

Selected

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SENTIMENTAL REFLECTIONS

All who have loved to fly, To-morrow's Sun shall warmer glow, And o'er this gloomy Vale of Woe, Diffuse a brighter ray.

Who, who is ever fair, The' all that can the soul delight, This hour beholds the wondrous fight, These raptures shall endure?

Is there in Life's dull toil, One certain moment of repose, One ray to dissipate our woes— And bid reflection smile?

We seek hope's gentle aid, We think the lovely Pandion pours Her balmy incense on those flowers, Which bloom in toil to fade!

We court Love's thrilling dart, And when we think our joy's supreme, We find its raptures but a dream— Its boon a wounded heart!

We pant for glitt'ring Fame, And when pale Envy bleats the page, That might have charmed a future age, We find 'tis but a name!

We toil for paltry ore, And when we gain the golden prize, And death appears with aching eyes, We view the useless store.

How frail is Beauty's bloom! The dimpled cheek, the sparkling eye, Scarce seen before their wonders fly To decorate a tomb!

Then, since this fleeting breath Is but the rapture of a day, Let conscience make each minute gay, And brave the shafts of death!

And let the generous mind With pity view the erring throng, Applaud the right, forgive the wrong, And feel for all mankind!

For who, alas! shall say, To-morrow's Sun shall warmer glow, And o'er this gloomy Vale of Woe, Diffuse a brighter ray?

THE WREATH OF LOVE.

Let FAITH her wreath for others twine, The fragrant WREATH OF LOVE be mine, With balm-distilling blossoms wove; Let the shrill trumpet's hoarse alarms Bid LAURELS grace the victor's arms, Where HAVOC's blood-stain'd banners more; Be mine to wake the softer notes Where ACIDIA's banner floats, And wear the gentler WREATH OF LOVE.

The balmy rose let stoicks scorn, Let questing mortals dread the thorn, And fear the pleasing pain to prove; I'll fearless bind it to my heart, While every pang its thorns impart, The flowers' balsam shall remove; For, sweeten'd by the nectar'd kiss, 'Tis pans that give a zest to bliss, And freshen still the WREATH OF LOVE.

Give me contentment, peace and health, A moderate share of worldly wealth, And friends such blessings to improve; A heart to give when misery pleads, To heal each rankling wound that bleeds, And every mental pain remove; But with these gifts—ease all deny— The fair for whom I breathe the sigh, And wedlock be a WREATH OF LOVE.

Connubial bliss, unknown to strife, A faithful friend—a virtuous wife, Be mine for many years to prove; Our wishes one, within each breast The dove of PEACE shall make her nest, Nor ever from the ark remove; 'Till call'd to heaven, through ages there Be ours the blissful lot to wear A never-fading WREATH OF LOVE.

THE BOY AND THE BUTTERFLY.

As on a morn in blooming May, A butterfly in colors gay, Flew o'er the flowers on busy wing To sip the honied sweets of spring, A boy look'd on with ardent view, And ran to seize it as it flew.

From pink to pink the insect flies, And to the fragrant myrtle flies, On beds of violets reposes, And on the blooming breasts of roses.

The boy, with many a bound, in vain Attempts the glittering prize to gain; Still flitting light on gaudy wings, The butterfly eludes his spring, From flower to flower forever changing, O'er all the varied landscape ranging.

At length a tulip's bloom it spies; Eager to taste the flower it flies, Half buried in the cup appears, Nor sees the youth, nor dangles fears.

The boy drew nigh; with ardent bound He seiz'd the fly and grasp'd it round. All mangled in his hand it lies, Its colors marr'd, and varying dies; With streaming eye the boy look'd on, Mourning its loss and beauties gone; When thus in dying words it sung, Well worthy of a Stoick's tongue.

"Know, pleasure is, however dress'd, A painted butterfly at best, Which gently touch'd, may charm the while, And gild with joy the path of toil; But press'd with so much ardent, lies All mangled in th' embrace—and dies."

EPIGRAM.

ON BONAPARTE'S THREATEN'D INVASION. Says Bony to Johnny, "I'm coming to Dover," Says Johnny to Bony, "that's doubted by some;" But says Bony, "what if I should really come over?" "Why then, really," says Johnny, you'll be—

Two lawyers, when a lawsuit was o'er, Shook hands altho' they'd wrangl'd hard before; "Zounds!" says the client, who was cast, pray how "Can you be friends, who were such foes just now?" "Thou fool!" says one, "we lawyers, though so keen, Like hears, ne'er can quarrel, but what's between."

