

CURE FOR THE GOUT.

Sir—Having had the honor of being personally acquainted with Sir Joseph Banks, (whose fame as a circumnavigator is so well known) I was in company with him one evening, when, with some other gentlemen, he was discoursing on the subject of the *gout in his stomach*; and I then heard him alledge that it was to be prevented by the use of *Ginger*. He affirmed this by his own experience. Having been subject to frequent attacks of the disease for some years, he feared it would at length prove fatal, as he had felt some symptoms of it in the stomach; from his own knowledge of the virtues of the root, he infused beaten ginger in all his drinks, and from a continual use of this simple method totally eradicated the complaint. Soon after this assertion, he very humanely inserted the receipt in the London Morning Post; and as the friend of mankind, you will undoubtedly follow his example, by giving this communication a place in your paper, from sir, your most obedient.

A CORRESPONDENT.

The root should be genuine, and therefore ought to be ground or beaten by those on whom you may depend, as that purchased at the druggists is too often adulterated, and consequently not so efficacious.

DR. LETSOME.

This gentleman belongs to the Society of Friends, and is noted as a Physician in London. One day having stepped out of his carriage to visit a patient, an arch wag passing, and knowing it was the Doctor's carriage, wrote upon it the following:

JEU D'ESPRIT.

When folks are sick they come to me,
I phycics, bleeds, and sweats 'em;
If after that they chance to die,
Why then you see, I Letsome.

An honest Hibernian who stood listening to the remarks of a large crowd collected in Finsbury-square, a few nights since, to view the comet, which is now the object of such general curiosity, after having heard many wise comments on the nature of comets, and of the danger which was to be apprehended should one approach too near the earth, at length excited the astonishment of the multitude, by declaring in the most solemn manner, that he had often *roasted potatoes* by the tail of a comet in Ireland!

London paper.

THE late Dr. Brown courted a lady several years unsuccessfully; during which time it had been his constant custom to drink the lady's health before that of any other; but being observed one evening to omit it, a gentleman wishing to remind him of it, said—Doctor, come drink your usual toast. The Doctor replied, "I have toasted her for several years, and can't make her brown; so I'll toast her no longer."

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lia, whose good sense never failed to assent to so reasonable a discretion. But, tho' sensible of the truth and propriety of her father's representations, her insatiable curiosity brought her always to the same point—that of wanting to know every thing; so difficult is it to get rid of the habit of curiosity, when it has once been contracted.

About the 10th of August, 1792, the most considerable men in the government held a meeting to deliberate upon the deplorable condition of France, and came to a resolution to protest against all innovation.—This meeting was held at the President Molé de Champlatreux's house; and as the resolution to be taken was of the highest importance, there was a numerous and respectable assembly; the sitting was prolonged until 8 in the morning.

You cannot conceive the impatience and curiosity of Amelia during the time of the deliberation. She did not let a single servant pass without enquiring the number of persons at the meeting, the time of their arrival, and the motive of their remaining so long. As the servants knew nothing of the matter, the less she could get from them the more was her curiosity inflamed.—During the whole of the night she could not shut her eyes; nay, she could not even lie in bed, but walked a hundred times from her apartment to the door where the company were deliberating.

About one o'clock in the morning she heard the door open and saw her father conducting two young magistrates very secretly towards the garden door; the latter were carrying a leaden box, apparently very heavy. At this sight the heart of Amelia throbbed with joy; she followed them at a distance, and perceived them digging a hole about seven feet deep in the garden, into which they put the box. After this they filled the hole, which they covered with grass that no appearance might be left.

Amelia observed every circumstance; and when she saw them returning, flew back to the top of the stairs, and retired to her chamber.

SELECTOR.

[To be concluded next week.]

Drunkenness cured.

A farmer in England, who had been many years in the practice of coming home intoxicated from a market-town, one day observed appearances of rain, while he was in market. His hay was cut, and ready to be housed. To save it, he returned in haste to his farm, before he had taken his customary dose of grog. Upon coming into his house, one of his children, a boy of six years old, ran to his mother and cried out—"O! mother, father is come home, and *he is not drunk*." The father heard this exclamation, and was so severely rebuked by it, that he suddenly became a sober man. Dr. Russ.

At the superior court of Baldwin county, a Mrs. Pabner, who seems to have been rather glib of the tongue, was indicted, tried, convicted—and in pursuance of the sentence of the court was punished by being publicly ducked in the Oconee, for—*Scolding*.

[Augusta Herald.]

POETRY.

SONG OF THE CREW.

A Dutch Sea Song.

WHEN this world was first launch'd in the ocean of space,
Some may puzzle their brains to find out;
But confident HE who first sent us to sea,
Had some grand object in view,
I trust from on high HE will ever see me
Do my duty as one of the crew.

