

GEORGE-TOWN, February 20.

On Friday last we had the pleasure to see our harbour opened and cleared of ice, after having been closed for these two months.

In the afternoon of Monday last, between three and four o'clock, the inhabitants of this town were exceedingly alarmed by the cry of fire. One of the houses adjoining the Union Tavern, and occupied by Mr. M'Laughlin for the accommodation of part of his numerous boarders, was discovered to be enveloped in smoke, and in a short time the flames burst through the roof and windows, threatening destruction to the whole square. Happily, however, through the timely, vigorous, and well directed exertions of the citizens, who appeared to vie with each other in rendering every assistance to their unfortunate and suffering fellow-citizen, the fire was entirely extinguished; but not before part of the two buildings between the Union and Mr. Rigg's brick house, had been consumed and pulled down. The damage sustained cannot, in our opinion, be overrated at 3000 dollars.

We regret too, that several of the members of congress, and their ladies, were driven from their comfortable habitations. The loss sustained by them we expect was considerable, for the confusion and hurry in removing was very great.

BALTIMORE, February 23.

An elegant dinner was on Wednesday given at Evans's tavern, by the merchants of this city to WILLIAM PINKNEY, Esq; late one of the American commissioners under the British treaty, as a testimony of their respect for him, and of the high sense they entertain of the services he has rendered to his country. A number of the foreign consuls, ministers of the Gospel, and strangers of distinction, were invited and partook in this feast of sentiment—a tribute to native worth. The following toasts were drank:

1. The PRESIDENT.
2. The memory of the great and illustrious WASHINGTON.
3. The nations of the world in amity with the United States.
4. The governor and state of Maryland.

Mr. PINKNEY, our late commissioner and his colleagues.

[Here Mr. Pinkney rose and addressed the company to the following purport:—"It is perhaps unnecessary that I should attempt to express, and I am sure it is impossible that I should do so in adequate terms, the lively sensibility with which I receive the distinguished honour which this most respectable company has just conferred upon my estimable colleagues in office and myself; but I ought to say, and I feel what I trust is only an honest pride in saying, that there is no man who should be fortunate enough to be placed in a situation to render service to his fellow-citizens, that would not think himself greatly overpaid by the kind and liberal testimonies, which I have uniformly received since my return to my native country, of the good opinions, and, I hope I may add, the esteem of those who are best able to estimate my public and private conduct. That good opinion, that esteem, so grateful to myself as an individual, will not, I venture to hope, be unproductive of good effects to the society to which I am attached. Believing myself to be in possession of these, it is not, I think, likely that I should at any future period neglect the only means by which I am conscious they are to be preserved. For my colleagues I beg leave to offer to this company the acknowledgments which they themselves would delight to offer, if they were present; and for myself I offer a wish, dictated by my head as well as my heart, that the prosperity of the city of Baltimore may, in all times to come, be equal to the generous and enterprising spirit which characterizes its inhabitants."]

6. The ministers and other public functionaries of the United States.

7. Commodore PREBLE, and the navy of the United States.

8. General WILKINSON, and the army of the United States.

9. The memory of our brave officers and seamen who fell in the late attacks upon Tripoli.

10. Our unfortunate brethren in captivity—May they soon be restored to their country and friends.

11. The commerce of the United States.

12. Agriculture and manufactures—May the wisdom of our legislators be directed to the internal improvement of our country.

13. The rights of neutral nations—May powers at war respect and our government never surrender them.

14. The people of Louisiana—May their union with the United States prove a blessing to themselves, and add to the general security and happiness.

15. The American fair.

16. May ingratitude to the servants of the public never be the reproach of the American people.

17. May party considerations give way to the public good.

By Mr. PINKNEY.
The city and trade of BALTIMORE.

Thursday morning last, about 1 o'clock, the citizens of Baltimore were alarmed with the cry of fire—those who arrived earliest at the scene, discovered it to have made great head in the warehouse of Mr. Harvey, No. 88, Bowley's wharf, and on bursting open the front door found the whole interior of the first floor, with its valuable contents, enveloped in flames, which issued out as the door opened and repelled those who attempted to enter. The joists and

floor of the second story, were at the same moment so completely in a blaze as to render it beyond the reach of human efforts to rescue any thing from aloft, so that we have the painful task to say that every article consisting of a large quantity of flour and tobacco, belonging to a number of persons principally on storage, and even the books and papers of Mr. Harvey, fell victims to the devouring element.

