

## Flowers of Fancy.

(IMITATED.)

### INVOCATION.

CHARMING nymph, with step so airy,  
Why so feebly trip the dew?  
Whether Goddess, Sylph or Fairy,  
Quit not yet my ravished view.

See the flowers, that rise to meet thee,  
Gathering lustre from thine eye;  
See the grateful groves that greet thee,  
Echoing soft the West wind's sigh.

See how ev'ry hill grows brighter,  
See how mellow's ev'ry shade;  
See, each lan's step is lighter,  
See, the rofe forgets to fade.

Why, then, fair unknown, and whither  
Dost thou hasten to depart?  
Let my wishes woo thee hither,  
And, oh tell me—*who thou art?*

"I am one, enquiring stranger,  
Whom no wish or pray'r detains;  
Through the cots and fields a ranger,  
Mountains side, or corn clad plains.

"Often, by the sound of labor,  
I the rustic's care beguile;  
On the brow of honest labour  
Is bestow'd my richest smile.

"From the city's smoke-mill'd vapours  
Far away I bend my flight;  
Midnight revels, glaring tapers,  
Ne'er behold my footsteps light.

"Thousands spread their wealth before me,  
Bribing my eternal flay;  
Thousands more with prayers adore me—  
Wealth and prayers are thrown away.

"What, *deprived of me*, is treasure?  
What *Guleonda's* glittering wealth?  
Stranger, know, that not a pleasure  
Lives without me—I AM HEALTH."

### THE TEMPEST.

The tempest has darken'd the face of the skies,  
The winds whistle wildly across the waste plain,  
The winds of the whirlwind terrific arise,  
And mingle the clouds with the white-foaming main.

All dark is the night, and all gloomy the shore,  
Save when the red lightning's ether divide;  
Then follows the thunder, with loud-sounding roar,  
And echoes in concert, the billowy tide.

But tho' all is murky and shaded with gloom,  
Hope, the soother, soft whispers the tempest  
shall cease;  
Then nature again in her beauty shall bloom,  
And enamour'd embrace the fair sweet smiling peace.

For the bright-blushing morning, all rosy with light,  
Shall convey on her wings the Creator of day  
He shall drive all the tempests and terrors of night—  
And nature, enliven'd, again shall be gay.

Then the warblers of spring shall attune the soft lay  
And again the bright floweret shall blush in the vale;  
On the breast of the ocean the zephyr shall play,  
And the sun-beam shall sleep on the hill and the dale.

If the tempest of nature so soon sink to rest,  
If her once faded beauties so soon glow again,  
Shall man be forever by tempests oppress'd,  
By the tempests of passion, of sorrow, and pain?

Ah no! for his passions and sorrows shall cease,  
When the troublesome fever of life shall be o'er;  
In the night of the grave he shall slumber in peace,  
And passion and sorrow shall vex him no more.

And shall not this night and its long dismal gloom,  
Like the night of the tempest again pass away?  
Yes! the dust of the earth in bright beauty shall bloom,  
And rise to the morning of heavenly day!

### OLD CLOWTER AND HIS MARE.

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

OLD Clowter was a man of Kent  
Intent on worldly riches,  
Who once a week to market rode  
In dirty boots and breeches.

The mare he rode was grey with age,  
Toothless, and greas'd and foundry'd,  
With outrecht neck, and hobbling gait  
Thro' thick and thin she foundry'd.

Nor always could her master's arm  
With putting hand, and hauling,  
Like the sturd camel—on his knees  
Prevent the beast from falling.

One day he jogg'd beside the squire  
Across the fields of stubble,  
And though he toil'd, with might and main,  
To save his bones from trouble;

Ah! nought avail'd; his blundering steed  
Perplex'd by stones that truckled,  
Held out awhile, till in a daze  
Devoutly down it truckled.

When luckily of partridges  
Loud whizzing rose a covey,  
"Be not alarm'd, your honour," cried  
Old sly-boots; for lord, love ye,

This horse is worth a weight in gold,  
Sir, it's a noble steed,  
And no true dog, in all the world,  
Can do its business better.

