

Flowers of Poetry

(SELECTED)

The following Ode, written by Mr. W. C. Foster, was sung at the late Celebration of the Tenth Anniversary of the Columbian Order, in the Village of Troy, on the 12th instant.

TUNE—Indian Air.
When dark superstition sunk Europe in night,
And the manacles of tyrants put freedom to flight,
COLUMBUS, undaunted, his canvas unfurled,
To find her a home in this far Western World.
Our titular Saint met the flag on the strand,
And welcomed him safe to the fair promised land.

The Great Council File was trim'd on the shore,
Where pur chiefs by the God of their fore-fathers
swore,
That no tyrant our race e'er in fetters should bind,
Nor banish from hence the just rights of mankind:
That these shores ever faced to freedom should be,
And the mountains re-echo'd the solemn decree.

To commemorate this we together have met,
The glorious DISCOVERY we'll now celebrate;
And chaut songs of praise to our chiefs, who're
no more,
Who fought for the freedom and rights of our shore;
Who seal'd with their blood the eternal decree
That COLUMBUS' brave sons should forever live
free.

When our rights were infring'd by the despots afar,
We indignantly flourish'd the hatchet of war;
From bosom to bosom expanded the flame,
And our nation, a nation of warriors became;
For they'd sworn to maintain the eternal decree
That COLUMBUS' brave sons should forever live
free.

Then Patriot virtue our Councils inspir'd,
With the cause of their country our heroes were
fir'd;
Our foes were led captive or driven afar,
For the God of ALGONQUAG was with us in war;
He smil'd on the Patriot—he frown'd on the slave,
And deck'd with rich laurels, the brows of the brave.

The bones of our heroes still whiten the plains,
But faithful in story the glory remains,
And their spirit descending shall fire the brave,
To cherish the prize which their ancestors gave—
Who for an asylum this wilderness chose,
And caus'd the rude forest to bloom as the rose.

Here, afar from all foreign conventions and broils,
Peace smoothes the green olive and harmony smiles;
Here plenty extends her all-bountiful hand,
And the bright star of science shines over the land;
Thus may our Republic be prosper'd through
time,
The most happy nation—the most favor'd clime.

The flame of our altars has thron'd o'er the sea,
And the tyrants are marshall'd lest man become
free;
But their day-star's declining—their thrones shall
be hurl'd,
And the spirit of freedom awaken the world
From the shores of the West the dread thunder
has roll'd,
And the light of the New World has spread
through the Old.

Farmers Register.

The following Lines were obtained by observing in a
late publication, an account of the vicinity of Mrs.
Rudolf, author of the Indian Mysteries of
Ohio, Remains of the Forest. &c.

THE WRECK OF REASON.

Would your imagination stray;
To scenes of horror mark its way?
Would it from folly take its flight,
The scenes of pleasure to affright?
Would it reluctant, slowly creep,
And o'er the wreck of reason weep?
—Hither come, ye blithe and gay,
Come and throw your mirth away,
Weeping beauty, hither hie,
And o'er the ruin breathe a sigh;
Come and see, ye giddy vain,
A sadder sight than crazy Jane.

The tender heart, the liberal mind,
The soul by sentiment refin'd,
The modest mien, the graceful air,
Are gone!—and all is ruin there;
The matchless whole, divinely grac'd,
Is chang'd into chaotic waste;
The timid mind, with terror sat,
Starts at the phantoms it created.
—See the maniac's ghastly stare,
See her loose dishevell'd hair!
See her wildly rolling eyes,
Distorted form and piercing cries!
See the trembler, with wails and groans,
And fills the air with piteous moans!

O, Rauldiffe, this at last thy fate,
To sink to such a dreadful state!
See, the shudders, starts and raves
Of grinning ghosts and gapping graves,
Of antique arms and haunted halls,
Of tottering towers, mouldering walls,
The fulgent cross, the monkish cowl,
The raven's flap, the bedding owl,
The warning knell, the mystic roll,
With honor strike her phrenzied soul,
The murky vault's terrific gloom,
The echoes from the dismal tomb,
The quivering pall, the crimson'd knife
All gory with the blood of life,
The secret cell, the glimmering light,
The putrid cofin, the fitting writ,
The pendant chain, the magic chest,
With terror fill her frantic breast.

No more she'll pen the fairy dream,
The awful, yet the pleasing theme;
No more pourtray with matchless art,
To pain, and yet delight the heart;
Genius in her has left the throne,
And madnefs now usurps alone.
Let frozen souls freeze and nice,
Call her the native child of vice;
Let torpid spirits, dry and stale,
Affect to startle and bewail;
A potent reason all may bring,
They in her moral find a ring,
Even savage minds, to feeling dead,
And lay hearts by virtue led,
When pitying death relieves her woe,
And lays the hapless victim low,
Might come, and on the maniac's bier,
Shed pensive pity's softest tear.

