

## Farmer's Repository.

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| much as possible to harrass the enemy, ordered the ke tch Intrepid to be filled |  |
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| proach, under cover of the night, as near and after firing a trai |  |
| that purpose, to make their escape inboats. A premature diseovery of themby the enemr, rendered it impossible |  |
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| $\begin{aligned} & \text { Thewn with their enemes the the atifo is made the subject of } \\ & \text { The following Ode. } \end{aligned}$ Recitative. |  |
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| Dimly skirts the weltern sky; Hope and doubt alternate beamin From the war inllucted eye. |  |
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|  | gentem |
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|  | and |
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| $\begin{aligned} & \text { Air. } \\ & \text { Warriors rue the gale that bore them; } \end{aligned}$ |  |
| Rue the gloom that wrapt the skies Never fhall the sun refore them, <br> To your valor-weeping eyes ! |  |
|  |  |
| Shield them, Heav'n, and th'explosionQ lickly waft them from the fhore-Who can bear the swift concussion? |  |
|  |  |
| See the flafli one moment fhining: <br> Now again tis loft! resigning <br> Heaven and earth and sen to gloom. <br> Shrieks of millions from the fhore- <br> Gle uning on the sulph'rous ocean, |  |
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| Sees his tawny sons of plunder Frighted fly, without a foe. |  |
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| $\begin{aligned} & \text { Wrapt in desolation s reign; } \\ & \text { Moin reluctantly disclosing, } \\ & \text { Faintly glides the eaftern plain.- } \end{aligned}$ |  |
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|  |  |
| Triumph to the deeds we'll render Veil'd by midnight from our eyes |  |
| Proudly wafts the daring few !Hail the dawn that bears propitiousFame and Somers to his crew.:- |  |
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|  |  |
| Lurid was the light it thed, O'er en enquiring eye of anguifh, Ror the $\%$ arriors-train is ficd. |  |

Farmer's Repository.
$\xrightarrow{\text { Paper Making. }}$

 $\frac{\text { June } 23,1 \text { 1808. }}{\text { A List of Letters }}$

Three Dollars Reward






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