

POET'S CORNER.

From the Chillicothe Weekly Recorder. The following Poem is taken from an ancient Author: It has undergone some correction.

A DIALOGUE, BETWEEN CHRIST, JUSTICE AND A SINNER.

Bring forth the prisoner Justice, let us hear His crimes, and how his trial shall appear.

'Tis done behold him here, at thy divine command; 'Tis done, just Judge, see here the prisoner stands.

What has the prisoner done? say what's the cause Of his condemnation? has he broke the laws?

The laws are broke, yea, he conspir'd the death Of that Great Majesty who gave him breath, And leas transgression, Lord, upon transgression.

How know'st thou this, or hast thou his confession?

Confess! he hath, his sins are crying loud; They cry to heaven—Yea, cry to heaven for blood.

What say'st thou, sinner, hast thou ought to plead, That sentence should not pass? Hold up thy head.

Nay, Lord, I cannot show thee my rebellious face; Ah! me, I dare not: I'm too vile and base.

To tread upon this clod of earth, much more To lift my eyes to Heaven, there to implore

Thy mercy, or justify myself, or plead Thy clemency: no other Judge I need Than my own conscience. Lord, I must confess

I am a criminal, and no whit less Than my indictment justly styles me. Oh!

If thou art strict to mark my crimes, then now I cannot stand I have transgress'd thy laws; My merit pleads thy vengeance, not my cause.

Lord, shall I strike the blow? Sinner, speak on: What hast thou more to say?

Vile as I am, and of myself abhor'd, I am thy handywork, thy creature. Lord;

Stamp with thy glorious image, Lord, at first, Must like to thee; though now a poor accur'd Convicted catiff, and degenerate creature,

Here trembling at thy bar. Thy fault's the greater. Lord, shall I strike the blow?

Speak, sinner: hast thou nothing more to say? Thy mercy! Lord, is all I plead; my state

Is miserable, poor and desperate, I quite renounce myself, the world, and flee From law, to Jesus! from myself to thee.

Cease thy vain hopes, my angry God has vow'd Abused mercy shall have blood for blood. Lord, shall I strike the blow?

My bowels yearn, my fainting blood grows cold, To see the trembling wretch. Methinks I spy My Father's image in his eye.

I cannot hold! Then turn thy thirsty blade Into my side, let there the wound be made:

Cheer up, dear soul, redeem thy life with mine, My heart shall bleed, my soul shall smart for thine.

Oh! Boundless deep! Oh! love beyond degree! The offended dies to set the offender free!

From the Albany Gazette, June 12. THE SEASON. Notwithstanding we have the promise of the Supreme Ruler of the

Universe, "that While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease." it would seem that many either forgot entirely the sacred promises of the Almighty, or delight in rendering themselves miserable, and exciting a kind of superstitious terror in their neighbours. Hence it is, that year after year, we hear continued accounts of the changes & backwardness of the season, & sage predictions of approaching famine. —One year, an eclipse has had the wonderful effect of altering the season. Another year, a Comet which has strayed across our horizon, has deranged the whole order of nature. A third season is so cold and wet, that we have a certain prospect of starving. The same effect is to be produced another year, by the uncommon heat and drought. While the crops of a fifth are all to be cut off by the ravages of the black-worm, and cut-worm, & wire-worm, locusts and Hessian flies. In conjunction with the baleful influences of the wonderful spots on the sun. —Last year, a famine was considered by many inevitable, and the consternation of little children and old women was not a little increased in this and some of the neighbouring countries, by a prediction of this kind of one of the Elders of the Shakers of New-England—which prediction of the said Elder, caused the said Shakers forthwith to send all their onion seed, wooden pipes, rakes and corn-brooms, into various parts of the country, and exchange the same for wheat; and certainly, an exchange of the sort whether it was a season of plenty or scarcity, would not be an unwise one. Nevertheless, the terrors of the weak and credulous continued.

