THE JOURNAL.

ROCKVILLE, MD.

WEDNESDAY, ::::::: JULY 9, 1845.

☞ The sixty-ninth anniversary of the birthday of American freedom has passed away; and, if we should judge of the *general* feeling of the country from the evidences of patriotism called forth by that day amongst ourselves, our conclusion would be, that the American people duly appreciate the blessing with which they have been favored, and are resolved upon the perpetuation of their free institutions.

It is impossible to embody in language the ardent and enthusiastic feeling which pervaded this community on Friday last. All we can do is to present an imperfect sketch of the doings which fell under our observation. The dawn of that day, which was bright and glorious, was hailed by the firing of musketry, and the sounds of martial music. At an early hour the citizens of our village were astir, preparing for the festivities which had been promised, and to which they looked forward with delight. In a short time, our neighbors from the country poured in from every direction, their countenances beaming with pleasure—an idex of the spirit with which they were about to enter into the exercises of the day. Amongst those, we observed several from a remote part of our county, who, notwithstanding their advanced age, united in the celebration with all the hilarity of youth.

At the appointed hour, a procession was formed at the place designated, which, preceded by the "Montgomery Volunteers," marched to the delightful grove selected for the occasion.

After an opening prayer by the Rev. Dr. MINES, and the singing of a patriotic song by the Club, the Declaration of Independence was read by Dr. T. J. McCLENAHAN, in a manner creditable to his enunciation. The reading of this instrument was succeeded by an elegantly written and happily delivered address from the Orator of the day, OTIS C. WIGHT, Esq., in which the circumstances preceding and following the declaration were fully considered, and the character of the distinguished men who published it to the world examined and eulogized. After a consideration of the past and the present, the Orator spoke of the future destiny of our Republic, giving utterance to sentiments so noble and patriotic, that had there been any in the assemblage addressed, who had thought or spoken lightly of our system of government, they would have been put to shame.

The oration, in all its parts, was worthy of the occasion—free from every thing of a party character, and breathing a spirit purely national and American.

At the close of the exercises in the grove, the military, accompanied by a considerable number of our citizens, proceeded to McGrath's Spring, to partake of the collation which there awaited them, and to amuse themselves with target firing. The viands being disposed of, arrangements were made for a trial of shooting skill, by the members of the company, and we were much pleased with the emulation manifested for the acquisition of the silver medal, which was the prize contended for. Every man was sanguine that it would fall into his own hands. The decisive moment at length arrived, and great was the astonishment when the individual considered by many the least expert, was declared the victor, entitled to the reward. The vanquished submitted with admirable grace; and, at the sound of the drum, resumed their places in line, returned to the village, and were dismissed.

Thus ended these interesting exercises, without a single accident to disturb the enjoyment which all seemed to derive from their participation. May each successive return of this glorious day be hailed with the same enthusiasm and devotion to country.

☞ Wednesday, the 23d inst., is recommended as the time of holding the Convention at Bladensburg to select a Candidate to represent the 1st Congressional District in the next Congress of the United States.

☞ Yesterday morning early, intelligence reached this village that a company of negroes, numbering about forty, armed with different kinds of weapons, were seen within two miles of the place on the Frederick road, making their way northward in great haste. Immediately the 'Montgomery Volunteers' were called out, who, with a number of citizens and neighbors from the country, proceeded without delay in pursuit. They overtook the negroes within two miles of Gaithersburg, and demanded a surrender. The leader of the band called upon them to resist to the last, when they were fired upon by their pursuers. In a short time the negroes threw down their weapons, and some gave themselves up, while others took to flight. Thirty one were secured, of whom several were badly, though not dangerously wounded. These were brought to Rockville and committed to prison, acknowledging that they ran away from their masters, who reside in Charles County. While we are writing, the remainder are being pursued and it is more than probable that they will be arrested in a very short time.

The weapons found consisted of pieces of scythes, butcher knives, loaded bludgeons, swords, pistols, &c., which were brought to Rockville for inspection.

This is the most daring movement which has ever come under our observation. We have heard of gangs of negroes travelling through parts of the country sparsely inhabited, but never before have we heard of their taking to the public road in open day, within 2 miles of a County town, and in a thickly settled neighborhood.

We predict that the spirit manifested by our citizens and neighbors generally on this occasion, will prevent the recurrence of a similar adventure of boldness.

