



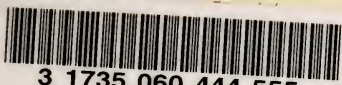
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*While Commerce spreads her canvass o'er the main,  
And Agriculture ploughs the grateful plain  
Minerva aids Columbia's rising race  
With arms to triumph and with arts to grace*

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5 same

THE  
**C O L U M B I A N**  
*Magazine*  
 OR  
**M O N T H L Y M I S C E L L A N Y**  
*Containing a View of the*  
 History, Manners &  
 Literature, Characters  
 of the YEAR 1787.  
**EMOLLIT MORE S.**  
 VOL. 1.



**PHILADELPHIA:**  
 Printed for

T. SEDDON, W. SPOTSWOOD, C. CIST, & J. TRENCHARD.

*[Faint, illegible handwriting, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page]*

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# P R E F A C E.

**I**T is in literature, as it is in life, a duty which every man should impose upon himself, occasionally to review the manner of conducting the task which he has undertaken, to apologize for the errors he has committed, and to acknowledge the assistance he has received. In discharging this duty, the Editor of a periodical work can only indulge a sense of obligation; for little merit is to be derived from the labour of compilation, and that is all his claim, to balance the great account of public indulgence and private contribution: whatever may be his toil, however great his success, it must still be remembered, that he has merely collected and classed in one cabinet, those curiosities which he never would have possessed but for the bounty of others, and of which the productive value must ultimately depend upon the estimation of the world.

The Editor of the *Columbian Magazine*, has therefore chosen this opportunity to return the humble compensation of thanks for the favour of his correspondents, which has enabled him to furnish novelty, entertainment, and instruction to his readers; and for the approbation of his patrons, which has enabled the proprietors to surmount every consideration of difficulty and expence in prosecuting this work.

Thus, while the historian commemorates the wonderful events of the late revolution, and transmits to posterity, the long list of illustrious characters that gave wisdom to the councils, and glory to the arms of America, this miscellaneous volume may, perhaps, be regarded as a contemporary evidence of the progress of literature and the arts among her citizens—at least, it will serve to shew, that, the source of all improvement and science, a liberal encouragement, was offered, at this early period of her independency, to every attempt for the advancement of knowledge and virtue.

Regarding it, indeed, as a future criterion of the opinions and characters of the age, the great purpose of the *Columbian Magazine* has been to communicate essays of entertainment, without sacrificing decency to wit, and to disseminate the works of science, without sacrificing intrinsic utility to a critical consideration of style and composition. Hence, however superior the wisdom of succeeding generations shall prove, posterity may at least be taught to venerate the purity and virtue of their fathers; and, if they find nothing in this work to increase their stock of knowledge, neither will any thing be found to vitiate their taste, or contaminate their manners.

The

## P R E F A C E.

The admission of political and theological controversy, has likewise been studiously declined ; for such is the structure of the human mind, that a difference of opinion upon the principles of government or religion, usually generates personal animosity, and the enquiry into these subjects (certainly the most interesting to mankind) has often deviated from reason to reproach—from the discussion of opinions, to the defamation of characters. Those general disquisitions, however, which cultivate truth without inviting altercation, have found an easy access to the public ; for, in closing the source of unprofitable disputation, care was taken not to obstruct the channels of salutary information and rational debate.

Such have been the principles upon which the *Columbian Magazine* has hitherto proceeded : and, perhaps, the next object entitled to the public consideration, is the encouragement which it has given to native industry, and the useful arts. The labour of the press is performed, the paper and materials for publication are supplied, and the work is embellished, at a monthly expence of one hundred pounds, by the mechanics and manufacturers of the United States. The disbursements, indeed, render it necessary to solicit the punctual payment of the subscriptions in advance, agreeably to the conditions originally proposed ; for, however trifling each sum may appear, it is on the collective amount of the subscriptions, and the regularity of the payments, that the fate of this undertaking must depend. With the fullest confidence, therefore, in the public liberality, the proprietors presume to press this subject upon their attention, which otherwise, from its apparent insignificancy as it affects an individual, might be neglected or forgotten.

Nothing now remains but to assure the patrons of the *Columbian Magazine*, that every exertion shall be made to advance its utility, and encrease its merits ;—to request the continuance of the ingenious correspondence which has hitherto enriched our collection, and to invite the aid, and patronage of every friend to refined literature and liberal entertainment.

## INTRODUCTION.

**D**EFERENCE to our friends and the public,—as well as compliance with established custom—render it necessary to make a few prefatory remarks on the present work.

That a periodical publication, containing a miscellaneous assemblage of instructive and entertaining compositions (such as we hope the Columbian Magazine will prove to be) must be highly beneficial to the community—promote a spirit of literature—afford means of instruction to numbers, who would be otherwise debarred from it—and be, to the learned, a proper vehicle for conveying useful observations and remarks to the public—are truths so self-evident as to need no enforcement.

To render it more extensively serviceable, we solicit the assistance of the literati of every class and denomination. The philosopher may here communicate the result of his researches—the moralist lay down rules of ethics and discipline—the satirist lash the vices and follies of the times—the candid inquirer propose his doubts and difficulties for solution—the humorist raise an innocent laugh—and the poet invoke the muses, on subjects as well gay as grave:


As a considerable number of these magazines will be sent to different parts of Europe,—and as they will, possibly, prove a criterion by which the literary taste of this country will be judged there—we hope this will be a strong inducement to men of abilities to favour us with their correspondence. On such we entirely rely: for it is evident that the reputation of a work of this kind, must, finally, depend upon the support of persons of that description.


Let not the inexperienced be intimidated from assuming the pen—we shall receive, with gratitude, the favours of all correspondents—and shall observe that degree of propriety and decorum in the refusal of such as may be inadmissible, which is due to voluntary and well-meant contributions. . . . . Periodical publications of this kind have in Europe proved the means of maturing and perfecting the taste and talents of many who afterwards became the most celebrated literary characters. We hope the Columbian Magazine will prove equally useful here.

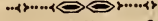
To conclude: our utmost endeavours shall be exerted to merit the public countenance—how far those endeavours may be attended with success, must be decided by the execution of the plan. We hope for the indulgence of the candid part of our fellow-citizens, to overlook whatever defects may be found in the infant undertaking. From those ill-natured critics, whose sovereign pleasure is censure, we expect no mercy—nor even justice. It may, however, tend to mitigate the rigour of even their sentence, when we solemnly assure them that pecuniary are not the principal (far from being the only) inducements we have to this undertaking. We indulge the pleasing and the patriotic hope of advancing the best interests of society.


QUERIES *submitted to our* CORRESPONDENTS *for a fair and candid Discussion.*


**A**R E sumptuary laws compatible with the liberty of the American republics?

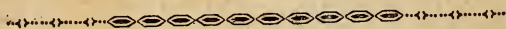
..........  
The laws of Sparta and Athens, were founded upon principles diametrically opposite—which were best calculated to promote the happiness of mankind?

..........  
Could we, at the present day, dispense with the use of gold and silver, as media of commerce, like the ancient Spartans?

..........  
How far is the popular prejudice of the gradual deterioration of mankind, founded in justice?