Thus it is that about one half of mankind appear determined at all events, to be unhappy, and this with out the least reason. Of what use is it—nay, is it not a sin, for us to be forever tearing and perplexing ourselves, about the course of the seasons—thus assuming to ourselves the right to judge, to censure or condemn the incomprehensible measures, flowing from the just, but mysterious regulations of an all-wise GOD!—That nations, among other judgments, have been visited with famines, is true. And we know not but a similar judgment awaits us at the present time. The season, however, thus far, looks prosperous, and we think justifies the anticipation of a rich and abundant harvest. Often, however, amid the most promising and auspicious prospects, some unwelcome blast comes to wither the hopes we have formed. But when we reflect that we are in the hands of a God, all powerful and just, and that our murmurings cannot weigh a feather in the scale, what folly is it to be rendering ourselves, and all around us, unhappy, by these dismal and groundless occupations. Man has certain duties to perform, and it is his duty to perform them faithfully his temporal wants will be supplied.

It is not always to be expected that we shall have fruitful seasons, and harvests abundant to overflow. Neither is it to be expected that the earth will furnish bread and fruit for the comfort of man, spontaneously. Were the latter the case—were it not necessary for us to toil and sweat for our bread, all the noble capacities of man would be lost in indolence and enjoyment. "It is in the vicissitudes of plenty and want, of prosperity and hardship, that all the latent powers of humanity can alone be brought into exercise—that the understanding can employ all its capacities, and the heart display all its virtues." If, says an excellent writer, life were always prosperous—if every season should shower down its plenty, and the years of man were passed in secure enjoyment—every thing teaches us to think, that the great truths of religion would soon pass from his mind—that futurity would be forgotten; and that this uniformity of beneficence would be referred, not to the will of Supreme Design, but to the unthankful direction of Fate or Destiny.

Backward or unfruitful seasons are beneficial to man in other points of view. They are the great causes, says the Rev. Archibald Alison, "in every country, of national improvement in that first and fundamental art, the cultivation of the earth, upon which all others ultimately depend. If seasons were uniformly prosperous—if the harvest every year returned whatever was necessary for man & for beast—very motive to human industry, & even to human thought would be

taken away.—Nature herself would do the whole; man would be left only to enjoy; and, freed from the necessity of thought, would sink into animal indulgence, and all the powers of his mind stagnate in stationary corruption. The visitations of scarcity serve great ends, & call nobler powers into action. By a wholesome but limited severity, they awake all the force and ingenuity of his mind, to correct or to mitigate the severity of nature. Invention is exercised in new methods of improvement; observation is extended to other soils, and more perfect systems of cultivation; the laws of nature are more easily studied, and the fruits of other countries are introduced to aid the poverty, or to increase the production of our own. Such are the acquisitions which are gained to national knowledge and science, by these temporary severities of the seasons. But there is one additional reflection, that they are not lost with the cause that produced them. The years of scarcity pass, but the knowledge which has been acquired, the discoveries which have been made, remain to every future generation: they remain to swell the sum of human science—to multiply in happier years, the productions of nature and the number of the people—to contribute, by these means, new sources of national wealth,—and to form new foundations of national splendour."

It is far, very far from our wish in the preceding remarks, to dissuade any one from making use of every means in his power, to arrest the evils which would attend a failure of the crops, and fruits of the earth. Nay, it is the imperious duty of every one to do all that lies in his power to render the earth fruitful, and to prevent the evils which may seem to apprehend will have such a serious effect upon the products of the ground the present season. Our aim is, by indicating a firm reliance upon, and a cheerful submission to the will of the Supreme Being, to do away the fears entertained of a famine. Although the season in some places has been rather unpropitious, and the vegetation in other parts has been materially injured by the ravages of insects, yet we believe, with proper care and attention, we shall harvest enough and to spare. Last year was infinitely more reprobous than this—yet the products of the earth were so abundant, that we have made large exportations. But when we have done all, it must be remembered, that "Paul may plant, and Apollus water; but God alone giveth the increase."

Philadelphia, June 24. We are informed that three or four persons, convicted of the crime of slave stealing, lately experienced very exemplary punishment in the adjoining state of Delaware.—After being exposed in the pillory, each received 136 lashes, had their ears cut off, and were respectively branded for the crime they had committed. While the mind shudders at such a punishment being inflicted on a human being, it recoils with equal indignation at the enormity of the crime committed.

Phil. Gazette. From the Philadelphia Daily Advertiser.

KIDNAPPING. A respectable correspondent has furnished us with the following correct statement of the recent punishment of Kidnappers in the state of Delaware.

