

Poet's Corner.

SELECTED.

EVENING.

BY CHARLOTTE SMITH.

Soothing hour, when glowing day,
In the western way declines,
Village murmurs die away,
A bright the vesper planet shines—
To hear the gale of even
Felling along the new leaf'd copse,
Feel the fresh'ning dew of Heav'n
Silently in limpid drops,
Like a Friend's consoling sighs,
At breeze of night to me appears;
As soft dew from Pity's eyes,
Ascend those pure celestial tears.
For those who long have borne,
To me, a heart by sorrow riven,
But the plaintive winds will mourn,
That tears will fall, but those of Heav'n?

SOLITUDE.

BY HENRY KIRKE WHITE.

Not that my lot is low,
Bids this silent tear to flow;
Not grief that bids me moan—
That I am all alone.
Buds and gleams I love to roam,
In the tir'd hedger hies him home;
The woodland pool to rest,
In pale the star looks on its breast.
When the silent evening sighs,
Hallow'd airs and symphonies,
Spirit takes another tone,
Sighs, that it is all alone.
Autumn leaf is fear and dead,
Lies upon the water's bed;
Did not be a leaf, to die
About recording Sorrow's sigh!
Woods and winds, with fullen wail,
All the same unvaried tale;
None to smile when I am free,
When I sigh, to sigh with me.
In my dreams a form I view,
Thinks on me and loves me too;
But, and when the vision's flown,
I find that I am all alone.

ANECDOTE.

THE late lord George Germain was not distinguished for his abilities than for his noble disposition. Of this his domestics felt the benefit, living with him rather as humbler friends than menial servants. His lordship one day entering his house in Pall-mall, found a large basket of vegetables standing in the hall, and inquired of the Porter to whom they belonged, and from whence they came.—Old John immediately replied, "They are your's, my lord, from our country-house." "Try well," said the Peer. At that instant a carriage stopped at the door, & lord George, getting round, asked what coach it was? "Your's," said honest John; "and are the gentlemen in it your's too?" said his lordship, smiling. "Most certainly, my lord," replied John, with the utmost gravity, and immediately ran to lift them out.

SHAFTESBURY.

THE history of this nobleman, in the *Biographica Britannica*, is a kind of panegyric on a *bon mot* of himself conveys the true idea of his character. Charles the Second said of him one day—"Shaftesbury, I wish thou art the wickedest fellow in my dominions"—He bowed, and replied, "of a certain kind, Sir, I believe I am."

SALE.

WILL be Sold, at Anne-Arundel County Gaol, on FRIDAY, the 26th inst. a young Woman named FANNY, about 26 years of age, with a female child near 12 months old. She was committed as a runaway on the 6th of March last, and will be sold for Cash.

JOSEPH M'GENEY, Sheriff
of A. A. County.

FARMER

WILL stand this season, to cover mares, at Henry Johnson's, two miles from the city of Annapolis, at the moderate price of four dollars each mare, or one and a half bushels of corn, payable in November next; and a half dollar will be received if the mare is bred in the season.

FARMER is sixteen hands high, well formed, and is out of the dam of Post Boy, got by entry horse. Farmer's cults are very fine and general. Pasturage gratis for mares from the 1st of June, but not answerable for accidents or expenses. The greatest care and attention will be paid.

HENRY JOHNSON.
May 9, 1809.

FOR SALE, AT THIS OFFICE,
BY THE LANDHOLDERS ASSISTANT
AND LAND-OFFICE GUIDE.

Miscellany

From the Port Folio.

A brief account of the death of the late LORD LYTTLETON.

[In the *American Daily Advertiser* of the tenth of August last, was inserted an extract from the *Charleston Courier*, respecting the vision and death of Lord Lyttleton. Having since seen, says the editor, several manuscript accounts of the same events differing materially from the publication, but which appeared to be very incorrectly copied, we have sought for and obtained the original writing from which they had been transcribed, and present a faithful copy of it to our readers. The original (at present in our possession) is in the hand writing of Mrs. M—K—, a lady distinguished in the literary world for her piety and her learning, and for her dispute with the celebrated Dr. Johnson, on the right of private judgment in matters of religion. Admiral Woolley was with Lyttleton when these extraordinary events occurred, verbally narrated them to Mrs. K—, who wrote them down, in his presence, for Mr. W—S—, of the city of New-York, who was in England in the year 1798.]

SOMETIME about sixteen or eighteen years since (dates not just recollected) Lord Lyttleton, on the 5th day of the week, came down to breakfast with his family, consisting of the widow Flood and three young women his cousins, all of them of doubtful character. He said he had, that night, a very frightful dream or vision; that a lady had appeared to him; and she opened the curtains of his bed, and bid him prepare himself for death. He started up in terror, incoherently saying, what shall I not live three days? to which she replied, "no, you will not live above three days," and vanished. This awful account frightened the women, who fell a crying; he, though secretly agitated, pretended to disregard the matter, laughing at their credulous folly, and professing to have no sort of belief or apprehension about it. Soon after admiral Woolley and a gentleman his cousin, of the name of Fortescue, came in, and he related jocosely, what he told as above;—they listened, but pondered it in their minds—so did his attendant valet.