N. B. Since the capture we have heard it remarked by several, that the "Montgomery Volunteers" deserve encouragement for the promptness with which they acted, and the gallant spirit which they manifested throughout. We have also been informed that several recruits have requested their names to be enrolled as members of the company.—This is all right; for we here have an evidence of the usefulness of such companies to every community.

☞ We have received the first number of the *American Farmer*, published in Baltimore, by SAMUEL SANDS, Esq., and we pronounce it the best agricultural work that has been submitted to our inspection. It is printed in octavo form, containing thirty-two pages of highly useful matter, upon different branches of agriculture. This work ought to be in the hands of every farmer favorable to the advancement of this important pursuit.

☞ We hope our subscribers will excuse us for the delay in the publication of our paper this week, as all hands were *doing service in the Grand Negro Battle.*

☞ The communication of "One Who Knows," was received too late for today's paper, but shall appear in our next.

THE MEXICAN INSTALMENT.—Mr. Shannon, ex-Minister to Mexico, has published in the Union a letter to the Secretary of State, in which he confirms, substantially, the account heretofore given by Mr. B. E. Green, of the non-payment of the Mexican instalments.

For the Journal.

Believing that many persons in our county are ignorantly violating the 10th section of the act of Assembly, passed at December session, 1831, chap. 323, you will please publish the whole of said section, for the benefit of those concerned:—

And be it enacted, That it shall not be lawful for any retailer, ordinary keeper, or other person, to sell any *ardent spirits*, gun powder, shot, or lead, to any free negro, mulatto, or slave, without, in the case of a free negro, such free negro shall produce a certificate in the nature of a license or permit from a justice of the peace in the county in which such free negro may reside, directed to the person so selling the same; or, in case of a slave, unless such slave shall produce a written authority from his owner, employer, or overseer, under the penalty of five dollars for every such offence, to be recovered before a single justice of the peace of the county, for the use of the county.

For the Journal.

FOURTH OF JULY.

I was one of the multitude assembled on Friday last, "under the green wood tree," to celebrate the anniversary of the nation's independence. I wish to bear sincere testimony, to the gratification I derived personally; and to venture an expression of opinion, that not one of the large and respectable assembly by which I was surrounded, was less delighted than myself. It was a fine bright day, and the spirit which pervaded, was worthy of the occasion, and of its glorious associations. I observed among the concourse, the representation of every class and condition of society. The farmer, the mechanic, the merchant, the doctor, the lawyer and the reverend and venerable clergy, all, with their wives, sons and daughters; society itself, citizen and soldier, were present: for the gallant "Montgomery Volunteers" were there, "their Eagles blazing in the sun," laying their devotions upon the altar of patriotism; and lending a double interest to the beauty of the scene. It was the people's day, and they had met to do it honor. They had met to recall the events of the great struggle of the revolution; if possible, to imbue their minds with its exact spirit; to sanctify their hearts anew to the cause of human liberty. As I gazed upon this living picture of peace and happiness, highest encomium upon our free American institutions—I was fully prepared for the announcement from the stand of prayer, by the Rev. Dr. MINES. Following this venerable and pious man—now more than seventy years of age—the whole audience rose, and lifted up their hearts to the giver of all good, with sentiments of earnest gratitude, acknowledged his loving kindness to ourselves as to our fathers in times past, and implored his righteous blessing in time to come.

Next followed the fine patriotic song (sung by a choir of gentlemen) "*Land of our Fathers.*"

The Declaration of 1776 was read by Dr. McCLENAHAN, and listened to with profound attention. Thousands upon thousands of times that paper has been read; we are all familiar with its every word, and yet it has lost no part of its original interest. As the story of our fathers' wrongs, the embodiment of their unexampled patriotism, renowned wisdom, and courage unto death, how does it yet swell our American hearts, with its mighty impulses and holy aspirations!

OTIS C. WIGHT was now introduced to the audience as the Orator of the day. But how shall I attempt to do justice to his effort? I would speak of his address as the creation of a mind at once elegant and powerful; vigorous by nature and yet adorned by art; as a production replete with bold, chaste and original ideas—thrilling and captivating the listeners with their force and beauty, as the emanation of an intellect enlightened by varied and extensive reading, and disciplined and matured by a long habit of reflection. As a logician, historian, and polite scholar, Mr. WIGHT commanded the attention of his audience and received it.

Throughout, he was heard with merited attention, and his last words awakened a pang of regret that he had ceased.

