

THE PARTERRE.

FAIRY GAMBOLS.

From the London "Forget-me-not."

FAIRY GAMBOLS.

Night's myriad lamp ascends the skies,
By myriad splendid stars impaled;
And bids her midnight beauties rise,
To light and charm a wearied world.

Yon mouldering turrets time-worn
form,
Her soft and trembling beams il-
lume;
She smiles amidst the coming storm,
And brightens from surrounding gloom.

Now the fleet-footed fairies have
Their spotless limbs in pearls dew,
Or sit beside the lucid wave,
Or deck the scene that Spencer drew.

On some gay flow'et's emerald stem,
Perchance their magic feet alight,
Whose silvery sandals wear a gem,
Their mirror is the sleeping tide.

When morning opens her cloudless eye,
The fairies seek their mossy cell,
In soft smiling slumbers lie,
Till wakened by the evening bell.

EPITAPH.

To the memory of ELIZABETH WAL-
BRIDGE, "The Dairyman's Daughter,"
who died May 3, 1801, aged
31 years.

"She being dead, yet speaketh."

Stranger if e'er, by chance or feeling
led,
Upon this hallowed turf thy footsteps
tread,
Turn from the contemplation of this
sod,
And think on her whose spirit rests
with God.

Lowly her lot on earth,—but He who
bore
Gave her, of grace, and blessings to the
poor,
That she might be a faithful witness
to prove,
The choicest treasures of his bound-
less love.

Faith, that dispelled affliction's dark-
ness,
And gloom,
Hope, that could cheer the passage to
the tomb,
Peace, that nelt her dark legions
could destroy.

And Love, that filled the soul with
heavenly joy,
Death of its sting disarmed, she knew
no fear;
But tasted heaven, 'e'en while she lin-
gered here.

Oh happy saint, may we like thee, be
blest—
In life be faithful, & in death find rest.

FOR THE VILLAGE HERALD.

I wish, on this occasion, to address
you upon the efficacy of prayer. Prayer
is an expression of desire, addressed
to the Divine Being. It is common, a-
mong men, to fly to God, for succour,
in time of need—danger—sickness—
or death—when no human aid can be
avail. At other times, men are too in-
different upon the subject of prayer.

Many are taught in infancy to use the
Lord's prayer, that pattern and model
of all acceptable worship. It is brief,
but comprehensive—seems to contain
everything that mortals need pray
for. Its language is that of reverent
confidence—filial affection and de-
sire. It is the language of deep-toned
piety, and exalted and Heavenly Faith
and Hope. It cannot be too much ad-
mired—nor can it be too earnestly re-
commended to all who wish for direc-
tion—help—grace. It is said, that
"know not how to order our speech
before God, by reason of darkness;"

and God is so high that we can hard-
ly venture to come nigh His exalted
Majesty, especially when overwhelmed
with a view of our guilt in His sight.
But, we are not to despair of a gra-
cious acceptance, if we come to
Him through the Mediator, who is our
Advocate with the Father. He is "the
propitiation for our sins, and not for
ours only, but for the sins of the whole
world." For His sake God will be
gracious to our unrighteousness, and
will blot out our transgressions. The
only hope of our salvation is the be-
stowment of divine mercy—and for
this we must ask. Ask and we shall
receive—seek and ye shall find.

The efficacy of prayer is not matter of
speculation, but of fact and experi-
ence. "I sought the Lord," said the
Psalmist, "and He heard me, and de-
livered me from all my fears." Again,
it is said, "This poor man cried, and
the Lord heard him." By prayer, the
patriarch Jacob prevailed with God—
and by prayer Daniel and others were
delivered from imminent danger and
death. By prayer the Apostle Peter
was miraculously delivered from pri-
son—and by this means, a great li-
beration was wrought for the Syro-
phenician woman. By prayer, Elijah
shut the heavens and withheld rain for
a long time together, and by the same
means opened them that they gave
rain. By prayer, our Lord Jesus ob-
tained for us the astonishing gift of
the Holy Ghost, and the Church Uni-

versal is always realizing the efficacy
of His Heavenly Intercession.

