

POETRY.

THE WESTERN MUMMY.

Our readers have doubtless heard of the female Mummy, recently discovered in a Salt-Petre Cave in Kentucky, and which is now on its way to this part of the country.

The following pindaric address appeared in the Worcester Spy of the 7th inst.—Bost. Pat.

PETER ADDRESSETH THE MUMMY.

Within thy cavern so demurely sitting, Surrounded by thy music-books and knitting, 'Twas rather ungentle, I fear thou'lt think it,

'Twas rather ungentle, I must allow; Yet, madam Mummy, it was such a sight! No wonder if ye both had got a fright—

I would make poor Peter bellow out, I vow.

Poor thing! much, much I wonder at thy fate, And watch with care the events which still await

'Tis true thou'lt meet with more attentions here, For beaux will flock wherever you appear; And though incog. that is, without a name,

En such a pensive attitude they found thee, With all thy tools of art, they say, around thee;

Dearest Mummy, what wast doing with them all? Wast fond of music? Didst thou sing and play?

What, or who'er thou wast, 'tis quite as well Never to ask what thou canst never tell.

Could'st thou relate thy hist'ry, to be sure 'T would be a very pleasing thing to hear;

Indeed such things as thou might'st bring to light, Thy nation's modes of war, of dress & fashion;

For curiosity's a darling passion: And, next to Justice, (I must e'en indulge it) Than they, none better love to indulge it.

This, I dare say, your grandame little tho't Though she a sachsen's bride herself might be,

Time laughs at pride: the mighty strive in vain, A rescue from oblivion to obtain;

He saves—while monarchs mingle with the crowd.

PINDARUS.

MISCELLANY.

FROM THE BRITISH SPY.

Richmond, Va. Sept. 25.

I have been my dear S\*\*\*\*, on an excursion through the countries which lie along the eastern side of the Blue Ridge. A general description of that country and its inhabitants may form the subject of a future letter.

It was on Sunday, as I travelled thro' the county of Orange, that my eye was caught by a cluster of horses tied near a ruinous old wooden house in the forest, not far from the road side.

But ah! Sacred God! How soon were all my feelings changed!—The lips of Plato were never more worthy a prognostic swarm of bees, than were the lips of this holy man!

wild woods of America I was to meet with a man whose eloquence would give to this topic a new and sublimer pathos than ever I had before witnessed. As he descended from the pulpit to distribute the mystic symbol, there was a peculiar, a more than usual solemnity in his air and manner, which made my blood run cold and my whole frame to shiver.

The first sentence with which he broke the awful silence was a quotation from Rousseau: "Socrates died like a philosopher, but Jesus Christ like a God!"

You are to bring before you the venerable figure of the preacher—his blindness constantly calling to your recollection old Homer, Ossian and Milton, and associating with his performance, the melancholy grandeur of their geniuses, you are to imagine that you hear his slow, solemn, well accented enunciation, and his voice of affecting trembling melody—you are to remember the pitch of passion and enthusiasm to which the congregation were raised—and then the few minutes of portentous, death-like silence which reigned throughout the house—the preacher removing his white handkerchief from his aged face, (even yet wet from the recent torrent of his tears) & slowly stretching forth the palsied hand which holds it, begins the sentence—"Socrates died like a philosopher" and then pausing, raising his other, pressing them both, clasped together, with warmth and energy to his breast, lifting his "sightless balls" to heaven, and pouring his whole soul into his tremulous voice—"but Jesus Christ like a God!"—If he had been indeed an angel of light, the effect could scarcely have been more divine.

