## MISCELLANEOUS.

From the London Literary Gazette. THE LOST SHIP.

By L. E. L. Deep in the silent waters, A thousand fathoms low, A gallant ship lies perishing— She foundered long ago. There are pale sea-flowers wreathing Around her port holes now, And spars and shining coral Encrust her gallant prow. Upon the old deck bleaching, White bones unburied shine, While in the deep hold hidden Are casks of ruby wine. There are pistol, sword and carbine, Hung on the cabin wall, And many a curious dagger; But rust has spoiled them all. And can this be the vessel That went so boildly forth, With the red flag of Old England, To brave the stormy North? There were blessings poured upon her When from her port sailed she. And prayers and anxious weeping. Went with her o'er the sea. An I once she sent home letters,

And joyous ones were they, Dashed but with fond remembrance Of friends so far away. Ah! many a heart was happy.
That evening when they can and many a hip pressed kisses.
On a beloved name! How little those who read them Deemed iar below the wave, That child, and sire, and lover, Had found a scamen's grave!

But how that brave ship perished None knew, save Him on high, No island hear I her cannon, No other bark was nigh We only know from England She sailed far o'er the main-We only know to England

She never came again. And eyes grew dim with watching That yet refused to weep; And years were spent in hoping For tidings from the deep.

It grew an old man's story
Upon their native shore,—
God rost their sculs in heaven
Who met on earth no moral

From the New York Mirror. WEST POINT.

Suggested by the attendance on public worship of the cadets.

DY GEORGE D. S. RONG. Brigle upon the wind!
Hashed voices in the air—
And the solemn roll of the stirring drum!
Proclaim the hour of prayer:
While, with measured tread and downcast eye,
The martial train swept silent by. Away with the modding plune.
And the glittering bayonet now,
For inneed it were with bannered pomp.
To record the sacred you.
To earth-horn strife let display be given—
But the heart's mack homage above to his aven!

The organ's mellow notes
Come swelling on the brieze.
And, echoing forth from such to denic,
Elost richest symphonies!
While yeathful forms, a sunny throng,
With their voices deep their strains prologic Deserted now the sistem—
Devotion's rites are past;
And again the bugle's cheering peals
Are ringing on the blast!
Come forth, se brave, for your country now,
With your flashing eye and your lotty prow

A voice from the glorious dead!

A wake to the call of fame!
By yon gorgeous banner's spangled folds,
And by Kosciusko's name!

And on Putnam's fort, by the light that folis
On its ivied most and its ruined walls!

The wave worn cavern sends Hoarse echoes from the deep; And the patriot call is heard afar From every giant steep!
And the young hearts glow with the sacred fires.
That burned in the breast of their gallant sires. That burned in the breast of their gallant sires.

The glittering pageant's past—
But martial forms are seen,
With bounding step and eagle glance,
Careering o'er the green;
And lovely woman by their side,
With her blushing cheek and her eye of pride.

Sunset upon the wave! Its burnished splendour pour;
And the bird-like bark with its pinions sweeps
Like an arrow from the shore!
There are golden locks in the sunteamed, fanner
On the mirrored sweam by the breezes bland.

On the mirrored sweam by the breezes bland.
They have passed like shadows by
That fade in the morning beam,
And the sylph-like form and the laughing eye
Are remembered like a dream!
But memory's sun shall set in night, Ere my soul forget those forms of light!

Here, the purest of modern bards, inspired by the spirits, that touched Isaiah's hallow'd lips with fire, sung in strains of which every line teems with scriptural imagery, and with a true fletrew soul. His devotional pieces—really deserving the name of 'Psaims and Hymns'—dissipated the delusion which hung, like a cold spell over many minds of much feeling and understanding, that religious poetry was impracticable. He proved that poetry may be kindled at the altar of religion—nay, that poetry is never truly in its ligion—nay, that poetry is never truly in its element, but when essentially so inspired.—
His Hymns are now incorporated forever with the poetry of England and his immortal name stands canonized on the roll of her Worthies Of his Hymns, - the breathings of an unso phisticated devotion, -we are tempted to give one specimen:-a gem of 'purest ray serene.

