

# MARYLAND GAZETTE.

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1806.

### Miscellany.

#### CHARACTER OF A TRUE LADY.

ERE I pourtray a woman truly fair,  
 Who's rightly form'd life's various tasks to bear,  
 Permit my muse, my vent'rous muse, to show  
 The source whence female merit ought to flow.  
 Vent'rous my muse indeed! for she must stray  
 Far, (spite of censure) from the beaten way;  
 Off is my soul with indignation fir'd,  
 At sentiments by half the world admir'd.  
 Have not each writer and each poet strove  
 To prove that both our end and aim are love?  
 That to be pretty, gentle, kind and fair,  
 Are all the objects worthy of our care.  
 And we, like slaves, too soon embrace the plan,  
 To be admir'd by frail mistaking man;  
 And wonder not that we are rank'd so low;  
 Read Fordyce, Gregory, and impure Rousseau;  
 Read those who, with well meaning pride elate,  
 Have strove the female world to regulate.  
 This is the language all their writings speak,  
 That woman, to be lovely, "must be weak;"  
 That she was born all-pow'ful man to bless,  
~~For man must be a man, and woman must be a woman.~~  
 A girl, thus puff'd with vanity and pride,  
 Pleasure her aim, and passion all her guide,  
 Comes into life a foolish fluttering thing,  
 Romantic fancy ever on the wing,  
 She hears love's whispers, from the nodding trees,  
 Sees swains in clouds, and hears them in the breeze.  
 If, to please man, must be our end and all,  
 We'll bow to our superiors of the hall.  
 Here even MILTON's soaring genius falls,  
 Us women, "fair defects in nature," calls.  
 Nature, thou injur'd Goddess! can't thou hear  
 This charge, and unprovok'd the falsehood bear?  
 Who, to each sex, impartially hath given  
 A soul to seek and to prepare for heaven.  
 Each can progress alike, alike can rise,  
 Nor hope desire at aught below the skies.  
 Oh may our minds some nobler motives move  
 Than here to dance, to dress, to sing, to love!  
 Be this the object plac'd before our eyes,  
 To please our God, and aim to reach the skies;  
 Then will each sex the nobler virtues love,  
 Seek for one object, for one object move.  
 Then we should please each man that's truly wise—  
 All others' love we nobly should despise.  
 When Heaven's the object, Virtue all the aim,  
 Each may indulge true love's celestial flame.  
 'Tis then sweet friendship knows no base alloy,  
 But proves the source and spring of ev'ry joy;  
 Then in each breast the same emotions rise,  
 Soul speaks to soul, and into union flies.  
 Thus must the woman, I esteem most fair,  
 Despise false modesty's affected air,  
 Must know no feelings which she dares not speak,  
 Most reverence virtue still for virtue's sake;  
 She must each social feeling too admire,  
 While love and friendship heavenly joys inspire;  
 And not, to please vain creatures form'd of clay,  
 Fix all her thoughts on beings of a day;  
 But let her actions to one purpose tend,  
 To gain the love of an eternal friend.  
 O fit the most go (her various duties done)  
 To some retreat, unnoted and alone,  
 Call home her scatter'd thoughts, devoutly say,  
 Have I perform'd each duty of the day?  
 And oft she must one sacred hour devote  
 To useful studies, and to serious thought.  
 And thus prepare her high immortal mind  
 For joys, hereafter which we all may find.  
 She must be gentle, and her person neat,  
 Be in domestic knowledge quite complete;  
 Nor let severest sorrows bend her mind,  
 But nobly bear the ills which heaven design'd,  
 Be firm in friendship and in love sincere,  
 Steady in purpose, moderately severe.—  
 Let her mild eyes a well taught mind bespeak,  
 Soft, yet improv'd, not "amiably weak."  
 She must her friends of either sex receive,  
 With all the dignity true love can give;  
 Nor strive, by any charm, to gain one heart,  
 But those which heaven-born virtue does impart.  
 By such a course as this our sex might rise,  
 And rank with those whose plaudits reach the skies.

