

PORT'S CORNER  
AN OCCASIONAL ODE

Written for the Anniversary of the Lancaster Institution.  
BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom; and with all thy getting, get understanding."—Proverbs.

OF all that live, and move and breathe,  
Man only rises o'er his birth;  
He looks above, around, beneath,  
At once the heir of heaven and earth;  
Force, cunning, speed, which nature gave,  
The various tribes throughout her plan,  
Life to enjoy, from death to save  
—These are the lowest powers of Man.

From strength to strength he travels on;  
He leaves the lingering brute behind;  
And when a few short years are gone  
He soars—a disembodied mind  
Beyond the grave; with hopes sublime  
Destined a nobler course to run,  
In his career the end of time  
Is but eternity begun!

What guides him in his high pursuit,  
Opens, illumines, cheers his way,  
Discerns the immortal from the brute,  
God's image from the mould of clay?  
'Tis knowledge—knowledge to the soul

Is power, and liberty and peace  
And while celestial ages roll,  
The joys of knowledge shall increase.

Hail to the glorious plan, that spread  
This light with universal beams,  
And thro' the human desert led  
Truth's living, pure, perpetual streams!

Behold a new creation rise;  
New spirit breath'd into the clod,  
Where'er the voice of Wisdom cries,  
"Man know thyself, and fear thy God!"

Sheffield, (Eng.)

ARREST OF THE

CHEVALIER DE ST. GERVAIS.

BY THE INQUISITION OF BARCELONA.

From Stockdale's History of the Inquisition.

After dinner, I went to take a walk on that beautiful terrace which extends along the port, in that part called *Barcelonnette*. The sides of this walk, which is named *Lonja* are adorned with fine buildings. I was tranquilly enjoying this delightful place and the serene evening of a fine day, wrapped in dreams of my projects, of my future destiny, and of the beautiful *Seraphine*. The sweetly pensive shades of twilight had begun to veil the face of the sky, when on a sudden, six men surrounded and commanded me to follow them. I replied by a firm refusal: whereupon one of them seized me by the collar; I instantly assailed him with a violent blow upon the face, which caused him to bellow with pain; in an instant the whole band pressed on so closely that I was obliged to draw my sword. I fought as long as I was able, but not being possessed of the strength of an Antaeus or Hercules, I was at last compelled to yield. The ruffians endeavored to inspire me with respect and dread of them by saying that they were familiars of the holy office, and advised me to surrender, that I might escape disgrace and harsh treatment. I submitted to force, and I was taken to the prison of the Inquisition.

As soon as I found myself within the talons of these vultures, I began to ask myself what was my crime, and what I had done to incur the censure of this hateful tribunal. Have these jacobin monks, said I, succeeded to the Druids, who called themselves the agents of the Deity, and arrogated to themselves the right of excommunicating and putting to death their fellow-citizens? My complaints were lost in empty air.

On the following day a Dominican, shrouded in hypocrisy, and with a tongue of deceit, came to conjure me, by the bowels of Jesus Christ, to confess my faults, in order to the attainment of my liberty. "Confess your own faults first," said I to him, "ask pardon of God for your hypocrisy and injustice. By what right do you arrest a gentleman, a native of France, who is exempted from the jurisdiction of your infernal tribunal, and who has done nothing in violation of the laws of this country?"—"Oh, Holy Virgin," said he, "you make me tremble! I will go and pray to God in your behalf, and I hope he will open your eyes and turn your heart." "Go pray to the devil," said I to myself, "he is your only divinity."

However, on that same day, Mr. Aubert, having in vain waited for me at the dinner-hour, sent to the hotel to inquire about me. The

landlord informed him that I had disappeared on the preceding evening; that my luggage still remained in his custody, but that he was entirely ignorant of what was become of me. This obliging gentleman, uneasy for my fate, made inquiries concerning me over the whole city, but without being able to gain the smallest intelligence. Astonished at this circumstance, he began to suspect that some indiscretion on my part might have drawn upon me the vengeance of the Holy Office, with whose spirit and conduct he was perfectly acquainted. He begged of the captain-general to demand my enlargement. The Inquisitors denied the fact of my detention, with the utmost effrontery of falsehood; but Mr. Aubert, not being able to discover any other probable cause for my disappearance, persisted in believing me to be a prisoner in the holy office.