Lo/ the fillies of the field.
How their leaves instruction yield!
Hark to nature's leason given
By the blessed birds of litaren!
Warblet sweet philosophy:
'Mortal, By from doubt and sorrow;
God provideth for the morrow!
'Bay, mill richer crimsin glows
The kingty mantle that the rose!
Sey, have kings more baddsome fare
Than we, poor citizens of lair!

Barns nor hoarded grain have we, Yet we carol merrily, Mortal, fly from doubt and sorrow! God provideth for the morrow! 'One there lives whose guardian eye Guides our humble destiny; One there lives who, Lord of all, Keeps our feathers leat they fall. Pass we blithely, then, the time, Fearless of the snare and line, Free from doubt and faithless sorrow God provideth for the morrow!

COMMUNICATED FOR THE MARYLAND GAZETTE. Extract from a letter of Mr. Thomas Paine to a Lady on her Marriage.

[Not before published.]

"I very affectionately congratulate Mr. and nexion; and I request my fair correspondent to present me to her partner, and to say that he has obtained one of the highest prizes in the wheel; besides the pleasure which your letter gives me to hear you are all well and wind; Heinsius on an ass; Menage commemo-who has had other opportunities to become acnexion; and I request my fair correspondent superior to those she formerly cared for, create ed into an exuberance of whiskers; and as for to her a new landscape of life, that excludes the fully, who ever heard of an editor having any little friendships of the past. It is not every last thing to do with such a jade? dy's mind that is sufficiently capacious to In this predicament, there is nothing left prevent those greater objects crowding out the us but the Sea Serpent, and the spirit moveth less, or that can spare thought to former us to panegyrize that egregious explicable friendships after she has given her hand and heart to the man that loves her. But the sea tenth Muse of the Literary Emporium! thou tuments your letter contains her respectful who sharpeness the witer means the discontinuation. gratulations I present you, and it is so congeyour letter with pleasure I read it with pride, because it convinces me I have some judgment that most difficult science-a lady's mind. Most sincerely do I wish you all the good that heaven can bless you with, and ns you have in your own family an example of domestic ppiness, you are already in the knowledge obtaining it. That no condition we can enjoy is an exemption from care; that some say shine of life; that even our affections may become the instruments of our sorrow; that the sweet felicities of home depend on good temper as well as good sense, and that there is always something to forgive even in our near est and dearest friends, are truthe, which tho' too obvious to be told, ought never to be forgotten, and I know you will not esteem my friendship the less for impressing them on you.

t is the harbour of human life, and it is with respect to the things of this world, that the -it is home--and this one word conveys more than any other can express. For a few years we may glide along the tide of youthful single life, and be wonderfully delighted, but it is a tide that flows but once, and what is still worse, it ebbs faster than it flows, and leaves many a hapless voyager aground. I am one you see that have specienced the fate I am describing. I have lost my tide, it passed by, while every thought | waters. of my heart was on the wing for the salvation of my dear America, and I have now, as contentedly as I can, made myself a little bower of willows on the shore, that has the solitary resemblance of a house. Should I always continue the tenant of this bower. I hope my female acquaintance will ever remember that it contains not the churlish enemy of their sex, not the cold insensible hearted mortal, not the capricious tempered addity, but one of the best and most affectionate of their

A thousand years hence (for I must indulge a few thoughts) perhaps in less, America may be what England now is! the innocence of her character that won the hearts of all nations in her favour, may sound like a romance, and her inimitable virtue, as if it had never been. The ruins of that liberty which thousands exclusively affect the society of these cunning der of which attempted to prevent the escape bled for, or suffered to obtain, may just fur- Yankees; thou art not like a Frenchman, else of the Alliance. nish materials for a village tale, or extort a wouldst thou be more polite than to make thy-sigh from rustic sensibility, while the fashion-self invisible to people who come so far to vies of that day envelop ped in dissipation. shall deride the principle and deny the fact. When we contemplate the fall of Empires, and the extinction of the nations of the an cient world, we see but little to excite our re gret, than the mouldering ruins of pompous palaces, magnificent monuments, and walls and towers of the most costly workmanship. But when the empire of America shall fall. the subject for contemplative sorrow shall be infinitely greater than crumbling brass or marble can inspire. It will not then be said here stood a temple of vast antiquity, here rose a stood a temple of vast antiquity, nere rose a Babel of invisible height, or there a palace of sumptuous extravagance—But here! ah painful thought! the noblest work of human wisdom, the grandest scene of human glory, the fair cause of freedom, rose and fell

