Apollo's Fount.

From a late London Paper.

Irish narrative of street robbery.

FROM NATURE.

HONEY, lend us your ears, and a tale I'll recite,
About comical matters that happened laſt night,
Juſt at two in the morn, a friend had well met me,
So keeping my legs, faith, as well as they'd let me,
Safe and ſound to St. Giles's my caſe I brought,
And was travelling to bed as a ſober man ought,
When all of a ſudden, faith, juſt like a ſtitch,
From a garret, or cellar, I can't well ſay which,
A grim looking thief, about ſix feet or more,
Grip'd my throat in his fiſt, 'till the *joke* made me roar.
"Ah! then, gay tender lad, ſays I, what do you mean,
If you choak me, who knows but I'll die of the pain?"
Oh! honey, ſays he, let us do the thing quiet,
It's money I want, and ſo don't breed a riot.
But keep the *king's peace* and ſurrender your caſh,
Or each inch of your hide, I'll contrive well to thraſh.
So ſeeing how things ſtood in this evil hour,
And fearing hard blows would come down in a *show'r*,
So ſays I to myſelf, I don't like to be bang'd,
So I'll preſently threaten him with being hang'd;
For may be he's ſimple, and don't know the law,
And, by way of reward, I'll eſcape from his claw.
So ſays I, "honeſt man, you're a robber I gueſs,
And your neck will be ſtretch'd, faith, you can't expect leſs,
For the watch and the juſtice, the jury and judge,
Sheriff, hangman, and ſurgeon, all bear you a grudge;
And ſo my *heart's darling*, don't hazard your ſcoſf.
But if you muſt *ſteal*, Honey, ſteal yourſelf *off*"
Now who would ſuppoſe, that for counſel ſo neat,
That this thief whack'd my body, my ſides and my pate?
By my ſoul but he did, 'till being grievouſly hurt,
I begged leave to tumble quite *clean* in the *dirt*,
Where taking advantage of this my hard caſe,
My throttle he ſqueez'd until pale in the face,
I found my breath waſted, my ſtrength quite decay'd,
And no man or mortal to come to my aid:
I reſolv'd then to yield—ſo I looſen'd my fiſt,
And for mercy I roar'd, 'till I made him deſiſt.
"Oh! ſays I, you curſt thief, ſince the truth I muſt own,
Here *take all I have*—for by J—s *I've none.*

High ſtreet, St. Giles,
September 28.

THE PUZZLED PATIENT.

Dear couſin, much I wiſh for your advice:
Tis on a point extremely nice,
'Bout which my mind is in an odd quandary.
By your opinion I would fain abide,
Betwixt two perſonages to decide;
My dog and my apothecary.

To ſtate the caſe—monſieur *L'Apothecaire,*
Thinks proper to declare
That I muſt drink a pint of *bark* a day;
Becauſe, he ſays, 'twill be the way
To ſtrengthen and recruit me now I'm waſted.
That may be true; but ſtill I'm loth to drink:
Simply becauſe I think
It is the damndeſt ſtuff I ever taſted.

But that's not all; for you muſt know
A noiſy houſe dog that I keep,
Doth every night contrive it ſo
That I can get no ſleep:—
And am I not in piteous plight,
With *bark* all day, and *bark* all night!

Now, prithee, couſin, tell me what to do
Betwixt the two:—

"Why hang the dog," I think I hear thee ſay,
Alas poor *Tray!*
Would that be treating thee quite fair?
Neither muſt be hang'd I own
I'd rather let the dog alone,
And hang the other ſpark
Who deals in bark—
Monſieur *L'Apothecaire.*

