

THE MUCH ADMIRER SONG,

LET HIM MEET HIS WELCOME HOME.

BANISH grief, thou lovely creature, See who comes to bring thee peace; Joy now sparkling in each feature, Bids thy grief and sorrow cease: O'er the rude, the boisterous ocean, He by fate was doom'd to roam--- Cease, dear maid, this wild emotion, Let him meet his welcome home.

Now from slavery come to greet thee, Snatch'd from rude Tripoli's coast, See he flies, sweet maid to meet thee, Love and constancy his boast; Each long night he pass'd in sorrow, Made him bless the night to come, Hope that on each joyous morn'g He should meet his welcome home.

Banish grief thou lovely creature! See, thy sailor brings thee peace; Know'st thou not those sun-burnt features? WILLIAM bids thy sorrows cease: On the rude the boisterous ocean, He no more shall luckless roam--- Then, dear maid, with glad emotion, Joyful hail his welcome home.

From the N. E. Republican.

SIMON SCRAPER.

Mr. Scrapper hath lately been highly diverted with an epistle from one of his country correspondents; and (as he hath already acquired the reputation of a tattler) ventureth to offer a transcript of it in hope that others may laugh at it too.

To S. Scrapper, Esq.

STR, I DONT know what you meant when you urged me to visit town; you told me I should find the folks very clever, and see a great many fine things. I partly believed you; and so yesterday, I paid a visit to my wife's half sister, Mrs. Tumbleup, who, you know, lives in a house jammed in among a great pile of houses, with a door-yard about as wide as a carrot-bed. I got to town about 10 o'clock in the morning: and on enquiring of a young fellow where sister lived, he told me to ride down street to the corner of the green turn and he printing-office corner; and after going down street to Mr. S's I must turn round to my left, and there she lived at the first house on the right hand, just at the head of street. "Much obliged to ye," says I--- "now I know just as well as I did before." The puppy bawld out a laughing; and I was left to enquire again or find my way alone. The next man I spoke to proved a little civil, he went with me till he could point out the house, and then wished me good morning.

I found sister's folks all at breakfast, late as 'twas---they seemed glad enough to see me, but looked crooked at my old boots; and when I asked where I should turn the old horse, they went to the door, and pointed away down street told me that Mr. S's stable was there. I thought this plucky odd, seeing I'd come a courising---however I began to think I must do as I was bid---so I scrambled away through the mud, and saw old Sorrel in a brick stable as big as a meeting-house.

By the time I had got back to sister's and told wife's and children's love to her and all that the clock struck twelve. I was glad to hear it---as I had eaten very early breakfast, I began to feel pretty sharp set. However I had my longing for my pains; for the duce a bit of dinner did I see till after two o'clock: we then set down to a fine looking piece of beef; but it wasn't half roasted; so that I rose from the table about as hungry as I set down.

After dinner, I was preparing to go down to the water side, to do some business for one of my country neighbours, when sister told me I must be back by half past four to tea. I obeyed her punctually, and judging from our country practice, I hoped I should find some butter-cakes and ham, to make amends for my rough dinner. On my return at the tea hour I found several young folks at the house, who, I suppose had come there to see sister's oldest girl Sophia. When I first got in Sophia got up and made a courtesy, and told them that I was Uncle Brushwood, and then told who they all was; but I've forgot now and besides, I must hasten to tell you about my tea scrape---the very pickle of all the plagues which this desolate town visit has brought upon me.

After we had waited about half an hour a little negro came out of the kitchen, with a towel tucked under his chin, lagging along a great tin platter as big as a bread-tray; I stared like an owl, and couldn't tell what to make on't. The platter had about a peck of tea cups on't all full, besides a sugar pot, and I don't know what else: and to top off all, the puppy brought it right to me;---I started back---the young folks titter'd like a flock of blackbirds---Sister scowl'd and call'd out; "Brother don't like hyson---I'd forgot it!" The negro then carried it to the rest; they all took a cup off the platter, and first put a bit of sugar into't and they drazzled in about three drops of milk out of a little thing, no more like a milk cup than a gridiron. They held their tea cups in their hands, and began to sip, red hot as 'twas; and sister said, "You'd better try a cup of our hyson, brother---I guess you'll like it." I tho't I must do as I was bid again; and so I ry'd to work it as the rest did---I got my