Whoever, ye shall ask, in my
name, in prayer, believing, ye shall
receive—and though he declares, not
every one that saith unto me, Lord,
shall enter into the kingdom of
Heaven, to show that unless we do
the will of the Father, and believe on
Him, our prayer is useless, and but
hypocrisy; yet still, He gives encour-
agement to the vilest of sinners—to
those whose sins are as crimson, and
red like scarlet, to ask forgiveness and
eternal life, at His hands—and when
obtained He says, go, and sin no
more, lest a worse thing come upon
thee. J. M.

Study indispensable to Greatness.

It is a fact well worthy the attention
of young men, who have the misfor-
tune to consider themselves as great
geniuses, that nearly all the master
spirits of the British parliament have
been distinguished as scholars, before
they became eminent as statesmen. If
Sheridan is urged as an exception, let
it be remarked, that only one Sheridan
has ever been heard on the floor of
St. Stephens; and that the splendid
and terrible assassin of Warren Tas-
tany, sunk at last into a mere writer
of comedies, and manager of a play
house. Chatham, and Pitt, and Fox,
and Burke, and Canning, and Brough-
am, with many others, whose names
shine with a lustre, and who are re-
spected by those above mentioned, were
distinguished for their classical attain-
ments. They laid the foundation of
their future greatness in the cloisters
of the university. Since the world be-
gins, genius has accomplished its ends
without industry; and no error can be
more fatal to the young aspirant af-
ter distinction and usefulness, than
that indolent self-complacency which
rests on the supposed possession of
exalted genius.—Ep. Watson.

Dominy of the Human Body.—An

Author observes, on this subject, that
the human body is so much lighter
than water, that it naturally floats
with a bulk of about half head above
the water; and if the person is tranquil,
the body can no more sink than a log
of wood would do. "Perhaps the
whole of seventy passengers who were
swallowed up by the sudden sinking
of the Comet steam-boat might have
been saved," the author adds, "had
they known the truth that we are
now explaining, since boats so soon
come to their assistance." The reason
why so many people are drowned, who
might be saved, are the follow-
ing:—1st. Their not knowing that
the body is really lighter than water.—
2d. Their believing that continued
exertion is necessary to keep the body
from sinking; hence the position of a
swimming man is generally assumed,
in which the face is downwards, and
the whole head must be kept out of
the water to allow of breathing. Hence
as a man cannot restrain this position
without continued exertion, even if a
swimmer, he is soon exhausted, and
if not, the unskilful attempt will scarce-
ly secure him a few respirations.

Godly raised for a moment above the
natural level by exertion, sinks far
below when the exertion ceases; the
plunge terrifies the unpractised indi-
vidual, by appearing to be the com-
mencement of a permanent sinking;
and fear soon makes him an easy vic-
tim to his fate.—3d. Persons unaccus-
tomed to water, and in danger of
drowning, in their struggle, generally
attempt to keep their hands above the
surface, thus feeling as if their hands
were held below; but this act is most
pernicious, because any part of the
body kept out of the water in addi-
tion to the face which must remain a-
bove, requires effort to support it,
which the individual, as supposed, is
competent to afford.—4th. Not having
reflected, that when a log of wood or
a human body is floating upright,
with only a small portion above the
surface, in a rough water, as at sea,
every wave must cover the head for a
little time as it passes, but it will a-
gain leave it projecting in the inter-
val. The practised swimmer chooses
this interval for breathing.—5th. Not
knowing the importance of keeping
the chest as full of air as possible, the
doing which is the same effect as
tying a bladder of air to the neck, and
without other effort will cause nearly
the whole head to float above the wa-
ter. If the chest be empty, the head
sinks from the face being under water
the person cannot inhale again, the body
is then specified heavier than water,
and will sink.

YOUNG NAPOLEON.

