GENERAL REPUBLICAN STAR OR ADVERTISER.

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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.

Will commence at Queens Town, on MONDAY, 2d day of December next, if fair, if not the next fair day, the sale of a part of the Personal Estate of Charles Hobbs, *deceased, consisting of*

A variety of House and Kithen Furniture, a handsome new Gig; saddle, carriage and work Horses; farming implements of every sort; about 150 Sheep, and about 100 head of Cattle, among which are several yokes of well broke Oxen.—And will commence on the MONDAY afterwards at the same place, the sale of a large and well chosen collection of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, lain in by the deceased but a few days before his death, and since appraised at about $6900. The sales will be continued from day to day till the property is all sold. A credit of six months will be given on sums above five dollars, for the payment of which good security will be required. For sums not exceeding five dollars the cash must be paid. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock

ANNA HOBBS, adm'trix
N. M. HOBBS, adm'tor.

Queen Anns county, Nov. 25. (26) 2

LAND FOR SALE.

By virtue of a Decree of Dorchester County Court,

The subscriber will sell at public sale, at Wm. Flint's tavern in Cambridge, on WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of December next, a Lot of LAND, on the Transquaken road, about 3 1-2 miles from Cambridge, containing about 64 acres and 3-4 of an acre of Land, being part of a tract of Land, commonly called "Indian Lot," otherwise called "Ware Neck," late the property of *Isaac Charles*, deceased, and purchased by said Charles from Margaret Sprigg—About 20 acres of this Lot is cleared and enclosed and is very fertile, the balance is in wood.

The terms of sale are, that the purchaser or purchasers shall, at the time of the sale, pay to the subscriber one third of the purchase money, and shall give bond to the subscriber as trustee, with approved security, for paying one other third part within six months with interest, and the remaining third part within 9 months, with interest from the day of sale.

As the above Lot is sold for the payment of the purchase money thereof due from Isaac Charles, deceased, and his securities, the parties concerned are requested to exhibit their claims with the vouchers thereof, in the Office of the Clerk of Dorchester county court, within six months from the aforesaid day of sale.

J. CHAPLAIN, Trustee.

Cambridge, Nov. 12——4

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be sold at public sale, on TUESDAY, 10th day of December next, on the premises, a House and Lot in the town of Easton, situated below the Brick Row of buildings, commonly called Earle's Row, lately occupied by *Thomas Wood*, deceased. This property will be sold on a credit of 6, 12, and 18 months, the purchaser giving bond with approved security, bearing interest till paid. The sale will take place at ten o'clock, A. M. and attendance given by

PATRICK M'NEAL.

Nov. 26——3

Houses & Lots for Sale.

Will be sold at Public Sale, under and in virtue of a Decree of the Honorable the Chancellor of Maryland, for the benefit of the creditors of the late *John Harwood*, of Talbot county, deceased, on *WEDNESDAY* the 18th day of December, at 11 o'clock, A. M. on the premises, all the REAL PROPERTY of the said John Harwood, on Washington street, in the Town of Easton, consisting of the Dwelling Houses and Lots, that he purchased from the late James Earle, Esq. in his life time, as Trustee for the creditors of Hugh Martin, deceased, and that he held and occupied, at the time of his death.

This property will be sold on a credit of twelve months, the purchaser or purchasers giving bonds with approved securities for the purchase money, payable with interest from the day of sale—when all the purchase money and the interest thereon shall be paid, a deed will be executed, conveying to the purchaser or purchasers and his, her or their heirs, all the property by him, her or them bought, free and discharged from all claim of the executors of James Earle aforesaid, or the heirs of John Harwood. By the decree aforesaid, the Creditors of John Harwood are required to exhibit their claims, with the vouchers thereof, to the Chancery office, within four months from the day of sale, of which they are requested to take due notice.

JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH, *Trustee*,
for the creditors of John Harwood.

Nov. 36. 3

LAND FOR SALE.

I will sell my Farm in Talbot county, containing about 180 acres, about 100 acres of which is well timbered, principally with white oak, the rest arable, and produces corn, wheat, and clover, equal to any Lands on the fresh waters in Talbot county. There is on the premises a two story dwelling house, finished above and below; kitchen, smoke house, corn house, granery and stables, in pretty good repair.