You saw it drop, before the birds  
Rose in the air above ye?  
And had we then our net at hand,  
We had secured the covey.

"Astonishm'd!" the squire replied,  
"I would suit me to a tittle."  
Replied the clown, "for fifty pounds  
"She's yours, tho' much too tittle!"

The bargain struck, the cash paid down,  
And Clowter sacks the treasure;  
While of his Ruisante proud  
The squire exults past measure.

But lo! upon a future day  
They met, as fate would have it,  
When thus the squire address'd the clown,  
Who ready stood to curse it.

"Ho, Farmer, what a cursed jade  
Was that you lately sold me;  
But for the safety of my neck  
You surely should have told me.

Why, sir, I said, the clown replied,  
The horse was good at falling,  
But as to trot, or walk, or stand,  
That's quite another calling.

## The Anecdotal.

The surgeon of a British ship was remarkable for recommending the use of sea water for the complaints of the crew.—Some time since admiral Onslow and his officers dined together at Yarmouth, to celebrate the victory of the 11th of October. The day was spent in gaiety, and the party separated with a large portion of wine on board, the surgeon, in particular, was groggy, he staggered to the jetty, but while waiting the arrival of the boat which was to take him off, he lost his equilibrium, and souse'd into the sea. One of the crew, who stood behind Sir R. Onslow, instantly tapped the admiral on the shoulder, saying, "Your honour, d—m my eyes but the doctor has tumbled into his medicine chest."

A young fellow came to offer himself to the play-house, whose talent lay in comedy; and having given a specimen of his capacity to Mr. Quin, he asked, if he had ever played any parts in comedy? the former answered, yes; he had played Abel, in the Alchemist. I am rather of opinion you played Cain, says Quin, for I am certain you murdered Abel.

Perhaps no people on earth carry as heavy burdens as the porters of London. We are informed that there are resting places erected at proper distances, where they lodge their loads occasionally, without putting them to the ground; as they are so weighty that in the latter case, assistance would be necessary to replace them. One of these men, trudging the street, stopped to ease his shoulders and wipe his brow; "aha," exclaimed he, "if the French succeed, they will bind heavy burdens upon us, too heavy to be borne." "True," cried a debtor, thrusting his head through the grate of a jail, "and away goes our Liberties and Property!"—"And d—n my blood," said a sailor, "what will become of our holy RELIGION!!!"

To a lady who remarked in Ireland, that the air was good, Dean Swift said, "for God's sake, madam, don't say so in England;—they'll certainly tar it!"

At a tavern a Scotchman and Irishman met to spend the night. The house being full, they were compelled to sleep together. On retiring to bed, the Irishman requested the landlord to call him up early in the morning.—The Scotchman being bald-headed was a butt for the Irishman's ridicule.—Towards morning, the Scotchman got up, and with a razor shaved all the front of the Irishman's head, and set off on his journey. Soon after the landlord asked the Irishman, who, on going to the glass, cried out, "By Jesus! how you have shaved up the Scotchman, instead of me—I'll go to bed again."

### GEOGRAPHICAL SKILL.

The following article will force a smile from the face of the most saturnine: it reminds us of the member of a certain legislature, who, when asked where Tripoli was—replied, "I don't know which of the West India Islands it is; but it is one of them!"

A PRUDENT MAGISTRATE.—A vessel arrived at a port in Portugal from Marseilles. A strict quarantine was imposed on all vessels coming from the Levant, on account of the plague. The disembargador ordered the ship into quarantine. "But sir, I came from Marseilles." "Well, that is in the Levant; you must go into quarantine." "Why, sir, only look at the map. I will show you that it is not." The map was produced; the capt. pointed out Marseilles, and then showed him what was called Levant. The judge, placing his thumb on Marseilles, and stretching his fore finger to the Levant, exclaimed "Poh! Poh! They are close together, it is all the same thing; you must perform quarantine."

## The Monitor.

### DEATH.

Man is a transitory being? While he remains in this lower world, he should by improving his moral faculties, be prepared for a better and an eternal world. After finishing his journey through life, and after surmounting those dangers and obstacles, that naturally attend it, he at length is called to bid adieu to every thing dear to him in this world, and lie down in the grave with those mortals who have preceded him.