..........  
Montesquieu accounts for almost every peculiarity of customs, manners, and laws, by the influence of climate—Is not this strongly contradicted by the difference in character of the same nation, at different periods? *e. g.* The ancient and present Greeks, Romans, Spaniards, &c.

..........  
Has not the civilization of mankind been as much effected by the influence of the fair sex, as by any other cause whatsoever?



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

**T**HE art of procuring pleasant dreams—A citizen of the United States—The deformed and handsome leg—Remarks on, and extracts from “The happiness of America,”—The former, present, and future prospects of America—The dying christian’s soliloquy—The burning of Fairfield—Epitaph on a young lady, late of this city, &c. &c. shall appear in our next number.

Elidurus, and the ode to my pipe, not being originals, we wish to decline the insertion of them.

The blackbird’s nest would give uneasiness to a respectable body of people.

A Citizen—and a Public Creditor—do not come within our plan, which totally excludes all party politics.

The description of the bones found near the Ohio, must be deferred until our Magazine for November, as it will require an engraving, and the two intended for our second number are already appropriated.

Our most respectful thanks are due to the various gentlemen who have already favoured us with their correspondence—and to those who have kindly promised to furnish us hereafter.





T H E

# COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE :

O R

## Monthly Miscellany.

For S E P T E M B E R, 1786.



Sketch of the Life of the Late NATHANIEL GREENE,  
Major General of the Forces of the United States of  
America :

*Embellished with his Portrait, elegantly Engraved.*

**T**HIS gallant officer, whose death is so generally and so justly regretted, was born in the town of Warwick, Kent county, Rhode-Island, in or about the year 1741, and was the second son of a respectable citizen of the same name, (descended from some of the first settlers in the colony) who was extensively concerned in lucrative iron-works, the property of which, at his death, (prior to the war) he left to his children.

The subject of this sketch was endowed with an uncommon degree of judgment and penetration, which, with a benevolent manner and affable behaviour, acquired him a number of valuable friends, by whose interest and influence, he was, at an early period of life, chosen a member of the assembly of the then colony of Rhode-island. This trust, in which he gave the highest satisfaction to his constituents, he continued to possess until, and at,

the period, when the folly and madness of England severed a world from her empire.

After the skirmishes at Lexington and Concord, when a spirit of resistance spread, like wild-fire, over the continent, Rhode-island was not deficient in her contributions for the general defence. She raised three regiments of militia, the command whereof was given to Mr. Greene, who was nominated brigadier-general. The liberty, safety, and prosperity of his country being exposed to imminent danger, the pacific principles of quakerism, in which he had been educated, proved insufficient to combat the ardent spirit of liberty with which his bosom glowed.

He led the troops under his command to Cambridge, and was present at the evacuation of Boston, by a force which had in England been vauntingly stated treble the number that would be requisite

to

to dragoon America into unconditional submission.

General Greene's merit and abilities, as well in the council as in the field, were not long unnoticed by general Washington, who reposed in him the utmost confidence, and paid a particular deference to his advice and opinion, on all occasions of doubt and difficulty. This excited the jealousy of several officers, of older date and higher rank, who were not wanting in endeavours to supplant him: but in vain—the commander in chief knew and prized his worth as it deserved.

He was appointed major-general by congress, the 26th of August, 1776. Towards the close of that year, he was at the Trenton surprize; and, at the beginning of the next, was at the battle of Princeton, two enterprizes not more happily planned that judiciously and bravely executed, in both of which he highly distinguished himself, serving his novice under the American Fabius.

At the battle of Germantown, he commanded the left wing of the American army—and his utmost endeavours were exerted to retrieve the fortune of that day, in which his conduct met with the approbation of the commander in chief.

In March, 1778, he was appointed quarter-master general, which office he accepted under a stipulation that his rank in the army should not be affected by it, and that he should retain his right to command in time of action, according to his rank and seniority. This he exercised at the battle of Monmouth, where he commanded the right wing of the army.

About the middle of the same year, an attack, in conjunction with the French fleet, on the British gar-

rison at Newport, Rhode-island, being planned, general Sullivan was appointed to the command, under whom general Greene served. This attempt was unsuccessful—the French fleet having failed out of harbour, to engage lord Howe's fleet, they were dispersed by a storm, and the Americans were obliged to raise the siege of Newport, in doing which general Greene displayed a great degree of skill in drawing off the army in safety.

After the hopes of the British generals, to execute some decisive stroke to the northward, were frustrated, they turned their attention to the southern states, as less capable of defence, and more likely to reward the invaders with ample plunder. A grand expedition was, in consequence, planned at New-York, where the army embarked on the 26th of December, 1779, and landed on the 11th of February, 1780, within about thirty miles of Charleston, which, after a brave defence, was surrendered to sir Henry Clinton, on the 12th of May.

A series of ill success followed this unfortunate event. The American arms in South Carolina were in general unsuccessful, and the inhabitants were obliged to submit to the invaders, whose impolitic severity was extremely ill calculated to answer any of the objects for which the war had been commenced.

Affairs were thus circumstanced, when general Washington appointed general Greene to the command of the American forces in the southern district. He arrived at Charlotte, on the second day of December, 1780, accompanied by gen. Morgan, a brave officer, who had distinguished himself to the northward, in the expedition against Burgoyne.

He

He found the forces he was to command, reduced to a very small number by defeat and by desertion. The returns were nine hundred and seventy continentals, and one thousand and thirteen militia. Military stores, provisions, forage, and all things necessary, were, if possible, in a more reduced state than his army. His men were without pay, and almost without clothing, and supplies of the latter were not to be had but from a distance of two hundred miles. In this perilous and embarrassed situation, he had to oppose a respectable and victorious army. Fortunately for him, the conduct of some of the friends of royalty obliged numbers, otherwise disposed to remain neuter, to take up arms in their own defence. This and the prudent measures the general took for removing the innumerable difficulties and disadvantages he was surrounded with, and for conciliating the affections of the inhabitants, soon brought together a considerable force, far inferior, however, to that of the British, who esteemed the country perfectly subjugated.

[The remainder of the above is unavoidably postponed. It shall be continued in our next.]



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

**T**HE wondrous connection between this mortal frame, and the celestial spirit that animates it, has always been a grand subject of enquiry. Among other amazing phenomena, is that lethargy and total insensibility which may continue for weeks, and even months: several persons thus in appearance dead, having no consciousness of any thing during that time. Some would infer from this, that the soul

is really annihilated, and will, in fact, be so for ever on the final dissolution of the body: but happily for mankind, this inference is by no means just. Perpetual thought is no more the essence of the soul, than constant action or sensation that of the body. It has, indeed, less occasion for perfect rest; but yet we often observe it. Our waking state has many blanks, in which the mind receives no sensible impression; when we attempt to recollect what we have heard, seen, felt, and thought, for half an hour, the whole will not occupy ten minutes. In sleep this is more frequent. Many never dream for a whole night, and some only in the first or latter part of their sleep.— And if the action of the soul may cease for an hour, why not for a month? It is more wonderful that the body can remain in so long a lethargy, without any corruption in its fluids.

