

Poet's Corner.

SELECTED.

ADDRESSED TO HIS WIFE'S BOSOM.

BY DR. DODDRIDGE.

OPEN, open, lovely breast,  
Lull my weary head to rest,  
Soft and warm, and sweet and fair,  
Balmy antidote to care.  
Fragrant source of pure delight,  
Downy couch of welcome night,  
Ornament of rising day,  
Always constant, always gay.  
In this gentle, calm retreat,  
All the train of graces meet;  
Truth and innocence and love,  
From this temple ne'er remove.  
Sacred virtue's worthiest shrine,  
Art thou here, and art thou mine?  
Wonder, gratitude and joy,  
Blest visitation! employ  
Every moment, every thought,  
Crowds of cares are long forgot.  
Open, open, beautiful breast,  
Angels here might seek their rest.  
Cæsar, fill thy shining throne,  
A nobler feat I call my own,  
Here I reign with boundless sway,  
Here I triumph night and day:  
Spacious empire! glorious power!  
Mine of inexhausted store!  
Let the wretched love to roam,  
Joy and I can live at home!  
Open, open, balmy breast,  
Into raptures waken rest.

FORTITUDE.

WHEN things go cross, as oft they will,  
And rubs on rubs are pressing,  
A mind prepar'd for ev'ry ill,  
Is sure a solid blessing.  
Without this strength, within to bear  
The evils which surround us,  
We suffer trifles light as air.  
Most cruelly to wound us:  
But with this useful armour clad,  
Assisted by volition;  
We learn to pick good out of bad  
In this or that condition.  
How many wretches ev'ry hour,  
Groan for a slight affliction,  
Depriv'd of a repelling power  
By shameful dereliction?  
Far different from the intrepid few  
By calmness ne'er forsaken.  
Who though the frowning fates pursue  
Are never overtaken.  
How many of the blackest woes,  
Which now oppress and gail us,  
Might we successfully oppose,  
If fear did not appall us?  
By fear appall'd, chill'd reason shakes,  
We lose our mental vigour,  
And ev'ry harmful object makes  
A formidable figure.  
So children, taught by nurses, shrink  
By night at fancied evils,  
And feel their fluttering spirits sink,  
Alarm'd by ghosts and devils.  
Some tempers lapse into the spleen,  
In clear or cloudy weather;  
But happy he, who can serene,  
Endure the approach of either.  
To grumbling we should ne'er give way,  
In sickness nor in sorrow,  
For though the sky is dark to-day,  
It may be bright to-morrow.  
In life, through ev'ry varied stage,  
In ev'ry rank and station,  
In youth, in manhood and in age,  
While all is in mutation,  
He who (with steadiness of mind,  
And passions ne'er uneven)  
Is ever to his lot resign'd,  
On earth enjoys a Heaven.

ANECDOTES.

A GENTLEMAN in looking over his tailor's account, observed a charge of six or seven shillings on a coat more than he was accustomed to pay. On inquiry, the tailor informed him, that he had been obliged to take up an additional quantity of cloth.—Good God, cried the gentleman, it was scarce a half a year ago that you told me you managed to make a waistcoat for your little boy from what remained of the cloth you made my coat from, and I cannot conceive why I should require more now, as I have not increased in size since that period. No, sir, said Snip, you are much the same as usual, but my little boy has grown surprisingly—you'd scarcely know him.

AN illiterate shopkeeper having an empty cask, which he wished to dispose of, placed it before his door, with a piece of chalk wrote upon it "For Sail," a waggish school-boy passing that way shortly after, and perceiving the mistake of the Vender of Wares, immediately wrote underneath, "For freight or passage apply at the bung-hole."

MISCELLANY.

THE COURT OF NAPOLEON.

Extract from "Travels through the South of France," &c. in 1807-8. Made by permission of the French government. By Lt. Col. PINKNEY, of the North American native Rangers.

"I HAD resolved not to leave Paris without seeing the Emperor," says Mr. P. "and being informed that he was to hold an audience on the following day, I applied to Dr. Younge to procure my formal introduction. With this purpose we waited upon general Armstrong, who sent my name to the grand Chamberlain with the necessary formalities. This formality is a certificate under the hand of the ambassador, that the person soliciting an introduction has been introduced at his own court, or that, according to the best knowledge of the ambassador, he is not a merchant—a *Negociant actuel*. It may be briefly observed, however, that the French negociant answers better to the English mechanic, than to the honourable appellation merchant. General Armstrong promised me a very interesting spectacle in the imperial audience. "It is the most splendid court in Europe," said he "The court of London, and even of Vienna, will not bear a comparison with it." Every one agreed in the justice of this remark, and my curiosity was strongly excited.