cup into my hands; but I'm sure 'twas hotter than the rest; for the very saucer burnt my fingers; and at this moment along came the negro with another platter full of bread and butter---And now, Mr. Scrapper, had you seen me, at this moment you would have pitied me from your very soul---In one hand I held the tea cup, as hot as a warming pan; and in the other a great bit of bread and butter; and for my life I couldn't tell which way to go to work to eat the one or drink the other. The sweat ran down my face with mere vexation; but at length, as I was doleful hungry I made a greedy bite at my bread: in doing this I tilted the tea-cup in 'tother hand, so that sister's hyson slopp'd over on my finger's and scalded me so intolerably, that down went bread and butter, tea-cup and all. The butter side of the bread fell spat on the knee of my new velvet breeches; and the hyson, after scalding my knee to a blister, run down my boot to my very toes; Up I jump'd and caper'd about the room like a bell sheep; the boys and girls ran out of the room, and left sister and me together. I wiped my velvets, while she was picking up the fragments of the tea-cup: and as she carried them into the kitchen, I seized my hat, took a French leave, got old Sorrel from the stable, and after a ride of five hours I got safe home at ten o'clock at night.

I need not tell you that our folks were dolefully frightened to see me return at that hour. I shall conclude with telling you, that, if you happen to call pretty soon, you may see my new velvets half-spoilt---poor me, limping round the house with a scald on my knee as big as a leather apron---and wife a scolding like a bedlamite, because, as she says, I've disgraced the family. However if I ever go to town a courising again, they may ship me for a jack ass to the West-Indies.

Wife and girls send their compliments: and Tam, without any compliment,

Your friend, SAMUEL BRUSHWOOD.

W---, June 12th, 1805.

From the Post-Boy.

"Reverence thyself."---Sterne.

In this short sentence is contained the essence of morality. I know of no action either good or bad but is implicitly enforced or forbidden by it. There is no man or woman that in every situation of life reverences themselves but must necessarily be good---they must do honor to themselves and to the highest ornament of society.

I would ask my fair country women, when they assemble round their tea-tables, and every idle tale they hear, though big with destruction to some one's reputation or happiness, whether they reverence themselves?

I would ask the gambler, when he leaves his home, his wife and his little ones, and passes the night with knaves and sharpers, whether he reverences himself?

I would ask the drunkard, when he nightly boozes in some bar-room over a mug of flip, when he constantly hits to his mouth that cup whose very ingredient is a devil, if he reverences himself?

I would ask the wanderer from sweet and holy wedlock's bed, when he spends his money, his strength, and his constitution upon strange women, if he reverences himself?

I would ask the maiden just blooming into life, when she hears with patience the coarse jest, or the insidious entendre, whether she reverences herself?

I would ask the lawyer, when with artful cunning and low deceit, he cajoles his client into a hopeless lawsuit---if he reverences himself?

I would ask the christian, when forsaking the heavenly precepts of his master, forgetting charity and forsaking mercy, he hears and tells tales of slander, or doom's to perdition his mistaken neighbour, if he reverences himself?

I would ask the husband; who instead of cherishing with fondest care the wife of his bosom, with unkindness, moroseness and severity, annihilates the sweet concord of domestic love---if he reverences himself?

I would ask the wife, whose duty it is to soften and annihilate the cares of her partner, to smooth the rougher passions of his breast, and his home the seat of cheerfulness, and peace, when instead of doing this, by domestic evils, by home made thunder and wilful negligence, she drives affliction and peace from his bosom and his fire side, if she reverences herself?

I would ask the parents of a young and beautiful progeny, who instead of taking them by their hands and leading with conscious care and solicitude, to the ways of virtue, of religion and science, turn them carelessly over to four dollar school-masters and fifty cent school dames, to be taught every thing but that which is right, which is virtuous or profitable---whether they reverence themselves?