Though the action of the soul is suspended by a failure in certain bodily organs, it may act independent of them in a separate state. Let the strings of a harpsichord be broken in the midst of a fine piece, the heavenly harmony immediately ceases, the skill of the performer avails him nothing: but give him another instrument, or let him read, write, or act in any other capacity than that of a musician, he is not affected by the failure of the harpsichord.

Though it is most probable, that the soul is thus at rest, it is also very possible, that it may be employed in very active scenes during such temporary death of the body. People of deep thought, strong imagination, and great sensibility, often fall into a reverie, in which they enjoy the liveliest sensations; but

being suddenly called off by very different objects, and deeply or for a long time, engaged by them, absolutely forget the whole. The same happens to great dreamers: wake them at any time in the night, and they have been extremely busy, have had agonies; or extasies; but when dreaming undisturbed till morning, they often retain only a confused idea of the whole night's work, or only recollect one scene of the many they have gone through. It must be well observed, that consciousness is a mental faculty, seldom exerted, and often dormant in the most active employment of the soul. A mathematician may for hours be immersed in his problem, and never once think of himself.—The poet in his pindaric flights, may be in the same situation. In the heat of battle, many feel not severe wounds: and the ideas, I, me, mine, perhaps during the whole action, never enter their mind. Every man of business may easily confirm this from his own experience. An immediate remembrance, or the reflection, that I have done, thought, or felt, is not more necessary than the consciousness of the present sensation. It is, indeed, very natural; and without a frequent exercise of it, our knowledge could not be useful hereafter. The most important sensations would vanish, like the image from a mirror. But any sudden avocation often prevents this reflection; and, consequently, the strongest emotions may not be recollected till after a long time; sometimes never. It is thus a train of reasoning, a poetical beauty, a curious dream is lost, and at last recovered by the means of similar sensations, which happen to occur. Nay, how often is a theme of discourse lost by interruption,

so that neither the speaker nor hearer can, without difficulty, recollect it? In a rapid transition from one subject to another, many topics that deeply engaged a circle, are thus, after a few hours, utterly forgotten, and never afterwards thought of. For all we know, therefore, the soul may, in those trances of the body, have very sublime and joyful sensations, though so different from its employment in the usual connection with the body, that they cannot be recollected. The many well known facts of people that walk in their sleep, are not less wonderful. Some travel about for several miles, open gates, pass narrow bridges, climb high ladders, hold long and sensible soliloquies, or even converse with persons that answer them, perform with usual dexterity, the occupations of the day, and after all this, go quietly to bed, unconscious in the morning of the whole. A sense of identity is, however, necessary in our future state. Reward and punishment suppose a consciousness of merit and guilt. The remembrance of every noble deed will, to all eternity, be a source of rapture. Though this sense of identity is suspended during a trance, we have no reason to think, that it must cease in death: for the person that walks in his sleep, knows himself to be the same thro' life, though unconscious of those nightly rambles. The union of a soul and body will, probably, always be a mystery. It is, however, very comfortable to find, that the utmost influence of the body, only proves it to be a necessary instrument of the mind in the present state; and that the more constant energy of the soul, in the disorders of this earthly frame, in its gradual decay, and often in the moment of

its dissolution, is a strong presumption, that she will survive it: several moral arguments prove it to a certainty.



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

I WAS highly pleased lately with the perusal of a work filed the "year 2500," in which the benevolent author portrays the situation which he hopes France will be in at that period, and shews in a very striking point of view, the absurdity of many of the most favorite practices of the present day, in that kingdom. I felt myself strongly impressed with the idea, and threw myself on a couch where I pursued the reflection as far as I was capable, extending my view to this country. After some time I fell asleep, and dreamed that I was transported to so distant a period, as the year 1850, and, that on entering a coffee-house, I took up a newspaper, and read some paragraphs of the following tenor, which struck me with surprise and pleasure.

*Philadelphia, May 5, 1850.* A letter received from Cadiz, dated the 10th of March, says "We have authentic accounts that the American admiral, Beaunale, with 10 sail of the line, has lately had a desperate engagement with a grand fleet of the Algerines, of 11 sail of the line, 6 frigates, and 4 galleys. Both fought with the utmost bravery—but two of Algerine first rate vessels being blown up, and a great havock being made among the crews of the rest, three struck, and the remainder fled. The signals for chase were made, and three more captured—the rest were driven ashore—and fire-ships being sent among them, were all set in flames,

and consumed. The brave admiral immediately sailed to Algiers, which he bombarded with such vigour, that in a short time all the fortifications on the side towards the sea, were levelled, and the city almost entirely reduced to ashes. The dey sent an ambassador to sue for peace, and was so terrified at the fate of the fleet, on which he had placed all his reliance, that he consented to surrender all the piratical vessels which have so long infested the Mediterranean, and even the Atlantic."

*Richmond, April 30.* By authentic advices from Kentucke, we are informed that no less than 150 vessels have been built on the river Ohio, during the last year, and sent down that river and the Mississippi, laden with valuable produce, which has been carried to the West-Indies where the vessels and their cargoes have been disposed of to great advantage.

*Boston, April 30.* At length the canal across the isthmus of Darien is completed. It is about 60 miles long, and half a mile broad. First rate vessels of war can with ease sail through. The cost has been about £.100,000. Two vessels belonging to this port, two to Philadelphia, and one to New-York, sailed through the 20th of January last, bound for Canton in China.

*Columbia, May 1.* Extract from the journals of congress. Ordered that there be 20 professors in the university of Columbia, in this city, viz. of divinity, of church history, of Hebrew, of Greek, of humanity, of logic, of moral philosophy, of natural philosophy, of mathematics, of civil history, of natural history, of common and civil law, of the law of nature and nations, of rhetoric and belles lettres,

of botany, of materia medica, of physic, of chymistry, of anatomy and of midwifery,

*Charleston, April 15.* No less than 10,000 blacks have been transported from this state and Virginia, during the two last years to Africa, where they have formed a settlement near the mouth of the river Goree. Very few blacks remain in this country now: and we sincerely hope that in a few years every vestige of the infamous traffic, carried on by our ancestors in the human species, will be done away.

*Pittsburg, January 15.* The canal which is making from the river Ohio to the Susquehannah, and thence to the Delaware, will be of immense advantage to the united states. If the same progress continues to be made hereafter that has been for some time past, it will be completed in less than two years.

Delegates from the 30th new state, laid off a few months since, by order of congress, lately arrived at Columbia; and, on producing their credentials, were received into the federal council.

A splendid edition of the history of the settlement and increase of the European colonies in America, in 10 vols. folio, adorned with 200 copperplates, has been just printed in this town.

The agricultural society of this town, have offered premiums to the amount of £.1000 for the improvement of husbandry.

In the assembly of this state, it was lately ordered, that the salaries of public school-masters shall hereafter be £.200 per annum.

Ezekiel Jones was lately convicted of not sending his son to school, although five years old. The time ordered by law is at four years. He was sentenced to stand in a white

sheet, three successive Sundays in his parish church.



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

## The SHIPWRECK.

*A Fragment.*

Founded on fact.

**T** IRED with oppression in our native land, and in hopes of a better situation in America, two hundred of us, hale, hearty, and industrious, besides women and children, embarked at \*\*\*\*\*, on board the \*\*\*\*\*, bound for Philadelphia.

