

POETS CORNER.

The following impressive admonition to the votaries of pleasure, from the pen of an eminent poet, is peculiarly appropriate to the present state of our country.

"Ah! little think the gay licentious proud, Whom pleasure, power, and affluence surround; They who their thoughtless hours in giddy mirth, And wanton, often cruel riot, waste; Ah! little think they, while they dance along, How many feel this very moment, death, And all the sad variety of pain! How many sink in the devouring flood, Or more devouring flame! How many bleed, By shameful variance 'twixt man and man? How many pine in want, and dungeon glooms, Shut from the common air, and common use Of their own limbs; How many drink Of baleful grief, or eat the bitter bread Of misery! Sore pierced by wintry winds, How many shrink into the sordid hut Of cheerless poverty! How many shake With all the fiercer tortures of the mind, Unbounded passion, madness, guilt remorse! How many, racked with honest passions, droop In deep, retired distress! How many stand Around the death bed of their dearest friends, And point the parting anguish! Thought fond man, Of these, and all the thousand nameless ills, That one incessant struggle render life, One scene of toil, of suffering and of fate, Vice in his high career would stand appalled, And heedless, rambling impulse learn to think; The conscious heart of charity would warm, And her wide world benevolence dilate; The social tear would rise, the social sigh; And into clear perfection, gradual bliss, Refining still, the social passion work."

From the Anthology.

Journal of a Tour from Cadiz to Seville—By a Bostonian.

[The following extracts are taken from a Journal of a Tour, kept by a gentleman of Boston, while travelling from Cadiz to Seville in Spain—They were published in the Monthly Anthology in the years 1809 and 10. We shall continue to make such selections from this Journal, as we conceive will amuse and instruct our readers, and give them a correct insight into the manners and genius of the people of that country; and from these specimens, they will not find it difficult to account for their present servitude and degradation.]

WE reached La Brijia about four in the afternoon. It is a miserable, squalid looking place, though it contains several thousand inhabitants. The day before our arrival, there had been upwards of eighty French prisoners massacred by the inhabitants. This did not contribute in our minds to give it a more lively aspect. These unfortunate wretches belonged to the army of Dupont; a detachment of which was stationed under custody here. The intemperate behaviour of one of the French officers gave rise to the melancholy event. A party of them were dining together, in commemoration of some anniversary, when being heated with wine, and enraged at the insolence of a sentinel placed at the door, this officer drew his sword and plunged it into his body. This rash act immediately occasioned a tumult, and every Frenchman that could be discovered felt a sacrifice to the fury of the populace. The life of the general and his aids was saved by the exertions of a priest, not without great difficulty. The remainder of the prisoners were withdrawn secretly at night by the magistrates, while we were there, and sent to Cadiz.

There is an ancient Moorish castle at La Brijia, and a handsome church containing some paintings of Murillo. These are the only objects in the place worth a moment's attention. The post, at which we alighted, did not present the most flattering aspect, nor did we anticipate, from its appearance, any unusual accommodations. We found it to be, most truly in the Spanish style, and a pretty correct specimen of the interior of Spain. On entering the court-

yard, the first object that saluted our eyes, or rather our noses, was a most filthy hovel, which proved to be the kitchen, filled with every thing unclean, and from which every thing unsavoury issued. The adjacent apartment was appropriated to the pigs. These agreeable inmates are generally looked upon as members of the family, and, as such, they enjoy equal rights and privileges with the rest of the household. They have, at all hours, free ingress and egress, which liberty they do not fail to make use of to the fullest extent. They seemed, however, to be more particularly attached to the kitchen than to any other apartment. The room contiguous, and immediately communicating with the kitchen, we perceived to be occupied by another description of cattle. This, of course, we concluded to be the stable, though by no means devoted exclusively to the four-footed gentry. The utmost equality prevails among the inhabitants. The mules share the apartment with their masters, both by day and night. They eat at the same table, and lie on the same couch. Stretched along the straw, with his eyes half shut, by the side of his long-eared companion, it seems a matter of doubt whether the muleteer or his beast is the most rational animal. The room allotted to us was a long hall above stairs, immediately over the last mentioned apartment. This, we understood, was destined to serve us for more purposes than one. After having been made use of as a dining room, it was to be converted into a bed chamber. There is no better sauce for travellers than hunger; and as not many among our party were afflicted with a want of appetite, we set to with a keenness that would have astonished an indifferent beholder. By dint of the provender we had brought from Xerez, which was not in a very sparing quantity, and with the aid of some few additional articles procured at the inn, we contrived to make what might anywhere be called a tolerable repast; at least, none of us complained of hunger when the meal was finished.