However, the subject changed; he proposed going with his ladies on seventh day (that is the last day of the visionary prediction) to his country seat at Pitt's place, near Epsom, and offered the two gentlemen his chariot to follow them to dinner there on that day; they agreed to the proposal; went there accordingly, and joined in great, real, or at least affected jollity at the festive board; Lyttleton being more than usually loquacious and desultory in his conversation; reciting the probable remarks that would of course be made whenever the news of his death should be announced. Among his gaieties, perceiving the women to be languid and gloomy, he took one of them and danced a minuet with her; then taking out his watch, and going up to the window, "Look you here, it is now 9 o'clock, according to the vision I have but three hours to live; but don't you mind this madam Flood; never fear; we'll jockey the ghost, I warrant you."

Still continuing in this seeming gaiety till eleven, he called for candles to go to bed; an hour unusually early with him, as he used to sit up as long as he could keep his companions about him; but his pretence to retire was, because he had planned for the party to ride to breakfast early, at Epsom, and spend the day riding to survey the adjacent country. Soon after his retreat, the women took their candles, and went off; the two gentlemen were determined to sit in the parlour till the three predicted days were fully over, and got some negus to comfort themselves. In about half an hour after eleven, they received the sudden shock of a loud scream, from the staircase, uttering these words—"He's dead! Oh, my lord is dead!" Instantly running up stairs, they found him in bed, fallen back and struggling; the admiral put his hand to him, which the dying man grasped with such vehemence that it was painful to endure; but he spake no more. His eyes were turned up and fixed. They pierced the jugular vein, but no blood issued, and he was totally dead about one quarter of an hour before midnight.

The admiral, in this account, gave me the following remarkable particulars: That at the distance of 30 miles from Pitt's place, where this melancholy scene happened, there lived a gentleman, one of the libertine companions of Lord Lyttleton; and they had so settled, that whichever of them died first, the survivor should receive one thousand pounds. On this very night (being in bed and asleep previously) he rang his bell about 1 o'clock with great violence. His valet-de-chambre ran to him with all speed, and the following dialogue ensued, as nearly as can be recollected: Servant. Dear Sir, what is the matter? Master. (Sitting up in bed, with a countenance full of horror) Oh John! Lord Lyttleton is dead!

Servant. How can that be? we have heard nothing but that he is alive and well.

Master. No, no; I awoke just now, on hearing the curtains undrawn, and at the foot of the bed stood Lord Lyttleton, as plain as ever I saw him in my life. He looked ghastly, and said, "All is over with me! You have won the thousand pounds," and instantly vanished! Get a horse and go this moment to Pitt's place, you may perhaps get intelligence of him there.

RIFLE CORPS.

EVERY marshal of France has, with his division of the army, a corps d'elite of 2,000 riflemen, who never miss their mark at a distance of 150 paces. Should the army be concentrated for a general engagement, these riflemen compose a separate corps of 16,000 men, who are formed two deep, and are posted in the place where the enemy's line is to be penetrated. This corps d'elite generally fire irregularly, but every shot brings down its man, and in a few minutes a whole line of the enemy is destroyed. When two, three or four lines are thus disposed of, the cavalry and infantry pass through, the riflemen enter the openings in the enemy's line, and attack the corps in both flank and rear. "This system," say men of information, "will continue to conquer, till its opponents possess an equal number of equally good marksmen; for without them, if both armies were equally well commanded, success would only be the work of chance."—Beside this corps d'elite of riflemen, every marshal has, in every company, several expert marksmen, who never miss their man, whose only duty is to pick off the artillery men and officers in front, but above all, the commanding officer, which they are able to do at 150 paces. Beside the strong train of artillery, each marshal has, with his division, two battalions of horse artillery, to act with his corps d'elite of riflemen, who equal them in the rapidity of their manœuvres, and quickness of their fire. These battalions are very seldom separated, but are masked by cavalry and sharpshooters. Each marshal has also a corps of voltigeurs, who are practised to climb walls, leap ditches, and are taught to vault behind the cavalry, by whom they are carried to the place of action, when they dismount, and take post in the thickets, and behind walls and hedges. In the general attack, the above-mentioned corps d'elite of riflemen, mounted rangers, and horse artillery, of all the divisions of the army, are assembled for the purpose of breaking the enemy's centre, by which, in the engagements of the two last years, the fate of the day was determined.

On a remarkable Property of Steel.

SIR,

THE following curious fact not being generally known, I take the liberty of communicating it, that among the numerous readers of your valuable work it may meet with an explanation.