From the outset untoward accidents awaited us. We had not been ten days at sea, when our vessel sprung a leak, which for a long time baffled all our endeavours. At length, being discovered, it was stopped, and we esteemed ourselves secure. Thoughtless mortals! the disappointment of to-day never produces the effect of preparing you for the calamity of to-morrow.

A gulf arose! the elements warred together, as if it were the "last groan of expiring nature." The floodgates of heaven seemed loosed! dreadful peals of thunder rattled on the ear. The stoutest hearts were appalled. The forked lightning struck our mast, and set the vessel on fire. Between two raging elements, the roaring billows that lashed her sides, and seemed ready to swallow her and us, though they had appeared so terrific before—now lost their horrors, and were regarded, melancholy alternative! as a less tremendous enemy than their new auxiliary.

With vast difficulty the flame was extinguished—but not until it had rendered our vessel scarcely manageable. To complete the measure

sure of our woes, our provisions fell short. A biscuit and a pint of water, fetid and almost as dense as glue, was the daily portion of each! Every morning saw two or three miserable wretches heaved overboard, into a watry grave, in the presence of their dejected friends and relatives, each hourly expecting the hand of death to close his eyes, and free him from his abyss of misery.

“Father! father!” cries a once beautiful, but now emaciated child, whose visage bore irresistible evidence of near-approaching mortality, “get me a drink! I faint— I die!—for God’s sake let me have a drop of water to quench my thirst!”

“Captain, I beg a little water to save my child from death.”— “You have had your share for to-day, and shall have no more,” “Brute! stranger to the tender feelings of nature—had you a child—but you are not worthy of having one—you would pity my present situation, and relieve me.”

The mother of the child, who had swooned away, just came to herself. She heard his plaintive cries. She joined her voice to his, and besought the father to procure the water.

Melancholy, anguish, and torture, seized the tender husband’s—the tender father’s soul. The big tear rolled down his cheek. “Gracious and all-powerful God! why visit your children with such calamities? Presumptuous man!” added he, recovering himself, “are you to dare scrutinize the ways of unerring Providence? Not my will, O Lord, but thine be done!”

He returned to the scene he had

just quitted. His beloved child lay breathing his last. His wife had swooned away again. The sight was too afflictive. His agonies overpowered him. He went to the captain, whom he struck. The blows were returned. He seized a sword; and the captain rushing forward, received it in his breast. He closed his eyes for ever.

Disorder and confusion ensued in the vessel. The sailors plundered every thing they could lay their hands upon: and such was their irregularity and carelessness, that they ran the vessel aground at \*\*\*\*\*, in the state of \*\*\*\*\*.

The sea ran mountains high. A skiff, with about twenty persons on board, was overfet by an enormous wave. The shrieks and piteous cries of men, women, and children, soon died away. They were swallowed up.

About thirty miserable wretches of us, gained the shore, some fortunate enough to save their property. We expected there to meet with relief and comfort. Fatal delusion! Had we been thrown ashore among the New Zealanders, among the swarthy sons of Guinea, or among the rapacious Algerines, our fate could not have been more severe. We were cruelly plundered. Not a valuable article was left us—and we were reduced to beggary in a strange land, without a hope for redress.

Man! man! wretched, infatuated man! Can a sordid trifle tempt you thus to violate every rule of right and justice—to steel your heart against the feelings of humanity—and to be more cruel and noxious than the raging elements! Short is your day—and then all the vanities of this world will pass away—the veil that prevents your  
regarding

regarding objects in their true light, will be removed—keen remorse will prey upon your tortured soul, and be an earnest of your future never-dying woe!

Rulers of America! Guard against this barbarity! make severe laws to punish the miscreants who may be guilty of it—and let a civic crown be awarded the man who ventures his own life to save that of a fellow-creature in the direst distress!



To the Editor of the COLUMBIAN  
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

If you think the two following extracts will gratify the curiosity of any of your *unlearned* readers, I request you will give them a place in your miscellany. Z.

*Description of the Kraken or Korven,  
a huge Sea Animal.*

**I**TS bulk is said to be a mile and a half in circumference. When part of it appears above water, it resembles a number of small islands and sand banks, on which fishes disport themselves, and sea-weeds grow. Upon emerging further, a number of pellucid antennæ, each of the height, form, and size of a moderate malt, appear. By their action and re-action he gathers his food, consisting of small fishes. When he sinks, which he does gradually, a dangerous swell of the sea succeeds, and a kind of whirlpool is naturally formed in the water. In 1660, a young Kraken perished among the rocks and cliffs in a part of Norway, and his death was attended with such a stench, that the channel where he died, was impassable. *Guthrie.*

*Of the antipathy between the Crocodile and the Vulture of Brazil.*

THE female of the crocodile, which in that part of the world, grows to twenty-seven feet, lays its eggs to the number of one or two hundred, on the sides of rivers, where they are hatched by the heat of the climate. She takes every precaution to hide from every other animal the place where she deposits her burden. Mean while, a number of vultures sit, silent and unseen, in the branches of some neighbouring forest, and view the crocodile's operations with the pleasing expectations of succeeding plunder. They patiently wait until the crocodile has laid the whole number of her eggs, covered them carefully with sand, and retired to a convenient distance. Then, encouraging each other with cries, they pour down upon the nest, hook up the sand, and devour the whole brood without remorse. *Goldsmith.*



## LEGISLATION.

An EASTERN APOLOGUE.

**A** Law-giver, in an oriental country, perceiving evident marks of rapid declension, was anxious to restore the state to its pristine splendour. With this view he enacted a multiplicity of laws. In the mean time, he was taken ill. A physician prescribed a variety of remedies at once. "Why such a great quantity?" said the sick minister.—"The more speedily to restore you to health"—But among such a variety of remedies, some may counteract the effect of the others."—"True; I beg pardon; I believe I am wrong; but I was desirous to treat your distemper as you have treated the disorders of the state."

Account



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.  
An Account of the Vices peculiar to  
the Savages of N. America.

IT has become fashionable of late years for the philosophers of Europe to celebrate the virtues of the savages of America.—Whether the design of their encomiums was to expose christianity, and depreciate the advantages of civilization, I know not; but they have evidently had those effects upon the minds of weak people. Without contradicting the accounts that have been published by those gentlemen, of the virtues of the Indians in North America, I shall briefly add an account of some of their vices, in order to complete their natural history. My information shall be taken from the travels of Charlevoix—Hennepin—Carver—and Romans, and from conversations with persons of veracity who have resided among them.

The first vice I shall name, that is universal among our savages, is UNCLEANNESS. They are, in general, strangers to the obligations both of morality and decency, as far as they relate to the marriage bed.—The exceptions to this remark, have been produced among those nations only, who have had an occasional intercourse with civilized nations.

2. NASTINESS is another Indian vice. This is exemplified in their food—drink—dress—persons—and above all, in their total disregard to decency in the *time—place—and manner* of their natural evacuations.

3. DRUNKENNESS is a more general vice among savages than among civilized nations.—Whole Indian tribes have been destroyed by it. Indeed they glory in their fondness for strong liquors, and consider it as a part of their character. A countryman who had dropt from his cart a keg of rum, rode back a few

miles in hopes of finding it. On his way he met an Indian who lived in his neighbourhood, whom he asked if he had seen his keg of rum on the road? The Indian laughed in his face, and addressed him in the following words. “What a fool you are to ask an Indian such a question. “Don’t you see I am sober? Had I met with your keg, you would have found it empty on one side of the road, and Indian Tom drunk and asleep on the other.”