Agricultural.

To prepare Seed to be sown on poor and sandy lands.
Take twelve or thirteen pounds of sheep dung, which you will boil, dregs and all, in a good deal of water. Dissolve three or four pounds of salt-petre, and infuse in

this pickle for eight days, a bushel of new wheat, &c. Dry it in a shallow pan, much exposed to the sun. Repeat the operation several times, and your grain thins.

The author of the book from which these receipts are extracted, asserts, "That, from experience it is known, that every grain of the prepared seed produces seven or eight stalks, and each of the stalks produces ears of more than fifty grains of corn in each." He also informs, that more than sixty stalks have been counted in one shoot.—He continues:

1. Grain thus prepared starts sooner than when sown in the usual methods.
2. The birds are not so fond of feeding on it.
3. It grows thick and large, but ought to be sown thinner than usual.—Grain produced from seed thus prepared, is not so liable to blast, to smut, or mildew, as unprepared corn.

The Moralist.

ON THE INSUFFICIENCY OF THE LIGHT OF NATURE.

"The sun is but a spark of fire,
A transient meteor in the sky;
The soul, immortal as its sire,
SHALL NEVER DIE."

ALL nations with whose religious opinions we are acquainted, believe in the immortality of the soul, and a future state of rewards and punishments. These articles of faith may therefore be considered as parts of a religion, resulting from internal consciousness, and a view of natural appearances.—This imperfect system is called the religion of nature; and philosophers who trust in it, refer to the book of nature that we may at once read their principles and a demonstration.—This book of nature however, which they believe so excellent a guide for human faith and practice, is scarcely legible to any other eye than that of a credulous sceptick—a man cuffed with a bold and adventurous credulity which often disdains an assent to obvious truths, but yields an undoubting assent to every thing new, bold and subversive of established opinions.—No better proof of the obscurity of the indications of natural religion can be adduced, than a view of some heathen superstitions, which as they could not have arisen from a divine, must have arisen from a natural cause.

The superstition which prevailed in Mexico, may be considered as one of the most remarkable of the various and contradictory systems which have resulted from a perusal of the book of nature. In this the evil spirit has triumphed over the good spirit, and consequently the religious duties were generally directed to appeasing the malice of the ruling divinity. Thence terror was the characteristic of the Mexican superstition, and the altars were stained with the blood, not of bulls or of goats, but of man, to whom God hath given erectness and an eye to survey the heavens.

How different from this is the Mahometan system, which but feebly denounced the vengeance due to the commission of crimes, but painted the abodes of the blessed with a pencil dipped in the dyes of heaven. The soul of the Mussulman after death, is invested with a lady of celestial beauty and eternal youth. Bland zephyrs are always playing through gardens of flowers, and shake the leaves of trees whose fruits are the chaste virgins of Paradise. There, banquets of more than oriental magnificence are spread in rooms gleaming with the "wealth of Otrius and the Ind," and on tables of Barbic gold. Here too, Anacreon might become a Mussulman; for to those who have obeyed his injunctious of abstermiousness on earth, the gracious Mahomet gives wine more sparkling than the diamonds of Golconda. Every thing which can be desired (and here desire shall never fail) is offered promptly and in perfection.

The Pagan Laplander, immersed in the gloom of a winter which darkens half a year, looks northward where shines a gloomy light hardly sufficient to direct the footsteps of the hunter. What can be more natural, than for him to suppose that it is the Great Spirit who thus arches the heavens with splendor? What more natural, than for him to believe that those darting sheets of flame are the dances of departed spirits about their God? Yes, these and many a darker tale of superstition, are told and believed by the northern boor; for what will not man believe, when his mind, incapable of self supporting scepticism, must rest on the frail fabrics of error?

The monstrous absurdities of the three systems which I have adduced, will sufficiently show that, though the immortality of the soul is a doctrine evidently taught in the book of nature, yet all these systems of it which have obtained in heathen countries are extremely imperfect; and that, till the sun of the Gospel shines, the world was in almost total darkness. This gloom is in part dispersed, and is now fast dispersing. In the provinces of the East missionaries are indefatigably employed; and their success has been adequate to their exertions. There is a "Star in the East," and its light is irradiating the surrounding gloom. The poor heathen perceives the beacon blaze on the lonely tower.