From No. 83, the flames quickly extended to No. 85, on the one side, occupied by Mr. Solomon Betts, merchant, and on the other side, to No. 81, occupied by a Mr. Davidson, as a tavern. Mr. Betts's store was filled with a large quantity of flour and wheat; but what amount of it was lost, cannot yet be ascertained—though it must be considerable, notwithstanding a great deal was rescued, by the exertions of the citizens from the tumbling ruins. To the friends of Mr. Betts and one or two other holders of the produce destroyed, it is a consolation that their loss, as individuals, will be trifling, as they had prudently insured their property, about six weeks ago, to a much greater amount than has probably been destroyed.

Mr. Davidson saved nearly all his furniture; but the house he occupied, owned, we understand, by the widow Ramsay, is completely ruined, except the brick work; and the other two, belonging the one to Mr. Gittings, and the other to Mr. D. Moore, flour inspectors, have, with the same exception, been completely intinerated. None of these houses, we believe, were insured.

Mr. Hamilton Rowan is at present in Dublin, it was understood he would appear this day at the bar of the King's Bench; and plead his majesty's most gracious pardon.—*Lon. pap.*

WASHINGTON, February 25.

HIGH COURT OF IMPEACHMENT.

Friday, February 22.

The court opened at 10 A. M.

Mr. Key, counsel for Judge Chase, addressed the senate, in a speech of about three hours and a half in length, on the 2d, 3d and 4th articles, when the court rose for half an hour, at the expiration of which, Mr. Lee spoke for about two hours on the 5th and 6th articles—when the court rose at half after 4 o'clock.

Saturday, February 23.

The court being opened at 10 o'clock,

Mr. Rodney read a few authorities.

Mr. Martin then addressed the senate from a quarter before 11 o'clock, until 3 o'clock, on the various points of law arising on the several articles of the impeachment.

At 3 o'clock the sitting of the court was respited for half an hour, at the expiration of which Mr. Martin resumed his address, and continued speaking till 5 o'clock; when he stated, that having taken no refreshment since early in the morning, he felt exhausted, and requested an indulgence until Monday, to conclude his remarks.

This was granted, and the court immediately rose.

The Knot.

MARRIED, on Saturday evening last, by the rev. Mr. WYATT, Mr. THOMAS WHEELER, to Miss ANNE HUTTON.

Jesse Hollingsworth and Son, HAVE FOR SALE,

FOURTH proof Cogniac brandy, in pipes; Swedish and country slim bar-iron and rod-iron; Millington, Crowley, German and country steel; castings; Nova-Scotia plaster, ground and in the lump; clover feed; Cologne mill-stones, of all sizes and dimensions; pork, by the barrel; tar; salt, of every kind; sugar, by the hoghead, and barrel, &c. &c. J. E. TILLY, Sheriff, County Wharf, Baltimore, February 16, 1805.

By virtue of a writ of *venditioni exponas* to the directed out of Anne-Arundel county court, will be EXPOSED, at PUBLIC SALE, for cash, on the 8th day of April, 1805, at the dwelling-house of Mr. RICHARD ODLE,

A WAGON and horses, taken as the property of Richard Odle, and sold to satisfy a debt due Seth Barton.

February 22, 1805. J. E. TILLY, Sheriff.

In CHANCERY, February 27, 1805.

ORDERED, That the sale made by REZIN OSTER, trustee for the sale of the real estate of Samuel Dare, deceased, shall be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn on or before the first day of April next, provided a copy of this order be inserted in the Maryland Gazette before the tenth day of March next. The report states, that a tract of land, in Calvert county, called LOWRYS CHANCE, was sold for the sum of 184,000 current money.

True copy, 10/7/05
Test. SAMUEL HARVEY HOWARD, Reg. Cur. Can.

FOR SALE,

A HEALTHY NEGRO MAN, aged about 25 years, now in Annapolis gaol. Apply to the keeper of the gaol. February 26, 1805. 10/9/05

Poet's Corner.

