

Flowers of Fancy.

(SELECTED)

ODE TO THE MORNING STAR.

Bright herald of returning day!
'Tis mine, beneath thy gentle sway,
To rove forlorn!

SIMILES ON LIFE.

As the pure snow, by ruffling winds when driv'n,
Sweet soft'ning gift of an indulgent heav'n;

As the fair Spring in opening blossoms gay,
As a bright rising sun portends the day;

As the tall cedar o'er the lesser trees,
As the proud river more than fountains please,

As the descending regent of the day,
Wh' milder radiance makes the heav'n's gay;

EPIGRAM.

I am unable, yonder Beggar cries,
To sit or stand. If he says true, he lies.

The Moralist.

LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION

Was a part of the Prayer taught by him who
spoke as never Man spoke. It is very probable,
that many persons, in their addresses to the
Deity, make use of this, or similar language,

Now, if we do not prefering avoid the
Temptations to Evil, can we expect any deliverance
from it, or support under it? When we
heedlessly rush into the circle of the Profane,

Often do we see men lounging about a
Grog-shop or tavern, and wasting much of their time,
while they are constantly telling the world how
temperate they are, merely because they can be

THE VILLAGE CURATE.

The Anecdotal.

A LEGAL FUN.

Some time since, when it was becoming
fashionable to transform crops into quizes, a celebrated
law character, now on the bench, happened to
call in at a Barber's shop, while a certain Jack...

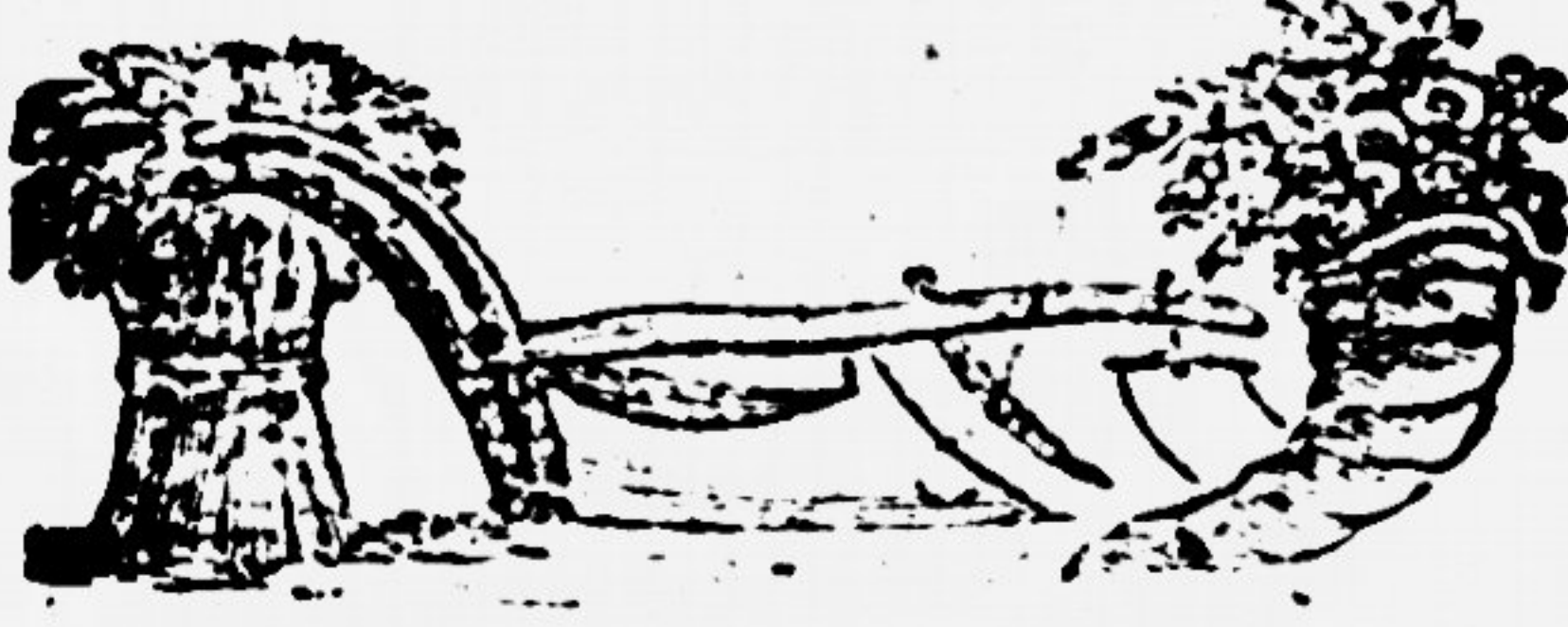
ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.

