

Flowers of Fancy.

(SELECTED)

AN! WHERE IS THE YOW. THE moon throws her shadow light on the hill, And silvers the grey coated trees; This is the silence of night the soft sound of the rill Arc borne on the wing of the breeze.

MODERN SONNETS.

TO AN OLD WIG. Hail thou! who lies to snug in this old box! With sacred awe I bend before thy shrine! O! 'tis not clo'd with glue, nor nails, nor locks, And hence this bliss of viewing thee is true!

ON A MOUSE.

Hail, little sleek and nimble fellow, hail! Thy sparkling eyes, and ears erect, I see; And eke thy whiskers, and thy pointed tail, And wish that I could run as fast as thee.

ON A LONG NOSE.

Heavens! what a nose! forbear to look, Whene'er you drink in food or brook; For, as the fair Narcissus died, When hanging o'er a fountain's side, You too the limpid waters quaffing, May die, my worthy sir, with laughing.

The Moralist.

From the Norfolk Herald.

THE GAMESTER.

The following masterly description of a Gamester, is taken from Godwin's St. Leon.

GODWIN, as a writer, certainly has a host of friends and enemies:—his Political Justice will long be regarded as a specimen of elegant composition; there are some theories which he has laid down, militating against the happiness of mankind; his endeavouring to instil into the minds of his readers, that marriage is a superfluous ceremony; that chastity in the fair sex is an ungraceful ornament, and that gratitude is not a virtue, are among the errors he has been guilty of publishing; but such sentiments he has long since retracted, and expressed his sorrow for giving them publicity, because they might have an unhappy effect upon the minds of those who hitherto thought otherwise.

"No man who has not felt, can possibly imagine to himself the tortures of a

Gamester—of a Gamester like me, who played for the improvement of my fortune, who played with the recollection of a wife and children, dearer to me than the blood that bubbled through the arteries of my heart—who might be said, like the Asiatic savage, to make these relations the stake for which I threw—who saw all my happiness, and all theirs, through the long vista of life, depending on the turn of a card! Hell is but the chimera of priests—What have they invented to come into competition with what I felt? The alternate interchange of flames and ice, is but a feeble image of the eternal varieties of hope and fear—All bodily racks and torments are nothing compared with certain states of the human mind. The Gamester would be the most pitiable, if he were not the most despicable creature that exists.—Arrange ten bits of painted paper in a certain order, and he is ready to go wild with the extravagance of joy; he is only restrained by some remains of shame, from dancing about the room, and displaying the vileness of his spirit by every sort of weakness and absurdity! At another time, when his hopes have been gradually worked up into a paroxysm, an unexpected turn arrives, and he is made the most miserable of men. Never shall I cease to recollect the sensation I have repeatedly felt, in the instantaneous sinking of the spirits, the conscious fire that spread over my visage, the anger in my eye, the burning dryness in my throat, my intemperate eagerness to overwhelm with curses the cards, the stake, my own existence, and all mankind!—How every vile, malignant, and insufferable passion seemed to rush upon my soul!—What nights of dreadful solitude and despair did I repeatedly pass during the progress of my ruin!—It was the night of my soul!—My mind was wrapped in a gloom that could not be pierced!—My heart was oppressed with a weight, that no power, human or divine, was able to remove!—My eyelids seemed to press downward with an invincible burthen!—My eye-balls were ready to start and crack their sockets!—I lay motionless the victim of ineffable horror!—The whole endless night seemed to be filled with one vast, appalling, immovable idea!—It was a stupor, more insupportable and tremendous than the utmost whirl of pain, or the fiercest agony of exquisite perception!"

What possible combination of words can convey so forceful a meaning,—so thrilling an effect, as are contained in the close of this exordium against the most abominable of all vices—gambling.

ON A TRANQUIL LIFE.

A calm and tranquil life renders the indulgence of sensual pleasures less dangerous. The theatre of sensibility exhibits scenes of waste and brutality of noisy mirth and tumultuous riot; presents to observation pernicious goblets, overloaded tables, lascivious dancing, receptacles for disease, toms and faded roses, and all the dismal human haunts of pain. But to him who retires, with detestation from such gross delights, the joys of sense are of a more elevated kind—soft, sublime, pure, permanent and tranquil.

CONTENT.