"So breaks on the traveller a faint and astray,
The bright and the balmy effluence of morn."

Miscellaneous.

A PROFITABLE BOARDER!
Some very extraordinary instances of abstinence are recorded in medical works, but we do not recollect any, that in all respects can be compared with this.—
"Ann Moore, aged 48, now living at Tutbury, in Staffordshire, has swallowed no kind of food whatever, either solid or fluid for the last two years and a half.

Her appetite began to decline about seven years ago, in consequence of weak digestion, and in March, 1807, the passage to her stomach became completely closed so as not to admit of her swallowing even a single drop of water, from the pit of her stomach downward she is a mere skeleton, notwithstanding which her countenance is perfectly cheerful, and has the appearance of good health. So late as last Saturday she was visited by the writer of this article, and was then in excellent spirits, and felt no pain whatever, except a slight shooting across her forehead; she has been offered 1000*l.* to visit the metropolis, and though poor, she declines leaving her home and friends. She never sleeps, but amuses herself by reading all night, and receiving the visits of vast numbers who daily flock to her humble roof. Her memory is amazingly retentive, and she feels no inconvenience but from the approach of persons who have been drinking spirits, which affects her much. Numerous medical men have gone from London, to behold this wonderful phenomenon, and on examination, are fully convinced, from her appearance that no imposition whatever has been practised."

THE HOUSE OF BRUNSWICK.

Should the house of Brunswick remain firm in the present agitated state of Europe, it will be more fortunate than the dynasty of Lorraine.—But events already past have prepared the way for its destruction. It has within itself the corruptors who have sapped the foundation of its stability. Rotten to the core, and its members are about to be crushed in the ruins of its profligacy and crimes. The destiny of Great-Britain is fixed, and the vena disciples of their immortal leader in the arts of destructive warfare, prodigal extravagance, political treachery, and daring ambition, are about to share the fate of the nations with whom they leagued and afterwards betrayed. The councils and policy of Pitt has ruined his country.—The house of Brunswick may not perhaps, survive the lotard, whose age and infirmities are just emblems of its state.—The people of England are aroused from the stupid and imbecile lethargy in which they have slept, while the dependents of the crown and the children of the sovereign were loading them with taxes, to support the arrogance and the debaucheries of profligate race.

"Justice is slow, but certain when she strikes."
The following extract will more fully elucidate the above, and show what compensation is received from this people by the members of the royal house of Brunswick for their distinguished services and their numerous virtues.—

"The British part of the House of Brunswick, and its lawful adjuncts and offspring, (twenty-one persons in all, exclusive of the King, Prince, Duke, or whatever he is, of Wurttemberg,) receive annually from Great Britain a sum certainly not less than one million five hundred and seventy-seven thousand eight hundred and eighty guineas!—it must, we think, be acknowledged, that the sum is fully commensurate with the blessings and benefits received from the Family, great and manifold as we acknowledged they are; and my bosom swells with gratitude whilst I make the acknowledgement. But, perhaps, the truth of this assertion will be more visible, from the following statement:—The above named sum is equal to more than

12*d* for each moment in the year; or, supposing each of the Family to sleep, on the average, nine hours each day, something more than 1*s.* 8*d.* for each moment it is awake;—and exactly three guineas for each minute; or above 5*l.* 0*s.* 6*d.* for each minute they are awake;—and precisely 180 Guineas each hour in the year. 288 Guineas for each hour they are awake.

4120 ——— per day,
30240 ——— per week,
120600 ——— per month of thirty days,
1577880 ——— per annum, as before mentioned;—a sum which exceeds half that recently voted to pay 130,000 Seamen their yearly wages;—but what of that?—Surely the services of 130,000 ignorant tars are not to be estimated at double the value of those of the twenty-one Individuals who compose the Royal Family of Great Britain!"

P. S. 1,577,880 guineas is a larger sum than is raised by the Poor Rates in 4,200 parishes, on the average, throughout England and Wales, and are equal to maintaining and clothing 63,722 persons for twelve months, allowing to each man, woman and child, 9*s.* per week for food, (considerably more than is ever required by those who farm the poor) and 1*s.* each per week for clothing, much more than is expended—and it is equal, likewise, on a similar average, to the assessed taxes paid by 5,040 parishes—therefore, if we reckon the value of individuals by their cost, each of the twenty-one persons of the Royal Family (supposing they shared equally) is of more worth than 3,046 of the lower orders.