From the New York Courier and Enquirer. EULOGIUM ON THE SEA SERPENT.

Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! Oyez!
Within this place, is to be seen
A wondrous fish—God bless the Queen!
No sea horse which can trot or puce,
Or swim false gallop, post or race.
For crooked Dolphins we nor care,
Though on their back a fiddler were;
The like of this fish which we shew
Was ne'er in Fish street, old or new,
Nor ever sery'd a Sheriff's board,
Nor ever in souse for Hayor Lord;
Had old astronemers but seen
This fish, none alse in Heaven had been.
This fish, none alse in Heaven had been. In the dead calm of our political atmos-

phere, and amid the melancholy dearth of news—when no man, except he holds an office, knows to what party he belongs, and milliand, until thou wrigglest thy tail even office, knows to what party he belongs, and milliant editors scarcely find a peg to hang a quarrel upon, unless they are as cross-granded as an English tourist, the conductors of newspapers are almost as badly off as doctors of newspapers are almost as badly off as doctors and grave diggers in time of great public common as sels, and all mankind be convertible events of frieidis. and grave diggers in time of great public health. Were it not for the various crimes and accidents in this mad world, an opportune murder, a lucky broken bone, a charitable suicide, or some other god send, our co-lumns would be as barren as the head of a Fiddler, who every body knows carries his brains in his elbow. Blessings innumerable on the Sea Serpent say we, who has just come to our relief in the nick of time. He is a Mrs - on their happy marriage, and every branch of the families allied by that conourable reception in our columns.

happy, it relieves me from a sensation notear rated the transmigration of a pedant into a sy to be dismissed; and if you will excuse a parrot; Pierius Valerianus indited a panegyric few dull thoughts for obtruding themselves in on birds; a French writer an Elogo de Perrua congratulatory letter, I will tell you what quest Syncsius on Baldness; and Erasmus on it is.—When I see my female friends drop of Folly. Now we have great itching, a sort of by matrimony, I am sensible of something. Scottish fiddle, to chime in among these ilthat afflicts me like a loss, in spite of all ap- fustrious wags, but we despise the north, and pearances of joy; I cannot help mixing the most distinctly and emphatically, the north sincere compliment of regret with that of con cast wind; we respect the parrot too sincerely gratulation. It appears as if I had outlived or to class him with the pedant; we abstain from lost a friend; it seems to me as if the original was no more, and that which she is changed the formal was no more, and that which she is changed to, forsakes the circle, and forgets the was no perruques, thank the great invensees of former society. Felicities and cares to of Maccassor oil, our beard has laxuriated.

timents your letter contains, has prevented who sharpenest thy wits on blocks of granite, these dull ideas from mixing with the con- and improvest thy eloquence by feasting on dumb fish! Appear. O Muse! and assist on and with the enlarged opinion I have always this trying occasion to elevate our fancy, in formed of you, that at the same time I read the scales of inspiration, and give to this illustrious fish the finishing touches of icthyo-

logical immortality!
Thrice blessed and glorious Sea Monster! lies of dissimilitude, after the manner of mamy of our inspired bards. Thou art not like a Doctor, for thou receivest, instead of paying visits, thou art not like a Parson, or thou wouldst not have taken the likeness of his arch enemy, thou art not like a lawyer, or hou wouldst have such these interlopers trespass on the case; thou art not like the Eliter of a Newspiper, for so far as we know, thou meddlest with no body's business but the own; and thou art still less like a good Fisherman, for thou catchest nothing but gudgeons. Thou art not like a whale, though Tho' I appear a sort of wanderer, the mar-ticd state has not a sincerer friend than I am: to swallow what would peradventured choke a whale, thou art not like a shark, else wouldst thou doubtless have digested a steam boat or pidan, Eleazor Crabtree, and others, who have compared thee to a black snake; thou art not like a dandy, for thou wearest no whisk ers; and thou art still more unlike a fashiona-ble young belle for thou retirest from the vulgar gaze under a translucent veil of pearly