This is also a word without meaning; and I think there is not a man living, except a lazy one, and I doubt much whether he is contented, but what it well considered that content is not for man. Why should it be? It is only another name for indifference and inactivity; and who would wish for an indifferent neighbour, or an insensible friend?

The Anecdotal.

TRIFLES BALANCED.

A miserable Poet having asked a friend to parse one of his compositions, was told that in the third line there was a syllable too much; "Aye, like enough," said he; "however, read on, and I doubt not but you will find another line that has a syllable too little, and one will balance the other, you know."

LOCKE.

It was once the custom for gentlemen to wear their locks curled in a peculiar fashion. A Spanish Academic who had more hair than brains, sitting next a wag, the latter gently touching one of his locks, said, "Sir it is a very fine lock upon my word, yet I fancy it is not Locke upon your Understanding."

Square all round!

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

Some young men in Germany, fond of wagering, lately being in company with a Doctor Fiereck of Berlin, to whom they were strangers, they affected to disbelieve that Fiereck (signifying four-square, or four corners,) could be his real name; and finally offered him a considerable bet, that he could not obtain a passport from Berlin under that name. It was accepted, and the next evening was appointed for the decision of the wager.

It should have been observed, that this party, being three in number, each of them, according to a pre concerted scheme, took care to present themselves for a passport, one by one, before the Doctor could possibly make his appearance. "Your name, Sir," said the officer at the gate, to the first. "Square," said the other—being entered, he was ordered to pass.

The second then made his appearance, and being asked his name, answered, "Two Square." This name the officer entered also, after exhibiting some marks of doubt and hesitation.

It then came to the third to make his appearance. "Your name, Sir," "Three Square." "Three Square" replied the officer; "are you jesting?" In a word, the firmness of the applicant obtained him a passport.

But now, behold the different fate of the Doctor, the object of this dupey—Arriving soon after, and being asked his name, and giving in that of Fiereck, or Four Square, the officer lost all patience—he swore he had been imposed upon by the whole party of Squares, and therefore, instead of granting a passport to the Herr Four Square, he was consigned over to the guard-house, where he was obliged to remain all night; and it was not without some difficulty that the matter was adjusted on the day following.

Miscellaneous.

THE MERMAID.

Letter from Mr. Wm. Moore, School-master of Thurston, to Dr. Torrence, regarding a Mermaid seen by him some years ago.

THURSDAY, 9th June, 1809.