A Countess, handsome enough to influence
the most timid judge in favor of the worst cause,
was desired to take the part of a colonel in the
army against a tradesman. The tradesman was

tone of her voice, such an accumulation of charms
were so persuasive, that in the moment he felt
more as a man than a judge, and he promised the
lovely advocate that the colonel should gain his
cause. Here the judge was engaged on both sides.

CHRONOLOGOTOMOLOGUS.

When the Khan of Tartary, who has not too
much as a horse, and who subsists solely on rapine,
has finished his repast of mare's-milk and
horse flesh in his tent, he caufs an herald to pro-



Agricultural.

Effectual Remedy against the ravages of the
Hessian Fly.

TAKE one quart of Chamber's, and one quart
of slacked stone Lime; stir them well together,
and mix them with a bushel of Wheat, just as
you are going to sow.

This easy preventative of the ravages of that
destructive insect, has repeatedly been tried by a
number of Farmers, who can vouch for its effi-

To preserve Wheat from the Weevil.

As you stack your wheat, on every third layer
of sheaves, spread some of the leaves and branches
This was communicated to me by a farmer who
tried the experiment with success last year. The
some informant adds, that he has read in history
that the same remedy has been applied in Euro-

Miscellaneous.

To the Editor of the American Daily Ad-
vertiser.

LIME APPLIED TO THE ROOF OF HOUSES.

If you think the following facts
worth inserting, they are at your ser-
vice. My reason for troubling you
at this time, is to obviate, if possible,
the frequency of roofs of houses,

I inhabited a house some years
within a few miles of this city, in
rather a lonely situation. Being
fearful of accidents from fire, more
especially from the chimney on a dry
roof. I bethought me of many sub-

I sincerely wish my fellow ci-
tizens would adopt the whitewashing
the roofs of their houses. They may
rest assured it would have all the ad-

YELLOW FEVER.

A letter has been addressed to the
merchants at Lloyd's Coffee House,
by Dr. Ralph Cumby, of the naval Hos-
pital at Antigua, dated 24th October, 1807,

I have discovered, that sponging the
head, body and limbs of a patient, on the
first attack of fever, with rum, or other

ardent spirit, is the most effectual remedy
which can be used. The principle on
which it acts, is evaporation; and the de-
gree of cold produced will be in ratio
proportionate to the strength or volatility
of the spirit employed.—It has a two-fold
effect; at the same time that it refrigerates
the almost burning body, it excites by its
stimulant effect on the skin, the perspira-

The Doctor afterwards directs, "that
when a person is seized with pains in the
head, and with a hot skin, &c. in tropical
countries, he is to be stripped naked, ex-
posed to the action of the air, and to be
sponged all over with spirits, until the
skin is cool, not suffering the pulse to fall
below sixty; he then is to be put to bed,

We understand that this remedy has
been applied, with success, in several re-
cent cases in this city.

Charleston paper.
From Common Sense in Disability.

NATURE'S UNIVERSITY.

My friend Thinkwell never stated at the
great library; examined Pope's Oratory; or
heard a lecture in the philosophy room at
Cambridge; nor is he a whit the wiser, for
the lame electric machine, and mechanical

Where was he educated?—At Nature's
University.—Where is that, in Kentucky
or the Province of Maine?—In neither.—It
is nearer home; not further from every one's
door, than the school or meeting-house.

Thinkwell was always attached to
books; but books were not the only ob-
ject of his industry. His father often
used to say, "If his son was not so good
to work, he would give him his fill of
learning; but it was a pity so robust a
fellow should do nothing, but turn over
the leaves of a book, and wield a pen,

The good parson of the parish had a
high respect for young Thinkwell, and
was very fond of his company. He acted
as a kind of sub-president to the lad, un-
der his own good sense, and was often
consulted concerning his education.

