

POET'S CORNER.

SELECTED.

MERCY.

BY SELLECK OSBORNE.

To crown Creation's mighty plan,
The Almighty mandate thunder'd forth,
"Let procreant earth produce a MAN!"
And strait the creature sprang to birth.
Health, strength & beauty, cloath'd his frame;
He mov'd with majesty and grace;
A bright, a pure angelic flame,
Illum'd each feature of his face.
Upon his brow fat calm repose,
His eyes with love and mildness shone;
Till a grim band of imps arose,
And mark'd the victim for their own.
There HATE, in livid hues pourtray'd
The gnashing teeth, the blood-shot eye;
There curst ingratitude display'd
The foulest blot, the blackest dye.
And AVARICE, ambitious too,
To print her odious image there;
Cast o'er his cheeks a fallow hue,
And wrinkle marks of worldly care.
In wrath THE ETERNAL view'd the stain,
Which mark'd the offspring of his word,
Spurn'd the weak wretch with high disdain,
And bade stern JUSTICE lift the sword!
But MERCY, Heaven's loveliest child,
Implo'ring, kneit before the throne,
Alternate pray'd, and wept, and smil'd,
With angel sweetness, all her own.
Then turn'd to MAN with kind embrace,
And wept to see his dire decay;
Her tears fell plenteous on his face,
And wash'd the hideous blots away.

BATTLE OF HOHENLINDEN.

On Linden, when the sun was low,
All bloodless lay the untrodden snow,
And dark as winter was the flow,
Of Iser rolling rapidly.
But Linden shew'd another fight,
When the drum beat at dead of night,
Commanding fires of death to light,
The darkness of her scenery.
By torch and trumpet found array'd,
Each horseman drew his battle blade,
And furious every charger neigh'd,
To join the dreadful revelry,
Then shook the hills with thunder riven,
Then rush'd the steeds to battle driven,
And rallying, like the bolts of heaven,
Far flash'd the red artillery.
And redder still those fires shall glow,
On Linden's hills of purple snow;
And bloodier still shall be the flow,
Of Iser rolling rapidly.
Tis' morn, but scarce yon level sun,
Can pierce the war cloud rolling dun,
Where furious Frank and fiery Hun,
Shout, 'mid their sulph'rous canopy.
The battle thickens—On, ye brave!
Who rush to glory, or the grave;
Wave, Munich, all thy banners wave,
And charge with all thy chivalry.
Oh! few shall part where many meet,
The snow shall be their winding sheet,
And every turf beneath their feet,
Shall be a soldier's sepulchre.

HUMOROUS.

Law Intelligence.—At the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Philadelphia, March term, 1809.—Present Hon. JACOB RUSH, President, and Hon. JOHN GEYER, Associate.
Commonwealth v. John Green and Robert Chase, (black men) indictment for Larceny. Green pleaded GUILTY & Chase NOT GUILTY.
The counting house of Mr JOSHUA ASH was broken open about the 18th of Dec. 1808, and a Pocket-Book and Check stolen therefrom. The check was stopped at the Bank, and the person presenting it detained. It was traced through several hands to Green, who honestly confessed the fact and gave information that Chase was concerned with him in the robbery. The Constables accordingly went in search of Chase, and came to him unawares. He positively denied every thing, protested that he had not a cent of money in the world, complained very bitterly of the toothach, and to all appearance had one side of his jaw and cheek very much swollen. But George Shad, one of the Constables, an odd sort of a fish, tho' not a very scaly fellow, suspected the lark, and ordered him to open his mouth. This Chase obstinately refused; whereupon Shad tipped him a Mendoza with his right fist under the prisoner's left ear, and to the astonishment of every one present, out of his mouth flew three whole dollars, four half dollars and three quarters of a dollar in silver, and thirteen and a half cents in copper!
The swelling being thus removed, the prisoner found immediate relief from his pretended toothach, and probably thinking there was no more use in playing the sham, confessed his participation in the robbery.
Verdict, Guilty. Sentenced each to 3 years imprisonment at hard labour.

MISCELLANY.

From the Whig.

[The following account of an horrible sacrifice was communicated to us several months ago, by captain Russell, of the brig Dolly, from Madras Ceylon, &c. We now publish it, knowing that curiosity often impels one to peruse statements whose details are shocking to humanity.]

Extract from a Ceylon government Gazette.

BURNING OF A HINDOO WIDOW.