4. GLUTTONY is very common among Indians. To this their long abstinence, produced by their idleness, naturally tempts them.—It is very common to see them stretch themselves on the ground after a full meal, and grunt there for several hours till they recover from the effects of their intemperance.

5. TREACHERY is another Indian vice. Who ever trusted to an Indian treaty?—They generally begin their wars with professions of peace and perpetual friendship.

6. The cruelty of Indians is well known. They are strangers to humanity. They even consider compassion as an act of effeminacy. Their treatment of their prisoners, shews them to possess a spirit of revenge, which places them upon a footing with infernal spirits.

7. IDLENESS is the universal vice of savages.—They are not only too lazy to work, but even to think. Nothing but the powerful stimulus of hunger or revenge is sufficient to rouse them into action.

8. THEFT is an Indian vice. The Indians not only steal from their civilized neighbours, but from each other. A horse—a gun—or spirits, have charms in the eyes of an Indian that no restraints can prevent their stealing, whenever they come in their way.

9. But the infamy of the Indian character is completed by the low rank to which they degrade their women. It is well known that their women perform all their work. They not only prepare their victuals, but plant, hoe, and gather their corn and roots. They are seldom admitted to their feasts, or share in their conversation.—The men oblige them to lie at their feet, when they sleep *without* fire; and at their backs, when they sleep *before* a fire.—They afford them no assistance in the toils of tending, feeding, and carrying their children. They are even insensible of the dangers to which their women are often exposed in travelling with them. A gentleman from Northumberland county, informed me, that he once saw a body of Indian men and women wading across the most easterly branch of the river Susquehannah. The men arrived first on the opposite shore, and pursued their journey along the river. The women, some of whom had children on their backs, upon coming to a deep and rapid current, suddenly cried out for help, and made signs for their husbands and fathers to come to their assistance. The men stood for a few minutes—and after attentively surveying their distress, burst out a-laughing, and then with a merry indifference walked from them along the shore.

This is a short nomenclature of the vices of the Indians of North America. If it were necessary, I would quote the chapters and pages of the authors who have established, by their observations, the truth of the character I have given of them. I am not disposed to enter into an examination of their virtues, but I cannot help supposing them to be rather the *qualitius* of necessity, than the offspring of feel-

ing, or principle. Their hospitality—their friendships—their patience—and their fidelity to engagements, are the effects of necessity, and are as essential to their existence as honesty is to a band of associated robbers. Their politeness in never contradicting any person, I believe is the effect of indolence, for I know of nothing that lazy people dislike more than to dispute, even where truth is on their side, or where victory is certain.—Where is the man that in a lazy fit (to which all men at times are subject) has not heard false and absurd opinions advanced in company without contradicting them?

The taciturnity of the Indians which has been so much celebrated, as a mark of their wisdom, is the effect of their want of ideas. Except in cases of extraordinary pride, I believe taciturnity, in nine cases out of ten in civilized company, is the effect of stupidity. I will make one more exception to this rule, and that is in favour of those people who are in the habits of communicating their thoughts by writing for the public, or by corresponding with their friends.—Ideas, whether acquired from books, or by reflection, produce a plethora in the mind, which can only be relieved by evacuations from the pen or tongue.

But what shall we say to the encomiums that have been lavished upon the love of liberty which characterizes our savage neighbours?—Why—that they arise from an ignorance of the influence of property upon the human mind.—Property, and a regard for law, are born together in all societies. The passion for liberty in an Indian is as different from the passion for it in a civilized republican, as the impurity of lust is from the delicacy of love. There is a certain medium to be observed

observed between an affection for law, and for liberty. An excess of the former has sometimes led to tyranny, while an excess of the latter leads to idleness and vice. The Athenians appear to have been intoxicated with an excess of liberty when they spent their whole time in hearing and telling news. There is always an excess of law or liberty in a community where poor men are idle, or where vices of any kind are suffered with impunity.

The only reflections that I shall add upon this subject, shall be,—how great are the blessings of civil government which extirpates, restrains, or punishes the vices that have been mentioned! and how great is the efficacy of christianity, which, by purifying the heart, renders the practice of the contrary virtues natural and agreeable!



*To the Editor of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.*

S I R,

If you should concur in opinion with me, that whatever may be made subservient to the well-being of society, by its tendency to preserve good morals, is a suitable subject for such a literary repository as the *Columbian Magazine*,—provided it be consistent with the limits of the work,—the following is at your disposal. It was designed as a little compend of advice *to a young gentleman*, when going abroad, and presented to him by a very near friend.

PHILO VIRTUTIS.

AS you are very young, and consequently have not had an opportunity of knowing much of mankind, give me leave, my dear friend, now that you are going abroad into the world, and amongst strangers, to offer you some advice,

which, I am persuaded, may be essentially useful to you, if carefully attended to.—Your youth and inexperience may subject you to many inconveniences, errors, and temptations: you ought, therefore, to be constantly on your guard against the allurements of vice; these must be withstood if you mean to preserve that inestimable jewel, a fair reputation in the world, which conduces more to our happiness than is generally imagined.—I know you possess an excellent heart, and no inconsiderable share of good sense; but these are not sufficient to shield against vice and error, unless assisted by the good counsel of our friends, and a knowledge of the fatal influence of vicious habits, with the mischiefs and calamities they frequently occasion.

Youth is a season of danger; for which reason there is no period of our lives that requires so much caution and circumspection in our conduct. Ill habits and vices then contracted, are scarcely ever eradicated, but rather increase with our advancing years;—whereas a moral and virtuous course of life, pursued at that time, gradually acquires strength and becomes habitual to us, “*Remember your Creator in the days of your youth*”——To him you may always look up, as your never-failing friend, while you put your trust in him, and pay obedience to his holy laws.

Set out in life with a firm determination to observe the most strict integrity, truth, sincerity and honour, in every thing you say or do. Be punctual, diligent and attentive in the discharge of all your duties.

Employ as much of your time as you can spare, in reading, and acquiring useful knowledge, especially such as more immediately relates to

the profession which you have chosen.

Endeavour to acquire a thorough acquaintance with the French language; it is not only an elegant but an useful accomplishment.

Strive to divest yourself of every kind of prejudice, whether national, personal, political or religious; and give to no country, individual, government, or religious sect, the preference of any other, unless that preference be founded on real merit and superior excellence. There is indeed such a thing as a predilection for *one's own country*, considered merely *as such*; which, although it favours of prejudice, is the basis of *patriotism*: This, so far from being reprehensible, is an exalted virtue. But nothing is so illiberal as *ill-founded* prejudice: or so much betrays a narrow, contracted soul, and ignorance of the world, as a person's being duped by it—The vulgar are always slaves to prejudice.

Be careful of your health; and, for the preservation of it, avoid every species of intemperance.

Be extremely cautious in forming acquaintances and contracting friendships. Too much prudence cannot be used in this respect—many worthy men have suffered greatly by improper connections of those kinds hastily entered into.