DEAR SIR,

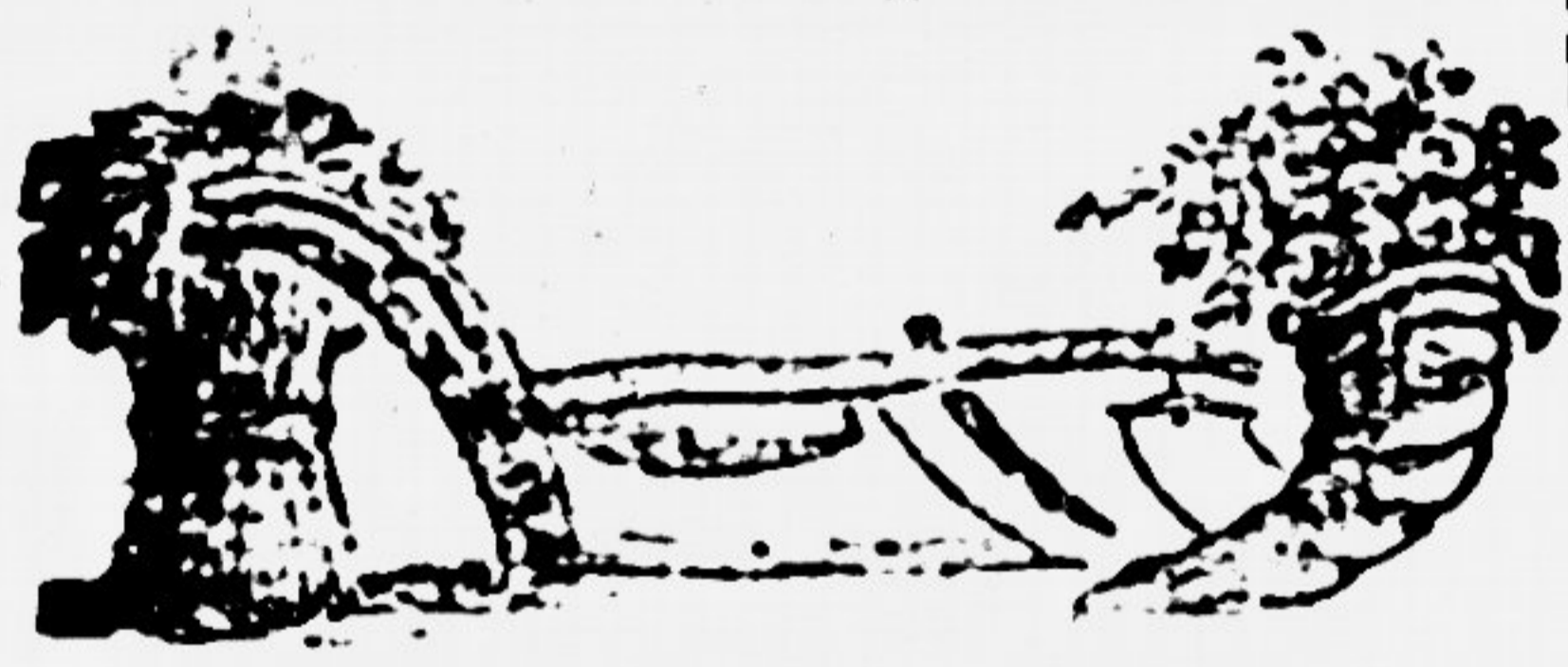
Your queries respecting the Mermaid are before me. From the general scepticism which prevails among the learned and intelligent about the existence of such a phenomenon, had not your character and real desire for investigation been too well known to me, for supposing that you wished to have a fertile imagination indulged by a subject of merit, I would have been disposed to have concluded, that in this instance you aimed at being ranked among the laughing philosophers at my expense. Sensible, however, that this is not the case, and taking it for granted that you are sincere, I shall endeavor to answer your queries, though there is little probability that any testimony which I can give respecting the Mermaid, will operate towards convincing those, who have not hitherto been convinced by the repeated testimonies adduced in support of the existence of such an appearance.

About twelve years ago, when I was Parochial Schoolmaster at Reay, in the course of my walking on the shore of Sandside Bay, being a fine warm day in summer, I was induced to extend my walk towards Sandside Head, when my attention was arrested by the appearance of a figure resembling an unclothed human female, sitting upon a rock extending into the sea, and apparently in the action of combing her hair, which flowed around its shoulders, and of a light brown colour. The resemblance which the figure bore to its prototype in all its visible parts, was so striking, that had not the rock on which it was sitting, been dangerous for bathing, I would have been constrained to have regarded it as really a human form, and to an eye unaccustomed to the situation, it must undoubtedly appeared as such.—The head was covered with hair of the colour above mentioned, and shaded on the crown; the forehead round, the face plump, the cheeks ruddy, the eyes blue, the mouth and lips of a natural form, resembling those of a man, the teeth I could not discover, as the mouth was shut; the breasts and abdomen, the arms and fingers, of the size of a full grown body of the human species; the fingers, from the action in which the hands were employed, did not appear to be webbed, but as to this I am not positive. It remained on the rock three or four minutes after I combing its hair, exercised during that period in combing its hair, which was long and thick, of which it appeared proud, and then dropping into the sea, it did not reappear to me. I had a distinct view of its features, being at no great distance on an eminence above the rock on which it was sitting, and the sun brightly shining. Immediately before its getting into its natural element, it seemed to have observed me, as the eyes were directed towards the eminence on which I stood. It may be necessary to remark that previous to that period I beheld this object, I had heard it frequently reported by several persons, and some of those persons whose veracity I never heard disputed, that they had seen such a phenomenon as I have described, though then, like many others, I was not disposed to credit their testimony on this subject. I can say of a truth, that it was only by seeing the phenomenon I was perfectly convinced of its existence.

If the above narrative can in any degree be subservient toward establishing the existence of a phenomenon, hitherto almost incredible to naturalists, or to remove the scepticism of others, who are ready to dispute every thing which they cannot fully comprehend, you are welcome to it, from

Dear Sir, your most obliged and humble servant, (Signed) WM. MONROE.