Death, overwhelming like an irresistible torrent, sweeps off all persons without any regard or distinction. The greatest monarch or the meanest beggar, the young and the old, the affluent and the poor, are equally subject to his imperious will. All, all are alike to him and none can elude his grasp.

At one time, we see a person snatched as it were, in a moment out of existence and hurried into an untimely grave. At another, a lingering victim gradually approaching nearer and nearer to the verge of eternity. And as we do not, or cannot know when we shall each in his turn be called hence, it is highly incumbent upon us to be always prepared to meet our end. And in that gloomy and all trying hour, when the soul separating from the body, shall wing its flight to other regions nothing except real and vital religion, can preserve or comfort us. To conclude with the poet:—

Who well improves life's shortest day,  
Will scarce regret its setting ray;  
Contented with his share of light,  
Nor fear, nor wish th' approach of night.

And when disease assaults the heart,  
When sickness triumphs over art,  
Reflections on a life well pass,  
Shall prove a cordial to the last.

This medicine shall the soul sustain,  
And soften, or suspend her pain;  
Shall break death's fell tyrannic Power,  
And calm the troubled dying hour.

Among the many advantages arising from cultivated sentiment, one of the first and most truly valuable, is that delicate complacency of mind which leads us to consult the feelings of those with whom we live, by shewing a disposition to gratify them, as far as in our powers, and by avoiding whatever has a contrary tendency.

They must, indeed, have attended little to what passes in the world, who do not know the importance of this disposition; who have not observed that the want of it often poisons the domestic happiness of families, whose felicity every other circumstance concurs to promote.

A preacher, in a sermon on repentance, in which he insisted that actions, and not tears and pious exclamations, were the signs of a sincere repentance, concluded with this illustrative apologue. A bird-catcher having caught his prey, used to kill them by strangling them. In this action he happened one day to hurt his finger, and shed tears in consequence.—See, says a young bird, he shews signs of repentance and pity. Do not mind his weeping eyes, replied an old bird, look at his bloody hands.



## Agricultural.

### SUMACH.

The common sumach (*Rhus glabra*, of Linnaeus) is a shrub of more important uses than is generally known. While our farmers consider it in no other light than "a lumberer of the ground," it is capable of being converted to many useful purposes, and in some of the domestic arts, furnishes a cheap substitute for expensive European articles. Some of these it may be well to mention, for the benefit of economical farmers and industrious labourers.

The bark of the sumach as a dye, produces in silks and woollens, a good and permanent yellow. The bark should be taken when fresh, and a strong decoction made, and the cloth, before infusion, ought to be steeped in a solution of allum. If this be omitted, a fawn colour will be produced.

Sumach leaves, in making ink, are a perfect substitute for galls, now both dear

and scarce. Ink made conformably to the following recipe, will be found of good colour and consistence, and will improve with age.

Take of sumach leaves 12 drachms—of sulphate of iron (coppers of the shops) 4 drachms—of gum arabic 2 drachms—infuse them into a pint of water, and let it stand twenty-four hours so near a fire as to keep it moderately heated.

The milk which exudes from a branch of the sumach is the best indelible ink that can be used. Break off one of the stems which support the leaves, and write what may be wanted with it. In a short time it becomes a beautiful jet black, and can never be washed out.

But a much more important use than either of those may be made of the sumach. The indispensable necessity for bark in the process of tanning, is known to all. The demand is now so great, that the oaks of the forest are rapidly demolishing, and the price of that article greatly enhanced of late years. The sumach is one of our most astringent vegetables, and in the process of tanning, is equally efficacious with oak. It would be a great saving of valuable timber, could the attention of tanners to its use, and it is probable their culture might be found lucrative to the farmer, especially those who have exhausted fields. Sumach will grow in a soil capable of producing almost any thing else. They might be cut every spring quite to the ground, and would thus yield a yearly crop. The stalk, as well as the bark, might be reduced by the common bark-wheel to a powder, and thus used.