One third of the purchase money must be paid down, the other two thirds in three annual equal instalments, with interest thereon. Should this Land not be sold at private sale before the 20th day of April next, it will then be offered at public sale.

JOSEPH DARDEN.

November 19——3

FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN.

[FROM THE RICHMOND ENQUIRER]

We have been favoured with the perusal of two letters from a young officer in the Mediterranean, a native of Richmond, to his particular friend, which breathe so inquisitive a spirit, and such admirable sentiments, and contain such views of the places he has visited, that we do ourselves the pleasure of making the following extracts for the amusement of the public.

Gibraltar Bay, July 10, 1816.

My last letter was dated from Algiers, from whence we sailed to Tunis and Tripoli; in both of which places we found the British squadron under Admiral Lord Exmouth, busily fabricating a treaty for their Sicilian and Sardinian majesties, by no means consonant with the deservedly high character of the British arms. I was on shore for an hour in Tripoli; I was better pleased with it than either Algiers or Tunis, inasmuch as the streets are wider and cleaner, and admitting of a much finer draught of pure air.

We stood from Tripoli over to Malta—but, unable to obtain pratique in consequence of our recent communication with the Barbary shore, we sailed for Syracuse, where we anchored for the second time, on the 3d of May.—Though we continued in quarantine during the stay here, and of course unable to visit many remarkable antiquities of the place, it was still gratifying to behold the theatre of so many great events prominent in history, and to trace them with as mush exactness as my feeble resources would permit.

The view which presents itself from the harbour of Syracuse, has more of grandeur and sublimity than any to be possibly conceived. The venerable heaps of hoary ruin, overlooked by the snowy crest of old Etna, reflecting the rising sun, from a collection of sublime and lovely objects, transcendantly wonderful and calculated to inspire the dullest, most vapid mind, with sentiments of awe and reverence. When I beheld this scene, I could scarce contain an exclamation of rapture and delight. Surely a pious and exalted mind would have enjoyed the most enviable and holy pleasure in the contemplation of such objects. Added to all this, the scene is graced with tints of a softer, lovelier nature. A rich and almost immeasurable meadow present itself, adorned with the finest cultivation, and intersected by a stream, on whose banks the finest cattle in the world are ever grazing. Indeed, it is a fairy spot; but *time, ambition and oppression*, have soiled it with their deepest tinge, and all those beauties are lavished on a race of corrupt and degraded wretches.

We sailed from Syracuse to Messina; of that place, and the view as you proceed up the Faro, I have spoken in a previous letter; so we will commence with Malta, of which you have so often read celebrated as the long and well defended strong hold of the knights. It is now in the hands of different masters, who are as much for them, as you or I for Don Quixote or his squire. The fairy island of Calypso, now Cozo, is only 5 miles from Malta, though by no means corresponding with its former character of flowery banks, eternal springs, &c.

La Valette, the capital of the Island, and residence of the governor, is second in strength only to Gibraltar. I was but a few hours ashore, and had only an opportunity of visiting one or two curiosities. The church of St. John is celebrated as having been one of the richest in Europe. It was built by the knights of Malta, and has twelve seperate chapels, vieing each other in splendor and magnificience, and allotted to the different nations to which some of their distinguished order belonged. All its ornaments, such as statues, gratings, candle sticks, &c. were formerly of solid silver, but it was rifled by the French, who carried off, according to the story of the Maltese, a frigate ballasted with its spoils. A gate and railing of silver still remain round one of the altars, which, with many other ornaments, were painted black, to deceive the plunderers, and thus preserved. However, every thing falls short of the tapestry work, of which the execution is so exquisite, that it requires the nicest observation to distinguish it from the most delicate touches of the pencil. It is all on crimson velvet, representing the birth and most remarkable scene in the history of our Saviour down to his crucifixion. The floors are of the most curious and beautiful Mosaic, composed of the tombs of all the knights, whose remains are deposited, in which are inlaid a thousand singular and beautiful devices. The palace is a handsome and extensive building; it has a fine library, and one of the best armories in Europe. These I did not see; however, I have as good a right to mention things I never saw, as Sterne, who occupied five pages with the description of Calais, which he reached after dark, and left before day light.