The young Napoleon is an interest-
ing youth, beautifully formed, with the
countenance and fine-cut lips of his
father, and the blue eyes of his moth-
er. One cannot see this blooming
youth, with his magnificent hair, and
indefatigable and thoughtful, without
a deep emotion. He has not that
marked, plain and familiar ease of the
Austrian Princes, who seem to be en-
joying where at home; but his demean-
or is more dignified and noble in the
streets. He has an Arabian steed, which
he rides with a nobleness which gives
the promise of a good horsemanship
as that for which his father was so
celebrated. His education almost ad-

mirable and a military eye, which pro-
mises a future general. He is by
virtue of an imperial decree, proprie-
tor of the eight domains of the Grand
Duke of Tuscany, in Bohemia, with
an income of above 25,000 sterling;
a greater revenue than is enjoyed by
the prince of the imperial principality
of the Archduke Charles excepted. His title
is "Euer Durchlaucht," (Voltaire Altes-
se) His rank is immediately after that
of the prince of the empire, being the
Austrian family of Este and Tos-
cana. His court establishment is the
same with the imperial Princes; he has
his oberhofmeister, his lord chamber-
lain, his aide-de-camp, and a corre-
sponding inferior household. In pos-
session, as he is of a large fortune,
his destination will depend on his tal-
ents and on his inclination.—Austria
Ad. H.

EARLY SOWING.

Deane's N. E. Farmer states that
"Oats cannot be sowed so early in
the spring after the ground is thawed
and become dry enough for sowing.
The English farmers sow them some-
times in February."—London. A writer
of the season for sowing oats from the
last week in February to the end
of April. About the middle of March
is preferred by the best farmers." We
believe, as a general rule, never sow
any other sort of spring grain can be
sowed so early after the ground can
be put in order to receive the seed in
the spring. Early sowing spring
wheat as well as oats is much less li-
kely to blast than such as is put into
the ground late in the season.

HEMP.—Gov. Clinton, in his re-

cent message to the New York legis-
lature, recommends the cultivation of
hemp and flax. He says, "it is the
opinion of good judges, if this interest
is properly fostered, that twelve thou-
sand tons of hemp, worth \$2,000,000,
may be annually raised in that state;
and that the cultivation of flax, worth
\$1,000,000, may be raised in the same
manner. The cultivation of these two
plants is now completely neglected,
and the other, of the same burden, will
be ready, for sailing, about the middle
of April.

STATISTICS OF EUROPE.

An authentic account of the statisti-
cal condition of the principal Euro-
pean states, extracted from the most
recent statements of the European
statistical writers, in the concise form
of paragraphs.

The surface of territory in geo-
graphical square miles of the kingdom
of France, 210,000. Her population
31,600,000. Her revenue, reckoned
in dollars, 196,338,000. The capital
of her public debt, (including 10,000,
000 for the indemnity of the emi-
gration,) 729,000,000. The number of
her standing army, 339,000. The num-
ber of her ships of war, 49 ships of
the line, 31 frigates and 10 corvettes.

The territory and dimensions of
the empire of Austria is 250,579 square
miles. Her population is 29,700,000.
Her revenue \$84,000,000. The capital
of her public debt \$466,000,000.—The
number of her standing army 276,000.
Her marine force consists of 100 vessels,
10 frigates and galleys.

The number of her territory and di-
mensions of the United Kingdom of Great
Britain, (in Europe) 90,000 square miles.
Her population 21,000,000. Her re-
venue \$253,600,000. The capital of her
public debt, \$4,900,300,000. The num-
ber of her standing army 86,000. The
number of her ships of war; 28 three
deckers, 85 two deckers, 172 frigates,
157 corvettes, and 25,000 seamen.

The like territory and dimensions
of the Kingdom of Russia, (in Europe)
1,463,000 square miles; in Asia, 5,967,
000 square miles. Her population in
Asia four millions. Her revenue \$82,
000,000. The capital of her public
debt, \$268,000,000. The number of
her standing army, 470,000. The num-
ber of her ships of war, 50 ships of the
line, 30 frigates, 1 corvette, 45,000 sea-
men.