Entertainment.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

The following moſt ſingular occurrence comes to us from a quarter perfectly authentic, and ſtill forms the ſubject of converſation in Brittany. During the utmoſt phrenzy of the French revolution, there was a Curate of Rheins, whoſe purity and benevolence had ſo endeared him to people of all deſcriptions, that in the height of their rage and madneſs, the *Septembrizing* committees dared not openly attack him. Determined, therefore, on private aſſaſſination, they applied to their uſual agents; but even their hands, long ſtained with blood, and hearts accuſtomed to maſſacre, turned away with horror from the "deep damnation" of that deed. The curate remained ſome time protected by his own purity, till three bravoes were brought down from Paris, by whom was arranged the following plan for his deſtruction:—Two of them were at the dead of night to call up the holy man in order to attend the laſt moments of a dying penetent. This laſt was to be repreſented by the third experienced bravo who during the exhortation of the prieſt, was ſuddenly and ſilently to diſpatch him. The arrangements ſo far ſucceeded that the curate was brought and the two confederates waited impatiently for the ſignal, the body of the victim.—To their uſtoniſhment, however, the object that firſt preſented itſelf to them was the curate, who ſhook his head and ſaid, "Ah! my friends, you applied to me too late; for the poor man is dead, and the corpſe is cold already." The aſſaſſins, ſtruck with remorſe and terror, fell on their knees and confeſſed all theſe circumſtances, imploring his forgiveneſs. The curate, who then for the firſt time obtained a condle from the people of the houſe, and pulling down the bed cloaths, ſaw a dagger in the hand of the breathleſs aſſaſſin. The whole city of Rheims crowded the next day to be witneſſes to this extraordinary interpoſition, until the municipality gave orders that the corpſe ſhould be taken away. The curate then finding there was no longer any chance for him, emigrated to England, bringing with him the admiration and regret of every one who knew him.

The perſon to whom this remarkable ſtory applies is the Abbe C——, whoſe benevolent foundations at Somers town were ſo highly complimented and applauded ſome time ago by Monſieur, and the other French princes at that time in England. *(Lon. pa.)*

From the New York Gazette.
Meſſrs. Lang, & Co.

The following is from the pen of a gentleman who was preſent at the execution of Louis the 16th.

DEATH OF LOUIS XVI.

I was ſtanding at a diſtance from the multitude that thronged to ſee the death of their monarch. He was encircled by an immenſe crowd of ſoldiers, the gleam of whoſe arms added new horrors to the ſpectacle. I enquired of an old man who ſtood leaning on a ſtaff near me, where was the king? The poor old man burſt into tears! Shame on human nature, ſaid I, that there ſhould be only one man found of all this multitude that has a tear for ſorrow! At that moment I beheld one who was bare-headed mount the diſmal ſcaffold. An immenſe ſhout ſhook the air with tumult! I was motionleſs with pity, terror and expectation! I ſaw him ſtretch out his arms for mercy. Immediately a thouſand ſwords were drawn—a thouſand drums reſounded. A pale, grim looking man went towards him. All eyes were lifted to the ſpot. Again he would have ſtretched out his arms; again he would have ſpoken. Two men led him along to a machine that was placed at the end of a ſcaffold. My heart beat with indignation and ſorrow. He was ſtretched at full length and faſtened with fetters.—Immediately the cruel machine was put in motion. I turned aſide from the horrid ſpectacle, and ſeemed for a moment in all the agony af torture and the pangs of diſſolution!—"He is loſt forever!" cried the old man. I ſtarted, and looked up once more—ſaw the griſly head ſtreaming with blood, graſped by the pitileſs hand of the executioner. Thrice did he hold it aloft to the multitude below, and thrice did this multitude inſult humanity with their acclamations—Ye brave! where were your ſwords? Ye heavens! where was your thunder?

The Superior Utility of News Papers.

The more men can be made to think, the better; books have that tendency; but they are dear and ſcarce. All the lazy, and almoſt the buſy, neglect them becauſe it is a taſk. Who would begin that could not or would not finiſh the reading one? every body reads the almanac—It is the poor man's library—but the leſſon, though good, is ſeldom taught.

A Nnwſpaper is cheap, of ſmall bulk, and goes every where—beſides it is a treat which always creates an appetite, for curioſity is ſauce to it. And to all this, it is daily or weekly ſerved—it is a kind of ſtanding diſh. A Newſpaper therefore is a valuable utenſil of knowledge—it tells us facts at the moment we are curious to know them. We keep company with the abſent; we are by this means made acquainted with ſtrangers—we feel, in ſolitude, a ſympathy with mankind without abſtruſe thinking; we receive the truths which others have hammered out. Men ſtick to their buſineſs, and yet the public is addreſſed as a town meeting.—Yet the Gazettes follow us to our cloſets, and give us counſel there.

From the BALANCE.