Extract of a letter from Cadix, dated August 15, 1805.

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE OF PHILADELPHIA.

"As a citizen of the United States, and eye witness to the injury daily occurring to our commerce, I think it a duty to give notice thereof, in the hope that some vigorous measure may be adopted, to check these infamous proceedings.

"Every American vessel, bound up the Mediterranean, that is met with, is carried into Algeiras, either by the gun ves-

sels, or by the French and Spanish privateers, with which these seas swarm. Many valuable vessels are already condemned; and the number of captures almost daily augmented. Our Minister at Madrid, has already information of fourteen; and, unless some measures are adopted by our government, our commerce to the Mediterranean must cease.

"For the encouragement of privateers, the king has relinquished the duties on prize goods.

"Vessels destined to the Mediterranean, ought not to clear for a call at Gibraltar---for although it is not declared to be blockaded, yet even letters for that place, found on board American vessels, furnish a pretence for bringing them in; when, at best, they are obliged either to abide a suit, or compromise, at great loss, with the captors."

ANOTHER CAPTURE.

On the 21st inst. arrived at Nantucket the sloop Hawk, Capt. Starbuck, from Alexandria, who informed that on the 19th, he was boarded by the second mate of the ship Hamilton, Adams, (then in fight) from Bordeaux for New-York, who told him, the Hamilton, within 50 miles of Sandy Hook, was captured by the British sloop of war Busy, and ordered for Halifax. Capt. Adams was on board his own ship, and requested his owners in New-York might be informed of it through the medium of the papers.

N. Y. E. Post.

DOVER, August 17.

The Paris Argus of the 26th of August, in commenting on the remarks of the English editors, who mention the probability of a continental Alliance against France, observes, "They ought to know [the English writers] that the best fortune perhaps that could attend the emperor of the French, would be to find on the continent an ally of England, who should serve as a compensation & a guarantee for the peace, and who should make a diversion to the maritime war, unequal by the arms, over which he has triumphed and still triumphs only by dint of talents, good fortune, and time. The London writers and the ministers or sovereigns who keep them in hire, ought especially to remember that Buonaparte is the only one of this age who has gained any of those victories which found or shake empires, and that if there be any kings imprudent or ungrateful enough to enter into a confederation against the repairer of the throne and of the altar they should at least reflect that this consideration might end only in the fall of one or other empire."

Several severe shocks of an earthquake were felt at Naples about the 27th of July. Besides the palace of the duke of Carigliano, under the ruins of which several persons have perished, those of the prince del Severe, of the duke of Sangro, the duke of Callano-Serra, of the duke de Monteleone, &c. &c. are principally destroyed. The news which arrived from the provinces was still more alarming, and announces more considerable damage. From Cisterne to Naples nothing is to be seen but ruins. Sainte-Marie-de-Capoue, a city of 15,000 souls, is at present entirely uninhabitable. Vesuvius, which for a few days emitted a great deal of smoke, and seemed to indicate that a great eruption was near taking place, all on a sudden ceased, and assumed a most alarming tranquillity. All the people lie in the open air. The court inhabits the little house built on purpose for earthquakes.---All Naples was in a fright, and every thing bore the image of ruin and destruction.---In the day processions of all forts perambulate the streets.

NOTICE.

DURING the subscriber's absence from this Town, he has authorized Mr. JOHN M'CANN to settle his accounts.---All persons having demands against him will therefore present them for payment, and those who are indebted to him are solicited to make payment.

JOHN BROWN,

Wilmington October, 25---3w.

NOTICE.

THE purchasers at the sale of the property of John Gray, dec. are hereby informed that their bonds became due on the 11th inst. and that immediate payment is required.

Those persons indebted to the estate on account will take notice that unless payment is made in a few days, their accounts will be put into the hands of a constable for collection.

The creditors of the said estate are desired to present their accounts for settlement within the time prescribed by law, otherwise they will be barred of recovery.

J. M. GABIE, Agent.

Wilmington, October 13.

TO BE LET

THE House and Lot lately occupied by Mr. Hobbs, near the Market.---Also, the Shop in the corner brick house, adjoining Capt. Brown's store, and lately occupied by Mr. Noble.---Enquire of A. J. DE ROSSET.