FRENCH GENERALS.
MOST of the Generals of division, Marshals of the Empire, and others, who hold the principal commands, sufficiently prove that war is an experimental science, and that military renown is not the prerogative of birth, but the harvest of toil, or the bounty of fortune.
Bismarck, originally a common soldier, became, in 1796, a Captain of infantry in the army of Italy. Bruce, a printer at the commencement of the revolution, a member of the club of Go-

then, commenced his military career in 1792, and in 1793, was in the Neapolitan service, in 1797, became soon a fencing master at Naples; in 1782 entered as a volunteer in the army of Italy; and in 1794, was a General of Brigade in the army of the Pyrenees.—Bernardotte, at the commencement of the revolution, a sergeant in the regiment de royal marine; in 1794 a General of division. Jourdon enlisted in 1778, but left the service in 1784; was a shopkeeper at the commencement of the revolution. Killerman began his career as a simple hussar in the regiment of Coburg. Lannes, originally a common soldier, became, in 1794, adjutant of a division in the national guard of Paris. Massena, a subaltern in the Sardinian service at the beginning of the revolution, in 1793 became a General of Brigade. Mortier was a Captain of volunteers in his native province at the same period. Ney a hussar, an Adjutant-General in 1795, after passing through all the inferior grades. Lefebvre, son of a miller of Alsace, became a sergeant in the regiment of French guards before the revolution. Peignon, after acting as a justice of peace of Montech, engaged in the army, and passed rapidly through all subordinate grades; and, in 1794, commanded the army of the eastern Pyrenees. Soult was a subaltern before the revolution, in a regiment of infantry, and an Adjutant-General in 1795.—Murat served originally in the constitutional guard of Louis XVI. became afterwards an officer in the 14th regiment of chasseurs a cheval, &c. Junot began his career in 1792 as a grenadier in one of the volunteer battalions commanded by General Pille; and in 1796, was one of the Aids-de-camp of Bonaparte.

Edinburgh Review.

An aged gentleman, a few days ago, in a party, was observed to pay particular attention to one of the young ladies, who, in the course of the evening, dropped her glove, which the gentleman picked up, and put into his pocket. The next day he sent the glove to the lady with the following lines:—

If you from Glove do take the letter G,
The Glove is love, and that I send to thee.
The lady immediately returned for answer on a page of her Pocket book.
If you from Page do take the letter P,
The Page is age and that won't do for me.

London Paper.

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

William Quinton, Esq. a delegate from Worcester county, had, some time since a young fawn, which was very tame, and often frequented the house. Shortly after the animal had been domesticated, Mrs. Quinton lost a valuable ring, with a locket and hair on the top, and all search for it proved fruitless; about fifteen months after this, the fawn becoming mischievous Mr. Q had it killed, when the lost ring was found round the root of its tongue, with the locket part upwards! The ring was too small for Mr. Q's little finger; but the tongue of the fawn, when killed, was equal in size to four of his fingers.

Mary's Report.

At a meeting, this Evening, of those members of the Legislature, who were returned at the late election, as delegates for the several counties of this State, for the first time, it was determined that no Entertainment or Ball should be given by them exclusively.

This determination was adopted from the best and purest motives—a wish to have the honour of abolishing a custom, ridiculous in its origin, and absurd in its continuance. In this they were actuated by no sordid or pecuniary principle, but solely from an anxiety of bursting the fetters of an imposition, riveted (almost too strong for severance) by immemorial usage.

But let it be understood, that all the new members, who are not apprehensive of violating their religious principles, will most cheerfully contribute to any entertainment which it may be in contemplation to give to the Citizens of Annapolis. They, however, protest against any compulsion, and have resolved that such contribution shall be altogether voluntary.

Done by order of the Meeting.
Annapolis, Nov. 10, 1809.

VALUABLE LANDS.

For Sale, a few Tracts of Land, in the county of Berkeley, Virginia, which being situated in one of the most fruitful counties of that State, and near Martinsburgh, Winchester, Sheppards-town and Charlestown, and almost on the borders of the river Potomac, by which produce at a small expense might be sent to Washington, Alexandria and Georgetown, and not much more than one hundred miles from Baltimore, hold out great advantages either to speculators, or actual settlers.

1st. A tract of 500 acres, about fourteen or fifteen miles from Martinsburgh, the county town, and six or seven from the Potomac, on which are a number of springs, one remarkably large and good.
2d. A tract of four hundred acres, about eighteen miles from Martinsburgh, and only seven or eight from the warm Springs at Bath; this lot has the peculiar advantage of being within a mile or two of the Potomac.

3d. A tract of three hundred and twenty or eighty acres, part of which is intervale; through this lot, runs a stream of water judged capable of turning a grist mill; its distance from Martinsburgh and the river much the same as the first tract. The above lands are in general heavily timbered.