#### MAXIM.

Beauty without virtue is like a painted sepulchre—  
 fair without, but within full of corruption.

FROM A LONDON MAGAZINE.

#### THE REPRIEVED MALEFACTOR; An affecting scene lately exhibited at Newgate.

"A dreadful din was wont  
 To grate the sense, when entered here, from groans,  
 And howls of slaves condemn'd; from clink of chains,  
 And crash of rusty bars' and creaking hinges!  
 And ever and anon the light was dash'd  
 With frightful faces, and the meagre looks  
 Of grim and ghastly executioners."

CONGREVE.

THE tolling of the dreadful bell, summoning the miserable to pay their forfeited lives to their country, awoke Henry from the first sleep he had fallen into, since he entered the walls of a dismal prison. Henry had been a merchant, and married the beautiful Eliza, in the midst of affluence; but the capture of our West India fleet, in the late American war, was the first stroke his house received. His creditors from the nature of the loss, were for some time merciful; but to satisfy some partial demands, he entered into a dishonourable treaty, which being discovered, Henry was thrown into some loathsome gaol. He had offended against the laws, and was condemned to die.

Eliza possessed Roman virtues. She would not quit his side, and with her infant son, she preferred chafing away his melancholy in a dungeon, to her father's route which was still open to receive her. The hope of a reprieve from day to day had fled: but not before the death warrant arrived. Grief overpowering all other senses, sleep, the balmy charmer of the woes of humanity, in pity to their miseries, extended her silken embraces over them, and beguiled the time they had appropriated for prayer; and Eliza, with the infant, still continued under her influence.

"Father of mercies," exclaimed Henry, "lend thine ear to a supplicating penitent. Give attention to my short prayer. Grant me forgiveness, endue me with fortitude to appear before thee: and O God! extend thy mercies to this injured, this best of thy servants, on whom I have entailed undeserved heart-felt woe. Chase not sleep from her till I am dead."

The keeper interrupted his devotion, by warning him of his fate. "If there be mercy in you," replied Henry, "make no noise, for I would not have my dear wife and child awakened till I am no more."

He wept—even he—who was inured to misery—he, who with apathy till now looked upon distress, shed tears at Henry's request—Nature for once predominated in a gaoler.

At this instant the child cried! "O heavens," said Henry, "I am too guilty to have my prayer heard!" he took up his infant, and fortunately hushed it again to rest, while the gaoler stood petrified with astonishment. At last he thus broke out—"This is too much, my heart bleeds for you, I would I had not seen this day." "What do I hear?" replied Henry. "Is this an angel in the garb of my keeper? Thou art indeed unfit for thy office—This is more than I was prepared to hear—Hence, and let me be conducted to my fate."

These words awoke the unhappy Eliza; who, with eagerness to atone for the lost time, began to appropriate the few moments left, in supplicating for the husband's salvation.

Side by side the unhappy couple prayed, as the ordinary advanced to the dismal cell—They were too intent on their devotion to observe him. The holy man came with more comfort than what his function alone could administer. It was a reprieve, but with caution he communicated the glad tidings to the loving but hapless pair.

The effect it had on them was too affecting to be expressed. Henry's senses were overpowered, while Eliza became frantic with joy—She ran to the man of God, then to her child, ere she perceived her husband apparently lifeless. He soon inhaled life from her tender kisses, while the humane gaoler gladly knocked off his fetters.

#### NUTS.

A YOUNG student, shewing the museum of Oxford to a set of gentlemen and ladies, among other things produced a rusty sword. This says he, gentlemen, is the sword with which Balaam was going to kill his ass.—Upon which one of the company replied, that he tho't Balaam had no sword, but only wished for one. You are right, said the student, and this is the very sword he wished for.