We resolved to set out very early on the following morning and as it was Sunday, we were under the necessity of making arrangements for hearing mass betimes. To hear mass on a holiday in Spain is much more indispensable than eating breakfast. Without submitting to this ceremony, no entreaties would have induced our muleteers to stir. Accordingly, as we were not desirous that they should risk the safety of their souls, we dispatched mine host in the evening to look for the curate. This reverend personage was not long in making his appearance. If you recollect the description of Parson Trulliber, I need not draw his picture. Like that gentleman, his figure was nearly equilateral; that is to say, he was as tall when he lay on his back, as when he stood on his legs. His face, which was the emblem of good eating and drinking was as round and as red as the full moon; or it seemed, to make use of a more sublime and appropriate simile,

"As when the sun, new risen, Looks through the horizontal misty air, Shorn of his beams."

Do not imagine that I wish to infer a resemblance between him and his Satanick majesty in other respects. There was no necessity of much persuasion to induce the good curate to seat himself at table. He did this without being asked. He passed very high commendations on the quality of our wine, & to convince us that he spoke his real sentiments, he drank near two bottles of it. He proved to be a great politician, a violent patriot, and an eternal talker. These qualifications made me think him no small bore. We bargained with him for an early mass, and that he might not fail of attending as soon as we wished, we promised to give double the usual price. We here struck on the right string.

Our hostess, finding we were disposed to retire to rest, brought in mattresses of straw, the only species of beds that the house afforded, which she placed in range along the stone floor. Some of them were furnished with two sheets, some with one and a half, but the majority with none at all. These couches were not the most luxurious; but it is said that there is no better sleeping than fatigue, and in this country travellers must not be fastidious. The preparations that were making did not in the least discompose our guest, the parson. He still stuck to the bottle, and his tongue ran as if it would never stop. Our wine and company were so much to his

taste, that he turned a deaf ear to all our hints. He heard them with the most perfect indifference, and determined, broad as they were, not to understand them. Finding him in this disposition we suffered him to take his own way. Accordingly he continued sitting one until half the company were in bed, and the other half undressed, before he thought it advisable to take himself off.

One of our companions, who was a great politician, and who had set at table arguing with the curate, long after he was forsaken by every one else, from patriotic feelings and good fellowship, drank a bottle extra. This was unfortunately more than he could digest, and he became very obstreperous. It had been well for the company, had he manifested no other symptoms. But scarcely were five minutes in bed before so violent a revolution took place in his stomach, attended with such potent effects that none of us could stand the shock. This agreeable serenade, with appropriate groans and exclamations, continued for near three hours with little intermission, during which time all attempts to sleep were, as you may suppose, abortive.

On going to bed I felt very tired, and hoping to enjoy a more comfortable nap, I had the imprudence to take off my cloths. Of this I in a short time most bitterly repented, as I was assailed from every quarter by an army of fleas. Having made many ineffectual efforts to close my eyes, after our noisy fellow-traveller had become quiet, I was compelled to get up and put on my clothes. This, however, was being wise too late. I found myself "stung like a tench," never a "king in Christendom could have been better bit." The night was now very far advanced, and it seemed as if the fates had entered into a league with Bacchus and the fleas, to exclude Morpheus from the room, and to keep the sole possession themselves. Our long-winded priest, drunkenness, and fleas, were alas! not our only sufferings. The room below, as I before mentioned, was occupied by the four-footed lodgers. The mules have their heads adorned with rows of bells, which ornaments their masters do not always think proper to take off at night. These bells kept jingling the whole night, and to make the music more gratifying to our ears, the braying of about twenty asses was added to the concert. This was alone sufficient to "murder sleep."

The parson did not deceive us; punctual to his word, he called in the morning at half past three. After hearing mass at a neighbouring convent, we returned to the inn, and recommenced our journey. Until the day broke, which was nearly two hours, we went along in silence and darkness, meeting no object on the road, and hearing nothing but the rattling of our crazy vehicles, except now and then the matin bell of a distant convent. The road was so bad, that we were several times obliged to alight. Some of my valiant fellow-travellers were again on the look out for robbers; still however no gentlemen of that profession thought proper to attack us. From Xerez we travelled in a different manner from our first setting out. Instead of three calesas, we had a coach and four, and only one of those machines. Two Spanish officers, who left La Brijia with us, increased the cavalcade.