4th. One tract of about one hundred and twenty acres which has been partly improved, and is about half cleared, most of this lot intervale.
These tracts will be sold separate or together, as may suit purchasers. For the terms, which will be accommodating, please apply at this office.
August 26 wif

RAGS.
Cash given for clean linen and cotton rags at this Office.

Notice is hereby given.

THAT I intend to petition the Judges of Calvert County Court, of some one of them in the recess of said Court, for the benefit of the act of insolvency, passed at November Session, 1805.

JAMES D. PATTERSON.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In order to avoid censure, and appease the anger of the distressed, I have deemed it necessary to make the following statement, which I trust will convince every impartial mind, that my petition for an act of insolvency has proceeded from absolute necessity. In July, 1801, I embarked for India, in the employment of a respectable mercantile house as any in America, and under as favourable prospects as I could have expected; in fact, they were such as justified an anticipation of the most prosperous and pleasing issue;—But the reverse was my fate; for, on my return, in June 1803, I had an interview with my constituents, when I discovered to my mortification, that I had sustained a loss to the amount of nearly 2,400 dollars, which I was sued for in the City of Baltimore, as well as I at present recollect in the following following; which suits I answered by giving the security in such case required. Three suits I defended for four or five years, when they came to an issue, some in favour of, and some against me. But it may not be important to observe, that the cost on one particular suit, which terminated in my favour, amounted to within 200 dollars of the debt, which was 900. The residue of debts proceeding from this voyage amounted to nearly 1,600 dollars, which I have within a few hundred paid. And I do now solemnly protest, as the most sacred of truths, that had I been fairly and justly dealt by, I should not have had one dollar to have paid; but, knowing I was the primitive cause of the debt existing, I could not bear the idea of taking an undue advantage of those, who had on the respectability of my constituent, afflicted me in time of distress; these weighty considerations induced me to hold myself bound, and endeavour to discharge the debts;—this I have done for six years past, with the most indefatigable diligence, but finding, in giving my situation the most ample consideration, that it will be impossible under existing times and circumstances, to make my engagements, I am bound from the principle of self preservation to surrender. Painful as it is to me, in doing it, I trust no person will be so destitute of humanity, as to ascribe an act of necessity, to that of ingratitude. I am, however, too well acquainted with the nature of mankind, to expect to escape the aspersions of some; who that shall make the attempt, I hope will, in justice to me, do it in such a way as I may have an opportunity of a refutation.

JAMES D. PATTERSON.

BALTIMORE COLLEGE GRAND LOTTERY.

Two Prizes of 20,000 Dollars.
Three Prizes of 10,000 Dollars.
Three Prizes of 5,000 Dollars.

Not two Blanks to a Prize!
Commences drawing the 1st of November next. As the tickets are contracted for, they are now rapidly rising in price. A few for sale by
J. Hughes.

G. M. JEFFERIS,

No. 66, Market street,
BALTIMORE,
Has just received from M'Allister's Manufactory, Philadelphia, an elegant assortment of
Crop and Switch Whips,
Which will be sold at a discount of 25 per cent from retail prices to those who purchase by the quantity.
N. B.—G. M. Jeffers will be regularly supplied from the above manufactory.
Oct. 7

NEGROES WANTED.

A resident of Baltimore wishes to purchase two or three likely smart NEGROES (for house servants) of from fifteen to twenty five years of age—say one male and one or two females; and if all belonging to one family of faithful, honest negro parents, they would be preferred. Any person having such for sale, will bear of a CASH purchaser, by addressing a letter post paid, (giving a particular description of them) to the Editor of the Whig, Baltimore.
October 14. 4w

To the Voters of Anne Arundel County and the City of Annapolis.

GENTLEMEN,
From your liberal and generous support at the last election for the office of Sheriff, for which I offer you my sincere acknowledgments, I am induced to offer myself again a candidate for that office at the next election, to which, should I be promoted by your suffrage, I pledge myself that you shall never have reason to regret the honor you confer upon me, and that nothing shall be wanting which appertains to duty and equity.
SOLOMON GROVES.
Nov. 14, 1802. et4w

By Virtue of an Order

From the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel County, will be exposed to public sale on Monday, the 30th day of October next, at the late dwelling of Nicholas Ray, deceased, on a credit of nine months, for all sums above ten dollars, with interest, and under that sum, the cash to be paid on the day of sale. Sundry household and kitchen furniture, plantation utensils, &c. Also a number of horses, cows, sheep, hogs, &c.

The sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.
JONATHAN BLOWERS, Adm'r.
October 14. 3w