> Sametimes, indeed, O most inscrutable fish -that is, if thou beest a fish -- sometimes thou art said to resemble a black snake; sometimes a scal, at the head of a great shoal of Ale-wives; sometimes the main-boom of a sloop of eighty-five tons; sometimes thou looksloop of eighty-five tons; sometimes thou look-est like a string of buoys; sometimes like a Green enquired what chart they had; the ansometimes sixty, sometimes an hundred feet but we had Guthrie's grammar. This pass-long; sometimes fifteen inches in diameter; age was performed out of season, and it is and sometimes six feet in circumference. In- believed to have been the first ever made out comprehensible Fish! hundreds of people have of New Holland, by an American. seen thy head, but never one thy tail! Thou art like Polonius' cloud, like every thing, and like nothing; and thou art every thing, or nothing.

sit thee: thou ar like a John Rull, or thon of Travels, in which all the dumb fish, the Island opposite that city. shad, the herrings, totogs, lobsters, clams. In the year 1802, an emuscles, and perriwinkles, not forgetting the Commodore Dale's squadr little minnows, would have been as it were hauled over the coals, till they were well roasted; and still less art thou like a Jolly Irishman, or thou wouldst have kicked up a little bit of a row among the fishes, only to pass the time.

What then art thou, O most incomprehen sible monster! with reverence be it spoken, and what thy mysterous purpose in these thy annual visits? Dost thou come to try the faith of the unbelieving Unitarian sinners of the Literary Emporium, and see whether they will be wrought upon to believe in thee, if nothing else? Or dost thou appear in the likeness of a screent once more, to tempt some little Yankee girl to listen to thy undistinguishable voice, to fall in love with thy inviguishable voice, to fall in love with thy invi-sible charms and to be wrought upon to de-scend with thee into the depths of the ocean, there to be finished? Or lastly, dost thou come with a charitable intent of giving this our stagnant world, something to talk, and we, bereaved and disconsolate editors, something to write about?

Doubtless such is thy benevolent motives and therefore it is that we lift up our voice and praise thee, not to the top of the skies, but the bottom of the sea. Mayst thou grow in and praise thee, not to the top of the skies, but heiress.

the bottom of the sea. Mayst thou grow in guilty, even on promise of pardon: a quality

common as eels, and all mankind be converted to the faith of the serpent. Most amiable, judicious, and considerate monster, we tender thee a fin in token of our belief in thy existence, and shall shortly take a swim to make thy agreeable acquaintance. Glory to the Great Sea Serpent! glory to the Literary Emporium! may all its geese be swans, and all its codfish, salmon! -020-

From the Military and Naval Magazine.
A SHORT HISTORY OF THE CONTI NENTAL FRIGATE ALLIANCE.

quainted with the facts narrated.

The continental frigate Alliance was built at Salisbury, on the river Merrimack, in Mas-

When the Trumbull frigate was captured, again. when the Trumbull Irigate was capsular in 1771, the Alliance and Dean frigates composed our whole naval force of that class of posed our whole naval force of that class of Face. Not only the title-page of a manufacture of contents.

the most distinguished officers of the conti-nental navy-Barry, Jones, Nicholson, and ate without substance, paint without conothers. Commodore Dale served in her, as and kill without crime.

first lieutenant under Jones.