AN intelligent correspondent has favoured us with the following narrative of a Suttee which lately took place at no great distance from Calcutta. The aggravated circumstances of horror which attended the ceremony on this occasion, distinguish it from most of the Suttees, which have been hitherto described, and are calculated to excite a very powerful, though not certainly a very pleasing interest, in the minds of our readers:

It is a general received belief, that in the sacrifice of Hindoo widows, the victim is previously rendered almost insensible by stupifying and intoxicating drugs, and that she is, at all times suffocated by the smoke of a rapidly combustible pile, before the flames reach her body. That this is at least not always the case, I have been recently a witness. Being informed that a suttee was about to take place in the vicinity of my house, on Monday the 25th of this month, I repaired to the spot in company with a friend, instigated by a strong and natural curiosity, to observe narrowly the deportment of a human being about to take a voluntary and public leave of existence, and believing from what we had read of similar cases that our feelings would not be shocked by any open exhibition of the actual pains of dissolution. I do not recollect to have seen any account of a Suttee which did not, upon the whole, tell rather favourably for the humanity of those whom an imperious ordinance of religion calls upon to preside or officiate at such ceremonials; I think it therefore a duty which I owe to the cause of truth, to record at least one instance on the other side of the question. With this view I beg leave to address myself to you, in the hope that you will give the narrative a place in your valuable news-paper, when you have nothing more interesting or novel to insert.

The Suttee in question took place at a post by the river side, about a quarter of a mile below Barnagore, at 11 in the morning; we arrived about half an hour before that time, & found the widow bathing in the river, surrounded by a troop of friends, chiefly men. It was then low water, and the deep mud left by the tide prevented our approaching sufficiently near to observe with accuracy the ceremonies that were performing; our attention was attracted to the pile, which was placed about high water mark;—it was not altogether more than four and a half or 5 feet long, to the best of our observation, and consisted merely of some long billets of chopped Soondry wood, fresh and green from the bazar, retained in their places by four stakes, driven into the ground, at the angles. The whole was little, if at all, longer or broader than one of the common cots used by the natives. The deceased was supported in a sitting posture by two men, close to the pile, and some more billets of wood, with four or five bundles of dry brushwood and reeds, lay ready for use. The whole of the ceremonies observed on the occasion were such as were usually gone through, and as have been described so often in books. The widow was dressed in a robe or sheet of bright red silk, her hair hanging loose and dishevelled, & stuck through with many wooden combs; her forehead was painted with yellow ochre, or orpiment, & she had no other dress or ornament whatever. It was not expected by any one that she would have resolved to burn herself, especially as she had a child of three years old, and as her relations had offered to maintain them both, if she would consent to live. The body of the husband was placed on the pile on its right side, and in due time she ascended and lay down

by its side, facing it, and literally locked in its arms. During all this "dreadful note of preparation," from first to last, the widow preserved the utmost, the most entire fortitude & composure, or rather apathy—and was unmoved even at parting with her child. In her procession round the pile, she was supported and hurried round through the crowd by many men, who held her by the arms and shoulders, and made the populace give way. From this we at first concluded her to be intoxicated, but were afterwards convinced of our mistake, by seeing the steadiness of nerve, and perfect composure with which she sprinkled the corpse of her husband and mounted the pile entirely unassisted and alone. We stood within 6 or 7 feet of the pile, and could not be mistaken. The remaining billets of wood were now laid on the bodies, with a scanty handful of dry reeds here and there. But, the point to which I wish especially to draw the attention of your readers is, that thick strong ropes, thoroughly soaked in water, were previously tied round the bodies of the living and the dead, in many places, to preclude the possibility of escape, and in seeming anticipation of the dreadful scene that followed. One Bramin only was present at the ceremony, and, as soon as all was prepared, he offered to the widow's child (in the arms of another) a lighted brand. The child drew back in affright, when they seized its hand by force, and applied the fire to the head and afterwards to the foot of the pile. The shrieking & noise of the crowd had been incessant from the beginning, but at this instant it was incredibly loud. Four strong green bambos were now laid across the whole pile, which were strongly held by eight men, so as to baffle all attempts of the miserable creature within to rise; a precaution not useless, if it be allowed to conjecture from what we observed at the foot of the pile, near to which we stood. A quantity of ghee, not I should imagine, a pint in all, was scattered on the pile; the scantiness of this and the brushwood, and the greenness of the billets, caused the pile to burn very slowly, & rendered it necessary to apply fresh fire at one time. I scarcely know how to paint in colours that shall not disgust and shock your readers, the horrible close of the scene—Suffice it to say, that soon after the fire took effect, the wretched woman within, in her torment stretched forth her leg, which now protruded beyond the scanty pile, and, by the quickness with which she attempted to withdraw it, on its touching a burning brand, it was evident that she was still too sensible to the tortures she must then have been enduring. Owing to the brushwood being scattered only at the extremities of the pile, the fire there was fiercest. In a minute or two more, the scorched and mutilated limb was again thrust out, and slowly consumed before our outraged eyes, while the tremulous and convulsive motions which it exhibited to the last (for many minutes) too plainly shewed, that sensation and life yet existed in the miserable wretch within. A kind of incredulous horror at what was passing, had till now rivetted us to the post; but the scene became too shocking, and we quickly retired. I ought to observe, that the utmost indifference, without any symptom of the remotest compassion, prevailed among the whole of the spectators, not excepting the mother and sister of the widow, who were pointed out to us among the crowd.