There is a fault in most candles, viz. that of not having the cottons properly disposed, and of the same length throughout, which causes what is commonly called a thief, from its wafting the tallow in its descent down the candle. Now the effect of steel is such, that if you lay any piece of that metal, as the snuffers, on the opposite side of the candle to that on which the thief is, in such a manner that it may touch the candle, where it meets the candlestick in the socket, it will not only stop the progress of the thief down the candle, but will cause it to be taken up and consumed in the flame itself.

In hopes that through the medium of your valuable magazine, I may learn in what way the steel thus acts,

I am, Sir,

Your very obedient servant,

CANTABRIGIENSIS.

February 9, 1809.

University of Pennsylvania.

AT a public commencement, held on the 20th of April, the Degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on sixty-two gentlemen. The names of those from Maryland, and the subject of their Inaugural Dissertations, are as follow:—

William B. Tyler, on Hydrocele; Lazarus Horsey, on Frictions; Edward Garrett, on Proximate Cause of Conception; and Samuel Thompson, on Chlorosis.

Improvements.

Mr. Thomas Bruff, of the city of Washington, has just invented a machine for making shot, which is highly spoken of in the Washington papers. The machine is said to be very simple, and is adequate to the making, within nine hours, of six tons of any, or all, the different sizes of shot; or the same quantity of any kind of ball, from the small rifle to a musket. Mr. Bruff has obtained a patent from the government of the United States for this invention.

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

ANNAPOLIS, WEDNESDAY, May 11.

VIRGINIA ELECTION.

THE following is a complete list of the members chosen to the next congress. A statement has not been published before.

Republican—Dr. Walter Jones, Thomas Newton, Burwell Basset, John Roane, John Dawson, John Clopton, John W. Egan, Thomas Ghollson, Matthew Clay, Wilson Nicholas, Burwell, Smith, Goodwyn, Lewis and Jackson.—15.

Federal—Lewis, Stephenson, Breckenridge and Swoope.—4.

Oppositionists—Randolph and Gray.—2.

Doubtful—Mr. Sheffey.—1. [Whig.]

Mr. A. Lee, of George-town, was to proceed on the 3d inst. to Norfolk, there to embark with dispatches for England. These are probably the dispatches, which reached Norfolk too late for the British express vessel.

All foreigners of every description, except English and Americans are ordered to quit the Island of Cuba, great numbers of whom have failed for different parts of the United States.

Flour was selling at Havana for twenty-two dollars, with the duty, and 10 dollars without; for exportation it would bring 10 dollars. [Phil. paper.]

Van, the great Creek tyrant, was shot a short time since by the same Indian who killed Doublehead. Van ought years ago to have paid for his crimes and perfidy to the Creek nation with his forfeited life; but his guards were too vigilant for his enemies at the fatal moment. [Clarion.]

A paper printed at Carthage, Tennessee, asserts, that a large bed of ore had been discovered in Overton county, in that state, and not more than 35 miles from Carthage, which appears rich with silver.—It adds, that several dollars had been made there,—if without the authority of the United States, the coinage is contrary to law. [Fed. Gaz.]

Considerable alarm for the fate of Sweden has been excited in England, by the capture of the Island of Aland by the Russians.—A large British squadron has been sent into the Baltic for the express purpose of endeavoring to prevent the Russians from invading Sweden from that Island. Aland is not more than 45 miles from Griselham, in the direct road to Stockholm; Griselham is about 20 leagues from Stockholm through an open road. Six hours, it is said, might land 20,000 Russians within two or 3 days march of the Swedish capital.

Translated from a late French paper.

BAYONNE, MARCH 7.

We witness the incessant passage through our city of the garrison of Saragossa, escorted by the division of gen. Augereau. Yesterday 4000 of them entered; to-day five or 6,000 of them arrived; to-morrow, we expect the monks, amounting to 1,500. As they arrive they are conducted to the *chambouffiers*, on the banks of the Adour; there they are carefully washed and scoured, and stripped of the rags that cover them. These hard rid rags are then burnt and new cloaths are given to all the prisoners. The officers who are suffered to go at large through the city give the following particulars about Saragossa. All the troops of the line would have surrendered long ago, they knew they could not stand, when they found the city was invested; but it was not in their power to capitulate; they were under the control of the vilest populace; the monks would have hung any one that would have spoken of surrendering. These wretches were induced to capitulate only when they saw two thirds of the city destroyed. Palafox who had been confined to his bed for several days previous is now dead, they say. A most shocking epidemic raged through the city, in consequence of the long resistance and privation of every thing; it has caused the death of more than 20,000 of the inhabitants, according to the information of the prisoners.

NOTICE.

I INTEND to apply to the judges of Anne Arundel county-court, or to some one of them during the recess of the said court, for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November Sessions 1805, and the supplementary acts thereto.

THOMAS WHITEFOOT.

March 27, 1809. O X

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