A gentleman who had an extraordinary large nose, being to dine at a friend's house, the mother charged a boy (who was apt to tell people of any remarkable defect in their person) not to say any thing of the gentleman's large nose.—When he arrived the child stared at him, and then turning to his mother, said, "O mamma, what a pretty little nose that gentleman has!"

### Foreign Intelligence.

NEW-YORK, July 8.

The Editors of the New-York Gazette are indebted to capt. Chew, of the ship Liberty, for London papers to the 23d, and Liverpool papers and prices current to the 25th of May. The most important news by this arrival, is, that Prussia and England have come to an understanding. A Liverpool price-current of the 24th May from John Richardson & Co. after quoting the price of grain says, "the accounts received this day of the dispute with Prussia being settled, had the effect of lowering flower 2s. 6d. per barrel, and wheat 1s. 6d. per bushel." A similar remark is made opposite lumber. The same price-current observes, after quoting West-India produce, that as the disputes with Prussia are now amicably settled, we confidently expect an advance in price, and a brisk demand for the West-India produce in general. The passengers in the Liberty say, that flour was dull at 40s. They also state that a general peace was expected.

The London Gazette announces the capture, by admiral Collingwood's squadron, of a Spanish brig mounting 18 guns, which slipped out of Carthage in company with two Spanish ships of the line and a frigate.

The further consideration of the case of Lord Melville was adjourned by the house of lords to the 28th of May.

The American intercourse bill had passed the house of lords.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 26.

Our cabinet has refused the mediation solicited of it to terminate amicably the differences subsisting between England and Prussia, because it fears to disoblige one or other of those two courts.

M. d'Alopeus, minister from Russia at the court of Stockholm, has received orders to make representations to his Swedish majesty, which have for their object to re-establish a good understanding between Sweden and Prussia. His imperial majesty has lately written to the king of Sweden, and positively assured him that he will give him, conformably to treaties, all the succour he shall demand. He has, besides, guaranteed to him, we are assured, the possession of his territories.

LONDON, May 13.

By a gentleman arrived in the Camel store ship from Gibraltar, we are informed, that Sir Sidney Smith, with the Pompee, Athenieme, Eagle and another frigate, had arrived off Sicily, and was fully prepared to co-operate with our troops in that Island. Sir Sidney Smith had succeeded in throwing supplies into the garrison of Gaeta.

Admiral Linois's wound in the calf of the leg is getting better; he is on board the Foudroyant, with Sir J. Warren. Admiral Linois's son, a Lieutenant on board the Marengo, has lost his tongue by a musket ball, which passed through his mouth.

May 14.

We received, this morning, Dutch papers to the 11th, and Paris to the 7th instant. In the latter it is officially announced, that the whole kingdom of Naples, except Gaeta, has submitted to the French. The loyal and brave army of Naples, appears to have joined its Sovereign in Sicily. The official report admits that upwards of 50 transports with troops sailed from Reggio for Messina as soon as the French made their appearance.

The Moniteur has, at length, condescended to notice the battle of Trafalgar. The defeat of the French fleet is attributed, by Buonaparte, to the cowardice and misconduct of some of the ships. It was foreseen that he would throw the blame upon the Spaniards.

May 15.

At the Council yesterday it was resolved to issue letters of marque and reprisal against Prussian vessels, and the order in council will appear in Saturday night's Gazette. From that it may be inferred, that Mr. Jackson brings no intelligence from Berlin of a pacific nature.

Should the King of Prussia attack the King of Sweden, the Emperor of Russia will be compelled to declare whether he is determined to renew the war or not. But this, indeed, may depend upon how far the King of Sweden, in his late conduct and declarations, was warranted by the countenance and protection of Russia.

It is said, that Denmark has been induced to join the league of Russia, Sweden and England, and that a treaty of alliance between these four powers is in great forwardness.

Saturday last the Haughty gun brig cut out of a bay near Brest harbour a French chasse maree, which arrived at Plymouth on Tuesday. By this vessel in-