

Parnassian Loom.

The following Verses are supposed to be written by Captain FRENEAU, and addressed to a young QUAKER LADY, who went passenger in his vessel from New-York to Georgia, to reside in the Western parts of that state.

TH U S safe arriv'd, she greets the strand,
And leaves her pilot for the land;
But LYDIA, why to deserts roam,
And thus forsake your floating home?

To what fond swain shall I resign,
The bosom that shall ne'er be mine;
Those eyes, like diamonds, finely set
In ivory—how shall I forget?

As o'er the seas with you I stray'd,
The hostile winds our course delay'd;
But proud to wait a charge so fair,
To me more kind—and held you there.

I could not grieve when you complain'd
That adverse gales our barque detain'd,
Where foaming seas to mountains grow,
On gulph's of death conceal'd below.

With timorous heart and wat'ry eyes,
You saw the vast Atlantic rise—
Saw win'try seas their storms prepare,
And went to find no safety there.

Throughout the long December's night,
(While still your lamp was burning bright)
To dawn of day, from evening's close,
My pensive girl found no repose.

When travelling o'er that lonely wave,
To me your sev'rish hand you gave,
And, sighing, bade me tell you true,
What lands again would rise to view?

When night came on with blust'ring gale,
You fear'd the tempest would prevail,
And anxious ask'd, if I was sure,
That on those depths we sail'd secure.

Delighted with a face so fair,
I half forgot my weight of care,
And saw, unmov'd, the whirlwind rise,
Encircled moons, and threaten'g skies.

Then now, at length arriv'd from sea,
Consent kind girl to stay with me—
The barque, still faithful to her freight,
Shall still on your direction wait.

To all your questions *when* or *why*,
I still will make a kind reply—
Give all you ask—each whim allow,
And change my stile, to *thee* and *thy*.

If verse can life to beauty give,
For ages I can make you live;
Beyond the stars triumphant rise,
While CHLOE's tomb neglected lies.

But LYDIA, why our barque forsake,
The road to western deserts take?
That lip on which hung half my bliss,
Some savage now will bend to kiss.

Some rustic soon, with fierce attack,
Shall force his arms about that neck,
And you, perhaps, will weeping come
To seek—in vain—your floating home.

ANECDOTE.

TWO witty clergymen in Ireland who had been classmates through the greatest part of their studies, and between whom the most cordial friendship always subsisted, were brought together by a meeting of the synod. When the business of the day was over, their wonted cheerfulness and familiarity returned. After the reciprocal relation of a number of occurrences, but says P. to M. the most unaccountable of all is the following: "Last Sunday, when I was about half through my sermon, a cow came and stood with her head in the church door, and set up such a violent roaring, that all the congregation stared, many of them smiled, and I myself could hardly keep the thread of my discourse"—M. stopt him short, and says, "was it much matter of wonder to hear the cow roaring, when she saw the calf in the pulpit making such a noise?"

A London WET SUNDAY.

A most melancholy affair happened in this metropolis, the effects of which extended for some miles round it. Men, women and children, had attired themselves in their best habiliments, and were on the march to the different places, for the reception of the religious after divine service, such as the Dog and Duck, Bagnigge Wells, &c. The houses in the city, the churches, and the stables were deserted. Man and horse were out, all was gaiety, mirth, and jollity, when lo! a shower, not having the fear of silks, muslins, and fat citizens before its eyes, but most opportunely, and unpreparedly, did issue forth from the clouds, and did wet, soak, bedaub, deface, and obliterate all the beauties of dress which were exposed on the backs of the aforesaid men, women, and children, to the great detriment of the good tempers, pleasant walks, fine evenings, and snug parties of the said men, women, and children. Owing to, and by which means, the one and all did express their dissatisfaction by running, jumping, screaming, swearing, murmuring, grieving, fretting, and fuming, and also by which means, all the business usually executed upon hot loaves, rolls, butter, tea, coffee, syllabubs, punch, ale, and amber, was interrupted, prevented, spoiled, and relinquished for the space of the whole evening. And moreover, the said men, women, and children, horses, and chaises, were obliged to return to their respective habitations, without being able to employ that space of time commonly called the *Lords-Day*, in the business and exercise beforementioned.—And hereby declares this to be a true account.

J. B. Secretary.

Education.

IN order to render himself more extensively useful to Wilmington and its Vicinity,—the Reverend Mr. STEWART proposes opening School, as soon as a competent Number of Scholars offer. He will instruct the Youth that may be committed to his Care, in the learned Languages, the English, grammatically, and the principles of Religion, natural, and revealed.

Wilmington, Sept. 30th, 1788.

WANTED immediately,

About 7000 Dollars

In Pierce's Final Settlements, for which good Indigo will be given.

Apply to LEWIS DUPRE,

(Brunswick County,

CORNELIUS DUPRE,

(Little River.

Or

Sept. 15.



CAME to the Subscribers Plantation on Sunday last, a Negro Fellow, who says his Name is HARRY.—He speaks very broken, & can give no account where he came from:—He says his Master is dead:—He appears to be about 30 years of age, thick set, and 5 feet high—Whoever will prove said Negro to be their Property and pay Charges, may have again by applying to

EDWARD RUSSEL,

(Living on the Sound.

Wilmington, October 13. 31—

Fayette-Ville Races.

ON Wednesday the 12th of November next, will be run for at Fayette-Ville (the three mile heats) a purse of one hundred and thirty pounds, free for any horse, mare, or gelding, carrying weight as follows: A three years old to carry 98lb.—Four years old, 112lb.—Five years old, 126lb.—Six years old, 133lb.—And a seven years old and upwards, 140 lb.—Also, on the succeeding day will be run for (the two mile heats) a purse of seventy pounds, each horse, mare, or gelding carrying weight for age as above.—And,

On the day following, the sweep stakes will be run for the entrance money of the two first days, each horse to carry a catch. Twice round to make a heat.

The money will be ready each day to deliver to the winner at the poles.

ROBERT ROWAN,

G. DUDLEY.

Sept. 24. (Managers.

30—

BLANKS of various Kinds, to be sold at this Office.

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