If a sweet little pinnace, assail'd by distress,
Were seen dash'd on the breakers of woe,
I would fly to her aid, (could a Christian do less?)
And manfully take her in tow.
Staunch in sickness and health to my love & my friend,
Though storms most tremendous pursue,
They may burst and may blait, but they never shall bend
From my duty as one of the crew.

Wild with impotent rage though base factions may rave,
I will still rise at equity's call,
And meeting the foe on the ambient wave,
Dauntless fight till they strike or I fall.
That course I will take thro' the voyage of life,
Which God seems to point out; and true
To my Country and Law, to my Friend & my Wife,
Do my duty as one of the crew.

THE WOODMAN.

BY DIBDIN.

FAR remov'd from noise and smoke,
Hark I I hear the Woodman's stroke,
Who dreams not, as he fells the oak,
What mischief dire he brews,
How art may shape his falling trees,
In aid of luxury and ease;
He weighs no matters such as these,
But sings, and hacks, and hews.

Perhaps now fell'd by this bold man,
The tree shall form a spruce sedan,
Or wheelbarrow, where Oyster Nan
So runs her vulgar rig:
The stage where boxers crowd in flocks;
Or else the quack's, perhaps the flocks,
Or polls for signs, or barber's blocks,
Where smiles the parson's wig.

Thou mak'st, bold peasant, ah! what grief!
The gibbet on which hangs the thief,
The seat where sets the great Lord Chief,
The throne, the cobbler's stall:
Thou pamperest life in every stage,
Mak'st folly's whims, pride's equipage,
For children toys, crutches for age,
And coffins for us all.

Yet justice let us still afford—
These chairs and this convivial board,
The bin that holds gay Bacchus' hoard,
Confess the woodman's stroke:
He made the press that bled the vine,
The butt that holds the generous wine,
The hall itself where tipplers join
To crack the mirthful joke.

DIVERSITY.

Selected for the KINGSTON GAZETTE.

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES.

CURIOSITY—A FACT.

THE President Molé de Champlatreux was one of the most eminent characters in the Parliament of Paris. His integrity was so incorruptible, that he merited the surname of Aristides.—His perfect knowledge of the jurisprudence of his country, gave him a great pre-eminence over the most enlightened lawyers; and his advice in difficult & obscure matters was looked upon as the most certain and safe. By these qualifications his name was rendered famous; and his merit was considered so superior, that his associates, far from being jealous, confided implicitly in his impartiality.

The private and public character of the President Molé were equally laudable; for having lost his wife, in whom his happiness was chiefly centered, he undertook the charge of his only daughter; and succeeded so far that Amelia's mind was cultivated with all those good qualities which render young persons amiable. Be-

sides an accurate knowledge of her own language, she could speak German and Italian; with regard to the English language, she was so well acquainted with it, that she translated into French the master-pieces of the English authors. Her understanding was not only enlarged by an acquaintance with all the practical sciences, but what is still more valuable, with the precious seeds of virtue.—These had operated on her heart so admirably, that Amelia was modest without affectation; mild and engaging, without timidity; submissive, without losing her dignity; generous, without prodigality; kind and condescending to the servants, without familiarity; attentive and respectful to her father, not only from a sense of gratitude, but also from that of affection, tenderness and love.

The only fault which her father had not been able to correct in her was curiosity. Extremely desirous of knowing every thing, she would not let the least thing pass in the house without enquiring into the particulars. If she heard a double knock at the door, she ran to the window to see who it was; if a carriage entered the yard, she was immediately hanging over the stair-case to hear whether it was a visiter or somebody on business; if a visiter she would run down stairs and be at the carriage door before the servants of the house; if somebody on business, she continued running backwards and forwards from the staircase to her room, from thence to her father's anti-chamber; then down stairs to enquire of the servants who it was, and on what business they came.

The President having often shewn her the impropriety of such mean actions, Amelia dared not apply to him when she wanted to be informed of any thing; but used to bribe his Secretary, by whom she was informed of all that was transacted in her father's office.—Thus her inconsiderate curiosity not only rendered her culpable, but corrupted the fidelity of her father's confidants. The President, who had several times discovered that his daughter was acquainted with secrets which he thought were improper to be entrusted to her, could not conceive how she came to the knowledge of them.

When I say secrets, do not suppose that the President improperly withheld any thing from the knowledge of his daughter, on whom he so fondly doated. On the contrary, his great pleasure was to converse with his Amelia on all the affairs of the family, and he entrusted her with the management of all those matters which he could not attend to himself, or which belonged to her department. The secrets that he kept from her were not his own; they were either those of the state, or of private people; which he could not have disclosed, but at the danger of his life or his reputation.—One maxim which the President maintained was, that he who violated a secret entrusted to him, deserved punishment ten times more than he who robbed you of your property.—It was for this reason that he would never abuse the confidence reposed in him by the public, by relating to his daughter affairs which were of no concern to her. M. Molé had more than once explained this distinction to Ame-