Mr. Poulson, The paragraph in your paper of yesterday morning, stating that 4 men were whipped, cropped & branded, for slave stealing in Delaware, is too incorrect to pass unnoticed. It is very true, that the criminal code of Delaware, requires to be adapted to the present state of society, but it is yet a matter of doubt, whether the penitentiary system, by intermingling villains of all grade, does not, instead of reforming them, rather harden them in guilt, and advance them in ingenuity.

The four men alluded to, were convicted of the crime of kidnapping free negroes. They broke into their houses at night—they lay in wait for them in solitary places, and in defiance of the laws of humanity, and in contempt of the ties of domestic life, they seized them, separated them from each other, & when necessary for their purpose, gagged them and beat them.—Thus prepared, they carried them, and sold them to the southern negro

buyers. The secrecy with which they perpetrated these crimes, secured impunity, until the constant repetition of them, roused whole neighbourhoods in aid of the laws. The offenders were brought to justice, and plenary proof established their guilt. To add to their condemnation, they were found to be men of reputable connection, and comfortable means, and who were not driven by desperate circumstances, to desperate measures for relief. In them it was the basest cupidity. They were placed in the pillory for an hour, whipped with 39 lashes, & the soft parts of both years were cut off; but they were not branded, nor did the law require it.

The relatives of the convicts, endeavoured earnestly to procure their pardon from the Governor. Their tears and entreaties were of no avail. The punishment, it is true, was harsh, but the laws had been violated, and the sentence decreed; and although the governor, as a man of humanity, would have rejoiced that a more suitable punishment could have been inflicted; yet as none such had been provided, & as no ground for executive mercy could be shown, he left himself bound to let justice take her course. Without feeling for others, the criminals appeared to be equally destitute of feeling for themselves, and even that penitence which usually follows conviction, could not be pleaded in their behalf. By his firmness on this occasion, Governor Clark, has entitled himself to the applause of good men. The laws have finally triumphed over every art practised to defeat them, and with this triumph, confidence in the protecting power of the laws revives. Indiscriminate mercy is weakness in the executive, and must loosen the bonds of society.

A Citizen of Delaware. From the Boston Intelligencer, of June 22.

The proceedings of the Naval Court Martial, that met at the Navy Yard in Charleston, on the 26th ultimo, are approved; and the prisoner, second Lieutenant of Marines, John S. Page, being found guilty, of the charges exhibited against him, is "sentenced to be cashiered, and rendered forever incapable of holding any Commission in the army or navy of the U. States, and to forfeit all the pay and subsistence due to him."

The charges were exhibited by first Lieutenant of Marines, Wm. H. Freeman, (a gentleman whose gallantry and modest worth justly entitle him to what he has long enjoyed, the respect and best affections of a large circle of friends.) Capt. Hull, was President of the Court, & Wm. C. Atwyn, Esq. acted as Judge Advocate.

From the Quebec Gazette, of the 12th inst.

BATTLE WITH A BEAR. On Monday afternoon a Bear was killed in St. John's Suburbs of this city. It is supposed that he had left the woods in search of food, and having reached the open country, got bewildered and frightened by the people who watched his motions. He was first seen in a field in Lower Bijou, whence he ascended to the high ground towards the St. Foy's road. There he was noticed by a labouring man named Joseph Montreuil, who was armed with an axe, and was returning to the suburbs with a load of wood he had been gathering for his family. As soon as Montreuil perceived the game, he threw down his wood, and went in pursuit. The bear made several turns, keeping those who attended his motions, and who were not prepared for the reception of an unexpected visitor, at a respectable distance. He gradually approached the skirts of the Suburb, and after clambering over several fences, he at length found himself surrounded by the high palings of a garden.—So strange a circumstance, had by this time brought together a considerable number of people. They surrounded the garden, and by their appearance, and the noise they made, they arrested the progress of the animal, who seemed to put himself in a posture of defence, to await the event. As soon as Montreuil arrived, he hesitated whether he should attack him. The prospect of the spoil, however, soon spurred him on, and he rushed upon the bear with his axe. In this first onset he was rather unfortunate. The bear, seated upon his hind legs received him with coolness, parried the blow and succeeded in disarming his antagonist, who retired a little and cried out for help.—None,

