

THE
A D D R E S S
OF THE
C A R R I E R S
OF THE
Federal Gazette & Baltimore Daily Advertiser,
TO THEIR
N U M E R O U S P A T R O N S.

OUR Planet Earth again has run
Her annual circuit, round the sun,
And NEW-YEAR'S DAY we once more hail,
Tho' unlike us, he rides a snail,
But wave, O Muse! whate'er relates
To Carriers and their humble fates;
Our Patrons know our wish to please 'em,
Why then should you presume to tease 'em.
But let your drowsy genius soar
And bear you to that distant shore,
Where EATON and his little band,
Traversing Barca's burning sand,
Columbia's flag triumphant bore
Where ne'er her standard wav'd before;
On Dern's proud wall her stars unfurl'd
Aw'd Africa, and amaz'd the world.

When Hamet trembled with dismay
And vict'ry crown'd this first essay,
Why check war's tide, till from her towers
Trop'li had view'd our martial powers,
'Till terror struck, alarm'd, subdu'd,
Her Tyrant Bey for peace had sued?

'Twixt Britain, France & dotard Spain
Our flag's insulted on the Main,
And while, alas! each varying gale
But swells the horrors of the tale,
We meekly bear repeated blows
And on their justice still repose.
O! give the avenging Eagle wing
To launch abroad his lightening,
To blast despoilers with his thunder
And save our commerce from their plunder.

Scarce breath'd from war, the Frank and
Again to combat fiercely run; [Hun,
The savage Russ, and hardy Swede,
And those the sea-girt Islands breed,
All furnish'd, all for battle glow,
And equal ardor fires the foe:

For see the Gallic Mars arise,
And rapid as the lightning flies,
Now camp'd on Boulogne's threat'ning shores,
Anon where Rhine impetuous roars,
Cross'd is the Danube's troubled stream—
On Iller's flood his banners beam.

Onward he moves, the astonish'd foe
Vainly eludes the destin'd blow,
And soon within Ulm's ancient walls,
Great Mack an easy conquest falls,
And each fierce contest serves to crown
The Gallic Emp'ror with renown;
Howe'er thy rise, whate'er thy fate,
Th' astonish'd world confess thee great—
Unmatched on earth—But on the wave,
Shone one more brilliant, one as brave,
Th' Egyptian floods can witness bear
How Nelson fought, and conquer'd there,
And northern streams of humbler fame,
Shall spread the glories of his name;
While fame's loud clarion shall declare
His mighty deeds on Trafalgar;
Great e'en in death with conquest crown'd,
The adverse navies yield around,
In shouts of triumph see him rise
And Vict'ry waft him to the skies.

In Summer's heat, thro' evening dews
We hasten to bring you "Great news."
Should wintr'y snows and sleets assail,
Though bleak should blow the northern gale,
Your bounty shall each ill destroy
And wing the heels of your news-boy;
And as around the social fire
You from your daily cares retire,
"News from all nations" by the mail,
Goods "just arrived," and now for sale;
Deaths—marriages and such capers
As give joy to some—to some the vapors,
With utmost haste he sets before ye,
And bears you many a moral story.
"For all these things we pay your master."
True, but speed your carrier faster.
A wheel to move him will supply
The place of wings to make him fly.

[Gives a Dollar!]

Thank you, kind sir, we'll drink your health,
"May peace, contentment, joy and wealth,
May all you wish for, still abound
Thro' all the season's circling round,
And may you live with purse to cheer
Your carrier many a blest NEW-YEAR."

BALTIMORE, January 1, 1806.