The contempt by which the employment of tilling the ground is held by ſome people, is the more ſtrange, inaſmuch as it not only feeds and ſupports the human family, but alſo more than any ſecular employment, diſtinguiſhes men from brutes. Several of the brute tribes are ingenious mechanics, while ſome of them are profoundly ſkilled in the arts and ſciences. The ſpider is a moſt curious ſpinner and weaver; and from her it is not improbable, that ſome ingenious woman might have firſt taken the hint to learn and practiſe thoſe uſeful arts. The art conſtructs ſubterraneous granaries, and has taught mankind to lay up food ſecurely in ſummer and autumn, againſt the ſeaſon of winter. The beaver has knowledge of architecture. He cuts down timber, and, being deſtitute of ſleigh or waggon, conveys it to the proper place, by water, and builds himſelf a convenient houſe. Savage man perhaps, learned of him to build his hut. The little Nautilus that ſcuds along upon the water by the help of a thin membrane which ſhe extends in the form of a ſail, might, it is poſſible, have communicated to mankind the firſt idea of ſailing, inſtead of rowing. Bees, Ants and Beavers, ſeem to underſtand the ſocial compact and the ſcience of government. The Bee is an excellent geometrician. The cavities in her comb are conſtructed by the exacteſt rules of geometry, ſuch as Newton himſelf would not have been able to improve upon. The Dog is a logician and knows how to make a good ſyllogiſm. Report ſays, that, when following the track of his maſter, if he come to a place where the road divide into three branches, he has been ſeen to ſmell, firſt at one branch of the road, then at another, and finally to purſue the third branch without ſmelling at it. This was as much as to ſay, "My maſter, I perceive has not gone *this* road, nor *this*, *Ergo*, he muſt have gone in *that*." No learned academician could make a founder ſyllogiſm, than this is. Parrots vie with men and women in the art of ſpeaking: and there are ſeveral claſſes of birds, that, in muſic, which is reckoned among the fine arts, equal, if not excel, even the Italians. Men have been in a great pother about finding longitude; and Mr. Harriſon, while he immortalized his name, received twenty thouſand pounds ſterling of the Britiſh parliament, for the invention and workmanſhip of a curious watch, that was intended to aſſiſt mariners in their longitudinal courſes: yet Geeſe, and ſome other birds of paſſage, have known longitude from time immemorial. Without the help of Harriſon's time piece: without a compaſs or a quadrant, they make a voyage, ſometimes, of more than a thouſand miles; and ſeldom fail of finding the little iſland, or a rock in the ocean, which had been their wanted reſting place. Monkeys, as well as men, have hands, and, if they knew how, might become farmers.—They are imitative creatures, and often mimic the actions of men: but though they live upon the fruits and vegetables of the earth, no monkey was ever known to become a planter, or to attempt any kind of agriculture.

This buſineſs belongs excluſively to man, who is lord of the lower creation. And, as tilling the ground, more than any other worldly employment, diſtinguiſhes the human from the brutal nature, it alſo diſtinguiſhes the civilized from the ſavage man.—It is not till men have attained to no inconſiderable degree of civilization, that they begin to cultivate the earth.

Whoever, therefore, deſpiſes the employments of agriculture, is a *ninny*, and deſerves to be deſpiſed himſelf.

OLD QUEEN BESS.

Almoſt every one has a blind ſide; and great ſenſe is ſometimes cloſely allied with great weakneſs in the ſame perſon.—Queen Elizabeth, who was one of the moſt learned and ſenſible among women, but homely as to her perſon, had a ridiculous ambition to be thought beautiful; and would digeſt the moſt fulſome flattery beſtowed on her charms Her courtiers, and the foreign ambaſſadors at her court, often availed themſelves of this unaccountable weakneſs in that wonderful Queen, and flattered her vanity at the expenſe of her underſtanding.—On a certain time, when Elizabeth was ſurrounded by her court ladies, ſhe aſked an ambaſſador how he liked them; who replied, "it is hard to judge of Stars in the preſence of the Sun."

STATUE OF WASHINGTON.

The ſociety of Cincinnati have appointed a committee of four members, to carry their reſolution on the ſubject of a ſtatue of general Waſhington, into immediate and ſpirited execution. They have appropriated for this purpoſe 1000 dollars from their funds. The corporation of this city, have, we are informed, expreſſed the moſt liberal intentions to the ſame effect; and the remainder of the requiſite ſum will be raiſed by individual ſubſcription. As the ſtyle, materials and execution will be in a great degree dependent on the amount thus raiſed, we truſt the ſpirited contributions of our citizens will enable the committee to procure a ſtatue that ſhall be worthy of the occaſion, and an ornament that will do honor to the feeling, taſte and liberality of the city.