however, came to the assistance of the people without the palings, the garden were mere spectators, & were unarmed; and in this respect, Bruin had all the fair play allowed him of a regular prize fight. He did not advance upon his antagonist, but continued seated as above mentioned, holding the axe with his fore paws, and endeavouring to destroy it with his teeth. Montreuil having recovered himself, and seeing that the honour of the contest depended upon his individual power, again rushed upon his enemy, in the recovery of his weapon. A struggle now took place, in which Montreuil was slightly wounded in the hand. He succeeded, however, in wrenching the axe from the grasp of the bear, and then seizing the animal with his left hand by the throat, he put in a blow upon his forehead, which fractured the skull, and which he followed up by others, that brought the savage to the ground, to the admiration of those present, and to the great joy of the victor, whose courage and perseverance richly deserves the prize, worth perhaps two or three pounds. The bear was about four feet in length, and about two feet in height. This is the third bear which has been seen in the neighbourhood of Quebec since the spring. The appearance of these animals in the vicinity of the city, is quite unprecedented for many years past.

WILLIAM BREWER, has lately been purchased, and is now kept by George Mann, in the Union Tavern & City Hotel, NANTX. HE WILL KNOW ESTABLISHMENT.

ALLOH ALLOH For Sale or Exchange. I will sell my farm, containing between 4 and 500 acres, on the Potomac river, between Battle and Mill creeks, in Calvert county; well adapted to the simple products of Maryland, abounding in rail timber and fire wood, having an excellent orchard of choice fruits thereon. The building thereon commodious and convenient; fish ponds, and wild fowl, to be had abundantly in their seasons. At a very low price, or I will exchange for a very good farm, in any of the upper counties of the western shore. As it is presented that those inclined to purchase or change, will view the premises, I deem it needless to enter more into details. Letters on the subject will not be attended to; as I wish persons disposed to bargain with me to examine the land, and form their opinion from a view thereof, and not from any representation of mine.

April 17, J. J. Brooker, Sr. Farmers Bank of Maryland, 24th June, 1817.

In compliance with the charter of the Farmers Bank of Maryland, and to supplement thereto establishing a branch thereof at Frederick-Town, notice hereby given to the stockholders of the western shore, that an election will be held at the banking-house in the city of Annapolis, on the first Monday of August next, between the hours of o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M. the purpose of choosing from among the stockholders sixteen directors of the bank at Annapolis, and nine directors for the Branch Bank at Frederick-Town.

By order, Jona. Pinkney, Cashier.

A FEW COPIES OF THE LAWS of Maryland, PASSED DECEMBER SESSION 1816. May be had at this Office—Price \$1.50. April 10,

MARYLAND

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN, CHURCH-STREET, ANNA

Price—Three Dollars per

NEW GOODS H. G. MUNRO

Seasonable Goods. Among which are: commonly cheap superfine, book, jacket, leno, figured madras; silk and cotton, lined cambrics and handkerchiefs; muslin, sheetings, dispersed, gingham, calicoes & shirting; white & yellow nankeens; blue and colorain shirting; lace and satins; lustrings & tickled; twilled cotton cassimere; & 64 denims do super & c. India sheeting; cottons; blue & white sheetings; tickled; hosiery, white and brown; variety of other articles in the most numerous to particularize. As usual, fresh teas, by the quarter cask or sugar, brandies, spirit, gin, sugar, and common whiskey by the quantity. Also scythes, hoes, spades &c. &c. together with a variety of Ironmongery. All which will be disposed of, or to punctual customers, persons whose accounts have been cleared, or who are ready to make immediate payment, at a low price for sale, on commission. Lump and Piece Sugar, selling prices per hundred, half and full load 25 cts. lump & 23 cts. per pound. 8

LANDS FOR SALE. The subscriber offers at the sale of the two following lots, the head of South River, in the county of St. Mary's, to wit: 1. A tract called "White's Haven" containing about 200 acres of the first quality, well grown of Corn, Wheat, &c. and the improvement an excellent dwelling house and a quarter section, are in complete repair, also a well of fine water, and an orchard of the choice fruit. The other farm is nearly the same, and contains 100 acres. This land is not in the county, is under good cultivation, has a commodious dwelling house, two tobacco-houses, and a corn-house. The above is capable of great benefit of plaster, and from its situation, and pleasant neighborhood, an agreeable residence distant from the city of Annapolis. The subscriber is disposed to purchase to view. The terms, which, if commodious, will be made application to.

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