To Dr. Torrence, Thurston



Agricultural.

Vegetable Materials for making Paper.

For some time past, among other pursuits, during my leisure hours, I have tried a variety of experiments respecting the various and least expensive articles from which paper can be made; and, partly through a view to this, I have travelled through the greater part of Scotland, England and Ireland.—The result of my experiments and observations is, that by far the cheapest and most ready articles from which paper can be made, are the refuse of hemp and flax; and the hempen particles of the hemp and bean plant.

It is a fact, that about the generality of mills, the beating and dressing hemp and flax, a large portion, in some inland places, (amounting to nearly one half of what is carried thither) is either left to rot, under the name of refuse, or thrown away as of no use; because too rough and short for being spun, or converted into cloth. Now, from the experiment I have tried, I have uniformly found, that though too rough and short for being converted into cloth, even of the coarsest kind, the refuse of hemp and flax, on being beat and shaken so as to separate the strawy from the rough stringy particles, which can be done in a few minutes by a mill driven by wind, water, steam or, even by an old blind horse, becomes thereby as pliable, and as useful for making paper, as the longest, and what is reckoned the most valuable part of the plant, after it has been converted into cloth and worn for years.

In its natural state, it is true, the refuse of hemp and flax is generally of a brown and somewhat dark colour. But what of that? By the application of a little oil of vitriol, and other cheap ingredients, well known to every bleacher, such refuse, without being in the least injured for making paper, can in a few hours, if necessary, be made as white as the finest cambric. By being beat, when wet, by a mill or otherwise, it also acquires a considerable degree of whiteness.

Nor is this all; for the bine or straw of hops contains an excellent hemp for ma-

king cloth, canvas, ropes, cables, and a thousand other articles; also the very best materials for making all kinds of paper. Add it is a fact, that were even one half of the bine of the hops raised in the counties of Kent, Sussex and Worcester, instead of being thrown away after the hops are pricked or burnt, as is commonly done, steeped for five or six days in water, and beat in the same way as is done with hemp and flax (independent of what might be got from scaplet runners, nettles, the haum of potatoes, &c.) there would be found annually materials enough for three times the paper used in the British dominions.

While we admire the rapid progress that is making in printing, sculpture, engraving, architecture, coach building, and the elegant arts in general, one cannot help being astonished at the slow progress that is making in discoveries of the useful kind in various departments.—Though it has not been attended to, not so far as I know, has ever been mentioned by any one, yet it is certain, that, according to its size, every bean plant contains from 20 to 35 filaments running up on the outside, under a thin membrane from the root to the very top, all round; the one at each of the four corners being thicker and stronger than the rest. It is also certain that the filaments of the bean plant are the strongest and most durable yet discovered.—These, with a little beating, rubbing and shaking, are easily separated from the strawy part, when the plant has been a few days steeped in water, or is damp, and in a state approaching to fermentation, or what is commonly called rotting.

From carefully examining the medium number of stalks or bean plants, in a square foot, in a variety of fields; and multiplying these by 4840, the number of square feet in an acre, and then weighing the hemp or filaments of a certain number of stalks, I find that there are, at a medium, about 200 cwt. of hemp on these filaments in an acre, admirably calculated for being converted into canvass, cables, cordage and a thousand other things where strength and durability are of importance; as well as, with a little preparation, into Paper of all kinds, even that of the most delicate texture. Now, as there are an immense quantity of beans raised in this country, might not the poor (where there is not machinery for the purpose) of each work house, both young and old, be advantageously employed, and gain something handsome for themselves, in peeling or otherwise separating the filaments from the strawy part of the plant, after the beans are threshed out. I think that this plan will, if carried into effect, be the means of saving, perhaps, some thousand tons of valuable materials for making Paper, &c. from being thrown away as usual, and at the same time afford employment to many of the poor who are now supported in idleness at the expence of the public. London paper.

ABSTRACT

Baltimore Price Current.

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including Bacon, Butter, Coffee, Cotton, Cheese, Mackerel, Sugar, Flour, and other goods.

PRICE OF STOCKS.