Be civil, obliging, and polite to every body; but most attentively so to those under whose direction you will be placed. By these means you will obtain their confidence and regard.

Conform strictly to the laws and regulations of the country to which you are going; and to those of any other country which you may visit before your return to your native land: For this last, cultivate the

strongest attachment and love, and strenuously endeavour to advance its prosperity and glory.

Avoid gaming of every sort, and have no connection with female prostitutes: Many a promising young man has destroyed his morals, his constitution, and fair prospects in life, by being addicted to these two sources of infamy and distress.

Be upon your guard against the artifices and impositions usually practised upon strangers.

Use as much economy as possible in your expenditures, while abroad.

Write often to your friends; do not forget that you have near relations in America, anxious for your welfare.

In fine—study to unite in your character the good man, the valuable citizen, and the well-bred gentleman.

*Adieu!*

*Yours most affectionately.*

Y. Z.



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.  
*Some Thoughts on Spiritual Beings,  
or those Creatures, superior to  
Man, that are not the Objects of  
our Senses.*

**T**HOUGH the existence of beings imperceptible to our senses, usually called spiritual, or spirits, has always been and still continues to be generally acknowledged; yet, as the notices of such existences cannot be conveyed to the mind, through those channels that admit full information and conviction to the bulk of mankind, it is no way surprising that many erroneous ideas have been formed of them by the vulgar, or those of weak and unimproved intellects.

We have no knowledge or idea of any existences but spiritual and material

material. The first, being the utmost extent of our imagination, we have applied to the human soul and all other beings superior to man, not excepting the Deity, in which we are, I apprehend, guilty of great impropriety, classing finite and infinite together, and opening a source of innumerable errors, as there must unavoidably be an incomprehensible difference between a self-existent uncreated being, and one formed in time, limited in the first instance, and whose existence must have depended on the will of another.

We can, by art, trace creatures too minute for human vision, and we have great reason to conjecture that the highest optical assistance leaves us far short of the limits of creation, the only token of vitality, in some, being motion, all other indices escaping our notice. Our acquaintance with part of the scale descending from man, gives us great reason to conclude, from analogy, and without assistance of revelation, that the immense chasm between God and man is not unoccupied, but that there are many links of the ascending chain, even to the utmost possibility of approach to the Deity.

Though spirituality and materiality are the only modes of existence we are acquainted with, it does not thence follow that there cannot be others; and though it has not pleased God to give us any information on this head, such modes may be innumerable.

Notwithstanding the term matter be generally confined to those bodies that are the objects of our perceptions, or discoverable by our senses, yet I think it ought to be extended to every thing that at some time or other did not exist, or, in other words, that had a beginning.

I cannot, by the operations of

my mind, conceive any existence, pure spirit excepted, which is not extended and will not resist its like at least; therefore angels, unless they are actually deities, must be extended, and no two can at the same instant occupy the same identical portion of space. To suppose them gods, is not only an impiety but absurdity; if they are not, they cannot be pure spirits, therefore must be material; but their materiality not being the object of our perceptions, must differ in kind, or in quality from what is. Supposing this last to be the case, I shall distinguish matter into *palpable* and *impalpable*,\* which distinction is requisite to preserve the force of those arguments used against atheists, or drawn from the impossibility of our conceiving matter, or any combination thereof, being endued with the powers of reflection, which we can only assert of palpable matter, and in regard to which the argument is unanswerable: but possibly might be otherwise, if extended to impalpable, whose properties we are unacquainted with. The idea of extension being inseparable from  
that

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\* I use the word palpable, in preference to any other, because, though generally confined to the sense of feeling, it is applicable to all the others, which depend on that. Vision is performed by the rays of light reflected from an object and falling on the retina; hearing by the undulated particles of air striking on the drum of the ear; smelling by some particles of odorous bodies striking on the fibrillæ of the nostrils; lastly, tasting by the salts of bodies operating on the papillæ of the tongue, so that all the senses depend on feeling.

that of matter, and that of divisibility from extension, the mind of man cannot set any bounds to the divisibility of matter, therefore the separation must, to omnipotence, be unlimited; yet notwithstanding it may be refined *ad infinitum*, it must always remain essentially different from pure spirit.

That there may be infinite degrees, or ranks, of impalpable material beings, cannot be denied, nor any limits set thereto, until we can fix, be it only in imagination, bounds to the divisibility and refinement of matter, which degrees, or diversity, are ascertained by revelation. Holy writ having given sundry appellations to materio-spiritual being, which probably were not barely nominal, but specifically distinctive; but it has left us entirely in the dark, as to what occasions the difference. As to the word *Angel*, I believe it purely generic, comprehending all the messengers, or ministers of God.

Having no assistance, either from our bodily organs or revelation, in acquiring knowledge of the peculiar essence, faculties, or powers of those created superior beings, we can form our ideas of them only by analogy; and as we see the objects of our senses classed into inert, vegetative, instinctive, and rational beings, we may reasonably conclude that those which are imperceptible to us, rise gradually by distinctive properties or powers; but of those properties we cannot form any determinate idea, therefore must confine ourselves, by attributing to them whatever we find most excellent in our souls, but in a higher degree, even to the lowest class, as their intellects are not clogged with the imperfections and impediments of palpable matter.

Bishop Wilkins, in his principles of natural religion, says, "What the positive notion of spirit is, is not so necessary to be inquired after or determined. It is sufficient that we can conceive of it, by way of negation, namely, that it is a powerful intelligent being, that is not matter, without figure or parts, not capable of rarefaction or condensation, not visible to our bodily eyes, and therefore not to be represented by any kind of sensible image, not subject to the necessary laws of matter, which cannot move unless it be moved, and cannot but move when impelled by another. I say it may be sufficient to our apprehending the spirituality of God, to remove all corporeality and figure in our conception of him."

This is I believe all true in respect to God, the only pure spirit; that which fills all space, cannot be extended; that which necessarily occupies all space, cannot be compressed; that which has no shape or parts, at least that we have any knowledge of, cannot be represented by man. But with angelic beings, the case may be widely different. Another author, when speaking of angels, says,

"I believe they have an extemporary knowledge, and upon the first motion of their reason do what we cannot without study or deliberation; that they know things by their forms, and define by special differences, what we describe by accidents and properties, and therefore probabilities to us may be demonstrations to them; that they have knowledge not only of special but numerical forms of individuals, and understand by what reserved differences each

“ each hypostasis (besides its relation to its species) becomes its numerical self; that as the soul has a power to move the body it informs, so there is a faculty to move any, to inform none; ours upon restraint of time, place and distance; but the invisible hand that conveyed Habacuck to the lion’s den, or Philip to Asetus, infringeth this rule, and hath a secret conveyance wherewith mortality is not acquainted.”†

That angelic beings have these, and probably other powers, is likely: but possibly all are not endowed with the whole of them; the inferior being more limited than the superior. Sir Kenelm Digby, in his observations on the last cited author, says,

“ If he had applied himself with earnest study, and upon right grounds to search out the nature of pure intellect, I doubt not but his great parts would have argued more effectually against those that between man and angels put only Porphyry’s difference of mortal and immortal, and he would have dived further into the tenour of his intellectual operations, in which there is no succession, nor recitative discourse; for in the very first instant of their creation, they actually knew all that they were capable of knowing, and they are acquainted with all free thoughts past, present and to come; for they see them in their causes, and they see them altogether in an instant.” P. 217.

