

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

T H U R S D A Y, S E P T E M B E R 5, 1805.

Miscellany.

From the Trenton Federalist.

Messieurs PRINTERS,

If you think the subject of the enclosed, which has so much interested the feelings of every one, will make it acceptable to the public, be so good as to give it a place in your paper.

As may be observed, the writer must have been unacquainted with Arnold's reprieve, or the indignation would certainly have been expressed, which this circumstance has generally excited.

"The whole of this horrid transaction lasted an hour and a half, during which, neither pity nor compunction was discernable in his (Arnold's) eyes, features, words, or actions: but he declared, he would as leave whip her to death as not." "The savage fury of this tyger is declared by the physician and members of the coroner's inquest to be indistinguishable. The whole of her back had the appearance of a mass of bruised and lacerated raw flesh; her thighs and legs were deeply cut in various places; exhibiting a sight of horror which would chill the blood of the most insensible of the human race. In this deplorable situation the miserable child languished four days and expired."

What is a bullet through the head, or a knife in the heart, to this? What the effect of any sudden transport of passion to this deliberate, long exercised cruelty? Yet what is the language of the reprieve; but a palliation of this most atrocious barbarity.

The writer of the enclosed must have also been a stranger to Hoffman's having manumitted his slave. But, that it has been left for him to do, only makes the reflection more just. Three times was he arraigned at the bar of justice for insisting unheard of tortures on the boy—Yet three times, at a bar of justice, was the helpless child delivered into the hands of this monster, on his paying a certain sum, and becoming responsible for another, whenever, at this price, he chose to exercise again his brutality.

What follows in the statement?

"Notwithstanding this penalty, his cruelty since that time has been such that the grand jury indicted him again; but he chose rather to manumit the boy, than hazard another trial; accordingly his proposition was accepted, and the case dismissed." Gracious Heaven! the case dismissed! Surely I must understand the import of these words! He cannot have escaped all punishment but of a pecuniary kind!—If so, how much yet remains for the just and humane to do, ere they can own their country without a blush!

LINES

On visiting the grave of the little girl who was whipped to death by ARNOLD last winter.

POOR babe! poor babe! what brought me here?

For now my heart begins to bleed,
Enough I've mourn'd the horrid deed!
Enough for you have dropt the tear!

Yes! when your story sad was read,
No more I talk'd, no more I smil'd;
My soul in horror all recoild,
Sleep long that night my pillow fled.

In vain I strove to think no more,
In vain to close my heavy eyes:
Your scene of suff'ring would arise,
And bid my tears in torrents pour.

Sometimes your image would appear,
Peaceful as when at first the book
Into your little hands you took,
And little thought what doom was there—

And then the tyrant's threats were heard,
And then I'd see you sob and cry,
Your infant accent vainly try,
In vain, to name the fatal word.

Then eager eye again the page,
But fear and anguish cloud you sight,
Still farther, farther, from the right,
Still, fiercer still, the tyrant's rage.

And then the murd'ring rods combin'd,
And then your frantic look and shriek—
Is there a heart that would not break
Or then for you some succour find?

Was the pity that could see
A child, but only six years old,
A winter's day, intensely cold,
Bound seven times naked to a tree.

Cold, cold indeed that blast must blow,
Could make your fault'ring tongue retreat,
"Oh uncle let me warm my feet,"
Mild all your complicated woe.

* It appears that Arnold's wife was witness to this heart rending scene.

But why your suff'rings still deplore?
The dreadful hour has long been past,
No more you'll feel the wintry blast,
Nor pain, nor grief can touch you more.

Yet oh! it was not always so,
Your little image re-appears
In bleeding wounds and freezing tears
Your little life at ebb and flow.

Cease, fancy cease! 'tis now no more,
And let the green sod wrap the clay,
Why wouldst thou draw the veil away
And o'er the pale corpse sorrowing pore.

Why o'er the little mournful face,
The mangled limbs, the cold, cold, breast,
The little hands together prest,
The scene of death again retrace.

Happy the bark from stormy deeps
Moored safely at some friendly shore!
On her life's tempests beat no more,
She wakes to bliss, or sweetly sleeps—

How blest! poor wretched boy! how blest!
Whose suff'rings bear with her's the date,
If such had been your hapless fate,
If now with her you were at rest.

How blest the short liv'd hour of pain
That would at once have set you free—
From lengthen'd days of misery!
For where's the hand will break your chain.

What retribution did you find?
Tho' every torture underwent,
The demon Hoffman could invent
But to that wretch again consign'd.

Oh world of wrongs! can this be so?
But loudly speaks this little grave,
There is a Power above will have
Vengeance for ev'ry wrong below.

How sad this spot!—Now fades the day!
Its gloom hangs heavy at my heart!
Poor innocent! I must depart,
And to the village haste away.

There to inquire your mother's fate—
Ask if time's lenient hand has brought
Reason to her distracted thought,
Or still she, frantic, cries—too late!

Too late—my murder'd child—too late!
Ah, monster! art thou now secure?
Restore my murder'd child—restore!
No, no!—Too late, too late, too late!

† Till the great day of general resurrection.
‡ The black boy who was so cruelly treated by his master, HOFFMAN, mentioned in our paper some time since.

From a LONDON PAPER of June 29.

HOLKHAM ANNUAL SHEEP SHEARING,

COMMENCED on Monday last, and was attended by his grace the duke of Bedford, Lord William Russell, earl Winchelsea, Messrs. Montagu, Burgoyne, Motteux, Moore, Greggs, Tollet, Bell, Astley, Buckley, Pottle, Cripps, Becher, Bentinck, Mullet, and other breeders and agriculturalists.