Next day the familiars came to conduct me before the three Inquisitors. They presented me with a yellow mantle to put on, but I disdainfully rejected this satanic liver. However, they persuaded me that submission was the only means by which I could hope to recover my liberty. I appeared, therefore, clad in yellow, with a wax taper in my hand, before these three priests of Pluto. In the chamber was displayed the banner of the holy office, on which was represented a gridiron, a pair of pincers, and a pile of wood, with these words: *Justice, Charity, Mercy*. What an atrocious piece of irony! I was tempted more than once to singe, with my blazing taper, the hideous visage of one of these jacobins, but my good genius prevented me. One of them advised me with an air of mildness to confess my sins—"My great sin," replied I, "is to have entered a country where the priests trample humanity under foot, and assume the cloak of religion to persecute virtue and innocence."

"Is that all you have to say?" "Yes, my conscience is free from alarm and from remorse. Tremble if the regiment to which I belong should hear of my imprisonment; they would trample over ten regiments of Spaniards to rescue me from your barbarity." "God alone is master; our duty is to watch over his flock as faithful shepherds; our hearts are afflicted at it; but you must return to your prison until you think proper to make a confession of your faults." I then retired, casting upon my judges a look of contempt and indignation.

As soon as I returned to my prison, I most anxiously considered what could be the cause of this severe treatment. I was far from suspecting that it could be owing to my answer to the mendicant friar concerning the Virgin and her lights. However, Mr. Aubert being persuaded that the Inquisition alone had been the cause of my disappearance, placed spies upon all my steps. One of them informed me that three monks, of the Dominican order, were about to set out for Rome, being deputed to the conventual assembly which was to be held there. He immediately wrote to M. de Cholet, commandant at Perpignan, to inform him how I had disappeared, of his suspicions as to the cause, and of the passage of the three jacobins through Perpignan, desiring him to arrest them, and not to set them at liberty till I should be released.

M. de Cholet embraced with alacrity this opportunity of vengeance, and issued orders, at the gates of the town, to seize the 3 reverend personages. They arrived about noon in high spirits and with keen appetites, and demanded of the sentinel which was the best hotel. The officer of the guard presented himself, and informed them that he was commissioned to conduct them to the commandant of the place, who would provide for their lodging and entertainment. The monks rejoiced at this lucky windfall, overflowed with acknowledgments, & declared they could not think of incommending the commandant. "Come, good fathers, M. de Cholet is determined to do you the honors of the city." In the meantime he provided them an escort of four soldiers and a sergeant. The fathers marched along with joy, congratulating one another, and delighted with the politeness of the French, "Good fathers," said M. de Cholet, "I am

"A mendicant having come to his chamber with a purse, begging him to contribute something for the lights or tapers to be lighted in honor of the Virgin, he replied, 'My good father the Virgin has no need of lights, she need only go to bed at an early hour.'—1st. Gervais, Voyen, Espagne, vol. 1. p. 185.

delighted to have you in this city; I expected you impatiently. I have provided you a lodging." "Ah, My Commandant, you are too good; we are undeserving." "Pardon me, have you not in your prison at Barcelona, a French officer, the Chevalier de St. Gervais?" "No, Mr. Commandant, we have never heard of any such person." "I am sorry for that, for you are to be imprisoned, and to live upon bread and water until this officer be forthcoming." The reverend fathers, exceedingly irritated, exclaimed against this violation of the law of nations, and then said that they resigned themselves to the will of Heaven, and that the commandant should answer before God and the Pope for the persecution which he was about to exercise against the members of the church. "Yes," said the commandant, "I take the responsibility upon myself, meanwhile you will repair to the citadel."

Now behold the three hypocrites in a narrow prison, condemned to the regimen of the Pauls and Hilaries, uttering the loudest exclamations against the system of fasting and the commandant. Every day the purveyor, when he brought them their pitcher of water and portion of bread, demanded whether they had anything to declare relative to the French officer. For three days they persisted in returning a negative, but at length, the cries, not of their consciences but of their stomachs, and their weariness of this mode of life, overcame their obstinacy. They begged an interview with M. de Cholet, who instantly waited upon them.

They confessed that a young French officer was confined in the prison of the Holy Office, on account of the impious language he had held respecting the Virgin. "Undoubtedly he has acted wrong," said M. de Cholet, "but allow the Virgin to avenge herself. Write word to Barcelona to set this gentleman at liberty. In the interim I will keep you as hostages, but I will mitigate your sufferings, and your table shall be less frugally supplied." The monks immediately wrote word to give liberty to the accused Frenchman.