"On the appointed day about 3 o'clock, Mr. Younge accompanied me to the place, where we were immediately conducted to a splendid saloon, which is termed the ambassador's hall. Refreshments were here handed round to the company, which was very numerous, and among them many German princes in their grand court dress. The conversation became very general;—those who had seen Buonaparte, described him to those who were about to be introduced. Every one agreed that he was the most extraordinary man that Europe had produced in many centuries, and that even his appearance was in no slight degree indicative of his character. "He possesses an eye," said one gentleman, "in which Lavater might have understood a hero." Mr. Younge confirmed this observation, and prepared me to regard him with more than common attention.

"The doors of the saloon were at length thrown open, and some of the officers of the grand chamberlain, with white wands and embroidered robes and scarfs, bowing low to the company, invited us, by waving their staves, to follow them up the grand staircase. Every one now arranged themselves in pairs, behind their respective ambassadors, and followed the ushers in procession, according to the precedence of their respective countries, the Imperial, Spanish and Neapolitan ambassadors forming the Van. The staircase was lined on both sides with grenadiers of the legion of honour, most of whom, privates as well as officers, were arrayed in the order. The officers as we passed, exchanged salutes with the ambassadors; and as the Imperial ambassador who led the procession, reached the door of the antichamber, two trumpeters on each side played a congratulatory flourish. The others who had led us so far, now took their station on each side the door, and others in more splendid habits, succeeded them in the office of conducting us.

"We now entered the antichamber, in which was stationed the regular guard of the palace. We were here saluted both by privates and officers, the imperial guard being considered as part of the household. From the anti-chamber we passed onwards through nearly a dozen most splendid apartments, and at length reached the presence chamber.

"My eyes were instantly in search of the emperor, who was at the farthest extremity surrounded by a numerous circle of officers and counsellors. The circle opened on our arrival and withdrew behind the emperor. The whole of our company now ranged themselves, the ambassadors in front, and their several countrymen behind their respective minister.

"Buonaparte now advanced to the Imperial ambassador, with whom, when present, he always begins the audience. I had an opportunity to regard him attentively.—His person is below the middle size, but well composed; his features regular but in their *tout ensemble* stern and commanding; his complexion fallow, and his general mien military. He was dressed very splendidly in purple velvet, the coat and waistcoat embroidered with gold beads, and with the grand star of the legion of honour worked in the coat.

"He passed no one without notice, and to all the ambassadors he spoke once or twice. When he reached gen. Armstrong, he asked him, whether America could not live without foreign commerce as well as France? and then added, without waiting for his answer, "there is one nation in the world which must be taught, by experience, that her merchants are not necessary to the existence of all other nations, and that she cannot hold us all in commercial slavery;—England is only sensible in her complaints."

\* Comptaire—Counting houses.

The following is an account of a hunting match in Athol, for the entertainment of Mary, Queen of Scots, extracted from "Gun's Historical Inquiry respecting the Harp."

I SHALL give it in the words of an eyewitness. "I had a sight of a very extraordinary sport. In the year 1563, the earl of Athol, a prince of the blood-royal, had, with much trouble and vast expense, provided a hunting match for the entertainment of our most illustrious and most gracious queen. Our people call this a royal hunting. I was then a young man, and was present on that occasion. Two thousand Highlanders were employed to drive to the hunting ground all the deer from the woods and hills of Athol, Badenoch, Marr, Murray, and the countries about. As these Highlanders use a light dress, and are very swift of foot, they went up and down so nimbly, that, in less than two months time, they brought together two thousand red deer, besides roes and fallow deer. The queen, the great men, and a number of others were in a glen, or narrow valley, when all these deer were brought before them; believe me, the whole body moved forward in something like battle order. This sight still strikes me, and ever will strike me; for they had a leader whom they followed close wherever he moved. This leader was a very fine stag, with a very high head. The sight delighted the queen very much, but she soon had cause for fear, upon the earl's (who had been from his early days accustomed to such sights) addressing her thus: "Do you observe that stag who is foremost of the herd? There is danger from that stag; for if either fear or rage should force him from the ridge of that hill, let every one look to himself, for none of us will be out of the way of harm, as the rest will all follow this one; and having thrown us under foot, they will open a passage to the hill behind us." What happened a moment after, confirmed this opinion; for the queen ordered one of the best dogs to be let loose upon a wolf; this the dog pursued—the leading stag was frightened—he flies by the same way he had come there—the rest rush after him, and break out where the thickest body of the Highlanders was. They had nothing for it now but to throw themselves flat on the heath, and to allow the deer to pass over them. It was told the queen, that several of the Highlanders had been wounded, and that two or three had been killed outright; and the whole body of deer had got off, had not the Highlanders, by their skill in hunting, fallen upon a stratagem, to cut off the rear from the main body. It was of those that had been separated, that the queen's dogs, and those of the nobility, made slaughter. There was killed that day three hundred and sixty deer, with five wolves."

Singular account of an Eagle's Nest.

