APOLLO'S FOUNT.

MAY.

Jovis omnia plena.——VIRGIL.

BRIGHT in verdure gaily smiling,
MAY trips slightly o'er the plain,
Thousand beauties, time beguiling,
Wanton in her rosy train.

Nature all her charms discloses,
Fields in lively colours bloom,
Golden cowslips, pale primroses,
Spread around a rich perfume.

From the whiten'd hawthorn bushes,
And on each emblossom'd spray,
Mellow blackbirds, warbling thrushes,
Carol forth the tuneful lay.

Milky lambkins, harmless sporting,
Frolic o'er the dawny lawn,
Ring-doves, in the thickets courting,
Cooing usher in the dawn.

Music sweetly round us flowing,
Earth and air in concert move,
Every breast with rapture glowing,
Lost in extacy of love.

Thus in Eden's blissful station.
Swell'd the universal theme,
Beauty smil'd—and all Creation,
Sung the praise of GOD supreme.

Scenes of wonder daily rising,
Widely scatter'd o'er this clod,
Say, with eloquence surprising,
Nature's self is full of GOD!

[THE friends and readers of this department of the Star, will be pleased with the following tale. It was first published, a few months since, in the *New-England Republican.*]

EMILY HAMMOND.

A NOVEL.

TO convey useful instruction without giving offence, is a task attended with peculiar difficulty. When our faults are set before us, even though friendship itself assume the task of correction, the inherent pride of our hearts feel wounded at the fancied reproof, and too often weakens every effort for reformation.

Well drawn sketches of *real life*, however, furnish a mean of instruction, which nothing but confirmed baseness of character can render ineffectual.—When we see a course of vicious conduct succeeded by disgrace, misfortune and repentance; and remark the honor, the happiness, and peace of mind, which, even in this life, active virtue confers on her votaries; we receive instruction without suspecting it. Imagination and passion are interested, and leave an impression on the understanding, which formal advice and abstract reasoning could never have produced.

If the following "unvarnished little tale," shall speak virtue's call to one erring heart, or beguile a single hour from the dullness of *ennui*, or the pursuits of trifles; the relator will think his trouble amply repaid. To correct the passions, to soften and amend the heart, has been his object. Applause is not expected; and apology will not be attempted.

In the early part of my life I contracted an intimacy with Mr. Drey, a young gentleman from the eastern part of Massachusetts.——Youthful attachments are frequently less permanent than their early warmth would lead us to expect: new connexions are formed, and new interests arise, as our years increase; and leave to friendship little beyond an empty name. To Mr. Drey and myself, however, these remarks by no means apply. Although engaged in the most active of all employments, while *my* life presented little more than a scene of peaceable idleness, he welcomed my frequent visits to his family, with all the ardor of youthful friendship. When I felt the warm grasp of his hand, I forgot that I was growing grey, while the "joys of other times" rose to my memory in colours almost too vivid to permit the reflection, that they were never to return!

Mr. Drey married when young. His lady was an accomplished woman, and in her disposition amiable in a high degree. Unlike too many of our fashionable wives, she found her chief happiness in increasing that of her husband: to lighten the pressure of his cares, and multiply the sources of his enjoyment, seemed less her duty than her delight: and in that affectionate interchange of kind offices, arising from a reciprocal desire to please, my friends enjoyed a degree of domestic felicity which I shall look in vain to see excelled.

They had two children, one of whom died in early infancy; and on the other, a promising boy, was lavished all the fond attention which should have been divided among a more numerous family. He received an early education: and, at the age of seventeen, was placed in a course of professional study, under the care of a relation at Philadelphia.

Such was the family of Mr. Drey three years since: My friend now rests in his kindred earth; his amiable wife tenants the clay by his side; while their son, their only & darling child, "the child of many prayers," in whom centered all the fond hopes and expectations which the parental bosom alone can feel: this son, if yet alive, is a wanderer in foreign climes, friendless and destitute, and tortured with the "gnawings of that worm which never dies."

My readers will pardon this short characteristic sketch: it is a tribute due to the memory of my friends.

In the autumn of 1802, I received intelligence that Mr. Drey was dangerously ill.—Wishing to see him, with as little delay as possible, I took a seat in the mail stage, as offering the most certain and expeditious mode of travelling. The first day I rode quite alone; the carriage reached New Haven about midnight; and after a few hours repose, I was summoned to continue my journey towards Boston. As I entered the coach, I observed, by the light of the waiter's lantern, a young lady who had entered before me, and placed herself on the back seat. She was of a delicate form, and apparently in ill health; but the circumstance which most powerfully excited my fellow-feeling was, that she carried a very young infant, who appeared, like its unfriendly protectress, to be ill prepared for the fatigues of such a journey. The coachman's customary enquiry, "all in?" was answered by a hoarse "yes" from the door, and I found myself on the road, with no other travelling companion than a woman, who seemed, at best, friendless, unprotected and unknown.

The morning was cold and rainy.—Drowsy, thro' fatigue and want of rest, I drew my cloak around me, and fell into a kind of half slumber, from which I was soon roused by a complaining cry from the infant which my fellow-traveller carried:—"Hush, poor little outcast! hush, my poor babe," cried she, in a voice of tenderness—"the world has no pity for you! Oh, it is a cruel world." She pressed her suffering little one to her bosom, and sobbed in anguish. Here was an appeal to my feelings too powerful to be resisted; in the impulse of the moment, I seated myself close by her side—"Young woman! you seem to be distressed—trust an old man: I can have no interest in deceiving you!"—"I am distressed!" she replied, in a voice hardly audible, "but I did not mean to complain."

"Have you travelled far?"

"From Philadelphia, sir."

"Painful! And you go farther still?"

"To Boston—"

"Who are your friends in Boston!" I inquired hastily. She burst into a passion of tears, and I felt that I had asked too much. "I have no friends, no home!" she replied—"I expect no pity but from Heaven, and I have forfeited even that. For myself I could suffer in silence—I deserve to suffer: but my babe—oh! sir, my friendless little one, has a better claim to compassion!"

"You have both a claim—and be mine the task to guard you! We are all the children of transgression, and if you have erred more than errors, your sufferings must have been in full proportion. You are distressed—I claim your reliance on my protection."

There are times when prudence and compassion appear at variance, and when pity would seem to deserve the name of weakness. The unfeeling sensualist may sneer at my credulity, and that cold, timid selfishness which shelters itself under the sacred garb of prudence, may "point its iron frown" at actions which it cannot imitate—little do I care. Be it mine to pity the faults and sooth the sorrows of a repentant fellow mortal; and if that Being, whose highest attribute is mercy, should throw error in my way, may I ever be the victim of my heart, rather than the dupe of my head!

When we reached Boston, I procured attendance for my *protege* at one of the inns, and went immediately to the house of a widow lady, with whom I had been intimately acquainted during a former residence in that town. Mrs. Barlow was a quaker, and possessed, in reality, that purity and simplicity of morals so generally apparent in people of her persuasion. To this woman I immediately related my adventure, and concluded with asking her assistance and protection for the unhappy stranger. The ladies, I am well aware, will frown at this: "A witless old cully! could he not be satisfied with being a fool himself? I wish he had applied to me! I would have shewn him the difference between—but let's hear what his Mrs. Barlow said to him." With the smile of an angel benevolence on her face, she replied: "Friend J. thou art full of thy whims, but I know thy heart: bring the poor girl to me; I must not be behind thee in succouring the unfortunate." I waited not for a repetition of this offer; and in a few minutes the "way-worn," sufferer was introduced to a protector of her own sex.—Without waiting for any thing but a hasty refreshment I borrowed Mrs. Barlow's carriage; and in a few hours had the happiness of embracing my old friend. I found him in much better health than my fears had predicted; his disorder, a severe pleurisy, had yielded to prudent treatment and a good constitution, and he was fast recovering. His son, whom I had not seen for two years, was now at home. This young gentleman seemed exactly what his father was when my acquaintance with him commenced—A strong cultivated mind, assisted by a literary education, and an unusual proficiency in classick learning: a graceful form: a fine open countenance, had a manly spirit, checked by the restraint of true politeness, rendered Everard Drey not only an object of general esteem, but in a high degree, what our *novel-writing* ladies would call a *dangerous man.* He was melancholy, however: some hidden sorrow, which neither the confidence of friendship, nor the anxious inquiries of parental tenderness, could elicit, prayed upon his spirits and impaired his health.

[*To be Continued.*]

FRAGMENT.

"AH, Madam," whispered Matilda to her mother, "did men but know how much they sunk in the esteem of a virtuous woman, by an immodest allusion, how carefully would they guard their lips from every gross expression!"

"Perhaps, my dear girl," returned she, "the fault in some measure rests with ourselves. You are ignorant of the world, and know not that there are women in all ranks of life, who, though they would be shocked by any reflection on their chastity, will yet indulge their debauched imaginations in loose conversation; I, who once mixed with society, have found true modesty as rare in one sex as the other."

Dr. Franklin, when he was in England last, walking on Ludgate hill with his spectacles on, accidentally jostled a porter heavily laden. The fellow irritated at what he supposed an insult, immediately turned round and in the peevishness of resentment exclaimed, 'damn your spectacles!' 'Thank you my friend, replied the doctor, it is not the first time my spectacles have saved my eyes; for I suppose if I happened not to have them on, it would have been, damn your eyes.'

At a tea party, a young gentleman (being at a loss for conversation) said, "Pray, Miss does not your mother keep a *Cow?*" "No, sir, (replied the young lady) but your mother keeps a *Calf!*"

Notice is hereby given,

TO all persons having claims against the estate of *John Stewart*, of Abrm. late of Dorchester county, deceased, to bring them in, properly authenticated for settlement, to the subscriber, on or before the last day of July next, or they will be by law debarred from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 8th day of May, 1807.

WILLIAM COLSTON, *Ex'or* of John Stewart, of Abrm. dec'd.

For sale,

THE subscriber's FARM, adjoining to Chester-Town, supposed to contain about one hundred acres—The land is highly improved, and the buildings on it are convenient and generally in good repair—It would be an eligible situation for any person having children to educate, as it combines the advantages of both town and country. The terms of sale will be made easy to the purchaser.

THOS. WORRELL.

Chester-Town, May 12, 1807. 3

☞ Notice.

THE subscriber again publickly solicits all those indebted to him, from whom he has received no considerable payments, immediately to liquidate their bonds, notes, or accounts, as he cannot comply with his own engagements without making some collections. He will allow one per cent discount for notes at sixty days, negociable at the Farmer's Bank.

DAVID KERR, Jun.

Easton, May 5, 1807. 3

Notice to Debtors and SPECULATORS.

THE subscriber intends, on the first Tuesday in May, to put in suit, all bonds and notes not discharged previous to that day, which are due to him as trustee for the sale of *John W. Harrison's* lands, and also as executor of Mrs. *Rachel Thomas*, deceased.—He also offers for sale on advantageous terms, a FARM containing near 500 acres of land, on which is a quantity of branch meadow ground, and also some lots in the town of Easton. Apply to

JOHN SINGLETON.

April 21, 1807. tf

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the late Firm of *James P. Leary, and Co.* Merchants, at St. Michael's, will hold themselves in readiness to discharge their several accounts on the *three first days in June next*, at which time the subscriber will attend their to receive them—All who do not comply, will be dealt with as the law directs.

RICHARD THOMAS.

May 5, 1807. 4q

LYING.

THERE has been a report circulated in and near the neighbourhood of the Fisheries on Tuckahoe Creek, that my horse SPECULATOR is subject to fall, or otherwise stumble—I therefore must depart from the language of a gentleman, and with promptitude assert that the author is a liar—and to prove it in the best way, any gentleman is welcome to ride him.

THOMAS REYNOLDS.

Head of Wye, May 12, 1807. 3

Rock-Hall Packets and Mail STAGE.

THE subscriber's stage and packets will commence running on the first of April next, between Chestertown, Baltimore, and Annapolis, twice a week.

A Stage with the Mail leaves Chestertown every Tuesday and Friday, at 5 A. M. for Rock-Hall; from whence a Packet will sail for Annapolis, at 8 A. M. and a packet for Baltimore, at 9 o'clock, A. M. on the same days as above mentioned. Returning, leave Baltimore, at the lower end of Cheapside wharf, every Thursday and Saturday, at nine o'clock, A. M. Leave Annapolis, every Thursday and Sunday, at 6 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at Rock-Hall, early the same days.

The subscriber offers his thanks to the public for their confidence and generous support to his new establishment at Rock-Hall, last season; and assures them, that the whole of his time and means is, and shall continue to be occupied to insure expedition, safety, and the most comfortable accommodation to all who may pass on this route—His boats are kept in the best order, and well constructed for the conveyance of horses and carriages.

THOMAS HARRIS.

Days of running and rates.

From Rock-Hall to Baltimore, Tuesdays and Fridays.

From ditto to Annapolis, do. do.

Returning from Baltimore, Thursdays and Saturdays.

From Annapolis, Thursdays and Sundays, at *one dollar and fifty cents.*

P. S. Horses and carriages are kept for the conveyance of passengers on their arrival at Rock-Hall, exclusive of the mail stage that meets the Eastern Shore line of stages at Chester-town.

☞ A LETTER BAG will be kept at Messrs. *Levering & Nelms* store, lower end of Cheapside wharf, for all letters passing between Rock-Hall and Baltimore.

March 31, 1807. tf

Notice.

THE subscriber having received from Mr. *John Turner*, of Talbot county, a conveyance of his estate, in trust for the discharge of all his just debts, due at the time of the said conveyance, gives notice to creditors to bring in to him their claims fully stated and legally authenticated, in order that an estimate be made of the whole amount of debts so due, and that the earliest arrangements be made for the payment of them in their due course of priority.

The Lands of Mr. Turner, lying in *Caroline county*, and so much of his Lands lying in *Talbot* as may be deemed necessary for the purpose aforesaid, will be offered at public sale, on some certain day that shall be hereafter notified. In the mean time the subscriber will receive any proposals from persons who may be disposed to purchase any part of the Lands aforesaid.

JOHN L. KERR.

Easton, February 10, 1807. tf.

To be Let,

THE house and lots where John Cook Stewart lives, near the Court-house, on the Main street in Cambridge, a stable and carriage-house, and a kitchen adjoining the dwelling house, well calculated for a Tavern. Any person that will rent the house may be supplied with a number of articles of furniture, such as tables, chairs and beds, and a Billiard Table in the house. For terms apply to

JOSEPH SCOTT, or
JOHN COOK STEWART,
in Cambridge.

Nov. 25, 1806. tf

For Sale,

AT the shop of the subscriber in Easton, a neat *Four Wheel Carriage.* This is a second hand carriage, but it is in very good repair, and the harness in particular is almost as good as new. The subscriber will take a very low price for it in cash, or on a credit of six or nine months.

SAMUEL HOPKINS.

Easton, March 17, 1807. tf

Take notice.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber are once more solicited to settle their respective accounts, on or before the 20th day of May next. I have already experienced considerable inconvenience from confiding in promises, and have positively determined after the above date to proceed in the most summary manner (without respect to persons) to collect all my debts. Mr. Kellie is authorised to settle any accounts in my absence.

JOHN STEVENS, jun.

Easton, April 21, 1807. tf

Notice is hereby given,

THAT the subscriber intends to petition the General Assembly of Maryland, at their next session, for an act of insolvency to release him from debts which he is unable to pay.

POLLARD NORTH.

Dorchester county, April 28, 1807. 7q

Notice.

WHEREAS on the 25th day of April last, my wife *Rebecca Black* eloped from my bed and board, with a certain *Richard Hull, a Stage-Driver*, without any just cause or provocatian, I do therefore forewarn any person or persons from crediting her on my account, as I am determined not pay any debts of her contracting.

SAMUEL BLACK.

Dorchester county, May 12, 1807. 3q

Ground Plaster of Paris and Plaster in the stone,

FOR sale at the Plaster Mill of the subscribers, corner of Franklin and Paca streets, near the New Market and the road leading to Reister's town.

ALSO, at their warehouse adjoining,

Ground Allum and fine Salt,
Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Rice, Fish.
French Brandy, Wine, Holland Gin,
Rum, &c. &c.

They continue to purchase,

Flour, Butter, Whiskey, Peach and Apple Brandy, and country produce generally.

KENT & BROWNE.

Baltimore, March 24, 1807. 10

The editors of the Easton Star; Maryland Gazette, Annapolis; Republican Advocate, Fredericktown; Kline's paper, Carlisle, and Gruber's German paper, Hager's town, will please to insert the above once a week ten times, aud forward their accounts to the office of the American.

The subscriber gives notice

TO all persons whatsoever, from whom officers' fees are due, that unless payment of their respective accounts shall be made before the 10th day of August next, he will be obliged by the duty of his office, to enforce payment indiscriminately—He begs the public to recollect that he is answerable to the several officers for the whole amount of their fees on the 20th of October, and that he has no right to grant indulgence beyond the term allowed by law.

SAMUEL THOMAS, Sheriff of Talbot county.

Easton Point, April 21, 1807. 6

For sale,

A TRACT of LAND, containinfi 236 acres, beautifully situated on Chester River, six miles from Queen's Town—likewise seven lots of Wood-Land, containing ten acres each, four miles from the said town; also two Lots and Houses in Queen's Town. Any person inclining to purchase any of the above property, may know the terms by applying to the subscriber, who lives in Queen's Town.

HENRY COURSEY.

Queen Ann's county } May 5, 1807. } 6

Removal.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his

Boot and Shoe-making shop,

To the house lately occupied by Mr. *William Patton*, near the Market-house, where he has a complete assortment of BOOT LEGS and LEATHER, generally of the best quality, with a number of good workmen; and as he means to give personal attention to the calls of the public, he only wishes an opportunity to give general satisfaction, from a trial of his work.

SAMUEL SHERWOOD.

Easton, April 7, 1807. tf

JAMES MARTIN,

Waggon and Cart-Wright,

RETURNS thanks to his Friends and the Public for the share of custom he has received since he commenced, and informs them that he continues the above business at his shop on the Landing Road, near Robert Spedden's blacksmith's shop, where he hopes to give general satisfaction to those employing him—he has on hand a large stock of Timber, white and willow Oak, for cart wheels, &c. Customers may choose their timber, and rely on its being faithfully put together. He wishes his friends to take notice that work done by him, that gives way in any reasonable time, (if it be ironed well,) that he will repair it gratis.—Scythes will be cradelled in the neatest manner, with good timber.

Easton, February 17, 1807. tf.

Thomas A. Fisher,

Gold and Silver-Smith, Easton,

TAKES the liberty of informing his friends and the public generally, that all kinds of GOLD & SILVER WORK, is made at his Shop, opposite the Post-Office;—where PLATE WORK, equal to English Plate, a variety of SPOONS, &c. are now for sale. Ornamenting and Engraving executed in the newest fashions; and orders attended to at the shortest notice.

☞ Cash given for old GOLD and SILVER.

December 9, 1806. tf

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of *Thomas Hamilton*, Esq. late of Somerset county, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment. Those having claims against said estate are desired to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, to

WILLIAM COTTMAN, }
JOHN STEWART, } *Ex'ors.*

To be rented,

AND possession given imemediatly, that large and commodious brick OUSE and LOTS, near the Church, occupied the last year by Mr. *John Harwood.* For terms apply to Mr. Harwood in Easton, or to

JOSEPH MARTIN.

January 20, 1807. tf

For sale,

A MULATTO WOMAN, about twenty-six years of age, with four children, three of them boys, the eldest ten years old—She is an excellent house woman, spinster, and seamstress. Enquire of the printer.

April 21, 1807. tf