The history of this ship furnishes many pleasant anecdotes illustrative of great galpleasant anecdotes illustrative of great garpleasant anecdotes illustrative of great garlantry and good humour, many of them occurring at periods of time when it would be
supposed that the minds of responsible charsupposed that the minds of responsible charlantry and yet be the first to binn about the matter.

Quack. A title which the faculty am
acters were naturally otherwise engaged.

sloop of war —, commanded by Capt. Green, from Havanna, having on board the money that founded the bank of North Amewas chased by a seventy four, and a large sloop of war; the seventy four and our ing a favour and the day of returning it. sloop seiled nearly the same; but the English sloop out-sailed ours, and no doubt would thou art like—but now we think of it, no bo-dy can tell what thou art like. We must therefore endeavour to describe thee by similar low the seventy-four to come up, when she low the seventy-four to come up, when she would, of course, have been taken on each of these attempts to close with our sloop, Com- A thing impossible to do in reading our les modore Barry, who took his station on the weather quarter of our sloop, bore down on the English sloop and engaged her. The Alliance being of a superior force, the English leon. sloop was compelled to sheer oil, and thus the money was preserved, which contributed much to the happy termination of the war was presented at the Queen's drawn-true sloop was compelled to sheer off, and thus the with England.

In one of the encounters of the Alliance

frigate and a British sloop, a shot entered the Alliance's counter, and made its way into a locker, where all the china, belonging to the captain was kept: an African servant of the ther. Ecce! hear, read, and outwards commodore's, a great favourite, ran up to the gest!
quarter deck and called out. 'Massa. dat' wouldst, long before this, have ran through rascal, said the Commodore, why did you not stop the ball? 'Sha, massa, cannon ball ruffile rich blander with points of Marshal Prince, Bishop Poutop. must hab a room.'

At the close of the war the Alliance was sold by the government, and purchased by Robert Morris; and Captain Green, with Commodore Dale in the capacity of chief mate, made the first voyage from Philadelphia to China, that ever was attempted out of that port; and little did they suppose, at the time they started, that a small craft from Salem, was on her way before them; but such was the fact, for on their arrival in the Indian occan, they fell in with a Yankee schooner, and on horse mackerel; sometimes thou art forty-five, swer was, none, for there was none to be had;

Com. Barry while commanding the Alliance was chased by the Chatham, sixty-four, off from the entrance of the Delaware bay, and it has been said, that on that occasion the And vet O Fish of all Fishes! that art not ship sailed fifteen nots, and run down the like a Bonny Scot, or thou wouldst not thus Speedwell, British sloop of war, the comman-

The Alliance, after all her wonderful escapes from the enemy, and long and perilous wouldst long before this have indited a Book Phila lelphia, and laid her bones on Pellet's

In the year 1802, an officer attached to Commodore Dale's squadron, met with Captain Vas!on of the British navy, at Gibralter. who then commanded the Dreadnaught, nine-ty eight, and was informed by him, that he commanded the English sloop of war before spoken of. Captain Vashon made the most respectful inquiries after commodore Barry, and stated the facts, as they had been related before, by the Commodore himself, and in the magnanimous terms accorded to that gallant officer a full portion of his apprehation, for the masterly manœvering of the Alliance, on that occasion. Captein Vashon stood high in the British navy, as a distinguished seaman, and observed that the commander of the seventy-four, who was then admiral, spoke often to him, on the subject of their pursuit of the frigate Alliance; always giving the Comin terms of the highest commendation.

SPECIMENS OF NEW EDITION OF JOHNSON.

Abduction. The method of wooing

ing either its snallowness or its depth beat the crust of frigidity.

Avoirdupois. A term which is no long weight in society. Like Bonapartest lets own dignity when it assumed an imperials Bagpipe. An ancient pnuematic mech Bagpipt. An ancient pnuematic mid-for making a noise;—the forerunner of the modern journals,—being filled with pass. Ball. A thing that can turn results and swomen's heads, by making then be

their heels. Balloon. A silk bag, with gas in its be

and an ass at its tail.

Bamboozle. To address compliments jury, a plain woman, or rich fool.

Bending. The "first position" is a march of promotion.