From Malta we sailed two days after we anchored, steered for Palermo, off which place the Java, Erie, and Ontario, joined us. The latter vessel we despatched to Mahon, while we touched at Algiers and Tunis. At the former place we received orders to join Commodore Shaw, in Gibraltar. We therefore made sail without anchoring, and on the 4th of July anchored at Malaga. We dressed ship, manned the yards, and fired a salute in commemoration of the glorious events. Having caught 26 turtle the day before, we made a mess for all hands, and served a double allowance of wine and grog. When the loud peal of our cannon, and the hearty cheers of our brave fellows, proclaimed amidst despots and slaves, a free, a great, and happy people, my soul swelled with an enthusiasm, one glow of which I would not barter for every selfish enjoyment.

I am pleased to find the prosperity of the navy still increasing The Dutch Admiral, to whom I carried several papers from the captain, told me we ranked the first in the world, and that the American navy was the finest profession for a youth that the world afforded. It is, indeed, a glorious service, and I am devoted to it, life and soul.

Naples Bay, Aug. 21 1816.

We have been at anchor here since the 24th of July, without the occurrence of any remarkable circumstance, save an irruption of Vesuvius on the 7th. What has been the nature of the result of Mr. Pinkney's demand, we are left to conjecture. Whatever they are, it is reported among us, that the king has acquiesced in their justice. The squadron, with the exception of the schooner Hornet, are all here, making a formidable appearance, not altogether to the relish of the Italians. We expect every moment to sail; I believe only waiting the decision of a court martial to be made public. Most probably we shall sail for Messina, thence to Syracuse for the arrangement of our hospital, thence we shall pay a visit to the Barbary powers. Our business there being settled, we will go into winter quarters, very probably at Syracuse. What ship will return, I know not. My determination still remains unaltered as to continuing in the Mediterranean. There appears no probability of active service on the home station; and such service is so evidently indispensable to improvement, there can be no alternative than the adoption of such an advantageous opportunity.

I have been highly gratified and delighted in visiting many of these curiosities, which my short stay when we were here last summer, prevented my seeing. The king's palace at Portici, the ruins of Baia, museum, &c. were all sources of renewed pleasure and satisfaction. The palace was superbly decorated by Murat, and shows, among its finest ornaments, his portrait with that of Joseph Bonaparte, his wife and children; that of Napoleon and his mother, specimens of exquisite execution. The apartments are all superb; that of madame Murat particularly. The gardens are decorated with equal taste and magnificence The museum of Naples produces some collections in painting and sculpture; former are modern, and from the hands of the best masters in Europe; among them, some productions of Raphael, M. Angelo, &c. The statues are mostly from Pompeia and Herculaneum—a few from home. They are numerous, some equestrian, colossal; besides many busts.

The ruins of Baia require a longer description. We obtained permission to go in one of the ship's cutters, so we had nothing to hurry us. We got a guide from Puzzoli, and passed by Caligula's bridge, 13th arches of which are still above water. It was intended to join Baia and Puzzoli, but it was never completed except by boats and spars, which were soon washed away.

We passed in sight of Mount Barbara, where the Romans got their Falernian wine, of which we read so much particularly in Horace. We landed where Port Julia formerly stood, which was destroyed at the same time that Solfatara sunk by the sudden appearance of Monte Nuevo, which filled up its mote, of which some remains are still seen. Locrian lake where were preserved the fine oysters for the luxurious Romans. About a mile beyond this is lake Avernus, of which the ancients give such a horrid description it is now a harmless lake, remarkable only for the ruins on its borders. A temple of Apollo still remains on one side; its venerable ruins, moss grown still defying time and wheather. On the opposite shore to the temple, is the grotto of the Sybils, as remarkable as the story of its pritestesses.——We entered a cavity at the foot of a high hill, and descending gradually about 40 yards, were conducted by our guides, each having a torch, down a gloomy narrow passage hewn in a rock. I assure you, had I been at all inclined to superstitious fears, this was as fair a subject to exercise them, as any you can well conceive. We soon arrived to water, when on the backs of our guides we were transported to the baths of the priestesses, the appearance of which was no more inviting than the other apartments. We retired through another avenue equally difficult and disagreeable, leading thro' the hill. We were next arrested in our progress by Nero's baths. After ascending a high hill, and entering a cavity as before, we were conducted down a narrow regular decent several hundred feet, till we were stopped by the boiling spring. From the moment I entered, I was in a profuse perspiration, the steam continued more oppressive, and after reaching the bottom, as soon as the guide got a bucket of water, & threw the eggs we had provided in, I was glad to make my retreat; in 2 1-2 minutes, the eggs were boiled, and it is remarkable that however long they are kept in this boiling spring, they never become hard, always continuing in the most delightful consistency.