The deep tones of the choir swelled out upon the stillness of the forest sanctuary, with another of our most popular patriotic songs, and when the awakened echoes had ceased to vibrate upon the ear, the exercises of the day were concluded by asking once more the blessing of him who is "the Beginning and the End," "our refuge and our strength alway," which done, the delighted multitude dispersed each his own way, sorrowing, I opine, that so much happiness was past not soon to return again.

SPECTATOR.

GOOD ADVICE TO THE WHIGS.—The following is the concluding part of an able article in the "American Review," on the result of the late election of president. After noticing all the occurrences connected with the election, and the low, despicable means resorted to by our opponents, the editor in exhorting the whigs to stand firm and immovable says:

"Let us, then, abide by our organizations, our principles, our leaders, and our name. Let us cherish the conviction that whatever good can be hoped for our country, must be accomplished through the agency of the whig party, in its present form and constitution. Let new light illuminate our counsels, new vigor confirm our strength, new ardor inflame our spirit—but let no short-sighted policy commit us to merely local interest in prejudice of our duties to the whole country—let no false sympathy on the one hand, enlist us in a crusade of philanthropy through the regions which the *Constitution* has forbidden us to invade; nor, on the other, let a fatal lust of acquisition engage us in a league which may rend asunder the bonds of our present *Union.*

"In the past we see nothing to dishearten, in the future every thing to cheer. Vigilance now and until the end, unless the enemy 'sow tares while we sleep;' active energy from the start until the goal be won lest he thrive in our idleness; these we must resolve on, and these will ensure our triumph. The altar on which the fire of our enthusiasm is kindled, is the altar of principle—its flames are fed with the pure oil of patriotism—and the vestal guardians, liberty and law, keep holy watch over its embers—*they shall not die.*"

SUICIDE.—Mr. William S. Crane, of Leonardtown, Md., represented to be a very estimable young man, drowned himself in the mill pond, near the factory at that place, on Thursday last.—Cause unknown.—*Sun.*

DEATHS.

Died, on Sunday evening, the 29th ult. THOMAS PRATT, (only child of William T. and Eliza E. Fisher,) aged 10 months and 4 days.

O, monster death! thou hast opened a deep wound in the heart of a tender and affectionate mother! She is bereaved of her only child by thy ruthless hand! Alas! the tender and innocent babe must go at thy bidding, as well as the man of three scorce and ten years! Thou sparest none—not even our loved ones! To-day we gaze with fondness and delight upon the opening flower; to-morrow, it is withered and gone!—How true it is, that the things of Time, pass away before the very view of the gazer.

Mother, weep not for the departed! The sweet flower has been nipped in its bud; he has gone in the morning of life; he has been borne by shining angels to that haven of eternal bliss and happiness where you will ere long meet him, to part no more.

"The spirits of the loved and the departed
Are with us, and they tell us of the sky;
A rest for the bereaved and broken-hearted,
A house not made with hands—a home on [high!
Holy monitors—a mysterious breath—
A whisper from the marble halls of death.

They have gone from us, and the grave is strong!
Yet in night's silent watches they are near,
Their voices linger round us, as the song
Of the sweet sky-lark lingers on the ear,
When floating upward in the flush of even
Its form is lost from earth, and swallowed up in heaven." M.

Died, on the 30th ultimo, near Rockville, JAMES KINGMAN, youngest son of George and Susana Knowles, aged about 13 months.

GEORGETOWN MARKET.

Flour, superfine per bbl.	$4 25	4 37
" Family,	4 75 a	5 00
Corn meal,	40 a	42
Rye Chop,	45 a	50
Wheat, per bushel, red,	90 a	95
" " white,	1 00 a	1 05
Rye,	50 a	52
Corn, white,	36 a	37
Do. yellow,	33 a	40
Do. in ears, per bbl.	1 75 a	2 00
Oats, from boats and waggons,	28 a	29
Do. from vessels,	23 a	25
Bacon, hog round, per 100 lbs.	7 00 a	7 50
Do. hams,	8 00 a	9 00
Do. shoulders,	6 00 a	6 50
Do. middlings,	7 00 a	8 00
Lard, No. 1, per lb.	7 a	3
Timothy, per bush.	2 25 a	2 50
Whiskey, common, pr. gal.	25 a	00
Do. rectified,	30 a	33
N. E. Rum,	33 a	35
Wool, washed, per lb.	24 a	28
Do. unwashed,	18 a	20
Plaster, per ton, retail,	4 00 a	0 00

Augustus E. Perry, Late of Mont'y Co. Md. } Samuel T. Ashby.