During this interval, vexations, impatience and weariness, took possession of my soul, and made me weary of life. At length the Inquisition, reading their brethren's letter, perceived themselves under the necessity of releasing their prey. One of them came to inform me that in consideration of my youth, and of my being a native of France, the Holy Office had come to a determination to set me free, but they required me, for the future, to have more respect for La Madonna, the mother of Jesus Christ. "Most reverend father," replied I, "the French have always the highest respect for the ladies." Uttering these words, I rushed towards the door, and when I got into the street I felt as if I were raised from the tomb once more to life.

NOTICE.

There will be a petition presented to the next General Assembly of the State of Maryland, for a large and commodious main road, to run from Magruder's Tavern, in Prince George's county, through the said county and Anne Arundel county, the most convenient and direct route to a ferry on Patuxent river, called and known by the name of Craggs or Hammond's Ferry, thence from the said Magruder's Tavern, through Prince George's county, the most convenient and direct route, to intersect a new road (not long since laid out through the said counties from the city of Annapolis to the Federal City) not far from the South-East corner of Archibald Van-Horn, Esquire's farm, whereon he now lives, and from thence to run with the said Annapolis road to the line of the District of Columbia.

Sept. 30. 4w.

10 Dollars Reward.

On Monday the 20th September ascended from the service of the subscriber, an apprentice lad, aged 20 years on the 13th of August last past, named John C. Richards, he is about 5 feet 11 inches high, of a swarthy complexion, dark eyes and hair, which curls on his temples, wide mouth, and thick nose, when speaking hastily has a small impediment in his speech, makes a tolerable genteel appearance when dressed; his clothing unknown, as he had a variety. Any person apprehending said apprentice, and bringing him to the subscriber, living in Annapolis, shall receive the above reward and reasonable charges paid by

WILLIAM COE.

N. B. All persons are forewarned harbouring or employing said apprentice.

September 30. 2 W. C. 3w.

By his Excellency Levin Winder, esq. Governor of Maryland.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, on the night of the twenty-sixth day of August last, the Barn of Sebastian Graft, esq. of Frederick county, was burnt down, and there is reason to believe that some evil-disposed person set fire to the same: And who has it of importance that the perpetrator or perpetrators of such daring outrages should be brought to punishment—I have therefore thought proper to issue this my Proclamation, and do, by and with the advice and consent of the Council, offer a Reward of TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS to any person or persons who shall discover the perpetrator of said offence, provided he be brought to justice.

Given in Council, at the City of Annapolis, under the great seal of the State of Maryland, this twentieth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirteen.

LEV. WINDER.

By his Excellency's command,

NINIAN PINKNEY,

Clerk of the Council.

To be published four weeks in the Maryland Gazette, Frederick Town Herald, and Plain Dealer.

Sept. 23, 1813.

NOTICE.

CITY BANK OF BALTIMORE.

September 20, 1813.

The stockholders of this Institution, will please take notice that the second instalment of FIVE DOLLARS, on each share of the Capital Stock, is required to be paid in, on or before the 25th day of November next. Those who hold powers of attorney to transfer stock, are requested to make the same before the payment of the above instalment.

By order of the Board,

J. STERETT, Cash'r.

Sept. 20.

Notice is hereby given,

That a Petition will be presented to the General Assembly, at its next session, for a law to change the place of holding the Election in Election District No. 2, of Anne Arundel county.

September 17. 4w.

NOTICE.

There will be a petition presented to the next General Assembly of this state for a road, to commence at a landing occupied by the Messieurs Boones, on a creek called Deep Creek, that makes out of Magruder's river, in Anne Arundel county, and to run from the said landing, along on the same tract of a large cart road, now used by the said Boones, and others, until it intersects the public main road, at the back of the Messieurs Boones peach orchard, that leads from Road Neck up through the neighbourhood of Magruder's river.

Sept. 16. 6w.

J. HUGHES,

Having succeeded Gideon White as

Agent in Annapolis for the sale of

MICHAEL LEE'S

Family Medicines

So justly celebrated, in all parts of the

United States, for twelve years past,

has on hand and intends keeping a constant supply of

Lee's Anti-Billions Pills, for the prevention

and cure of Billious Fevers, &c.

Lee's Elixir for violent colds, coughs, &c.

Lee's Infallible Aque and Fever Drops.

Lee's Worm Destroying Lozenges.

Lee's Itch Ointment, warranted to cure

by one application (without Mercury).

Lee's Grand Restorative for nervous

disorders, inward weakness, &c.

Lee's Indian Vegetable Specific, for

the Venereal.

Lee's Persian Lotion for tetters and

eruptions.

Lee's Essence and Extract of Mustard,

for the Rheumatism, &c.