Wilmington, October 15.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen of North-Carolina.

THE very liberal encouragement the subscriber has met with in the line of his profession, since his arrival in this State from Virginia, has determined him to become an inhabitant thereof, and will occasionally visit those places in which he has found employment; and if in the progress of his profession any should be dissatisfied with his performances in making and setting teeth, &c. &c. without pain, he pledges himself to make necessary reparation.

Since his advertisement inserted in this Gazette of the 24th ultimo, he finds it impracticable to return to this town from the ensuing Superior Court at Fayetteville, but contemplates doing so immediately after the rise of the next General Assembly, and will continue here during the winter.

It is the opinion of many persons who are unacquainted with the proper art of curing the Scurvy, that the operations he performs necessary thereto, are injurious to the teeth, but with deference he begs leave to assure them that time will prove the contrary, and that it is incurable without removing the calcareous earth which surrounds the teeth and appears in a black or yellow crust above the gums, and which often irritates, inflames and consumes the gums and boney processes until the teeth become so loose that even by drawing the breath they may be felt to move and by the pressure of the tongue they often fall out.---Hence to promote sweetness of breath and to preserve the teeth from decay it is absolutely necessary to cleanse them by removing the above described substance vulgarly called Tartar, the only sure means of curing the Scurvy in the gums and restoring the teeth to their natural perfection; which is done without making use of any kind of acid whatever.

I have the honor to be, Yours with respect, PREESON SIMPSON, Dentist.

N. B. Knowing from experience that many poor people suffer much affliction from complaints which originate from the Scurvy, and being desirous to extend relief to all within the bounds of my practice, I will cheerfully cure of that disorder such as are not able to pay and who will apply, without charge.

P. S. Wilmington, Oct. 8, 1805. 4w.

Excellent Saw Mills FOR SALE.

ONE half of a valuable Estate in Mills, built by the late Peter Mallett, Esq. and the Subscriber, on Black River, below Fayetteville, on the road to Wilmington. Across the river is a permanent dam, on which are two Saw Mills, which work four saws, with each a separate running gear, and have cut 1800 feet of lumber in a week; and a Corn-mill, well supplied with culm. The Mills are new and well built, are constantly supplied with an abundance of water and protected from freshes by a natural wash way. The river extends 40 miles above the Mills; logs can be floated to them from a great distance, and rafts go from the foot of the Mills to Wilmington. 16,500 acres of Land, covered with pine, cypress and oak, and adjoining each side of the river, are connected with the Mills; 1000 acres of which of an excellent quality for rice, may be drained and watered by a dam at the wash-way. The uplands abound in lightwood, and tar and turpentine may be made to advantage. There is no situation in the state which combines equal advantages for the manufacture of pine lumber, naval stores and rice, where there is sufficient water to transport every thing to market, and the Mills are so perfectly guarded from the danger of floods. An equal undivided half of the whole property, with a few Negroes, flock of Cattle, Blacksmith's Tools, a number of Oxen, and all other things necessary about the Mills, are to be sold on a liberal credit, to suit the convenience of the purchaser. For terms apply to Messrs. John Winlow and John Eccles, of Fayetteville, who are fully empowered to sell the same.

SAM'L JOHNSON.

Fayetteville, April 2, 1805---446

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has qualified as Administrator upon the estate of George Jennings late of Wilmington, dec. all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment; and those who have claims are required to exhibit the same within the time limited by act of Assembly, otherwise they will be barred of recovery.

THOMAS JENNINGS, Adm'r.

Wilmington, Sept. 28, 1805.

Rule for the Trial of Causes, Wilmington Superior Court of Law.

NOVEMBER TERM, 1805.

1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th days, N. Hanover and Brunswick.

4th and 5th days, Bladen, Duplin, Onslow, and without the District.

8th and 9th days, Criminal and Argument Causes.

10th, 11th, 12th and 13th days, Causes in Equity.

JAMES W. WALKER, Clk

Wilmington, September 17, 1805.