SELECTED.

SONG.

YE youths, where'er ye wander so free,
I pray give attention and listen to me,
For truly my case is distressing and hard,
If none of your sex will my counsel regard:

If you wish for a wife,
To be happy for life,
Here's one that will sell you a heart for a heart;
Come, come, prithee buy,
Or else I shall die,

O pity a maiden, and pray take her part,
Ah, do—ah do—
O pity a maiden, and pray take her part.

Full seventeen summers have now roll'd along,
And still I'm unmarried—a little too long!
But, since I have waited the time I have said,
I'll tell you the husband I now wish to wed:

Good sense I must find,
In the youth to my mind;
Not a fop or a coxcomb can e'er touch my heart;
No, no—he must be
Good temper'd and free—

O, pity a maiden, and pray take her part,
Ah, do—ah, do, &c.
Should you turn in your minds now a virgin's advice,

I charge you, ye bachelors, don't be too nice;
Tho' for virtue and so forth I may stand the test,
O, you'll find me no more than a woman at best!

Indeed it is true,
So mind what you do,
'Ere you dare for the temple of Hymen to start;
But should you incline,
Hand and heart to entwine,

O, pity a maiden, and pray take her part,
Ah, do—ah, do, &c.

THE BEGGAR'S DOG.

YE pamper'd favourites of base mankind,
Whether with riches poor, or learning blind;
From your dulled views, ah! pause awhile,
To hear a brother's tale without a smile,

And let contrition mark how much is due,
To all the gen'rous cares I owe to you;
Whilst fat'ning pomp secure in cumb'rous state,
His scanty crumbs withheld, and barr'd his gate,

Nor sullen deign'd with scorn's averted eye,
The cheaper tribute of a selfish sigh;
The neediest suppliant of sorrow's train,
Full hungry fought for bread, and sought in vain:

The scanty solace e'en by man deny'd,
With wakeful watch Fidelio supply'd,
When winter met with rain my trembling beard,
My falling tears he felt, my groans he heard;

When my grey locks at night the wild wind rent,
(Like wither'd moss upon a monument,) What could he more? Against the pit'less storm
He lent his little aid to keep me warm:

Ev'n now, as parting with his latest breath,
He feels the thrilling shaft of coming death,
With all that fond fidelity of face,
That marks the features of his honest race,

His half up-lifted eye in vain he moves,
And gasps to lick the helpless hand he loves.

EPIGRAM.

A BULL AND NO BULL.

A WAG having waged with Teague half a crowin,
About how many signs of the Bull were in town;
Teague swore there were three—which was flatly denied,

And to point out a Bull more than two was defied;
When he thus 'gan to count—"There's the black Bull
in Fortgate,

That's one—then the second's the white Bull in Nor-
gate;
And as for the next, which makes THREE you'll al-
low,

In the very next lane, there's a little brown Cow:
'A right Irish blunder!' says each stander by;
'And the bet you have lost!'—'Tut! says Teague hat's
'a lie!

I'll be bound, stead of losing my wager I win it,
For that blunder's a BULL or the devil is in it!

TRIPLES.

A SAILOR looking at the monument of Shake-
speare in Westminster Abbey, and observing the first
line of the inscription to be, "the cloud-capt towers,"
read it in the following manner: *The Cloud, Capt.
Towers.* Captain Towers! exclaimed he—who the
devil can this Captain Towers be? d-n me if ever I
heard his name before, or that of the ship he com-
mands, either. (The Cloud.)

THE learned Dr. West having married a lady by
the name of *Experience*, who was very tall, being
asked, one day after his marriage, "what he thought
of the married state," replied, "that by long *Expe-
rience* he found it was a good thing to be married."

A GERMAN was invited, by an English family,
to partake of pot luck for dinner.—When seated at
table, he would eat no roast beef, no turkey; all the
dishes passed him untouched. On being asked the
reason of his loss of appetite—"I do value for dat
excellent pote luck," said he.

A PASSENGER going to Peru, a great storm a-
rose, and the master of the vessel ordered that the most
burthenome articles that every one had should be
thrown into the sea, to lighten the vessel, upon which
the passenger ran and brought up his wife, saying,
that she was the most burthenome article he had.