In plain English, a college education is
of but little service to any except those
who do not need it.—Thinkwell thought
there was weight in the parson's observa-
tions, and concluded to stay at home; that
is, at Nature's University.

He knew that time was money, vari-
ety pleasing, and that economy was cred-
ited away. His hours were divided be-
tween his books, his rural employment,
and the best company the village could af-

He was never solicitous to acquire the
fame of a genius by his irregularity, or of
a philosopher by affected carelessness. He
attended constantly to the exercises of his
Alma Mater, and every morning repeated
the petition, "give us day by day our
daily bread," by earning his breakfast be-
fore he ate it—this Thinkwell calls the
prayer of industry, that "availeth much."

When abroad, the fields afforded him
both a library and a museum. Once in a
while he used to have a short vacation,
and make a journey to see his friends, re-
lax his mind, and borrow knowledge of
the world.—But the world is already more
indebted to him than he is to the world.

He has extended his acquaintance, is
caressed by men of knowledge, and
meets respect, without envy, from all—
has filled several posts of honor and pro-
fit, and stands as fair a candidate for a
member of congress, at the next election,

Obituary.

LEXINGTON, (KEK.) Oct. 29.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in
Russellville, to his friend at present in
Lexington, dated

"RUSSELLVILLE, Oct. 20, 1809.

"A gentleman from Nashville informs
me that he had conversed with a person who
had seen Gov. Meriwether Lewis buried on
the 12th instant, about 40 miles beyond
Nashville, on the Natchez road. The ac-

The above unfortunate intelligence is
confirmed by a gentleman at present in this
place. It is added, that Gov. Lewis,
in addition to shooting himself twice in
the body, and cutting his throat, shot him-

We have been unable to procure any
satisfactory intelligence of the circumstan-
ces which led to this unhappy event.—We
have only heard it stated, that Gov. Lewis
drew bills to a considerable amount on the
government of the United States, for which
there had been no specific appropr-

From a Nashville paper of the 20th Oct.

To record the untimely end of a brave
and prudent officer, a learned scholar and
scientific gentleman, this column of the
Clarion is ushered to the world in black.
On the night of the 10th instant, Meriwether
Lewis, Esq. Governor General of Upper
Louisiana, on his way to Washing-

What means this crowd in sable garb arrayed?
Why this sad gloom which dwells on every brow,
Lewis is no more—the dead freight ball that open'd,
Has patriot virtue in the dust laid low.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY
EDWARD LLOYD, ESQUIRE,
GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS it has been represented to
me by JAMES MCGILL, on oath, that on
the morning of the thirteenth instant, he
had a tobacco-house, with a quantity of
tobacco, and a variety of farming uten-

GIVEN under my hand, and the seal of
the state Maryland, at the city of
Annapolis, this twenty-fourth day of
November, in the year of our Lord
one thousand eight hundred and nine;

EDWARD LLOYD.
By his Excellency's command,
NINIAN PINKNEY,
Clerk of the Council.

ORDERED, That the foregoing Pro-
clamation be published twice in each week,
for the space of four weeks, in the Ameri-
can and Federal Gazette, at Baltimore,
the Maryland Gazette and Maryland Re-
publican at Annapolis, the National In-
telligencer, the Eastern Star, Mr. Greaves's
paper at Hagers-town, and in Mr. Bart-
gis's paper at Frederick-town.

lumes may be the means of transmitting
to posterity, the worth of a man whose
last acts cast a gloom over the fair pages
of his early life.

The following well written and feeling re-
marks, are extracted from the Baltimore
American, of the 27th inst. They breathe
a spirit perfectly in unison with patri-
otism and humane sympathy.

I am truly sorry to learn through the
medium of your paper of to-day, the
untimely end of that enterprising and gal-
lant officer, Meriwether Lewis, esquire.
Few instances occur, in which society is
deprived of so valuable and useful a mem-
ber.—And the writer of this article, can-
not, on so melancholy an event, forbear
expressing the genuine feelings of his bos-

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