These conjectures of the Baronet’s may be well founded for any thing we know to the contrary, or may be only the offspring of a fer-

tile imagination. As to Porphyry’s distinction, it may possibly have no foundation in truth. Angels may have bodies subject to change and renovation, as might have been the case with mankind, had not our first parents sinned; else for what use was the tree of life placed in the midst of the garden of Eden?

It appears at first view as if we could distinguish two kinds of matterio-spiritual beings, angels and human souls; but on further consideration the certainty will disappear, as there is a possibility that all rational created existences are only in a state or states of probation, rising, by gradual improvements, from class to class: this, it is true, is only supposition, but it is neither impossible nor improbable. We have no room to doubt the celestial regions, being supplied with inhabitants at the creation; neither can we rationally suppose God suppressed his creative powers till our world was formed: possibly myriads of others had stepped into existence, ran their course, being annihilated or changed, and their inhabitants made their appearance at the judgment seat, some to be advanced to and enrolled among the heavenly choir, transformed into angels and archangels; others to undergo penances or new probations: such may have been the fate of all created intellectual beings, born to die, or pass to immortality through the gates of death; the last of these we are certain is the lot of the human race, all of which must appear at the tribunal of Christ.

Bigotry may accuse me of presumptuously prying into the counsels of the Omnipotent, of scrutinizing what Providence has thought proper to conceal from man. I acknowledge, nay, glory in the charge.

Our

† Religio Medici, p. 95.

Our faculties were given for use: the single talent was not to be buried; and to what better or greater purpose can we employ our leisure than prying into the works of the great creator and father of the universe? They will bear the strictest scrutiny: the more we discover, the more we must admire and acknowledge the impression of infinite wisdom, power and goodness on all. That ignorance and its constant companion superstition, should have grafted a thousand absurdities on the belief of spiritual beings, I am not surprized; but own myself greatly so, when I see the following passages flow from the pens of such enlightened writers as the authors of *Religio Medici* and of the observations on that work.

“ I believe that spirits use with men the act of carnality, and that in both sexes; I conceive they may assume, steal or contrive a body wherein there may be action enough to content decrepit lust; or passion to satisfy more active venery, yet without a possibility of generation.”—*Religio Medici*, p. 90.

“ That those apparitions of departed persons are not the wandering souls of men, but the unquiet walks of devils, prompting and suggesting unto mischief, blood and villainy, instilling and stealing into our hearts that the blessed spirits are not at rest in their graves, but wander solicitous of the affairs of this world. But that those phantasms appear often, and do frequent cemeteries, charnel houses and churches, it is because they are the dormitories of the dead, where the devil, like an insolent champion, beholds with pride the spoils and trophies of his victo-

ries over the sons of Adam.”—*ib.* p. 106.

“ In like manner souls that go out of their bodies with affections to other objects they leave behind (which is usually as long as they can relish them) do retain, even after their separation, a bias and languishing towards them, which is the reason such terrene souls appear often in cemeteries, and charnel houses, and not the moral one which our author giveth. For life, which is union with body, being that which carnal souls have streight affections to, and that they are the loathest to be separated from; their unquiet spirits, which can never naturally lose the impression it hath wrought in it, at the time of its driving out, longeth perpetually after that dear consort of his. The impossibility cannot cure them of their impotent desires.” *Observ.* &c. p. 222.

On what foundation the author supposes souls can *assume, steal or contrive a body* capable of those acts he mentions, I cannot conceive, as I do not apprehend angels, human souls or devils, have a power of putting on at pleasure, bodies real or apparent. We may safely assert that our senses cannot be affected thro' our bodily organs, but by substance; therefore if we, at any time, perceive such apparitions, they must be corporeal; the assuming of which is, I conceive, creation, a power incompatible with every idea we can form of created beings, to whom we have not the slightest foundation to suppose such power has been delegated: should it be said that a creation of matter is not required, but only of form, the difficulty will not be removed. A statuary may give figure to a block of marble,

but



but without ability to move or remove, to speak, groan, sigh, beat, &c. some or all of which are usually appendages to apparitions. I believe it may be laid down as an axiom, that the laws of nature cannot be infringed but by the author of nature, or some being to whom such power is delegated by him; one of which laws, as I have just mentioned, is, that nothing immaterial or impalpable can be the object of our senses, whence I conclude, that no apparition can possibly be, unless authorised or directed by God, as was the case with those mentioned in scripture, all of which ministered to some wise and benevolent design of Providence, not a single one for the ridiculous purpose of frightening old women and children, or persons as weak as either in understanding, which is the case of at least ninety-nine out of a hundred of those legendary tales of apparitions, spectres and goblins daily told; many of which are the children of fancy, others deceptions of sight, that have passed for want of sagacity or resolution to examine them. The apparition mentioned by dean Drelincourt, I conceive to have been purely the work of imagination, which gained credit, because a fact coincided with it; but were all such fancies as have not been countenanced by events corresponding therewith, recorded, I imagine the number above those that have, would be so great as to convince the world that those few successful ones were owing to casualities, not the designs of invisible agents. I cannot see any useful purpose answered by a lady at the very time of her death, appearing to a remote friend, as it were to take leave of her; a real friend would remove, not accelerate the hour of distressing news.

Mr. Barclay, in his apology for the quakers, p. 35, says, "That the devil can form a sound of words, and convey it to the outward ear; that he can easily deceive the outward senses, by making things appear that are not. Yet do we not see by daily experience, that jugglers and mountebanks can do as much by their legerdemain?" What power the devil has, is impossible for us to determine. We have reason to suppose his rank among angelic beings was high before his fall; but whether his faculties were thereby debased, we are in the dark; that he may convey a sound to human ears, may possibly be the case; man, even when concealed, can do the same; or possibly he may, in other respects, deceive our senses; but for reasons already assigned, I cannot conceive him capable of making things that do not exist, apparent. Though I firmly believe the devil's enmity to the human race, yet I do not conceive his power extends beyond worldly allurements to sin, by gilding the pill; as to jugglers, though their powers of deception be great, I never heard of any that attempted to bring into real or apparent existence, that which did not truly exist; they may dexterously substitute one thing for another, or convey real things out of sight, but cannot produce such as have not a being.

How far departed souls retain their carnal affections, we cannot ascertain, but it is neither inconsistent with any just idea of the divine attributes, or with human reason, to suppose that such as men are addicted to beyond measure in this life, may be retained in the next, without a possibility of gratifying them, as a punishment.

Whether the conjectures I have here hazarded, be true or false. I think I may safely assert, that men are wrong in using the same word for the pure spirituality of God, and the imperfect one of created beings, as is the case in some, if not all modern languages; but not so among the ancient Greeks and Romans, who distinguished them by appellations of demons and genii.

A. Z.



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

\* \* The following letter, not before published, is curious, as it contains the natural observations of an unlearned man, on the internal present state of a country seldom penetrated by Europeans, and therefore very little known to us.