If this description gives you the impression that this incomparable minister had any thing of shallow, theatrical trick in his manner, it does him great injustice. I have never seen in any other orator such a union of simplicity and majesty. He has not a gesture, an attitude, an accent, to which he does not seem forced by the sentiment which he is expressing. His mind is too serious, too earnest, too solicitous, and, at the same time, too dignified, to stoop to artifice. Although

as far removed from ostentation as a man can be, yet it is clear, from the train, the style, and substance of his thoughts, that he is not only a very polite scholar, but a man of profound and extensive erudition. 'Twas forcibly struck with a short, yet beautiful character which he drew of our leafed and amiable countryman, Si' Robt. Boyle; he spoke of him as if "his noble mind had, even before death, divested herself of all influence from his frail tabernacle of flesh;" and called him in his peculiar emphatic and impressive manner, "the pure intelligence—the link between man and angels!"

This man has been before my imagination almost ever since. A thousand times, as I rode alone, I dropped the reins of my bridle, stretched forth my hand, and tried to imitate his quotation from Rousseau; a thousand times I abandoned the attempt in despair, and felt persuaded that his peculiar manner and power rose from in energy of soul which nature could give, but no human being could justly copy. In short, he seems altogether to be a being of a former age, or of a totally different nature from the rest of men.

As I recal at this moment several of his awfully striking attitudes, the chilling with which my blood begins to pour along my arteries, reminds me of the emotions produced by the first sight of Gray's introductory picture of his bard:

On a rock whose haughty brow Frowns o'er old Conway's foaming flood, Rob'd in the sable garb of woe, With haggard eyes the poet stood. (Loose his beard and hoary hair, Stream'd like a meteor to the troubled air!)

Guess my surprise, when, on my arrival at Richmond, and mentioning the name of this man, I found not one person who had ever before heard of James Wadell. Is it not strange that such a genius as this, so accomplished a scholar, so divine an orator, should be permitted to languish and die in obscurity, within eighty miles of the metropolis of Virginia?

Extract of a letter received in Boston, from Bath in England.

"The expense attending an emigration to America is really frightful, and enough to appal the heart of a poor Englishman in these trying times; for it is with great difficulty we can feed our families; much more raise a sum sufficient to carry us across the Atlantic. I once thought myself honored in being a native of England; but those halcyon days are gone, and whether can we turn our thoughts but to America my adopted country; a country which excites my admiration? I watch the great progress she is making in the arts, &c. with pleasure. I view her rapid strides to power and wealth with the most delightful emotions; and whenever I have the map of America in my hand, I run my eye over her almost boundless limits, and in extacy cry out, here is space enough for the growing energies of a great people. I contemplate with pleasures its probable future greatness and stability, and the present state of happiness which the Americans enjoy. The only regret I have is, that I cannot consider myself by birth one of them, though by adoption I may, and therefore you are to consider me as an American in exile. 'Tis there, whilst reflecting on the strange vicissitudes that the old world is undergoing, I see the only place of refuge left for its poor, unfortunate and persecuted inhabitants."

IMPORTANT MEASURE.

From a late London Paper.

By private letters from Paris we learn that a somewhat singular report prevails there respecting the late negotiations between the courts of Spain and Portugal. The court of Brazils, it is said, proposes to cede all the Portuguese territory in Europe to the Crown of Spain in exchange for a large part of the Spanish South American possessions. With the view, as it is supposed, of conquering these latter from the insurgents, either as a principal or as an ally, most of the Portuguese troops have been drawn from Lisbon to the Brazils. Buenos Ayres is certainly unable to hold out long against any powerful attack; and on the other hand, however indisposed the inhabitants of Portugal may be to submit to the Spanish yoke, it does not appear that they possess any means of resistance in the absence of their soldiery. We know not what foundation there may be for these speculations. French politicians are never easy without discovering, or fancying that they have discovered, some deep intrigue; but if any manœuvres of the sort are really going on, it would be desirable that our influence at the court of the Brazils should be a little better supported than it has been of late. We believe there is no British Minister of rank there at present.

Young NAPOLEON is now called PRINCE FRANCIS CHARLES. He is said to express himself perfectly well in German, Italian and French. Stories of the learning of the children of the great are generally exaggerated.