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TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the hon-
orable the Chancellor of Maryland, the
subscriber as Trustee will sell on Sat-
urday the fifth day of April next, at
the Court House in the City of Balti-
more, all that lot of land, situate in the
vicinity of White-Haven, which be-
longed to William Waters, deceased.
The terms of sale are, that the pur-
chaser shall pay to the Trustee, on the
day of sale, one tenth part of the
purchase money, and the balance at
the end of twelve months from said
day, giving bond with approved secu-
rity for the same—and upon the pay-
ment of the whole of the purchase
money, the trustee will in virtue of
said decree execute to the purchaser,
or his or her heirs or assigns, a good
and sufficient deed, and a good and
sufficient receipt, in incumbrances from
any person or persons claiming under
or through the deceased. The sale to be
held between the hours of one and
five o'clock in the afternoon.

JOSHUA BRATTAN, Shff.
March 4.

THE CREDITORS OF WILLIAM
WATERS are hereby notified to file
their claims against the said estate,
within six months from the day of sale
aforesaid, in the proper office.

MARCELLUS JONES,
Feb. 29—M 1

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private
sale two handsomely built SCHOO-
NERS, the materials of which will be
sold at the best quality.

The one called *Remedy*, of 50 tons
burden, is now completely rigged, and
the other, of the same burden, will be
ready, for sailing, about the middle
of April.

Francis D. Nelson,
March 4.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias
issued out of Somerset county court,
and to me directed, at the suit of Jos-
hua Brattan, Plaintiff, against the
defendant, I have seized and taken in
execution the following property, to wit:—
A tract of land called Morris's Lot,
containing 120 acres, more or less,
and I hereby give notice that on
Tuesday the 18th March next, at the
Court House door, between the hours
of 1 and 2 o'clock P. M. I shall pro-
ceed to sell the life estate of said
Culver, in and to the above mention-
ed land, to the highest and best bid-
der for ready cash.

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and to me directed, at the suit of Jos-
hua Brattan, Plaintiff, against the
defendant, I have seized and taken in
execution the following property, to wit:—
A tract of land called Morris's Lot,
containing 120 acres, more or less,
and I hereby give notice that on
Tuesday the 18th March next, at the
Court House door, between the hours
of 1 and 2 o'clock P. M. I shall pro-
ceed to sell the life estate of said
Culver, in and to the above mention-
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JOSHUA BRATTAN, Shff.
March 4.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

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THE PARTERRE.
VARIETY leads into the mind a relief for the useful and the sweet.
FOR THE VILLAGE HERALD.
Mr. Editor,
Should you see proper to publish the following piece of poetry, you are at liberty to do so. Whether it is fact or fiction I need not tell—Doubtless some will say, 'tis the invention of a lecher. One object of your paper is to give a variety—so this piece will help to make up the elo, and will surely amuse some of your readers.
ALUMINUS.
Snoochill, March 12, 1828.

THE BEST OF WIVES.
A man had once a vicious wife,
(A most uncommon thing in life)—
His days & nights were spent in strife,
Unceasing.
Her tongue went glibly all day long,
Sweet contradiction still her song,
And all the poor man did was wrong,
To take her.
A truce without doors or within,
From speeches long as statesmen spin,
He found not.
He every soothing art display'd;
Tried of what stuff her skin was made;
Failing in all, to heaven he pray'd
To take her.
Once walking by the river's side,
In mournful tones, "My dear," he cried,
"No more let fads our peace divide—
I'll end them."
Weary of life and quite resign'd,
To drown I have made up my mind,
So tie my hands as fast behind
As can be;
Or nature may assert her reign—
My arms assist—my will restrain,
And swimming, I once more regain
My troubles.