Half way between La Brijia and Seville we stopped at a miserable and desolate hut, to breakfast on the remnant of our provisions, and about one o'clock we came in sight of the spires and turrets of that city. We saw little or nothing on the road interesting or remarkable. The prospect was enlivened by no trees, hedges, or enclosures. No cottages, country seats, villages or spires could be discerned at intervals to relieve the eye. There was every where a dreary sameness. A few scattered olive trees were the only objects of vegetation which now and then appeared, and could in any way divert the attention. The footsteps of despotism and oppression might be seen at every mile. There is no spot on the globe where the soil is richer than it is here, or where so little aid is required from cultivation. In many places it produces spontaneously the most delicious fruits of France and Italy. So great is its fertility, that perhaps no other region of the habitable earth could maintain such a number of inhabitants with so little labour. From the extensive tracts of uncultivated ground the country has a most melancholy and dreary aspect. Such has been the oppression of the go-

vernment and the influence of superstition for ages past, that the advantages derived from the bounty of nature lie unimproved and neglected; and those regions, that in other hands would exhibit every feature of profusion and plenty, seem now no other than a barren and sterile desert. We saw repeatedly immense flocks of sheep under the care of their shepherd, browsing on the extensive plains through which we passed. The number of shepherds in Spain is estimated at 40,000. As we approached towards Seville, we discovered but little alteration in the appearance of the country. No pleasant farms, no orchards, villas, or cultivated fields indicated our proximity to a great metropolis. The land about the city is, notwithstanding, exceedingly fertile, and it was formerly called the garden of Spain. On the other side it has a much more pleasing aspect.

Seville is situated on the banks of the Guadalquivir, in the midst of a vast plain. As we entered into the town, our carriages drove through a long range of elms, which form a very handsome avenue, and make a favourable impression. On the right hand of the avenue we beheld the extensive gardens of the royal palace, filled with orange, lemon and fig-trees, the branches of which seemed unable to support their luxurious load. On the opposite side of the bank of the river we had a fine view of the town of Triana.

We drove through several streets so narrow that it was with the utmost difficulty our carriages could pass. Just before we reached the inn, we were under the necessity of alighting and proceeding forward on foot, in consequence of the wheel of our coach having got lodged on a post at the corner of a street. We accordingly left the coachman, who stood blaspheming and cursing his mules, to extricate it in the best manner he could.

We went to an inn, said to be the best in the city, called the *Posada de Beviara*. My first care was to secure an apartment to myself, and next, to see what the larder could furnish. Fortunately there was no scarcity, and after giving orders for the best dinner which the house afforded to be got ready without loss of time, I proceeded to give myself those ablutions so grateful and so necessary after a long journey. When I had equipped myself, finding that dinner could not be prepared with so much expedition as our appetites demanded, I resolved, notwithstanding I was somewhat fatigued, to take a stroll with one of my fellow-travellers in order to beguile the time. I seldom feel inclined on my first arrival at a strange place to remain long in the house.

There is, perhaps, no town in Europe where a stranger so soon get bewildered as in Seville. The streets form a complete labyrinth, and without a guide it is next to impossible for him to find his way. We did not of course venture far from the inn, but determined to defer our rambles until we could furnish ourselves with a guide, and indulge our curiosity without the risk of getting lost. Very few of the streets are wide enough for carriages, and some of the walls are indented with deep furrows occasioned by the wheels which often graze the opposite houses at the same time. In the street where we lodged, like many others, a person might easily from the window of one house shake hands with another in the opposite, or in the middle of the street he could reach the houses on each side with his arms extended.

Public Sale.

Will be exposed to public sale on Thursday the 26th inst. at 11 o'clock, if fair, if not the next fair day, on the farm where I now reside, on Rhode river, the following property, to wit:

Eight valuable Negroes, Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Household and kitchen Furniture, Plantation Utensils, Indian Corn, and a quantity of Provender. The terms of sale will be made known on the day of sale.

Henry Purdy, Jan. 12, 1815.

Anne Arundel County Court, September Term, 1814.

Ordered by the judges of Anne Arundel county court, that the said court stand adjourned from the third Monday of September last, until the first Monday of February next, on which day all jurors and witnesses summoned to the said September term, and all other persons having business in the said court, are hereby notified to attend on the said first Monday of February.

Test Wm. S. Green, Clerk.

Private Sale.

I will sell, at private sale, a Lot Queen-Abby, Prince-George's corner, conveniently situated, and an excellent stand for a person wishing to enter into the mercantile business, or to a person who wishes a stand for a tavern, and perhaps no village in the state can be found, at which a decent tavern more wanted.

On the lot is a large store house, with counter, shelves, &c. ready for the reception of a quantity of dry goods, groceries, also a two story dwelling house, with two rooms above, and below; a pailed garden and yard, an old building out of repair, with two rooms below and two above, for several years rented as a tavern. Terms may be known by application to

Wm. Brodgen, June 26, 1814.