Public Notice.

THOSE of my company who lost their horses during the war, are advised to come forward immediately and obtain certificates. I shall be found at home every Monday, for the next four weeks, in order to assist those who apply.

S. R. COMBS, Late Capt. in Johnson's Reg't. Aug. 30, 1816. 109-3w

Found

IN Winchester, some time in the summer, a MAN'S SADDLE, a good deal worn.—The owner can get the same, by applying to the subscriber, in Winchester, and paying the expense of this advertisement.

JAMES GRAVES. Aug. 31, 1816. 109-2w

FOR SALE

350 ACRES OF LAND, LYING at the mouth of Red River, part in Estill, and part in Clarke county, on which are a variety of Fruit Trees, a new and good Distillery, ready for distilling this season, a Mill Seat on said River, said by competent judges to be the best in the state, a two story House and good Kitchen, with three brick fire-places, a new and neat Store House. And as there are three Counties and County Roads joining at that place, it is thought it will be a good place for a Store, being nearly central between Winchester, Richmond, Mount-sterling, Boonsborough, and Irvine; there is a Ferry across both rivers at present, and the County Court of Clarke has granted an inspection. Eighty acres are improved, of which a great part is good bottom land. A good title will be given. Enquire of the subscriber living on the premises.

WM. S. TUTTLE. N R Negroes will be taken in part pay. August 31, 1816. 108-3w

COME AND SEE!!

THE Subscribers will offer for sale on the 16th Sept. at 10 o'clock next, In & Out Lots in Middletown, (generally known as Swinneytown) on a credit of six and twelve months. This town is situated in a rich and flourishing neighborhood, on the road leading from Lexington to Owings's Iron Works, 10 and 12 miles from Paris, Mountsterling and Winchester, and holds out a promising prospect to Mechanics, &c. of industrious habits.

Samuel Dickerson, James M. Cogswell. Middletown, Aug. 4, 1816.

William Poston

HAS just received from Philadelphia, Baltimore and Pittsburg, Foreign & Domestic Goods, CONSISTING OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CRINA & GLASS WARE, HARDWARE, STONE WARE, FISH, &c. Winchester, July 20, 1816

NEW STORE.

THE subscribers have just received and are now opening at the house of James Stevens, in BOONSBOROUGH a large and elegant assortment of MERCHANDIZE,

which they will sell on the lowest terms for CASH or PRODUCE. Persons desirous of obtaining cheap bargains, will please give them a call. DODGE, CHRISTY & RUSH. July 22, 1816. 104-5w

NEW GOODS.

WE have just received and are now opening, in addition to our former stock of GOODS, a very general assortment of Spring Articles, among which are many that will be sold as low as they were before the war. The ensuing crop of TOBACCO will be taken in payment. We also wish to purchase the ensuing crops of Hemp, Wheat, Bacon and Lard: the wheat to be delivered at Wilkinson's and Rogers's mill.

JAS. ANDERSON & Co. Winchester, 6th June, 1816. 97

Book Sharp!

ALL those indebted to the subscriber are requested to call and settle their respective accounts, either by note or otherwise.—Those who do not avail themselves of this notice, will find their notes and accounts in the hands of proper officers for collection, as no longer indulgence will be given.

JOHN MARTIN. Winchester, July 20, 1816

Hubbard Taylor, Jr.

(ATTORNEY AT LAW.) HAS settled himself permanently in Winchester, and will continue the practice of the Law. He resides on the hill, in the west part of the town. August 17, 1816. 107-6t

Notice.

THE partnership of CLARK & GARNER is this day dissolved by mutual consent.—All those having debts against the firm, and those indebted to the firm, will call upon Robert Clark to settle them, as he is authorised to do the same. The business will be done as usual by Robert Clark, at the old stand. ROBERT CLARK. JESSE W. GARNER. Winchester, August 14, 1816 107f

Notice. THE public are hereby cautioned against trading with my wife, BETSY SUTHERLAND, for any of my property, or trusting her on my account from this date, as I shall prosecute all persons who may purchase or receive any of my property from her. LANTY SUTHERLAND. Aug. 31, 1816. 109-3w

ATTENTION!!!