With eager haste, the dame complies,
While joy stands glistening in her eyes,
Already in her thoughts he dies
Before her.
"Yet when I view the rolling tide,
Nature revolts," he said, "beside,
I would not be a suicide,
And die thus."
It would be better far, I think,
While close I stand upon the brink,
You push me in—my never shrink,
But do it.
To give the blow the more effect,
Some twenty yards she ran direct,
And did what she could not expect
She should do.
He slips aside himself to save,
So some she dashes in the wave,
And gave what ne'er before she gave,
Much pleasure.
"Dear husband, help! I sink!" she cried,
"Thou near of wives!" the man replied,
"I would—but your hands have look'd
God help you!"

**THE PLAY AT VENICE, OR
RETORT COURTEOUS.**
Some years since, a German prince,
making a tour of Europe, stopped at
Venice a short period. It was the close
of summer; the Adriatic was calm; the
nights were lovely; the Venetian ven-
ues in the full enjoyment of those deli-
cious spirits that in their climate rise
and fall with the coming and the de-
parture of this finest season of the
year. Every day was given by the il-
lustrous stranger to researches in a
mong the records and antiquities of
this singular city, and every night to
the parties on the Brenta or the sea.
As the morning was nigh, it was the
custom to return from the water to
sup at some of the palaces of the no-
bility. In the commencement of his in-
tercourse, all national distinctions
were carefully suppressed, but as his
intimacy increased he was forced to
see the lurking vanity of the Italian
breaking out. One of its most frequent
exhibitions was in the dramatic that
round up those "dearly favorites."
The wit was constantly sharpened by
some contrast of the Italian and Ger-
man, some slight aspersions on "Euro-
pean rudeness," some remarks on the
history of a people, unduly by the cle-
gance of southern manners. The sar-
casm was conveyed with Italian grace,
and the offence softened by its humor.
It was obvious that the only retali-
ation must be humorous. At length
the prince, on the point of taking
leave, invited his entertainers to take
a farewell supper.—On this occasion
he drew the conversation to the in-
finite superiority of the Italian, and
advised all the Venetians acknowledge
the darkness in which Germany
had been destined to remain so long,
and looked forward with infinite sor-
row to the comparative opinion of
posterity upon a country to which so
little of its gratitude must be due.
"But my lord," said he, rising, "we
are an envious people, and an exam-
ple like yours cannot be lost even in
a German. I have been charmed
with your dramas, and have contriv-
ed a little arrangement to give one of
your country, if you will condescend to
follow me to the great hall." The
company rose and followed him thro'
the splendid suits of a Venetian villa, to

the hall, which was fitted up as a Ger-
man barn. The aspect of the theatre
produced first surprise, and next an
universal smile. It had no resemblance
to the gilded and sculptured interior
of their own sumptuous little theatres.
However, it was only so much the
more Teutonic. The curtain drew up.
The surprise rose into loud laughter,
even among the Venetians, who have
seldom been betrayed into any thing
beyond a smile for generations to-
gether. The stage was a temporary
erection, rude and uneven. The scene
represented a wretched and irregular
street, scarcely lighted by a few tapers,
flag lamps, and looking the fit haunt
of robbery and assassination. On a nar-
row view, some of the noble specta-
tors began to think it had a kind of
resemblance to an Italian street, and
a few actually discovered in it one of
the leading streets of their own fa-
mous city. But the play was founded
on a German story, and they were un-
der a German roof. The street was
misunderstanding its ill-omened simi-
litude, of course, German. The street
was solitary. At length, a traveller, a
German, with pistols in a belt round
his waist, and apparently exhausted
by his journey, came heavily pacing
along. He knocked at several of the
doors, but could obtain no admission.
He then wrapped himself up in his
cloak, sat down on the fragment of a
monument and slumbered.—"Well
here have I come, no inn; all no-
bles, and not a man to tell me where I
can lie down in comfort or in safety.
Well, it cannot be helped. A German
does not much care; campaigning has
hardened him among us—
"Hunger and thirst, heat and cold,
dangers of war and the rage, are not
very formidable after what we have
had to work through from father to
son. Loneliness, however, is not so
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