

Poetry.

ST. AGNES' WELL.

BY MR. DIMOND.

A story there runs of a marvelous well,
Near fair Florence city (so travellers tell),
To St. Agnes devoted,
And very much noted

For mystical charms in its waters that dwell.
With all new married couples—the story thus goes,
Which ever drinks first of the spring that there flows.

Be it husband or wife,
That one shall for life,
On the other a yoke of subjection impose.

Young Claude led Claudine to the Church as his bride,
And wedlocks hard knot in a twinkling was tied,
But the clerk's nasal swang,
'Amen!' scarce had rang,

When the bridegroom eloped from his good woman's side.
Away like a hare, from the hound, started he,
Till reaching the well—dropping plump on his knee.

'Dear St. Agnes he cried,
'Let me drink of thy tide,
And the right to the breeches establish in me.'

He quaff'd till near bursting—again turn'd to quaff
Till the bride in pursuit, reach'd his side with a laugh.

Lifting briskly his head,
To the lady he said,
'I'm first at the well, spouse so how to the staff!'

The Dame to her hubby replied with a sneer,
That you're first at the well after marriage is clear,
'But to save such a task,
I filled a small flask,
And took it to church in my pocket, my dear.'

FROM THE PETERSBURGH INTELLIGENCER
On the willow my harp is suspended,
'Oh it—its sound should be free;
And the time when my glories shall be ended,
Will leave me a token of thee;
And ne'er shall its soft tones be blended
With the voice of the speller by me.'

BYRON.

Sweet zephyr leave the enamell'd plain,
And hither wave thy gentle wing;
Would'st thou out rival Orpheus' strain,
Oh haste and touch this trembling string!

The tender, melting notes of love,
The soul in soothing murmurs steal;
Low as the languor-breathing dove,
That lonesome coos her plaintive tale.

Hark! what sounds of pleasing path,
Deep as some bleeding lover's lay;
Sad as the Cygnet's moving strain,
When on the shore she dies away.

A nobler gale now sweeps the wire,
The hollow frame responsive rings—
Loud as when angels strike the lyre,
Sweet as the heavenly chorus sings.

And hark! the numbers roll along
Majestically, smooth and clear—
List, Eliza's lovely song,
The notes mellifluous pierce the ear.

Thus, as the varying accents flow,
Each passion feels love's accordant sound;
This lifts the soul—'that sinks it low—
We seem to tread on fairy ground.

JULIAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

To aid the cause of Virtue and Religion.

RELIGIOUS TRACTS.

From the Evangelical Repository.

Happy effects attending the distribution of Religious Tracts.

Mr. Murtheim, a Jew, and an eminent merchant, who has four counting houses in the Mediterranean; one on the coast of Barbary, another at Smyrna, a third at Sanderoon, in the Levant, and a fourth at Malta, ascribes his conversion, to Christianity, to the blessings of God upon one of the Tracts (translated into Italian) published by the London Society for promoting Christianity among the Jews. The last intelligence of this believer in Jesus, states, that he is actively employed in endeavoring to extend to others those blessings which he himself has received. One of his converts, Mr. Cham, a Jew of Barbary, observes, "that if all were known that Mr. M. has done to spread the knowledge of the glorious gospel of Jesus Christ, he would be considered almost equal to one of the Apostles."

LONGEVITY.

The following account of remarkable longevity is extracted from a literary journal published in the year 1740:

"The pictures of the following

centinarians are brought to Campaign; the first is that of John Rovia, aged 178, and Sarah Dessen, aged 184. They were born in the banyat of Temenuar, in Hungary where they still live. They have been married nearly 147 years, and have two sons and two daughters living;—their youngest son is 116 years old, and has two great grand sons, one 35 and the other 33. The other picture is that of Peter Zorton, a peasant in the same banyat, who died January 25, 1724, aged 183 years; his youngest son is still (1740) living."

The account of the foregoing may likewise be found in the 11 volume of the Monthly Magazine published in London.

ON TIME.—SELECTED.

It is a ludicrous kind of thought, yet certainly a true one, that Poets and painters, have hitherto given us a false representation of TIME, as the measure of duration, by drawing him an old man—they should paint him middle aged: for if he HAS always existed, WILL he not always exist? And is not every point of duration, however distant from the present, equally the MIDDLE of Eternity?

E	H	T
P	I	R
O	A	A
H	F	C

The steps which lead mankind to Heaven,

In number are exactly seven;

While we have Hope, we mount up four;

And FAITH one step will lead us more;

But to attain our journey's end,

True CHARITY must stand our friend.

1 Cor. chap. 13.—vers. 9, 13.

R. P.

FASHION!

What could exhibit, says Dr. Henry, "a more fantastical appearance than an English beau of the 14th century? He wore long pointed shoes, fastened to his knees by gold or silver chains; hose of one color on one leg, and of another color on the other; short breeches, which did but reach to the middle of his thighs—a coat, the one half white, and the other half black or blue; a long beard, a silk hood buttoned under his chin, embroidered with grotesque figures of animals, dancing men, &c. and sometimes ornamented with gold and precious stones." This dress was the height of the mode in the reign of King Edward III.

USEFUL RECEIPT.

A peasant having ascended a tree to gather fruit, fell down and broke his leg. An Indian Doctor was called in to his assistance: but the peasant, who had a great aversion to quacks, would not suffer him to touch his leg. Well! (said the Indian,) suffer me at least to leave my advice with you. What is your receipt? said the patient. It is this, (replied the Indian,) never to come down faster than you go up.

OLYMPIAS.

She was the illustrious mother of Alexander the Great. She was told that a certain young man had married a very beautiful woman, but that her character was doubtful.—"The bridegroom," said she, "has consulted his eyes, and not his ears."

A WOMAN'S PROMISE.

Queen Elizabeth seeing a gentleman in her garden, who had not been honored by her favors so soon as he expected, looking out of her window, said to him, in Italian, "what does a man think of, Sir Edward, when he thinks of no-

thing?" The answer was, "he thinks, madam, of a woman's promise."—The Queen drew back her head; but was heard to say, "well, Sir Edward, I must not argue with you: anger makes dull men witty, but it keeps them poor."

QUIBBLING.

A quibbling writer of the last century observes, with great quaintness, that when the cannons of princes began war, the authority of the cannons of the church was destroyed. "It was," says he, "first *mitrum* that governed the world, and then *nitrum*; first *Saint Peter* and then *Salt Petre*."

SLANDER AND FLATTERY.

Diogenes being asked, of what beast the bite is most dangerous, answered, "of wild beasts, the bite of a slanderer; of tame, that of a flatterer."

RED AND YELLOW SNOW.

Something as astonishing as spots in the Sun.
Under the head of *Terramo*, in Italy, 31st December, we read as follows:—"There has fallen during six hours, in our city and its environs, a greater quantity of snow than has been known in the memory of man. To this phenomenon there is added another, even more astonishing, which is, that the snow is red and yellow. Religious processions have been made to appease the heavens. People believe that something extraordinary has taken place in the air. It is to be hoped our philosophers may account for this phenomenon. Mr. professor Sgagnoni, a jesuit, distinguished for his physical researches, has been requested by the intendant of the province, to make experiments upon the snow, about which the people are very much alarmed."



NOTICE.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the Public in general that he has taken the house in CAMDEN, formerly occupied by Col. Wm. Nixon, and lately by J. Hughson, and purposes to keep

Public Entertainment.

All Gentlemen and Travellers who will have the goodness to visit him, will find every attention paid to themselves and horses.

JOHN HAVIS.

Camden, May 2, 1816.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers have lately entered into copartnership in the TINNING BUSINESS, under the firm of

S. & E. M. Bronson,

and respectfully inform their friends and the public that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of TIN WARE, which they will sell at wholesale or retail on the most reasonable terms.

TIN GUTTERS and CONDUCTORS, for houses made and put up on the shortest notice.