AS a further notice to the one of the inst. LESLIE COMBS informs all who lost HORSES, &c. on the Campaign under Governor Shelby in the fall of 1813, they need only forward regularly certified powers of attorney to him in Lexington, accompanied with their certificates on "that they have received no part pay for horse or horses in lieu of the one stated lost," and he can draw pay for the same in Washington City.—Others who have lost horses, &c. must obtain the best proof they can produce to him personally. Those who use his services are advised to appraise it as speedily as possible. Their letters be sent free of postage. Lexington, August 20 108

Just Published, BY PATTEN & FINNELL, And for sale at this Office, The Principles of Politic

AND OF KNOWING THE WORLD. By the late Lord Chesterfield. Containing 124 pages, neatly bound and lettered. (Price 50 Cents.) A few copies may also be had of the stores of Peter Flannigan and Anderson & Co. of this place, and P. & R. Durrett, Mountsterling. The above work is particularly signed for young gentlemen, yet to be read with interest by all. Subscribers are requested to call for their copies. June 8.

NEW GOODS.

AMON CAST IS receiving from Philadelphia, and opening in the Store Room two doors below Winchester Hotel, and opposite the Store of JAMES ANDERSON & Co. A Large & Elegant Assortment OF FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GOODS, CONSISTING OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENS, CHINA & HARDWARE, &c. &c. All of which were selected with great attention, and will be sold at a small advance on the cost. Winchester, July 20, 1816.

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS.

THE Subscriber has just received, and now opening at his stand in the house at the north end of Col. JOHN TAYLOR'S Tavern, A Large & Elegant Assortment OF MERCHANDIZE, which he is determined to sell, at the lowest prices for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE. He hopes that his former friends and customers will favor him with a call. Come and see—then judge for yourselves. SAM'L. POSTON Winchester, July 20, 1816. 106

Soldiers Attend!!

ALL those who have executed Powers of Attorney to Capt LESLIE COMBS, are requested to call on the late Col. COMBS, and to be paid for the same. THOS. R. MOORE Winchester, Sept 7 1816. 110-

Money Wanted.

THOSE indebted to the subscriber are requested to call and settle their respective accounts, as he is authorized to do the same. Wm. POSTON 1816 110-

Notice.

ALL those indebted to the subscriber are requested to call and settle their respective accounts, either by note or otherwise.—Those who do not avail themselves of this notice will find their notes and accounts in the hands of proper officers for collection, as no longer indulgence will be given. ALFRED BOWREN Winchester, Sept. 7, 1816. 110-

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM HICKMAN (Cabinet Maker) HAS removed to his new Brick Shop, in the Liberty Stable lately owned by Clay, where all those who want work done can get supplied upon the most advantageous terms. He wishes to rent the House which he occupied as a Cabinet Shop. Winchester, September 7, 1816. 110-

Clarke County—to v

TAKEN up by Durrett Bruce, living on Four Mile Creek, four miles from Winchester, a sorrel HORSE, 14 1/2 hands high, 7 years old, has a star in his face, his off hind white, has a shoe on his near fore foot, and is worth \$30. Posted before me the 1st of July, 1816. JNO. WARD, J.P.

Clarke County—to v

TAKEN up by Edward Young, about 10 miles from Winchester, near the road leading from thence to the Sycamore Forest, a sorrel HORSE, 8 or 9 years old, 14 1/2 hands high, with a bald face, right eye white, sundry small white spots on shoulders, no brands perceivable—appraised to \$30 before me this 22d day of April, 1816. A copy from record. Attest, CHRISTOPHER FRY, d.c. 107g

BLANKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE