washington, June 11th, 1814.

SIR—I am much gratified at the humane and proper course you have taken as to the two unfortunate and much to be pitied little boys you describe in your letter of the 4th inst. whom the cruelty of the enemy had torn loose from their family, and cast on the wide world at so tender an age. Poor little fellows, it is to us now to see that they suffer no more; I beg that you will at the public expense continue to take the best care of them, until you hear further from me. It shall be my duty to find out their friends, and to contrive them safely home to them, in which not a moment shall be lost. You will be pleased to inform the children of this intention, and to cheer their spirits by an assurance that they shall soon be restored, under the particular care of a kind attendant, to their surviving relations.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. MASON.

James Prince, Esq.
Marshal of Massachusetts.

Extract of a letter from the Commissary General of Prisoners, to the Hon. Thomas M. Bayley, dated

Washington, June 11, 1814.

"I beg permission to avail the government of your humane intervention to find out the friends in the county of Northampton, of the two unfortunate little boys described in the letter of the Marshal of Massachusetts of the 4th inst. a copy of which I have the honor to enclose; I send also a copy of my answer to the Marshal; from these you will be able to satisfy the relations of these ill-fated little travellers, that they are alive and at length in safe hands.

"I pray you to assure them, sir, that every care and attention which the case requires shall be given to them. I shall request the Marshal of Massachusetts to send them on in the stage, under the care of some respectable person to this place. I shall under my own eye have them provided for until they are sent for by their friends, which I suppose they might safely do by way of Annapolis. I beg the favor of you, sir, to inform me by mail if the boys have stated all that relates to them correctly, and particularly whether the vessel on which their father and themselves were taken, was a vessel which went to sea, and whether their father usually went to sea as a mariner."

Extract of a letter from Colonel Thomas M. Bayly to the Commissary of Prisoners, dated *June 23d*, 1814.

"SIR—Your letter of the 11th inst. with copies of letters enclosed respecting the unfortunate Thomas Dunton and his sons, Thomas and Robert, came by the last mail (Tuesday night). Mr. Dunton lived in Northampton county, forty miles from me. Yesterday I saw a gentleman, Capt. John Joyns, of this county, who was well acquainted with Mr. Dunton and family, and to-day a gentleman from Northampton county, capt. Henry Scarborough, came to my house and has given me ample information; he was neighbour to Mr. Dunton, was acquainted with him and his two children. The information therefore given by these gentlemen, the government may confide in. The children have stated their case correctly.—Thomas Dunton lived in Northampton county, and was a native of that county, was a respectable man of moderate fortune, usually kept a small bay shallop and a small grocery store. Having lost his wife, and having only these two children, he declined keeping house, and was taking the children to school when he was captured. He left Northampton the last summer, went to Richmond, obtained a load of coal, was blockaded in James River, Hampton or Norfolk, and in attempting to cross the bay was captured. The vessel in which he was captured was very small, navigated only by Thomas Dunton and one man, and was entirely a bay boat. Thomas Dunton was not a mariner accustomed to go to sea. Occasionally he went in the bay, as most of our citizens in Accomac & Northampton are accustomed to do. The mother of these children was a daughter of Mrs. Burroughs, a respectable widow lady, living near Arlingson, (Mr. Custis's plantation) six miles from Cape Charles, and has been in great grief for the fate of her grand children and their father. She will to-morrow be informed of their safety and his death."