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## MISCELLANEOUS

A HEBREW MELODY. The wave has still as deep a die, That breaks on Judah's shore; Serene and cloudless in her sky As 'twere in days of yore;
And there the sum as brightly shines;
But ahl on Judah's holy shrines His beam alights no more. On Judah's mountains and her plains

On Justi's mountains and the plants
The stately olives stand;
And still her towering palm remains,
Solonely and so grand;
As monarchs of the waste they rise, But every blast awakes their sighs For Judah's hapless land

On Sharon still, to woo the gale, The mountain roses bloom; And in each wild and woody vale The lilly cheers the gloom: But these in mournful splendour tower, And flourish like some lonely flower That blossoms o'er a tomb.

THE MERMAID'S SONG.

Rest to thee, Mariner, rest— The smile of heaven is o'er thee, And ocean's violet breast Is smooth and still before thee. Mark-on his cloudy throne The tempest demon flying, And hark-thethunder-groat Is distant now and dying; Then rest thee, mariner, rest, The storm is o'er the billow, And fairy visions blest Await thee at thy pillow!

Sleep, and the blissful dream Of home and friends shall meet thes,
And with the morrow's beam
Thy native shore shall greet thee;
E'en now the woodland scent
Steals o'er the waves wild motion,

And wi'd wood airs are blent With the dewless breath of ocean, Then rest thee, mariner, rest—
The smile of heaven is o'er thee,
And ocean's violet breast
Is smooth and still before theel

From the Russian Anthology. AUTUMN.
The dry leaves are falling;
The cold breeze above Has stript of its glories

The sorrowing grove. The hills are all weeping,
The field is a waste,
The songs of the forest
Are silent and past.

And the songsters are vanished; In armies they fly, To a clime more benignant, A friendlier sky.

The thick mists are veiling The valley in white:
With the smoke of the village
They blend in their flight.

And lo! on the mountain The wanderer stands, And sees the pale autumn Pervading the lands. Thou sorrowful wanderer.

Sigh not—nor weep!
For nature, though shrouded; Will wake from her sleep. The spring, proudly smiling, Shall all things revive:

And gay bridal-garments Of splendour shall give. But man's chilling winter is darksome and dim; For no second spring-tide E'er dawns upon him.

The gloom of his evening Time dissipates never:
His sun, when departed,
Is varish'd ron zvzn.

BABYLON.

From Porter's Travels in Georgia, Persia

"It was not till after the destruc tion of Nincycle by the father of Ne-buchadnezar, that Babylon attained its acmo of glory under that great prince himself. And in advancing owards its prodigious remains, it may not be disagreeable to refresh our memory of the subject a little y a clear view of the city, as it is epresented in the description of our est authorities.

According to Herodotus, the walls were sixty miles in circumference, built, of large bricks, comented to Seiher with bitumen, and raised round the city in the form of an exact squares, hence they measured 15; miles along each face. They were street thick, and 350 high, protected on the outside by a year ditch lined with the same materials, and transversed to the same materials. proportioned in depth and width to in the way.

Within these walls rose the multitudingus streets, places, and dilier Erom an early hour in the morni great works of Babylon; including ing, the road from Stephen's Green the temple of Belus, the hanging was literally blocked up with vehigardens, and all the magnificence which constituted this city the won-der of the world. A branch of the Euphrates flowed through the city, with cries from the drivers of the from the north to the south; and was crossed by a strong bridge, con-structed at the foundation, of large stones fastened together with lead and iron. While, it was building, the course of the river was turned into a large basin, to the west end of town, which had been cut to the extent of 40 square miles, and 73 feet deep, for a yet nobler purpose; to receive the same ample stream, while the great artificial banks were erecting of brick on each side of the bed of the river, to secure the country from its too abundant overflow. Canals were cut for this purpose also; one of these led to the immense basin already described, which, when required, disembogued the river into its immense bosom; and always continued to receive its superflux; returning the water when necessary by various sluices to fructify the ground. During the three great empires of the east, no tract of the whole appears to have been so reputed for fertility and riches as the district of Babylonia; and all arising from the due management of this mighty stream. Herodotus mentions, that even when reduced to the rank of a province, it yielded a revenue to the kings of Persia that comprised half their income. And the terms in which the scriptures describe its natural, as well as acquired supremacy, when it was the imperial city, evidence the same facts. They call it "Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldee's excellency. The Lady of King doms, given to pleasure; that dwelt carelessly, and sayest in her heart. I am, and there is none else beside But now, in the same expresme." sive language, we may say, "She sits as a widow on the ground .-There is no more a throne for thee. () daughter of the Chaldcans."-And, for the abundance of the country, it has vanished as clean away. as if the "besom of desolation" had indeed swept it from north to south; the whole land, from the outskirts of Bagdad to the farthest stretch of sight, lying a melancholy waste." "After a ride of newly awaken-

ing interest at almost every turn of our heads, we arrived at the Khaun of Hadge Sulieman, about eight miles from Iskanderia. Here we halted to refresh our horses, and rerale ourselves with coffee; a beverage much increased in flavour by our Arab host adding a few cloves girls, and their fearless and happy to its composition. Close to this place the road is intersected by a encircled. canal, full of water in the earlier part of the year; but when we passed it not a drop of the genial fluid was to be seen. An hour more, however, brought us in view of something like moisture and vegotation; the date trees of the village of Mahowil rose before us; and they were the first trees of any kind we had seen since we quitted Bagdad. Mahowil lies four miles from the Hadge's Khaun; and is only separated from the plain more immediately connected with the remains of Babylon, by the embankments of two once noble canals, very near cach other, and running almost due east and west. In the first, which we crossed by a brick bridge; we saw water. These canals seem at present to be regarded as the boundary, whence the decided vestiges of the great city commence—and we soon discovered their wildly spreading tracks. In crossing the bridge which leads to those immense tumuli of temples, palaces, and hu-man habitations of every description; now buried in shapeless heaps, and a silcuce profound as the grave; I could not but feel an undescribable awe, in thus passing, as it were, into the gates of "fallen Baby

Between this bridge and Hillah (something more than eight miles distant;) three piles of great magnitude, particularly attract attention; but there are a great many minor objects to arrest investigation

Ecom an early hour in the morn ( cles of all descriptions, and pedestrians of all ages and sizes, the latter of whom were at every step saluted former, of "Going to the Brook, Ma'am?"-Room for two, your honour, and a dog in the well?"

Dunleary flys, Black Rock jingles, Cloutarf jaunting cars, and Donnybrook rowley powleys, were all in requisition; and many a wheel flew off in double quick time, transforming inside into outside passengers; and leaving them clean in the dirt. The drivers, however, made it a point to state, that there was nothing additional charged for a set down of this nature.

Throughout the entire day, the road presented many a scene of humour, and many a ludicrous incident, as worthy of the pencil as the pen; but to loiter on the road when we are making for the fair, would be out of all rule; we shall therefore, endeavour to give a description, however faint, of this Irish Carni-

Never before did the town of Donnybrouk witness such an influx of visitors, nor was Pat, and his delighted family received on any former occasion with more pleasure. -Every thing that could tempt appetite was in the greatest abundance; every house became a hotel. and every tent displayed a profusion of luxuries of the most desirable

The tents, which were as numerous and as respectable as on any former occasion, exhibited the usu al variety of signs and emblems. many of them having appropriate mottos.

The most of these, it must be admitted, were better designed than executed; we must however, make an exception in favour of a real ham (a very good sign) which was stuck up at the top of a pole, in front of a tent, and which we conjecture will not get the finishing touch until the close of the Fair.

Sunday being what was termed the first promenade, or walking Sunday, at the Fair, it was, as usual, througed to excess. Throwing at gingerbread (with a heavy stick) was much practised, and excited great merriment, particularly when the bark was knocked off the ancles of some looker-on, whose visage would generally lengthen in proportion as the laugh grew loud.

Merry go rounds, constantly in motion, and whirling in a rapid vor-tex of danger and delight timid girls, and their fearless and happy

"The all they ever wished to hold," as Lord Byron says, heightened considerably the interest of the

The mirth of an Irish Fair is, however, independent of show booths or vehicles for amusement. If Pat is bent on fun, his resources are within himself; dancing and courting, drinking and fighting, singing and laughing, these are his resour-ces; Every man for myself!" be exclaims as he hits the nearest to him (no matter who) what he terms a derry in the ear; this, of course, is returned, and as the compliment goes round, the skirmish becomes general, and many are the noses and hats included in the list of wounded and missing; some of the owners of both being, as they term it, kilt.

The row is in general termina-ted by an amicable adjournment of the party (including all those who have received divors knocks in sundry places) to some friend's tent, where they drink to the continuance of a friendship so auspiciously com-

monced. A gentleman wandered sunwittingly" in the rear of the tents, and was for some time lust in a labyrinth of kitchens. In his endeavour to extricate himself he happened, accidentally, or, as a bystander said. ipromiscoously," to thrust his foot into a pot of firmth, and was bully-ragged (Anglice, scalded) and near being mauled by the cook wench, unby telling her that the gentleman Anglois."

the elevation of the walls. They were entered by 25 gates on each side, made of solid brass, and addit the interest of the property of the broth. At night, when the lair by side, made of solid brass, and addit the interest that and bespends half acrown was like and dancing had computed by 250 to come out meets his friend and for loss merced with spirit, the promoter of many was like and dancing the promoter of many was like and dancing the promoter of many the promoter of the work.

Within these walls were the multi-Pipers, barpers, and fiddlers, stla boured in their vocation" most indefatigably, while happy thereo hap hy couples danced wright foreanent each other. All was fun and frolit waggery and gaggery. Lively jigh were snucezed from under the elbows of the pipers, whilst those of the fiddiers were more busily employed at the animating planxty.

Dublin Morning Post.

No one forgets the school-hoy fa ble of the old man who undertook to please every body; the excellent lesson it teaches is with much point and pleasantry enforced in the following narrative of an Englishman's tour on the continent. It is communicated to the editor of the Sporting Magazine, from which we have copied it for the amusement, and haply for the instruction of our readers. [N. Whig.

From the Sporting Magazine. You must know, (says my cor-respondent,) that, during the rage of the last continental war in Europe, particular business obliged me to set out upon a jour ney to Vienna;-but, being a stranger to the etiquette of travelling, I neglected to provide myself with a passport; for, as my business was of no concern to foreign nations, I had no notion that that they had any business to concern themselves about

I had to shape my course through the territories of neutral and contending powers. I landed in Holland, and passed the usual examination; but frankly confessing that the business which brought me there was of a private nature, I was imprisoned, cross-examined, searched, bag and baggage, and finding no cause to detain me, I was at length permitted to pursue my jour-

To the officer of the guard who conducted me to the frontiers, I complained bitterly of the loss should sustain by the delay; and, as we were then in alliance with the States, I swore it was unfriendlyit was ungenerous-five hundred Dutchmen might have travelled thro' Great Britain without a question; -they never questioned any stranger in Great Britain, nor stopped them, nor did they ever imprison them, upon any pretext whatever. Roused from his native phlegm, by these reflections on the police of his country, the Dutchman slowly drewthe pipe from his mouth, and puffing out a volume of smoke, "Mynheer," says he, even you voorst set foot in de land of de Seven United Provinshes, you should have deand then replacing his pipe in his mouth again, he relapsed into immoveable taciturnity. This was a hint however; and so, being released from this unsocial companion, I soon arrived at a French town, where the sentry at the gate requested my permission to ask for my passport; and, upon telling him bluntly that I had none, he begged pardon ten thousand times for de liberte he vas oblige to take by conducting me to de Commissaire.

Monsieur le Commissaire received me with true French politesse, with all the graces of Gallic shrug and grin, made the usual enquiries; and I, being determined to avoid the error which caused such inconvenience before, replied, that affairs of commerce had brought me to the continent.

"Mon Dicu!" says the Commissaire, "tis un negociate une Bourgeois! Here take him avay to de Marcchaussec, me vil examine autre fois, at dis time I must go dress for de Opera, allous!"

"Monsieur Angloies," says the French soldier, as he conducted me to the guard room, you should not nve mention de commerce to Monsieur le Commissaire; dey pay no regard to traffique in dis countrey: you should ave tell Monsieur le Commissaire dat you come here to dance, to sing, and to dress a la Francoise, den he vould ave treat you vid beaucoup de compliment and conge down to de ground, seven, six, two, three, four, time, vid tres hum: til a wag of a scullion pacified her ble servitour, Monsieur, mon Lor

This was but hoor consolution; but, however, it was all I could sell so I bad the honour of spending the night in a French guard room, with a set of wretches as ranged as scalecrons, and the next day the Commissaire condescended to let me go

about my business.

Proceeding on my way a few leagues farther, I fell in with a dotachment of German chasseurs, who demanded my name, quality, and which I told them that I came to alance, to sing, and to dress! He's a
French spy," says one! the must
be hanged," says another: so, 1, was
commanded to mount behind a dragoon, and away they (scampered with ma full drive to the camp.

When I came there, instead of a rope, I only met with a reprimand. for giving such a foolish account of myself, and was presently discharged, with a word or two by way of advice. "We Germans," says the commanding officer, "eat, drink, and smoke; those are our favourite employments; and had you informed the dragoons that you followed no other business, you would have saved them, yourself, and me, an infinite deal of trouble."

Soon after this escape; I approached the Prussian dominions, where my examination was still more strict; however, I had got my lesson, and so told them that my only business there was to eat; drink, and smoke. "To cat, drink, and smoke!" says the officer: "impossible! there can he no such characters except among the Hottentots-Sir, you are an impostor, and must be tied up to the picket till you can give a better account of yourself." Sir," says I to the Prussian officer, supon my honour I am no Hottentot, but an unfortunate Englishman, who have run the gauntlet in such a manner as no poor devil ever did before. "I have been imprisoned in Hol-

land for keeping my own affairs to myself. I have been confined a whole night in a French guard-room, for owning that I was an honest dealer and chapman. I have been threatened to be hanged for a spy in Germany, only for saying that I came there to dance, sing, and dress; and now I am to be treated worso than an Hottentot for acknowledging that I came here to cat, drink, and smoke. But, sir, if you will be so good as to tell me what other account I may give of myself, so as to avoid that picketing spike, you will do me the greatest service in the world; for, as I am troubled with very tender feet, upon my soul I shall never be able to bear it." Tho Prussian officer laughed very heartily, and ordered me to be safely conducted back to the frontiers of Germany. "Make the best of your way home my good friend," says life: Never take any man's word for what will please another: never falsify your own word, for the sake of pleasing any body: and, in what-ever quarter of the world you may hereaster be a resident, or a wanderer, be assured that the hopes of pleasing every body will be found as chimerical as the invention of human wings, or the discovery of the philosopher's stone."

## REMARKABLE COINCIDENCE.

In the year 1664, on the 5th of December, a boat on the Menai, crossing that strait over which a bridge is now building, with 81 passengers, was upset, and only one passenger named Hugh Williams, was saved. On the same day, in the year, 1785, was upset another boat, containing about 60 passengers, and every person perished, with the exception of one, whose name also was Hugh Williams, and on the 5th of August, 1820, a third boat met the same fate, but the passengers of this were only 25, and singular to relate, the whole perished with the exception of one whose name was Hugh Williams!

London pap-

## EXTRACT.

All men wish to be more happy than they can be-Yet most men might easily be more happy than they really arc.