We are in particular, pleaſed to learn that the plan originated in the Cincinnati ſociety. It gives additional value to the deſign, to know that the veterans who fought by his ſide and conquered under his direction, have voted this tribute to the memory of their country's hero.

Though the virtues of Waſhington are indelibly engraved on the hearts of the American people—and though his fame requires not the aid of monumental trophies—yet is it honorable in the country thus to evince to future ages their veneration, their gratitude, and their affection towards a man by whoſe life they have been ſo greatly benefited.

We are informed that the ſtatue will be placed in the park, which will be enlarged by the addition of the ſtreet that at preſent fronts the public buildings.—This increaſed ſize will be a very material improvement; and by affording ground ſufficient for a regimental parade, will *in ſome degree* furniſh the deſideratum of a *Compus Martius*, in which this city is ſo ſhamefully deficient.

[N. Y. Morn. Chron.]

PUN OF A GREAT MAN.

A perſon was once tried before Lord Coke, on a charge of having written a book in folio, which contained a number of *ſeditious* expreſſions, of which, after a long trial, he was acquitted. His lordſhip obſerved that the writer had like to have brought himſelf into a ſnare by a *folio*, but (looking to the twelve jurors,) that he eſcaped by a *duodecimo*.

POETRY WITH A PRESENT.

A Surry baronet, eminent for his taſte in poetry, once ſent a print of the Dutcheſs of York's ſhoes to the daughter of a new-made peer, with the following diſtich:—

"MADAM,
"*Myſelf with all the Muſes,*
"*Begs your acceptance of a pair of ſhooſes.*"

A ſailor once had a high diſpute with his wife, who wiſhed him to the *devil* Damme, Poll, ſaid he, if I dont think I ſhould fare well with the old fellow, as I married into his family.

An Iriſh footman having carried a baſket of game from his maſter to a friend, waited a conſiderable time for his cuſtomary fee, but finding no preſent appear, ſcratched his head and ſaid, "Sir, if my maſter ſhould ſay, Paddy, what did the gentleman give you? what would your honor have me to tell him?"

Notice.

THE ſubſcriber being appointed by the Chancellor of Maryland, truſtee for William Patton, hereby requeſts all perſons indebted to ſaid Patton previous to the firſt of September laſt, to come forward and make immediate payment. JAMES PATTON, Truſtee.
Queen Ann's county,
Dec. 14, 1802. 3w

NOTICE is hereby given to all perſons having any claims againſt the eſtate of *Thomas Skinner*, late of Somerſet county, deceaſed, are requeſted to bring in their accounts for ſettlement, by the twenty-eighth day of May next, 1803, to JOHN NELSON, Adm'r.
December 14, 1802. 3

Valuable Receipt for Sale.

THE ſubſcriber offers to the public a moſt valuable Receipt for the TEETH and GUMS. In order that the ſame may be of more general utility, a ſubſcription paper will be open in a few days at one dollar each perſon, to the number of ſixty, when the ſame will be delivered to each ſubſcriber in a printed copy, from the original. The Dutcheſs of Devonſhire, in preſence of the ſubſcriber, gave *M. Raſpaneane* ſixty guineas for the above Receipt.

JOHN WEBLEY.
Eaſton, Nov. 23, 1802 4
N. B. A Subſcription paper for the above Receipt is now open at Dr. John Stevens's apothecary ſhop, Eaſton. On a cloſe of the ſubſcription the original ſhall be for inſpection of the ſubſcribers.
J. W.

December 6, 1802.

At the requeſt of Mr. John Webley, of Eaſton, I do hereby certify, that I have ſeen and examined Mr. Webley's Receipt for the Gums and Teeth, that I believe the Ingredients, when united into a compound, will not be injurious to the teeth, but on the contrary, will tend, by their aſtringent quality, to ſtrengthen the gums, and to retain the teeth more firmly in their ſockets. R. BUCHANAN.

Valuable Lands for Sale.