PERRY & ASHBY,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealers in British, Russian, French, Italian, Canton, and American Fancy and Staple *DRY GOODS*, of every description. No. 7, Pennsylvania Avenue, (opposite the Centre Market,) City of Washington, D. C. july 9—8t

VALUABLE HOUSE AND LOT, FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell, on reasonable terms, at private sale, his *HOUSE & LOT*, in Rockville, immediately adjoining the Brick Store of Sam'l C. Veirs. There is in it *HALF AN ACRE OF LAND*, with a new two-story ***Frame Dwelling***, together with other necessary buildings. Also, a new *FRAME BUILDING*, immediately on the street, well suited for a shop or office. It is admirably located and well suited for the dwelling of a Lawyer, Doctor, Taylor, &c.—a very desirable location for a gentleman of any trade or profession.

For terms, which will be liberal, call and see the subscriber.

july 9-tf THOS. G. HARRIS.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Giving the consent of the existing Government to the Annexation of Texas to the United States:

Whereas, the Government of the United States hath proposed the following terms, guarantees and conditions, on which the people and territory of the Republic of Texas may be erected into a new State, to be called the State of Texas, and admitted as one of the States of the American Union, to wit:

[Here follows the Resolutions of the United States Congress.]

And, whereas, by said terms, the consent of the existing Government of Texas is required; therefore,

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Texas in Congress assembled, That the Government in Texas doth consent, that the people and territory of the Republic of Texas, may be erected into a new State, to be called the State of Texas, with a Republican form of Government, to be adopted by the people of said Republic, by deputies in convention assembled, in order that the same may be admitted as one of the States of the American Union: and said consent is given on the terms, guarantees and conditions set forth in the preamble to this Joint Resolution.

Sec. 2. Be it further resolved, That the proclamation of the President of the Republic of Texas, bearing date May 5, 1845, and the election of deputies to sit in convention at Austin on the 4th day of July next, for the adoption of a constitution for the State of Texas, had in accordance therewith, hereby receive the consent of the existing government of Texas.

Sec. 3. Be it further resolved, That the President of Texas is hereby requested immediately to furnish the Government of the United States with a copy of this Joint Resolution, and the same shall take effect from and after its passage.

MEXICO.—The New Orleans Picayune has the following important letter, brought by the Gulf Squadron at Pensacola:—

VERA CRUZ, June 11, 1845.

With respect to politics, Texas is the all-absorbing topic of the day, and all eyes are turned in the direction of that country in anxious expectation of the final solution of the pending question. The government and people generally are pretty well satisfied that nothing can now prevent annexation.

The former sees the moment arrive with regret when they must *declare war* or *fall*, and the latter wait with anxiety the arrival of the time for the government to take a step which, but for them, would have been taken long since, without even reflecting on the consequences—the declaration of hostilities against the United States. As one of your celebrated editors says, *nous verrons.*

In the meanwhile, the government is noiselessly marching troops from Mexico into the interior; and although their destination is said to be California, still the knowledge of the fact, that in that department the government has no need, or immediate need, of more soldiers than are there now, would lead one to suppose that the real destination of those at present on the march northward is the frontier of Texas, or that vicinity.

It would be folly, perfect madness, for a country like this, distracted and without means, to go to war with the United States, and for a territory that does not belong to them, but I still think the measure will be resorted to. In my mind the matter does not admit of a doubt—if Texas is annexed, Mexico will declare war. Foreign merchants are purchasing up all cochineal that can be bought, and remitting it to Europe by every opportunity.

FIRE—*Arrest of an Incendiary—A new Defence.*—On the 13th ult. a fire occurred at Athens, (Ohio.) Judge Barker's dwelling house, and out-houses, and the buildings occupied formerly by George L. Hewitt, were consumed.—The Marietta Intelligencer says:

Soon after the fire in Athens, the supposed incendiary was arrested and taken before two justices for examination.—His counsel, Wm. Wall, came into the Court room brandishing *two large horse pistols*, declaring in case he was attacked he would use them.

His object was to over-awe the court, witnesses, and opposing counsel. Mr. Welch, the prosecuting counsel, was furnished with a small *syrynge*, which he loaded with water to the muzzle, placed on the end of the table opposite the horse pistol advocate, and by his gesticulations intimated that the shooting irons had better be handled carefully, for here was a weapon of defence that wouldn't miss *water*, though the pistols might miss *fire*. The people shouted and William Wall, Esq., looked as if he would be glad to crawl into his own vest pocket. The court directed the sheriff to take the pistols into his own possession, and Mr. Welch, although preferring to retain *his* weapon, said he would give it up as directed by the court, and accordingly handed it over to the officer.