September 26, 1809.

From the New-York Commercial Advertiser.

GERMAN EMIGRANTS.

IT is now a little more than 5 years, since a number of German families, styling themselves "The Harmony Society," came to this country with the view of forming a distinct settlement. They soon planted themselves in the wilderness of Butler county, in the N. W. corner of Pennsylvania. The following account of the origin & progress of their settlement will be read with much satisfaction. It is copied from the MIRROR, a paper published in the neighbourhood of this frugal, industrious, and thriving people.

"The Association of Harmony had its origin in Germany upwards of 24 years ago, and feeling themselves much oppressed, on account of their religion, they concluded to seek a country where they could exercise their religion without hinderance or oppression. They chose the United States of America.

In the year 1804, in Dec. about 20 families arrived at Zillisville, in the neighbourhood of which Mr. George Rapp, with some others, bought about four thousand seven hundred acres of land, and during that fall built nine log houses.

In the year 1805, in the spring, the society consisted of about 50 families. They laid out the town of Harmony on their own land, and in that spring built 12 log houses 24 feet by 18, built a large barn, cleared 25 acres round the town, and 151 acres for corn and fifty acres for potatoes—a grist mill was built this year, the race 3-8 of a mile long, and 15 acres cleared for meadow, the other ground sowed with wheat and rye—in the fall and winter 30 houses more were built.

In the year 1806 an inn was built, 2 stories high, 42 feet by 32 feet, and some other houses—300 acres cleared for corn, 58 acres for meadow—an oil-mill was built, and a tannery, a blue dyers shop, and a frame barn 100 feet long.

In the year 1807, 360 acres were cleared for grain and a meadow, a brick storhouse built, a saw-mill and brewery erected, and 4 acres of vines planted. In this year the society sold 500 bushels of grain, and 3,000 gallons of whiskey, manufactured by themselves of their own produce.

In the year 1808, a considerable quantity of ground cleared, a meeting-house built of brick, 70 feet long and 55 feet wide, another brick house built, some other buildings and stables for cattle, potash, soapboiler and candle drawer shops erected, a frame barn of 80 feet long built. Of the produce of this year was sold two thousand bushels of grain, and 1400 bushels were distilled.

In the year 1809, a fullingmill was built, which does a great deal of business for the country, also a hemp-mill, an oil-mill, a grist-mill, a brick warehouse 46 feet by 36, and another brick building of the same dimensions, one of which has a cellar completely arched under the whole, for the purpose of a wine cellar. A considerable quantity of land cleared this year. The produce of this year was 6000 bushels of Indian corn, 4000 bushels of wheat, 5000 bushels of oats, 10,000 bushels of potatoes, 4000 lbs. of hemp and flax, 100 bushels of barley brewed into beer, and 50 gallons of sweet oil made from the white poppy. Of the produce of this year will be sold 3000 bushels of corn, 1000 bushels of potatoes, 1000 bushels of wheat, twelve hundred bushels of rye will be distilled.

In the year 1810 will be erected a barn 90 feet long, a schoolhouse 50 feet by 44 wide, a grist-mill with three pair of stones, one of which will be burrs, and some small brick houses for families.

The society now consists of 780 persons, comprising 140 families. They have now 1600 acres of land cleared, 203 acres whereof are in meadow, and possess at present 6,000 acres of land.

There are different tradesmen members of this society, who work for the country as well as the society, to wit: 12 shoemakers, 6 tailors, 12 weavers, 3 wheelrights, 5 coopers, 6 blacksmiths, 2 nailsmiths, 3 ropemakers, 3 blue dyers, 10 carpenters, 4 cabinet-makers, 2 saddlers, 2 wagon makers, 12 masons, 2 potters, a soap boiler, a doctor and apothecary, and in a short time a hatter and a tin plate worker is expected. During the last year the shoemakers alone worked for the country to the amount of one hundred twelve dollars and eight cents, the coopers to the amount of 207 dolls. the saddlers to the amount of 739 dolls. 54 cents, the tannery 675 dolls. the blacksmiths 180 dolls."

ANNAPOLIS:

PRINTED BY

FREDERICK & SAMUEL GREEN.

Price—Two Dollars per Annum.