The sumach also affords an excellent black dye, but I do not know that any convenient process has been discovered for its application.

### A Friend to Economy.

[In addition to the observations of our correspondent, we would state, that the valuable qualities of the sumach are known and appreciated in the northern states. In New-London and Connecticut, mills are erected, where large quantities of sumach are manufactured for exportation.]

Edis. Ind. American.

### BY HIS EXCELLENCY

EDWARD LLOYD, ESQUIRE,

GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND.

### A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS it hath been officially represented to me, that a certain THOMAS BUCK, who has lately been returned by the Judges of Washington county to suffer death for a crime committed on the body of CATHERINE MARIA BRADLEY, an infant, under the age of twelve years, made his escape from Washington county jail on the evening of the fourth of July, instant; and whereas it is obviously the duty of the Executive, in the execution of the laws, to endeavor to bring said malefactor to justice, I have therefore thought proper to issue this my Proclamation, and do, by and with the advice and consent of the Council, offer THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS reward to any person or persons who shall apprehend and bring to justice the said THOMAS BUCK.

GIVEN under my hand, and the seal of the State of Maryland, this fifth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and nine, and of the Independence of the United States of America the thirty fourth.

EDWARD LLOYD.

By his Excellency's command,

NINIAN PINKNEY,

Clerk of the Council.

ORDERED, That the foregoing Proclamation be published twice in each week, for the space of six weeks, in the American and Federal Gazette at Baltimore, the Maryland Gazette and Maryland Republican at Annapolis, the National Intelligencer, the Maryland Herald at Hagerstown, Bartlett's paper at Frederick town, and in the Star at Eastern.

By order, NINIAN PINKNEY.

### CHURCH BILL!

FOR SALE, PRICE 12 1/2 CENTS,

AT THE

Office of the Maryland Republican,

A complete and correct copy of the Church Bill, reported by the Federal majority of the House of Delegates at the November session, 1803;—accompanied with the Bill to alter such parts of the declaration of Rights and form of government, as prevents persons conscientiously scrupulous, from serving as jurors, which Bill the federal majority refused to act on.

### NOTICE

IS hereby given, that I intend to make application to the judges of Anne-Arundel county court, or to some one of them in the recess of said court, six weeks from the date hereof, for the benefit of the Act of Assembly, passed Nov. Session, 1805, for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, and the several supplements thereto.

John Dove.

July 29, 1809.

## JEREMIAH HUGHES,

### WATCH MAKER,

RESPECTFULLY solicits a continuance of public favor at the above business, at his stand in Church-Street, where watches are put into good order on the best of terms, and where may always be found a handsome collection of watch materials, chains, seals, keys, &c. together with a few well selected watches.

### Silver Ware.

Tea, table, desert, soup and butter spoons, cream-pots, counting-ladies, strainers, &c. A neat assortment of plated cassals, candlesticks, &c.

### Jewelry.

Plain and set earrings, finger rings, gold chains, seals and keys, fashionable breast-pins, bracelets and necklaces. Also an elegant assortment of

### Fine Cutlery.

Sportsmen's knives with instruments, plain one-two and three blades, penknives, clasp and pruned knives, counting-house knives, silver and pearl fruit-knives, ladies petite knives with pearl and tortoise shell handles, common pocket and children's knives, scissors completely assorted from 12 1/2 to 150 cents, razors of all prices, steel snuffers, patent do. A large collection of single and double blade and spring lancets, pocket books, purses, silver, plated and brass thimbles, cork-screws, plain rattle, silver and set knee buckles, pen and pencil cases, lead and camel's hair pencils, tooth picks, tweezers, shaving brushes and boxes, tooth brushes, tooth powder, snuff boxes, powder flasks and shot bags.

LOOKING GLASSES of various dimensions. TEA BOARDS, waiters, knife and bread baskets, dressing-cases, whips and spurs.

Hopkins' celebrated Razor Strip and Diamond Paste. Clothes brushes, comb brushes, nail brushes, needles and fish hooks. Also,

### Spectacles.

Silver, tortoise shell, plated, steel and metal mounted, suited to all ages. A few reading glasses and goggles, and a collection of

### Combs

Of all descriptions; small and great tooth; pocket, and dressing; combs; ladies tortoise-shell, metal shell and horn do. Together with a great variety of other articles which may be had on the most reasonable terms.