The business commenced by viewing two drill machines at work, which deposited rape cake reduced to powder, and turnip-seed in the same drills, by this plan one ton of rape seed will manure from five to six acres. The company then went to Longlands, where a large party of farmers, &c. were assembled. Here Mr. Ball's four horse, and also a two horse, thrashing machine, were exhibited at work, the prize boars and rams examined, and the Leicester ewes shewn.

On Tuesday morning an improved Norfolk plough, invented by Mr. Balls of Holt, was shewn at work. The rev. T. C. Munnings had previously exhibited to the party at the Hall a very neat and ingenious model of a dibbling machine, made by a young man in the neighbourhood. The company, on their arrival at Longlands, met a larger party than on the preceding day. After viewing the clipping, the company proceeded to witness the operation of a mowing machine, invented by Mr. Burrell, of Thetford; the extreme wetness of the grass was unfavourable to the experiment; but, from the effect then shewn, it was believed by some present, that this machine, with very few improvements, might be made to execute its work in a manner superior to the scythe, and very expeditiously.

The party having been entertained at dinner, as on the Monday, retired about six to the sheep houses and yard, where ten pens of South Down ewes, of ten each, were sold at from 20 to 31 guineas each.

Wednesday morning commenced with a view of the fat carcasses of the slaughter-house.

On the arrival of the party at Longlands, a scuffer was exhibited by Mr. Clark, and a drill on a very

improved principle by Messrs. Wilson and Standish of Lynn; this machine deposited rape-dust and turnip-seed in a very complete and regular manner, the quantity of which, as well as of seed corn, is regulated by a screw enclosed in a box, which being locked, the man who works the machine can make no alteration.

After the trial of these experiments, the company returned to Mr. Wright's barn, when Mr. Ball's thrashing machine, which on the preceding day had wheat only to thrash, was now tried on a load of barley.

The company then retired to the cow-houses, where the long horned cattle of Mr. Fuller's breed were sold, the readings at from 7 to 13½ guineas; two years old from 7½ to 16½ gs. Cows with calves by their sides, at from 17½ to 37 gs. Cows, not in milk, at from 17 to 34 gs. a four year old Bull at 34 gs. and a two year old do. at 11½ gs. a yearling Devonshire Bull was also sold for 8 gs.

A three year old Leicester sheep, bred by Mt. Coke, was killed by Mr. E. Ket, of this city, and is now exhibited by him at home; it is allowed by every one to be the largest and fattest ever seen in this country; each quarter weighed 45 lbs.

LONDON FASHIONS FOR JULY, 1805.

DRESS hats have been introduced of late into all large assemblies, many of which are made to show the hair in bows behind, ornamented with ostrich feathers and bandeaus of diamonds. Fine white chip hats, with feathers, are also much worn; and many of patent lace and lenos, lined with pale colour of every kind. Primrose, lilac and blue, are equally fashionable. The Grecian bonnet, of chip and straw, beautifully ornamented with wreaths of flowers, and shaded ribbon to correspond. The most elegant full dress is a bandeau and veil of silver Chambray, similar to a turban, but much lighter in its appearance, and is, at this time, particularly adapted for race balls. The antique mantle of white muslin, beautifully embroidered all round in white, and caught up at the shoulder with a large antique broach. Coloured mantles, of picket, are very elegant, and surpass all other kinds of cloaks; and, at the same time, not so general as the scarf lined with coloured Persian. Indeed there are so many sorts of cloaks worn, and so whimsical, that it is scarcely possible to commit an error in putting any thing on for that purpose. With respect to dresses, they remain just as they were, excepting that those worn of a morning are made of a satin stripe cambric muslin, and without train, which has a very pretty effect.

From the (Baltimore) EVENING POST.

THE Farmers Bank will in a few days begin to issue its notes, and we hope that their circulation will be encouraged by all who wish well to the agricultural interest. As banks not only form, but keep up a spirit of enterprize, and give men of a speculative turn an opportunity, upon a fictitious capital, to try their schemes, which may either ruin or exalt them—a bank devoted to the encouragement of the farmer, should not indulge this spirit.

In Europe, a farmer may make his experiments, and if he expends his fortune in inventions, there is a probability that the owner of the land will not take from him his livelihood, and if one of the great agriculturalists, even if it should be found unavailable. But in these states, most farmers are freeholders, so that every expence attending an ineffectual trial to increase the produce of his land, must fall directly upon the farmer himself. This is not intended to discourage improvements in any way, but to recommend those to be introduced first, as far as the climate admits, which have been sanctioned by the societies in England, established for the express purpose of attempting novelties, and ready to reward and to assist those who throw new light upon the science. That there is great need of something to encourage the Maryland farmer so as to put him upon a level with his neighbours, is undoubtedly true, and we trust the Farmers Bank will give a spur to emulation and to industry.

Would not an agricultural society, formed upon a similar plan to those in England, tend much to the improvement of the farmers here? Would it not induce men to be active in discovering and adopting the means best calculated to augment the produce of the lands which they cultivate? It is true that this state seems to be adapted to the growth and cultivation of some articles in preference to others—and that some may be attended with profit, whilst others will be unproductive—with this view, would not such a society place this subject in a clear point of view, and show the best produce which could be procured from the earth, and thus insure a greater certainty of remuneration. These hints are submitted to the farmers by
THEIR FRIENDS.