I WILL ſell about fifteen hundred acres of LAND, ſituated on the head of Moni Creek, about four miles from Princeſs Anne, in Somerſet county.—There is on ſaid lands a large brick dwelling houſe two ſtories high, with an entry and three good rooms on a floor; the out houſes are all good—The place has been ſome years rented, and of courſe out of repair as to the incloſures. It is among the handſomeſt ſituations in that county, and it cannot be exceeded by any lands on the Eaſtern Shore for the fineſt timber. If the lands are not ſold by the 2d Monday in January next, they will be laid off in lots of about five hundred acres each, and offered at public ſale.

I have alſo for ſale a farm on Wecomoco River, of about ſeven hundred acres of land, with a griſt mill, ſituated by the upper ferry—To prevent any unneceſſary application for that, I will not take leſs than Twenty Dollars per acre. A part of the purchaſe money will be required on the ſale, that will be ſmall, a long credit will be given for the balance, on giving bond and good ſecurity.

HENRY WAGGAMAN.
Dorcheſter county,
Nov. 16, 1802. } ts.

N. B. Mr. Elias Bailey, who lives near the lands on Moni River, will ſhew the ſame to any perſon deſirous of ſeeing them. The ſeven hundred acres will be laid off in lots, ſo as to ſuit the purchaſers. H. W.

Postponement of Sale.

THE Sale of the following valuable property is poſtponed until Monday the 10th day of January next, when it will be ſold on the premiſes, in ſmall lots of thirty acres and upwards, except the lower part, with the improvements, which will contain about 100 acres. The lots will be laid off to front the main road leading to Bailey's Neck, and the Creek. The terms of ſale as before mentioned. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock.
November 30. J. H.

Valuable Lands for Sale.

The ſubſcriber will offer for ſale at public vendue, on Tueſday the 14th December next, at Mr. Prince's Tavern, Eaſton,

THAT valuable FARM, being formerly a part of Peach Bloſſom eſtate, and now the property of Grilliam, Haſkins, & Co. containing 350 acres, laying on the main road within 3½ miles of Eaſton, and on the branch of Third Haven, running up to Peach Bloſſom; bounded on one ſide by the Creek, two ſides by the main road, and the other by an eſtabliſhed diviſion fence between that and Parrot's land in Bailey's Neck—the cleared land lays on the creek, by which much fencing is ſaved. In point of ſituation there are few farms have greater advantages than this, laying on navigable water ſufficient for a veſſel of 2000 buſhels to load at the landing, and abounding in fiſh, oyſters and wild fowl, in their ſeaſons. The improvements are, a tolerable good frame dwelling houſe, kitchen and meat houſe, and a good barn with ſheds, a ſmall apple orchard, &c. About one half is wood land, the greater part of which is heavily covered with white and red oak, hickory and black walnut; and there is within a convenient diſtance of the houſe, a never failing ſpring of excellent water. The terms of ſale are one fourth caſh, and the remaining three fourths in three equal annual inſtalments, with intereſt from the day of ſale—the purchaſer giving bond with approved ſecurity. JOSEPH HASKINS, for
G. HASKINS & Co.
November 16, 1802. ts.

For Sale.

THE ſubſcriber offers for ſale two valuable MARES, their pedigree is indiſputable; as theſe mares are only an encumberance to him in his preſent ſituation, he will part with them on the moſt liberal terms for caſh, apple brandy, pork, or on a ſhort credit, the purchaſer giving bond and ſecurity if required. Thoſe wiſhing to purchaſe may ſee the property at the Trappe, Talbot county, apply to WILLIAM LOWREY.
October 19, 1802. tf

BLANKS.

May be had at the Star Office, printed with a neat Type, on good paper,

Bonds, double and ſingle.
Bills of Sale.
Notes of hand.
Apprentices Indentures.
Bonds of Conveyance.

Magiſtrates Blanks.

Warrants. | Fieri Facias.
Recognizances. | Caſa's, &c. &c.

Where printing in general is executed in the neateſt manner, on the ſhorteſt notice, and on reaſonable terms.

☞ Orders by the mail thankfully received and punctually attended to, by the PRINTER.

WHEREAS Mary Pelham, my wife, has made her elopement from my bed and board without any juſt cauſe, I forewarn all perſons from receiving any of my property that ſhe may commit to their charge, or contracting with her, as I proteſt againſt paying any ſuch contracts.

ABIJAH PELHAM.
December 7, 1802. 3w