Female Fashions

FEMALE FASHIONS

It is well known that loose and easy dress contributes much to give to both sexes those fine proportions of body that are observable in the Grecian statues, and which serve as a model to our present artists; nature being too much disguised among us to afford them any such.

The Greeks knew nothing of those gothic shackles, and multiplicity of ligatures and bandages with which our bodies are compressed.

Their women were ignorant of the use of whalebone stays, by which ours distort their shape instead of displaying it.

This practice, carried to its great excess as it is in England (and America) must in time degenerate the species, and is an instance of bad taste. Can it be a pleasing sight to behold a woman cut in two in the middle, like a wasp? On the contrary, it is as shocking to the eye as it is painful to the imaginations.

A fine shape, like the limbs, hath its due size and proportion; a diminution of which is certainly a great defect. Such a deformity also would be shocking in a naked figure; wherefore, then should it be esteemed a beauty in one that is dressed!

Every thing that confines and lays nature under a restraint, is an instance of bad taste: this is as true in regard to the ornaments of the body as to the embellishments of the mind.

Life, health, reason, and convenience ought to be taken first into consideration: gracefulness cannot subsist without ease; delicacy is not debility, nor must a woman be sick in order to please.

Infirmity and sickness may excite our pity, but desire and pleasure require the vigour of health.

CURE FOR THE FLUX.

Mix vinegar and salt together, and drink a small quantity of it frequently, which will be an immediate and an effectual cure. I had opportunities of seeing this cure tried, and never knew it to fail—I have even known it to cure those whose bowels physicians had declared to be mortified.

DAMP IN WELLS.

As a number of accidents have been reported in the newspapers of late, concerning persons who have perished in wells, by the damp or fixed air.

The following cheap and safe method of purifying the air, has been communicated by Dr. Ross of Lancaster. Take one peck of weak red lime, put it into an open box, or bucket, pour on it water sufficient to saturate the lime, and while in state of fermentation, let it down into the well, in a few minutes it will purify the air so that there will be no danger in going down afterwards.

The Anecdotal.

God save the King!

Latel, in Dublin, at the ceremony of electing seven Knights of St. Patrick's Hall, the first toast, "THE KING," is given with solemn reverence, the Grand Master and all the Knights standing up, uncovered, and the band, while the toast is drinking, should, according to etiquette, play "God save the King." Sir Chichester Fortescue, herald at arms, gave the signal, and the band struck up, but "God save the King," but Patrick's Day in the Morning" in the utter dismay of Sir Chichester, who manifested strong signs of impatience and disapprobation, which, however, were mistaken by the unfortunate fiddlers for an intimation to play faster, which they did so effectually, as to conquer the gravity of the Duke of Knights, who were obliged to put their plumed hats before their faces, to conceal their laughter. Sir Chichester, choking with rage, darted towards the Orchestra, exclaiming, "God save the King, and be damned to you all!" This was too much for human nature to bear: a general roar of laughter burst forth, and it was some minutes before order could be restored. See Top.

A Mr. Stirling, who was minister of the barony church of Glasgow, during the war, which thus and other countries maintained against the insatiable ambition of Louis XIV. in that part of his prayer which related to public affairs, used to beseech the Lord, that he would take the haughty tyrant of France and shake him over the mouth of hell; "but good Lord," added the worthy man, "dinna let him sa' in." This curious prayer having been mentioned to Louis, he laughed heartily at this new method of punishing ambition, and frequently afterwards gave, the good Scotch parson, as a toast.

A Quaker, in a dispute concerning the propriety of titles, said "Once I had the honour to be in company with an Excellence and an Highness. His Excellence was the most ignorant and brutal of his species; and his Highness measured just four feet eight inches without his shoes."

A poor fellow in Scotland creeping through the hedge of an orchard, with an intention to rob it, was seen by the owner, who called out to him, "Sawney, hoot, hoot, mon, where are you gangin'?" "Back agen," says Sawney.

The English papers assert, that Bonaparte is the greatest divine in Christendom, and prove the assertion by the universal admission of the fact, that he understands the Cannon Law better than any other man living.

Swift says, when a man avers that he is of no party, he certainly belongs to a party, but it is one of which he is ashamed,

Disquisitions

Disquisitions

Principal causes of the decrease of Marriage.