Lee's Eye-Water.

Lee's Tooth-Ache Drops.

Lee's Damask Lip Salve.

Lee's Corn Plaster.

Lee's Anodyne Elixir, for the cure of

head-aches.

Lee's Tooth Powder.

To detect counterfeiters, observe

each article has on the outside wrapper

the signature of MICHAEL LEE & Co.

At the places of sale, may be

had gratis, pamphlets containing cases

of cures, whose length prevents there

being herewith inserted.

Sept. 10. 5

Anne-Arundel County, sc:

I hereby certify, that John N. Stockett

brought before me the subscriber,

as a stray trespassing on his enclosures,

a BROWN MARE about 3 or 4 years

old, and about 13 hands high; a star on

her forehead. She paces, trots and

canter. Given under my hand, one of

the justices of the peace in and for said

county.

JOSEPH WATKINS.

The owner is hereby requested to

prove property, pay charges and take

away.

JOS. N. STOCKETT.

Oct. 7, 1813.

A Bar Keeper Wanted.

A person qualified to discharge the

duties of a Bar-Keeper, will meet with

an eligible situation at the City Tavern,

Annapolis.

Sept. 10. 5

W. C.

3w.

Just Published

And for Sale at George Shaw's Book

Store, Price, \$1.50 in Boards—

\$2.00 Bound.

The Report

Of the Committee of Grievances and

Courts of Justice relative to the Riots

and Mobs in the City of Baltimore.

Together with the

DEPOSITIONS

Taken before the said Committee.

Daily Federal Republican

At the commencement of the late

session of congress, our readers will recol-

lect, that the reporter for this paper was

refused a seat among the stenographers

on the floor of the House of Represent-

tatives.—By a subsequent resolution

the Speaker was required to furnish

seats for more stenographers, and they

were by the same resolution all to be

placed in the gallery. For some reason

to us and to the public unknown, this

resolution has never been complied with

by the Speaker; of course we could not

have a reporter in the house this ses-

sion. Although, therefore, we have made

every exertion that our disadvantageous

situation would permit, to furnish our

readers with the proceedings and debates

of congress, yet many omissions have

been inevitable, and these have in no

measure been supplied by the lame and

mutilated abstracts which have been

published in the National Intelligencer.

That Gazette is under the absolute con-

trol of the administration, and through

evil report and through good report,

must support the interests and measures

of its masters. Hence it has happened

that during the late session, although

Gales is a stenographer, and has a seat

provided on the floor, but very barren

abstracts of the congressional business

have been furnished, and almost every

debate has been suppressed. The mo-

tive for this suppression may be dis-

covered in the manner in which the de-

bates have been conducted, & the issue

of the most of them.—They certainly

would never have raised the reputation

of the majority in congress, or have

tended to strengthen the administration

among the people. The debates have

been extremely interesting and upon

the most important subjects. Bold truths

have been freely spoken, the errors and

vices of the administration have been

unfolded.—But as our reporter was ex-

cluded, and as Gales has chosen to sup-

press the debates, all has been lost to the

people. This evil must be remedied—

11 Federal Reporters are excluded the

floor, they must with other citizens en-

ter the galleries. But under the resolution

above alluded to, before the next ses-

sion, we presume, new and additional ac-

commodations will be provided for ste-

no-graphers. And if there is a ste-

no-grapher in the country competent to

give the debates on all subjects in the

house, he will be procured for the next

session of Congress. It is our determi-

nation, if sufficient encouragement is

afforded, to issue, besides our present

publication, a daily paper during the

session.

Facts and events are daily occurring

at the seat of government, extremely

interesting to all classes of society; and

the earliest publicity should be given

them through the country.

Those who are willing to patronize

the *Daily Paper*, will send on their

names without delay, post-paid. We have

no other object in view but to serve

the cause, to do which effectually it is

necessary to keep pace with the Court

Gazette, which scarcely ever issues, with-

out containing some misrepresentation

and deception to the injury of the people.

The affairs of administration have be-

come so desperate, that the practice of

suppressing altogether or discoloring

important information, and of frequent-

ly disseminating the boldest falsehoods,

requires every effort to increase and

strengthen the guards of truth, to con-

teract a system of organized deception

and falsehood, destructive of the pub-

lic morals, and aimed against the best

interests of the nation. The *Daily Na-*

*tional Intelligencer* is chiefly supported

by Federal merchants, whose business

requires constant and early information.

If that information can be as readily

derived from some other than the im-

pure source now relied on, it is to be

presumed there will be no hesitation in