He likewise has constantly on hand, a complete assortment of

### Drugs and Patent Medicines

Of the best quality, and at the lowest prices.—Amongst which are the various preparations of Antimony, Mercury, Asafoetida, Peruvian Bark, Hartsorn, Lead, Vitriol, Opium, Aloes, Rhubarb, Balsam Capiva, Turpentine, Peru, Tolu, Ac. Elixirs Paregoric, Proprietary Vitriol, Stomachic, Extract of Lead, Hemlock, Per Bark, &c. Essences of Sulphur, Betoin, Zinc, &c. Great Opium, Guaiacum, Balaam, Ammoniac, Dragoniz, Gamboge, Myrrh, Tragacanth, Kino, Arabic, Asafoetida, Elastic, &c.

Oil of Vitriol, Almonds, Lemon, Bergamot, Juniper, Mint, Peppermint, Rosemary, Amber, Peononyl, Cloves, Marjoram, Cinnamon, Rhodium, Lavender, Wormseed, Amisod, Sassafras, Castor and Sweet Oils, &c. &c. Resin, Seneca, Virginia Snake Gentian, Ginseng, Alkono, Columbo, Scarpavilla, &c.

Salt, Glauber, Nitre, Tartar, Ammoniac, Anniseed, Vanilla, Racheil, Lemon, &c.

Spirits of Wine, Saccharine Nitre, Nitre Dulce, Vitriol Dulce, Camphor, Hartsorn, Turpentine, &c.

Essences, Ostrach, Castor Plants, &c. &c. Also, Arsenic, Ammoniac, Camphor, Ether, Cinnamon, Arrow Root, Starch, Bala Ammoniac, Borax, Bergamot Pitch, Cream Tartar, Cassia, Cloves, Cloves, Chamomile Flowers, Carthamus, Cardon, Lead, Colchicum, prepared Chalk, Camela, Corn Plaster, Drop Lake, F. Y. Stone, Manna, Goutard, Heca Para, Ipecacuanha, Iron Quinze, Ink Powder, Liquorice, Latherage, Magnesia, Nutmeg, Opalside, Orange Root, Pot Ash, Pink Root, Quicksilver, Red Sanders, Rotten Stone, Sassafras, Spunk, Saffron, Seneca, Spermaceti, Sage, Squalls, Sugar of Lead, Sapo, A. Fermeric, Tartar Emetic, Trusses, Uva Ursi, Vanilla, Venus Fur,entine, Vials, Valerian Root and White Wax.

Amongst the Patent Medicines are, Lee's, Wilkin's, Hahn's, Hamilton's, Fisher's, and Anderson's antibilious and other Pills. Harlequin Oil, Patch Oil, Essence Peppermint, Delaney's Carminative, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial.

Also a general assortment of

Perfumery, Soaps, Lotions, Pomatums, &c. Dry Paints, Dyes and Colours.

All or any of which he offers as cheap as they are generally sold in Baltimore or elsewhere.

July 17.

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### THE SUBSCRIBER

WILL dispose of, at private sale, the BRICK HOUSE he at present resides in, if application is made before the 10th day of August next.

John Golder.

Farmers Bank of Maryland,  
27th June, 1809.

IN compliance with the charter of the Farmers Bank of Maryland, and with a supplement thereto, establishing a branch thereof at Frederick Town; NOTICE is hereby given to the stockholders in said Bank on the Western Shore, that an election will be held at William's tavern, in the city of Annapolis, on Monday, the seventh day of August next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A.M. and 3 o'clock P.M. for the purpose of choosing from amongst the stockholders, sixteen directors for the Bank at Annapolis, and nine directors for the Branch Bank at Frederick Town.

By order,  
JONA. PINKNEY, Cashr.

8. July

### PRINTING,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

EXECUTED IN THE NEATEST MANNER,

AT THE OFFICE OF THE

MARYLAND REPUBLICAN.