It is thought that Wm. Wall, Esq., will not henceforth attempt to intimidate courts, witnesses or counsel with horse pistols—certainly not when Mr. Welch is about with a sqirt-gun.

ELOPEMENT OF A WHITE WOMAN WITH A COLORED MAN.—The Norfolk Herald relates the following cute trick resorted to by a white female abolitionist, by which she managed to take off a servant attached to one of the hotels of that place:

A young woman from the North, said to be about 18 years of age, came to our city about a year ago, and obtained employment in a respectable family as a "help" or housekeeper, in which capacity she was found to be very useful, particularly as a nurse for the sick. This latter quality, indeed, was the cause of her transfer, with the consent of the family in which she resided, to a neighbor who had a very sick child. In this family she remained for some time, and gave such evidences of correct conduct, intelligence, and assiduous service, as won their respect and affection. She soon, however, exchanged this situation for a more lucrative one in a hotel, as ladies' waiting maid, in which she continued for six months, when she eloped with a likely young mulatto fellow, a waiter in the same hotel and a slave of the proprietor! This matter she managed most adroitly. She called on the gentleman in whose family she had previously resided, and informed him that she had left her situation at the hotel, and, being desirous to return to her friends at the North, requested him as a favor, to see the captain of the Baltimore steamer and engage her passage; which he did, and, having no cause for suspicion himself, he recommended her to the particular care and attention of the captain. At the appointed time the *lady* made her appearance at the "Captain's office" and had herself booked as Miss ——— *and servant*, and paid the passage money for both. The "servant," it is not necessary to inform the reader, was her paramour at the hotel, for her commerce with whom she had been discharged from her situation the day before. The slave did not seek the least concealment on board the steamer, but passed himself off as Miss ———'s servant. On their arrival at Baltimore, "Miss ——— and servant" were duly registered in the ticket office of the Philadelphia railroad line, and departed the same morning for the north, where, among her friends, the *servant* is now, most probably, flourishing in the character of the *husband* of Miss ———. He was a favorite servant of the hotel, and treated with great indulgence by his master; with whom, but for the seductive wiles of this lickerish young she abolitionist, he would have preferred to remain rather than accept his freedom.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY AT N. ORLEANS—*Fearful Retribution.*—A shocking tragedy occurred at New Orleans on the 24th ult. An individual named George Petiway, while standing in the Auction Mart of Mr. Kendig, in Camp st., was shot with a pistol by a female named Harriet Blanchard. The ball entered the body above the loins, at about an inch to the left of the vertebral, and was taken out on the opposite side, a little above. The wound, it was tho'l would not prove mortal. The Picayune says:

As soon as she fired her pistol, Harriet threw it down and turned deliberately to walk out. Mr. Kendig requested some one to detain her. She then remarked that she did not wish to elude the officers of the law; that she intended to give herself up to the Recorder.—She however took a seat, and in a few moments was surrounded by a large number of citizens. She is a fine looking, well formed woman, about 18 or 20 years of age as we should judge. She has blue eyes, light brown hair, rather above the ordinary stature, and was dressed in a neat, comely and plain style.—Her mien was as dignified as the agitation belonging to such a scene would allow, while at the same time she seemed to be laboring under a deep excitement which bore many of the characteristics of a withering sense of wrong endured through shame, abasement and outrage. She was told by some one that she had killed Pettiway. She replied that he had done worse to her.

She said that she was a poor, defenceless woman, who had been brought nearly to the grave by him, had been wronged beyond endurance and abandoned in her despair. To some one who asked her why she did this thing, she replied, "*He* knows." She then added, in a voice somewhat shaken and tremulous, "This is a fearful tragedy, but he deserved it." A short while afterwards she seemed to be oppressed, and asked for water. A gentleman who handed her a glass, thinking that she might have drunk laudanum or something of the kind, so violent was her agitation, asked her if she had taken anything else that morning. She looked him earnestly in the face for a moment, and repeated the words "taken anything else! and then with more sternness added, "No, sir—nothing but revenge!" When the officer was about taking her to the lock-up house in Baronne-st. she remarked, with much firmness and resignation, "they can but kill me, and I have suffered more than that already."

There was nothing in the manner of this unfortunate woman that indicated an abandoned character. We hear that she is a dressmaker, and resides with her sister in Royal st., who is married to a respectable citizen