[From Hall's Travels in Scotland]

NOT many miles from Castle Grant, I found a gentleman who was not displeased that a couple of Eagles, whose nest I went to see regularly every summer, built on a rock in the hill not far from his house. There was a stone within a few yards of it, about six feet long, and nearly as broad, and upon this stone, almost continually, but always when they (the eagles) had young, the gentleman and his servants found a number of muir fowl, partridges, hares, rabbits, ducks, snipes, ptarmicans, rats, mice, &c. and sometimes kids, fawns, and lambs. When the young eagles were able to hop the length of this stone, to which there was a narrow road, hanging over a dreadful precipice, as a cat brings live mice to her kittens, and teaches them to kill them, so the eagles, I learned, often brought hares and rabbits alive, and placing them before their young, taught them to kill and tear them to pieces. Sometimes, it seems, hares, rabbits, rats, &c. not being sufficiently tamed, got off from the young ones while they were amusing themselves with them; and one day, a rabbit got into a hole, where the old eagle could not find it. The eagle, one day, bro't to her young ones the cub of a fox, which, after it had bitten some of them desperately, attempted to escape up the hill, and would, in all probability, have accomplished it, had not the shepherd, who was watching the motion of the eagles, with a view to shoot them, (which they do with bullets, swan shot not being able to penetrate their feathers) prevented it. As the eagles kept what might be called an excellent ladder, when any visitors surprised the gentleman, he was in the habit of sending his servants to see what the eagles had to spare, and who scarcely ever returned without something good for the table. Game of all kinds, it is well known, is the better for being kept a considerable time.

When the gentleman or his servants carried off things from the eagles shelf or table, near the nest (for it was next to impossible to approach the nest itself,) the eagles were active in replenishing it; but when they did not take them away, the old ones loitered about inactive, amusing themselves with their young till the stock was nearly exhausted.

When the hen eagle was hatching, the table or shelf of the rock was generally kept well furnished for her use. While the eagles

were very young, her mate generally tore a wing from the fowl for her, and a leg from the beasts he frequently brought. Those eagles, as is generally the case with animals that are not gregarious, were faithful to one another, but would not permit any of their young to build a nest, or live near them, always driving them to a considerable distance. The eagles of this country are uncommonly large and voracious, and their claws are so long and strong, that they are used by young people as a horn, with a stopper, for holding snuff, and carried regularly in the pocket for that purpose.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE long been in possession of an anecdote of one of the brute creation, which I send to you, not so much for the amusement of your readers, as that Mr. Bingley may, if he thinks it worthy, insert it in the next edition of his Animal Biography. It is strictly true, and would have appeared before, had it been less extraordinary; for nothing but diffidence has hindered me from sending it. But recollecting that truth needs not to be ashamed, it is brought before the public, and is as follows:—Walking with a dog through some meadows between two villages, of the names of Upper and Lower Slaughtree, in the county of Gloucester, the path lay within about one hundred yards of a small brook. Many ewes and lambs were in the meadow. We were about half way over it when a ewe came up to us and bleated very loudly, looking up in my face; and then ran off towards the brook. I could not help remarking this extraordinary behaviour; but my attention was particularly excited when she repeated it; and, bleating louder, seemed to wish to signify something in particular. She then ran off as before in the same direction, repeatedly looking behind her till she reached the brook, where she stood still. After standing to look at her sometime, we continued our walk, and had nearly reached the gate that led into the next meadow, when she came running after us the third time, and seemed yet more earnest, if possible, than before. I then determined to endeavour to discover the motive for such singular behaviour. I followed the ewe towards the brook; seeing me advance, she ran as fast as she was able, looking behind her several times; when we came to the brook; she peeped over the edge of a hillock, into the water, looked up in my face, and bleated with the most significant voice I ever heard from a quadruped. Judge of my surprise, when, on looking into the stream, I saw her lamb standing close under the hillock with the water nearly over its back. I instantly drew it out, when the fond mother began to lick, and give it suck, and, looking up to me, uttered several sounds very different from those she had uttered before; and evidently expressing satisfaction and pleasure. I needed not those thanks; for I never performed one action in my life that gave me more unmixed pleasure; nor did ever brute appear more grateful.

Yours, &c. J. COLLET.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

THE subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public in general, and his friends in particular, for that share of their favour which he has received in the line of his business, and informs them, that he has just received, and daily expects to receive, a further supply of DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, which, added to his former stock, make his assortment complete for the present and approaching season, all of which he will sell for CASH, or on a short credit to punctual customers. He requests all those indebted to him by bond, note, or open account, to come forward and settle the same, by paying cash, tobacco at a fair market price, or leave tobacco in his hands at a reasonable limited price, or by giving some other good and sufficient security or satisfaction on or before the full day of March next. He solicits a particular attention to this request, as all delinquents may depend suit will be commenced to April Term next. 18 J. JOSEPH EVANS.

David R. Geddes,

TAKES this method of informing his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened an office in a room of the house at present occupied by Mr. Richard Watts, in West-street, where he has commenced the Practice of Law. He assures them that whatever business they may think proper to place in his hands shall be diligently attended to.

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