All orders from the country will be strictly attended to.

Sylvester Bronson,

Edward M. Bronson.

Camden, May 23.

A STRAY.

ROGER PARISH tells before me a stray Mare, about 14 hands high, blood bay, mane, tail, and legs black, a black stripe along her back, has saddle and collar marks, is a natural trotter, and is appraised at thirty-five dollars.

John M'Loughlin, Justice Peace.

May 17, 1816.

For Sale at this Office,

INSTRUCTIONS

FOR THE

Artillery Sword Exercise.

Election in Clermont Cavalry.

NOTICE is hereby given that an Election will be held at STATESBURGH, on the first Saturday of August next, for a CORNET in the Clermont Troop, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the promotion of Cornet Mayrant.

By order of

John Jennings,

Capt. 6th Cavalry.

Wm. T. SEANN, First Sergt.

May 28, 1816.

Wm. Thompson

TAKES this method of informing the public that he still continues the business of TURNING and WINDSOR CHAIR MAKING, in the upper end of Camden. Orders in his line will be thankfully received and punctually executed. SETTEES and CHAIRS made to any pattern, and painted any color required.

May 16.

711

20 Dollars Reward.

RUNAWAY from the Subscriber, on Sunday the 12th inst. my Negro fellow named LONNON, about 23 years of age, 5 feet ten inches high, thin visage and very long mouth, his eyes considerably sunk in his head and very dark complexion—Also Runaway, my Negro Wench LOUISA, about 33 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, stout made, yellowish complexion, passes as Lonnon's wife—Had on when she went away a blue striped homespun frock, and a good felt hat. They were both raised in the vicinity of Plymouth, on Roanoke river, N. C. and will probably make for that place. The above Reward will be given, on delivery to the Subscriber, or for securing them in any Jail in this state or North Carolina, and giving notice to the owner; or Ten Dollars for either of them. All reasonable expenses will be paid.

Zacheriah Brown.

May 30 1816. 9111 New Camden, S. C.

20 Dollars Reward.

WILL be paid for the delivery of a negro man named ADAM, 30 years of age 6 feet one inch high, smooth skin and well made, very sensible, has very good use of the broad-axe and is a tolerable jobbing carpenter, plays on a negro instrument of Music called a Banjer, commonly sings when playing; he is subject to intoxication, says he was raised in the State of Virginia, from there taken to the state of Kentucky, from that brought into this state about twelve years ago, and sold to one John Allen (near the U. States establishment) from the said Allen, I purchased him about ten years ago. He took with him a carpenter's saw and other tools—he has a variety of clothes. It is very probable that he has a free pass and may change his name. The above reward and all reasonable expenses will be paid on his being discovered to me, and FIFTY DOLLARS reward will be given on conviction of any white person having given him a pass or harboured him.

Austin F. Peay.

S. Carolina, Fairfield District, May 17.

CAMDEN—South-Carolina.

RECEIVED, March 2d. 1816. A FELLOW, who states that he belongs to General PINCKNEY of Charleston. He is a half breed by appearance, about six feet high, about thirty years of age, and slim, no visible marks discovered further by me.

William Brasington,

May 28. Jailer of Blenheim district.

Ran Away.

FROM the Subscriber a yellow fellow named WILSON, 21 years old, 5 feet 4 inches high. He wore a gray round coat and blue pantaloons.

ALSO

A Negro fellow by the name of FIELDS, who was in the possession of Mr. Charles Moore; he has a very dark complexion, and is 6 feet 3 inch high. A reasonable compensation will be paid for apprehending and returning said Slaves, or securing them in Jail.

Willoughby Harrison.

Fairfield, May 23, 1816.

9111

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

(Price 12 Cents.)

CHIT CHAT

between

John Bull & Brother Jonathan,

By JACK MARLENSPIER.

Printing.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND ACCURACY AT THE

OFFICE OF THE

CAMDEN GAZETTE;

Where may be had

BLANKS FOR LAWYERS,

MAGISTRATES, SHERIFFS, &c.