A word in your ear, Mr. Editor, I'll tell you why young ladies in this place do not go off so soon and so frequently as formerly—they are too nice and too proud. I know a young lady—not very young indeed—who to my certain knowledge, has refused about fifteen offers; one because the gentleman could not afford to keep a carriage; another, because he could not speak French; a third, because he knew nothing of the Italian operas; a fourth, because he stooped in the shoulders; a fifth, because he had not fortune enough; a sixth, because he was a tradesman. This lady's own fortune is as follows:

Table listing assets: In bank stock, Permanent Bridge, Turnpike road, Insurance Company, Money at interest, Lottery Tickets, Houses.

Total 6 00 To which in cash, diamonds, &c. may be added 0 00

Making in all, Dollars 6 00

With a fortune like this, you may judge with what propriety a lady rejects a tradesman, or insists on keeping a carriage.

But this is nothing to what I have known sometimes; and generally observe, sir, that when a man wishes to take himself a wife, he selects some plain honest girl from an obscure corner, who has never been heard of in the gay world, who has sense enough to acquit herself with propriety in the important relative duties of wife and mother, one who, though she may not have learning enough to count her gains, has prudence enough to manage her family; and although not aspiring to ride in a carriage, will always be provided with the decent necessaries of life by a proper economy.

While parents persist in the absurd plan they have been pursuing for some time, of educating their children in such notions of expence and grandeur as do not become their situation, it must be the case that they are unfitted for wives to persons of their own rank; for if you have fully persuaded a young creature that she has beauty and accomplishments to entrap a gentleman, the sacrifice of her virtue will not be a very difficult matter.

I never see parents displaying their children in extravagant dress, and inviting the company of opulent bachelors, above their rank, without considering the poor girls as brought to sale by the candle, and to be knocked down to the best bidder. Once in a thousand times, a bargain may be struck in this way of business; but more generally disappointment and disgrace are the consequences.

I would not, sir, perhaps, have expressed myself so freely on this subject, but that I consider this error of parents as the proper object for the severest censure; and if this short letter answers any good purpose, even in one instance, I shall be very happy.

Smith's Island Sheep—But few persons have more zealously contributed to the advancement of American agriculture and manufactures than G. W. Curtis. In a late tract, which this gentleman has published, with a view to promote these objects, we have a minute account of the sheep on Smith's island, 'This island lies off the eastern coast of Virginia,' and contains between 3 and 4000 acres. On the island there were lately between 5 and 600 sheep, which were perfectly wild; and are supposed to have originated from the common sheep of the country, which were placed on the island about 20 years ago. The change which has been produced in the quality of the fleece during this period, and which is attributed to the situation, climate and pasturage, is said to be astonishing. In fineness, Mr. Curtis thinks this wool superior to any in the world; while it is longer than the Merino wool, being, when full grown, from five to nine inches in length, and sometimes more. In quantity, he states it to be vastly superior, as the sheep yield twice as much, and in some instances more. They are generally sheared twice a year, for which purpose they are taken by stratagem. Mr. C's account of these sheep, affords many useful hints to the breeder of this valuable animal.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

Col Shubrick, of S Carolina has discovered a valuable sheathing for vessels, in the Palmetto wood, which he has found to be superior even to copper sheathing. In the southern climates, so great are the ravages of the worm, that pine sheathing will not last more than two years; copper lasts but five. The palmetto is proof against the worm, and is found to continue good for six or seven years. This wood abounds in the Carolinas. The agricultural society of South Carolina have awarded a gold medal to Col. Shubrick for his discovery.

NEWS-PAPERS.

There is one thing which I regret to see, and that is, the little value there is generally set upon papers after they have once been read. Perhaps not one person in an hundred, file their papers regularly, and possibly not one in a thousand ever think of

having them bound. I have calculated that I suppose to be the cost of the papers published in the United States, and allowing 600 thousand subscribers to each, as estimated in the National Intelligencer.

Table showing subscription rates for various papers: daily papers, 1000 subscribers each, at 8 dollars per annum, 800,000; papers, 3 times a week, 1000 subscribers each, at 5 dollars per annum, 375,000; papers, twice a week, 1000 subscribers each, at 4 dollars per annum, 40,000; 250 weekly papers, 1000 subscribers each, at 2 dollars per annum, 500,000; 400 papers, dollars, 1,455,000.

Such is the cost, if my estimate be correct, of the papers which are annually thrown away, and which, with a very little extra expence, might be put together in common binding, and added to our stock of useful and entertaining works.

Who, among our immediate descendants would not like to turn over and read the history of the times of their fathers? Who is there among us now that would not think they had found a prize of value if they could discover a complete set of papers for the period of our revolution? Let these considerations induce the more particular preserving of our papers.

How trifling would be the expence to literary, political, library, and other societies, to take one or two of the most valuable papers of their own state, and of those printed at the seat of the national government, and having them bound yearly, keep them to refer to, whenever their contents may become a subject of enquiry or debate.

There is one improvement which I beg leave to suggest to editors of papers; it is this, at the end of each year to give as copious an index, or table of reference to the subjects treated of in their papers, as the nature of the work will admit of.—It would greatly add to the value of a year's papers, and be no small convenience to the editors themselves—this table of contents might be commenced at the beginning of the year, in a small book for that purpose, and continued from each paper, as it came from the press.

OHIO RACES.

In a Chillicothe paper, the "Sib-Lick Races," are advertised to commence on the 19th October. 1st day, 3 mile heats, for 40 bushels of wheat—2d day, 2 mile heats, for 20 bushels of wheat—Those who have a relish for light colored sport, will doubtless be gratified on this occasion.

Agricultural.

An experiment on Soap-suds as a manure.

By Mr. G. Irving, of Taunton, with remarks by the Rev. Thomas Falconer.

A FEW years since, says this writer, my attention was attracted by the soil of a garden reduced to a state of poverty, very unfriendly to vegetation. An invigorating manure was necessary; but such a stimulus could not easily be procured. Considering upon the means, it occurred that possibly some trivial advantage might be derived from the oil and alkali, remaining in the water after washing, commonly called soap-suds. Pits were immediately dug, and the contents of the washing tubs, after they were done with, emptied into them. As washing succeeded washing, other pits were dug and filled, so that a whole garden, a small portion excepted, was watered and enriched. Upon the spot purposely neglected, vegetation, says the writer, is still languid, while the residue of the garden, invigorated by suds only, annually exhibits a luxuriance almost equal to any thing this fertile neighborhood can produce. We have known this kind of manure, and even another kind of domestic lie, applied with success to the roots of the vine.

But the mixture of an oil and an alkali has been more generally known than adopted as a remedy against the insects which infect wall fruit trees. It will destroy the insects which have formed their nests and bred among the leaves. Used in the early part of the year it will prevent insects from settling upon the leaves. It is also preferable to the lime water, or wood ashes and lime, because lime looses

its vitality by being exposed to the air. The only difficulty is in the mode of applying it. Mr. Falconer, in his treatise on the vine, directs it to be poured from a ladder out of a watering pot, over both trees and wall, beginning at the top of the wall, and bringing it on, in courses, from top to bottom. The Rev. Mr. Falconer thinks a considerable extent of wall may be washed by means of a common garden pump, in a short time, has often as a supply of suds, &c. can be had, or a quantity of potash of commerce, dissolved in water, may be substituted. Washing the trees and the wall twice a week for three or four weeks in the spring will sufficiently secure the fruit from the injuries of insects. This upon the whole he thinks a valuable manure, as it can be easily obtained, at a small expence and in large quantities; and when its nature is understood, will probably be no less esteemed than horse dung. To the gardener, as well as the farmer, mixed with mould, it is also useful as a fertilizing compost.

To preserve Pumpkins through the Winter and Spring.

When taken from the vine, open them and throw away the soft contents which are found in their inside. Then cut them into small pieces, and dry them in the sun, or in an oven. Preserve them in a dry place. They may be either pounded or boiled before they are used.

Prepared in this manner, they make a cheap and excellent food for cattle, horses and hogs. Many thousand dollars might be saved, in grain, to our farmers, and to our country, by the general use of this wholesome and nourishing food for domestic animals. They afford more nourishment than the potatoe or scarcity-root; they are cultivated with less trouble, and yield a much larger increase from the same labour.

ABSTRACT

OF THE

Baltimore Price-Current.

Table listing various commodities and their prices: Bacon, Butter, Coffee, Cotton, Cheese, Mackerel, Sugar, Flour, Naval Stores, Indian Corn, Flaxseed, Clover seed, Wheat, Oats, Potatoes, Tobacco, Shingles, Planter Paris.

PRICE OF STOCKS.

Table listing various stocks and their prices: 6 per cent, Louisiana do, United States Bank Stock, Maryland, Baltimore, Union Bank of Maryland, Mechanics Bank, Alexandria Bank, Farmers Bank Stock, Columbia do, Potomac do, Maryland Fire Insurance Company, Rouses Town Road Stock, Frederick Town, York.

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