Cat. An animal old maids love,—became gives out sparks when it is rubbed.

Deserts. What fortune does to men;

seldom what she gives. Dividend. That fraction of the among Suchusetts.

The Alliance with France, in 1778, indued that of which folly, requery, or misfortact robbed you—which these choose to let have back as the price of permission to be

The Alliance was commanded by many of but often, too, the table of contents, e most distinguished officers of the conti-

Nose. The seat of one sense, which the takers gratify at the expense of the other la

out their permission.

Quick. To the snail, the pace of a worm

to the worm, the stride of a man-to ma the speed of time between the hour of receive Tavern. An independent territory, we

a shilling makes you a sovereign - A pa coin, than elsewhere by complaisance. Yaun. An enjoyment never to be indi ed in the presence of a sweetheart or a patr

Zenith. A point at which Reputation of ten tumbles over a very small stone.—Cham

Lord Byron's daughter, "Hon Mes An

Oth May. It may be interesting to the fir admirers of the noble poet to learn how a daughter was dressed, that they might inter her better than some of our sex have ber

"Hon. Miss Ada Byron .- White embed with blonde. Head dress, feather, in blonde lappets, diamonds and pearls."

## CIRCULAR.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT. 2nd Comptroller's Office, July 12th 1833

The Agent for Paying Pensions ? SIR: In order to remove all misconception that may arise relative to the 4th scins of the 1st chapter of the instructists and from this Office 10th June, 1833, I hardward proper to furnish the Agenta with a ford in the Clerk's certificate therein mentioned, sidd is to be filled by the Agent, who will retained thereto as often as may be necessary to asset

thereto as often as may be necessary to see tain the correctness of the papers certified the magistrate named therein. On such er-ficate being filed with the Agent, the Clear certificate at foot of form B. may be dispense Respectfully, Sir, your Ob't. Servit.

J. B. THURNTON

Signature of the Magistrate. ( Jus. Past. ? s.t. County. 5 Clerk of the C ... the County and State aforesaid, do integrated tify that is a Justice of Peace in and for said County, duly commissioned and qualified; that his commissioned is the commissioned and qualified; that his commissioned is the commissioned and qualified; that his commissioned are consistent to the country of the country dated on the day of will expire on the da day of

and that his signature above written is griss Given under my hand, and these of said County, this 18 . act

N. B.—Editors of papers throughout the inited States will confer a favour on the star rous pensioners of the government by institute the star of the government by ing the above in their respective papers. July 19.

FOR ANNAPOLIS,

EVERY SUNDAY MORNING.

The Steam boat Mi
RYLAND, will be
Baltimore for Annapoevery Sunday morio
from the lower end Dugan's wharf, her me
place of starting, and return in the afternoon

place of starting, and return in the afterness leaving Annapolis at 2 o'c'nck. Passet or from Annapolis 25. Children under iyears of age, half price. N. B. All baggs at the owners risk.

LEN'L. G. TAYLOB, Matis.

SINTED AND JONAS Church-Stre ETHREE DE SAMUEL O

ROPEISES to ise Interday Exemin 1833, the fat pi en, entitlede TH BOOK OF el by un Associal BACH NUMBER EIGHT TO TE

QUARTO COP rations departme trom 50 to 1100 ti to diversity the pelection of une pojects will illustrat ADRUPEDS, MPHIBIA, ISHES, CSTACEA,

SECTS, HELLS,

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sctory description contain, so written abject, without bea hiljert, without bestechnically writter pleasare. Every lateral History will abharities unfolded, a nature to her we pen, the pencil, and see of the intellige D, vine Architecture aliable, we may exhable, we may years be offere More than one More than one will be given ann furnish subjects ear, and the student ty refer to them o juvenile portion o with the innabitant to Geography call travel; "The Bot where than the bot with the than the bot will be given than the bot will be given by the stray of the ther than the boo

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subscriber, re er, in Anne 'Ar nd, about eight dai 4 u fra

AN AWAY.

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The editors of 1 ora, and Whis eir accounts to

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