Below, on a level with the sea, are baths of a milder temperature; and the land on the beach below this hill, though covered constantly with cold water, is so hot as to be scarcely supportable to the touch. We next visited the temples of Venus, Mercury and Diana. The walls are of brick, and yet stand! In that of Mercury, there is a remarkable echo in one of the apartments, justly termed the *whispering room*; by placing the mouth close to the wall, the slightest whisper can be as distinctly heard on the opposite side (60 feet) as if spoken in the loudest tone. The apartments acjacent to the temples are generally in a more perfect state. Hence we proceeded to the tomb of Agrippo; it is but little injured, tho' not cleared of the rubbish; its interior has been elegant. We were thence conducted to Nero's prison—a dismal horrid place, well adapted to the complexion of his crimes. The reservoir of Paoli, where the Roman fleet used to water, is immense and capacious, supported by 52 stupendous arches. Then, to wind up our fatigues, as the ancients in their mortal career, we were conducted to the River Styx and the Elysian Fields: the former, by eruptions, convulsions, &c. is now reduced to a small lake; the latter is now converted to a vineyard, not half so decent a receptacle as fiddlers' green, allotted to sailors. Thus have I, a second Æneas, visited both Hell and Elysium: and tho' I was not gratified with a dish of chat, no doubt experienced otherwise as much satisfaction, & will spin as long a yarn as he.

We also got a view of the seils of Cicero's villa, and of the palaces of Julius Cæsar, Nero, and Scylla. A great part of ancient Baia is now under water, and can be plainly seen in passing from one place to another in boats.

In contemplating these venerable ruins, I have experienced much gratification, & been taught a wise lesson of the frailty of earthly hopes. In ascending the rugged path to fame, our best support is but a brittle reed, and that course of conduct which ensures us happiness, is alone to be aimed at.

BIOGRAPHY.

GENERAL WAYNE.