Table listing various stocks and their prices, including 6 per cents, Louisiana do, United States Bank Stock, Maryland do, Union Bank of Maryland do, Mechanics' Bank do, Alexandria Bank do, Farmers' Bank Stock do, Columbia do, Potomac do, Maryland Fire Insurance Company, Registers-Town Road Stock, Frederick-Town do, York do.

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. Jefferis will be regularly supplied from the above manufactory. Oct. 7

NOW DRAWING, BALTIMORE COLLEGE Grand Lottery.

IT commenced on Monday the 6th November. Days of drawing, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, in every week—500 tickets to be drawn each day, and on no account whatever will it be delayed one single day.

Table showing prize amounts: \$0,000, \$20,000, \$10,000, \$5,000, \$2,500, \$1,000. Dollars highest prizes.

And not two blanks to a prize. Tickets at Twelve Dollars each, to be had at G. & R. WAITE'S Truly Fortunate Lottery Office, Corner of Charles & Market Streets, Baltimore. Where was sold the Life Lottery, No. 6974 a prize of 30,000 Dollars.

FOR SALE.

That valuable Tract of Land commonly called THE BODKIN NECK,

WHICH originally consisted of several tracts, was re-surveyed by me about 12 years since, and called GIBSON'S ENCLOSURE, containing about fifteen hundred acres, bounding on the east from the Bodkin-Point about four miles down the Chesapeake Bay to a long narrow beach connecting it with the estate on the north side of Magothy river where I occasionally reside, and from the said beach bounding on the south and west by Dorril's Creek and Cornfield Creek, on the north, and north west by a fence of half a mile from the head of Cornfield Creek aforesaid to the head of the Bodkin Neck, and with that creek and the river Patapsco to the aforesaid Bodkin-Point; thus this Tract of Land is enclosed completely by water and half a mile of fencing, being about 12 or 13 miles from the city of Baltimore, and about 16 miles by land, on a public road under the care of a supervisor, at the expence of the county. There are four farms on the different creeks, the out-fencing of which, with the Chesapeake bay, enclose about one thousand acres of the most valuable wood land I know on either side of the bay, and make a complete deer park, in which there is a stock of upwards of fifty head in fine healthy condition. To a gentleman of large fortune this compact and most valuable body of land would be a great acquisition, as it affords more natural advantages than almost any estate to be met with; its nearness to that great and increasing market of the city of Baltimore, navigation from every part of it, and the waters abounding with a great variety of wild fowl, ducks of different kinds, geese and swans, a great variety of fine fish, crabs and oysters, all in their different seasons. The timber on this estate consists chiefly of white oak, water oak, pine and chestnut, of the latter the whole of the fencing is made, and the land all level, well watered, and a good proportion of it suitable for meadow.

Should this land not be sold in the entire tract, it will, in a short time, be laid off in convenient lots of from 150 to 400 acres each, so as to suit purchasers, and render each compact and conveniently situate on the water. Any reasonable accommodation will be given purchasers as to payment. Gentlemen may see the plats at my occasional residence on the north side of Magothy river, and if I am absent, there will be a person to shew the plat and the land, and can be comfortably accommodated. Letters addressed to John Gibson, Annapolis, will readily reach me whether there or at Annapolis.

John Gibson.

Magothy, November 25.

JACKS & JENNETS, For Sale.

THE Subscriber will sell two Jackasses, one the Jack Compound, bred by the late Genl Washington, and thought by him to be one of the best he ever raised, and for size and strength he is not excelled by any in the U. States, he is the fire of Palafors, now the property of C. Carroll of Carrollton, and advertised by him last season, as one of the best Jacks in the State. The other, a young Jack, two years old next Spring, out of a large Jennet (the mother of Palafors) by Compound, also the above Jennet now in sale by Compound, and two other Jennets of one and two years old.

WILLIAM HEBB.

Annapolis, Nov. 25, 1809.

Public Sale

ON Thursday, the 14th of December, if fair, if not, the next fair day, I will expose to Public Sale, on the premises, forty Negroes, Horses, Cattle and Hogs, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Plantation Utensils, Fodder, Straw, &c. &c. Also a Coach and pair of Horses. The terms of sale will be nine months credit for all sums above ten pounds, the purchaser to give bond, with approved security, not exceeding ten pounds the day of sale, and all sums not exceeding ten pounds the cash to be paid on the delivery of the articles. ROBERT M'GILL. Princeps, Nov. 23.