20 Dollars Reward.

Ran away on the 2d of May, a Negro Man called Ned, who, with several others, added that of Jones, and brought suit in Anne Arundel county, John Golder, for their right to freedom, which suit, at the last term of court, was dismissed for the want of proof. He is a straight likely black fellow, 22 years of age, 5 feet 8 inches high, and has under one of his eyes, a scar about an inch long and broad. No descriptive information can be given as to his cloaths; he went with a straw hat, a country round, blue striped jacket and trousers, good shoes and stockings. It is probable he may endeavour to get to Baltimore, or to the City of Washington. I will pay a dollar a mile on the distance he may be taken, if committed to gaol, so that I get him again; fifteen dollars if taken at Annapolis and committed; ten dollars if taken in the neighbourhood, or twenty if taken in Calvert county.

I am informed that an old yellow woman resides in Calvert who calls herself Hannah Jones, and who Negroes, who claimed their freedom call aunt—she is wife to a miller, she attends or did attend a mill, once the property of a Mr. Smith, and purchased by Capt. David Carcaud.

W. M. BRODGEN, 28, 1814.

NOTICE.

The subscriber having obtained from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county, letters of administration D. N. on the personal estate of Sarah Green, late of Anne Arundel county deceased, all persons having claims against said deceased are hereby requested to bring them in, legally proved, if those who are indebted to the same, to make immediate payment, more especially those who are indebted for postage on letters, &c.

Richard H. Harwood, Admr. D. B. N. Feb. 24.

By the Committee of Claims.

The Committee of Claims will sit every day, during the present session, from nine o'clock in the morning to three in the afternoon.

By order, William K. Lambden, Clk.

By the Committee of Grievances & Courts of Justice.

The Committee of Grievances and Courts of Justice will sit every day during the present session, from nine o'clock in the morning until three in the afternoon.

By order, Louis Cassaway, Clk.

50 Dollars Reward.

Ran away from the subscriber on the 2d of October, 1814, a negro named DICK: he is a short, yellow complected fellow, about 35 years of age, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, and wears a pair of cotton country cloth trousers, with a broad blue stripe, & a white country cloth jacket and waist coat. He is a rough shoemaker and took away with him his tools. Whoever brings home the said negro or receives the above reward with all reasonable charges.

Benjamin Harwood, of Anne Arundel County, South River Neck, near Annapolis, N. B. It is supposed the above negro may have gone to Montgomery county, where his mother lives with Mrs Murray, near Montgomery Court House, and may have a pass. B. H. December 1.

A LIST OF THE AMERICAN NAVY.

WITH STEEL'S LIST OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

For Sale at GEORGE SHAW'S Store, and at this Office. Price 12 1-2 Cents.

Blank Bonds, Declared

Invalid on Bond, Appeal Bond, &c. and Warrants For sale at this Office.

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(VOL. LXXIII.)

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY

JONAS GREEN,

CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

Price—Three Dollars per Annum.

LEGISLATURE OF MARYLAND.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

Thursday, Jan. 19.

The Speaker laid before the house

communication from the treasurer

of the western shore, accompanied

by a letter from the president of the

union manufacturing company, offer-

ing to the state fifty shares of

their augmented stock.

Mr. Duvall delivers a petition

from William Wells, of the city of

Annapolis, praying a special act of

insolvency.

Mr. Kell delivers a memorial

from the committee of vigilance and

safety of Baltimore, praying that a

law may pass to authorise the cor-

poration of Baltimore to impose a

tax for the defence of the city.

On motion by Mr. Blakistone,

leave given to bring in a bill supple-

mentary to an act providing for the

calling out and detaching the militia

of the state, and for other purposes.

The clerk of the senate delivers

the following message:

Gentlemen of the House of

Delegates,

Believing that all business neces-

sary to be acted on during this ses-

sion may be finished on or before the

latter part of next week, we there-

fore propose, with your concurrence,

to close the session on Saturday the

28th inst.

Adjourned.

Friday, Jan. 20.

The clerk of the senate delivers

the following message:

Gentlemen of the House of

Delegates,

The bill to provide for the better

defence of the state, and prevent

the necessity of frequent calls of the

militia, which originated in your

house, being a money bill, the con-

stitution does not permit the senate

to propose any amendment to it.—

We therefore return you the bill,

hoping that you will expunge such

clauses as make it a money bill, so

that the senate may have the power

of proposing such amendments as

they may deem necessary.

Which was read.

On motion by Mr. Dorsey, the

question was put, That the house

reconsider the bill to provide for the

better defence of the state, and to

prevent the necessity of frequent

calls of the militia? Resolved—in

the affirmative.

On motion by Mr. Dorsey, the

question was put, That the bill be

amended by striking out that section

thereof which makes an appropriation

of three hundred thousand dol-

lars for equipping the troops mention-

ed in the bill, and also the clause

thereof, which relates to the bounty

given to recruits? Resolved—in

the affirmative.

On motion by Mr. Dorsey, the

question was put, That the bill be

amended by striking out that section

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