Maj. Gen. Anthony Wayne was born in Chester county, in the year 1745.—His father was a respectable farmer, and prior to the Revolution served as a Representative in the Assembly of Pennsylvania. Wayne's grandfather bore a captain's commission under King William, at the battle of the Boyne, which was fought July 1st, 1690.——In 1773, Anthony Wayne succeeded his father as a Representative for Chester county, and was of material service in preparing the way for the firm and decisive part which Pennsylvania took in opposing the unjust demands of the mother country. In 1775, he was appointed to the command of a regiment, which his abilities, high character, and ardent attachment to the liberties of his country enabled him to raise. In the same year he was detached onder Gen. Thompson in Canada.—Thompson being defeated, wounded, and taken prisoner, Col. Wayne, tho' wounded, displayed great gallantry and good conduct in bringing off the scattered and broken bodies of troops. In the campaign of 1776, he served under General Gates at Ticonderoga, and evinced great bravery as well as skill as an engineer. At the close of the campaign, he was promoted to the rank of a brigadier general. At the battle of Brandywine (fought 11th Sept. 1777,) he fought with his usual bravery, and for a long time opposed the progress of the enemy at Chad's ford. Immediately after the defeat of the Americans, Washington detached Wayne with his brigade to harrass the enemy by every possible means. In consequence of those orders, Wayne hung on the British rear until the night of the 17th Sept. when the British being encamped at Trydriffin, and Wayne encamped near Paoli tavern, about 3 miles in the rear of their left wing, he was surprised and attacked by Gen. Gray, with fixed bayonets, and obliged to retreat with the loss of 150 killed and wounded. Wayne demanded a court martial, who, after examining the evidence, acquitted him with honor. On the fourth of Oct. 1777, was fought the battle of Germantown, in which he greatly signalized himself. Gen. Washington in his letter to Congress, speaking of his conduct at the battle of Monmouth, (fought June 28, 1778.) says: "I cannot, however, forbear mentioning Brig. Gen. Wayne, whose good conduct and bravery, thro'out the whole action, deserves particular commendation." On the 16th July, 1779, he carried Stoney Point by assault, and took 543 prisoners; on this occasion he was wounded in the head by a musket ball.——Supposing the wound to be mortal, he desired his aids to carry him forward and let him die in the Fort.—Congress, in consideration of his brave, prudent, and soldier-like conduct voted him a gold medal emblematic of that event. In the campaign of 1781, he bore a very conspicuous part, evincing on all occasions great cooliness and presence of mind, and the most undaunted bravery—that at James' River, on the 6th July, deserves particular notice. Intending to strike Cornwallis's rear guard with 800 of his brigade (chiefly Pennsylvanians) and some light infantry, he was deceived by a countryman; believing that the main body of the British had crossed over, pushed forward, & to his surprise, discovered the British army, 4,000 strong, drawn up ready to receive him. He instantly conceived that the only mode of extricating himself from this perilous situation was by boldly attacking and engaging them for a while, and then retreating with the utmost expedition. He pressed on with the greatest intrepidity. His whole force with which he began to engage the British at no greater than 25 yards, did not exceed 500 men. After behaving with heroic bravery for a time, they faced about, and leaving their cannon behind, hurried off the field in haste, towards some light infantry battalions, that by a rapid move had arrived within half a mile of them. Lord Cornwallis, strongly impressed with the idea, from the strangeness of the circumstance, that it was only a feint of Fayette's to draw him into an ambuscade, declined a pursuit.—— In 1782, Wayne was dispatched by Gen. Washington to take command of the forces in Georgia, and on the 21st of May, he defeated Col. Brown near Savannah, and dispersed the troops under his command. Brown, tho' unsuccessful, was considered by Gen. Greene as one of the best officers belonging to the British troops.—On the 24th June, a large body of Creek Indians surprised and made a furious attack on Wayne, and for a few minutes possessed themselves of his two field pieces; which, however, he possessed himself of, and completely routed the Indians. After the peace, Wayne retired to his farm in Chester county; but in 1789 was returned a member of Chester county to the Convention of Pennsylvania, that, on 2d of September, 1790, ratified the present constitution of Pennsylvania, but to which his name does not appear, although he was in favor of the present federal constitution of the United States.

Gen. St. Clair having resigned the command of the Western army, gen. Wayne, in 1792, was appointed by gen. Washington to succeed him. Wayne's army was composed of new levies, who, with difficulty, could be brought to submit to that strictness of discipline, necessary to be preserved, in order to counteract the arts of their wily foe, flushed with their recent victory of the 4th November 1791. Wayne however triumphed over all the difficulty he had to encounter and on the 20th Aug. 1794, he defeated the Indians with great slaughter on the Miami near An Glaze, and destroyed all their huts and corn, with the loss of about 107 officers and men killed and wounded. Captain Champbell and and Lieut. Fowles being among the slain. This signal defeat compelled the Indians to enter into a treaty of peace.

December 25, 1796, he closed a life of peril and glory, in a hut at Presque Isle, aged about 51 years, and was buried on the shore of Lake Erie. A few years afterwards, his remains were taken up by his son, Isaac Wayne, esq. and interred in the grave yard of Radnor meeting house, in Chester County, near those of his ancestors, and by direction of the Cincinnati, an elegant Monument of white marble was erected over his honored remains, in the presence of the members of that society, a numerous body of volunteer cavalry, and a large concourse of private citizens from the city of Philadelphia and the adjacent country for many miles around.

TO BE LEASED,

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR,

The following property in Cambridge, viz: A large brick house at present occupied by Thomas Ford, as a tavern. Also a large brick house at present occupied by Mrs. Bradshaw, as a tavern. Also a dwelling house and shop occupied by Mr. Sloan, hatter.

JOSEPH B. MUSE.

September 24

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