*Letter from a gentleman in Portugal to his friend in Paris, containing the account of an English sailor, who deserted in China from Capt. Cooke's ship. Translated from the French.*

LISBON, May 5, 1784.

S I R,

**A** GREEABLY to your desire, I have examined the sailor more particularly, and shall now give you the circumstances of his story, with all the observations he made in the country, concerning which you are so curious. He appears a more intelligent fellow than seamen in general. He says that he belonged to the Resolution, an English ship, one of those that made the last voyage with captain Cooke. That on their return, being at Macao, he and a comrade of his were persuaded by a Portuguese captain who spoke English and Chinese, to desert, in order to go with him in a brigantine, to the northwestern coast of America, to purchase sea-beaver skins from the savages, by

which they hoped to have made fortunes. That accordingly they took a boat belonging to the ship, got ashore in the night, turned the boat adrift, and were hid by the Portuguese captain till the Resolution was gone. That this was in January 1780, and that in April following they sailed from Macao, intending to go first to a place he calls Nooky Bay, in Lat. 50. That they had 25 men, with 8 guns, and small arms for their defence, and a quantity of iron ware, cutlery, with European and Chinese toys for trade. That about the beginning of May, in a dark night, the captain being sick, in the cabin, they were surprised and suddenly boarded by two boats full of armed men, to the number of 40, who took possession of the brigantine, no resistance being made. That these strangers altered her course, and stood, as he saw by the compass, to the northwest. That the next day the captain understood from a Chinese among them, that they were Curry \* Ladrones or pirates; that they had been cruising on the coast of China, and had lost their vessel on a reef the night before: and it was explained to the captain, that if he and his people would work the ship, and fight upon occasion, they should be well used, and have a share of plunder, otherwise be thrown overboard. That all consented, and three days after they saw land and coasted it northward; that they took two Chinese jonks, which were sent away steering northeast, 8 men being put into each, and some of the Chinese taken out. That the brigantine went on to the northward for four days after, without taking any thing; but running too near the coast in chase of another

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\* Curry, probably Corea.

another Chinese, they stuck fast on a shoal in a falling tide: that they hoped to get off by the night flood, but were mistaken; and the next morning were surrounded by a great many armed boats and vessels, which the chase, who got in, had probably occasioned to come against them. That at first they beat of these vessels, but reinforcements coming, they saw it impossible to escape, so submitted, and were all brought on shore and committed to prison. That a few days after, they were taken out and examined; and the Portuguese captain making it appear, that he and his people were prisoners to the Ladrões, they were recommitted, and the Ladrões all beheaded. That the brigantine being got off, was, after some time, as he understood, by an order from court, restored to the Portuguese captain, who went away in her with all his people, except this relator and a Portuguese lad, who, being both ill of the flux, and likely to die, were left behind in prison. What became of the brigantine afterwards, he never heard.—That they were well attended in their sickness, and soon recovered, but were not set at liberty. That the prison was a very clean airy place, consisting of several courts and ranges of buildings, the whole securely walled and guarded, and governed with great order. That every body was obliged to work, but his work was not hard; it was weaving rushes upon hoops for the bottoms of chairs, and they had some small pay for them, which, added to the prison-allowance of rice and chong, was more than a sufficiency; and he thinks there are no such comfortable prisons in England, at least among

those he had been acquainted with. That he had applied himself to learn the Chinese language, and succeeded so far at least as to understand and make himself understood in common matters. That some of the most orderly prisoners were allowed to assist the neighbouring country people in time of harvest, under the care of overseers. That he and his companions were from time to time made to expect, that orders would come from court for their release, but he supposes they were quite forgotten. They had written frequently to the catholic missionaries at Peking, requesting their solicitations, but received no answer; and perhaps the prison-keeper who had a profit on their labour, never sent their letters. That after more than a year's confinement, being in the country at a harvest, he accidentally cut his foot very badly, and was left behind at a farmer's house to be cured, the farmer undertaking to return him to prison when recovered. That he got in to favor in the family; that he learnt the farmer's wife to make soap, which he understood, it being his father's trade. That he had himself been an apprentice to a shoemaker before he took to the sea; and finding some leather in the house, he made himself, with such tools as he could get or make, a large shoe for his lame foot. That the farmer admired the shoe, much above the Chinese shoes, and requested a pair for himself. That he accordingly made shoes for the farmer, his wife, two sons and a daughter. That he was obliged first to make the lasts for all of them, and that it is not true that the feet of Chinese women are less than those of English women

women.\* That these shoes being admired, many inhabitants of the neighbouring village desired to have of them; so he was kept continually at work, the farmer finding leather, selling the shoes, and allowing him some share of the profit, by which he got about an ounce of silver per week, all money being weighed there. That the Chinese tan their leather with oak chips, sawdust and shavings, which are saved by the carpenters for the tanners, who boil them, and steep their hides in the warm liquor, so that it is sooner fit for use. That the farmer's wife began to get money by selling soap; and they proposed to obtain his liberty, and keep him in the family, by giving him their daughter, when a little older, for a wife, with a piece of land; and he believes they did prevail with the jailor by presents, to connive at his stay on pretence of his lameness.—He liked their way of living, except their sometimes eating dog's flesh; their pork was excellent; the rice dressed various ways all very good; and the chong he grew fond of, and learnt to make it: they put kidney beans in soak for twenty-four hours, then grind them in a hand-mill, pouring in water from time to time, to wash the meal from between the stones, which falls into a tub covered with a coarse cloth, that lets the meal and water pass through, retaining only the skins of the beans; that a very small quantity of allum, or some sort of salt put into it, makes the

meal settle to the bottom, when they pour off the water. That it is eaten various ways, by all sorts of people, with milk, with meat, as thickening in broth, &c. &c. That they used also to put a little allum in their river water, when foul, to clear it for use, and by that means made it as clear as rock water, the dirt all settling. Their house was near a great river, but he does not remember its name. That he lived in this family about a year, but did not get the daughter, her grandfather refusing his consent to her marriage with a stranger. That they have a sort of religion, with priests and churches, but do not keep Sunday nor go to church, being very heathenish. That in every house there is a little idol, to which they give thanks, make presents, and shew respect in harvest time, but very little at other times. And enquiring of his master, why he did not go to church to pray as we do in Europe? he was answered, they pay the priests to pray for them, that they might stay at home to mind their business, and that it would be a folly to pay others for praying, and then go and do the praying themselves; and that the more work they did while they priests prayed, the better able they were to pay them well for praying. That they have horses, but not many; the breed small, but strong, kept chiefly for war, and not used in labour, nor to draw carriages. That oxen are used, but the chief of the labour is done by men, not only in the fields, but on the roads. Travellers being carried from town to town in bamboo chairs by hired chairmen throughout the country, and goods also, either hanging on poles between two and sometimes four men, or in wheel-barrow, they having no coaches, carts or wag-

gons,

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\* Our former accounts perhaps respected only women of fashion: these were country women, with whose feet the same pains to pinch them into a small compass, might not have been taken.

gons, and the roads being paved with flat stones. They say that their great father (so they call the emperor) forbids the keeping of horses, because he had rather have his country filled with his children than with brutes, and one horse requires as much ground to produce him food, as would feed six men; yet some great people obtain leave to keep one horse for pleasure. That the master having a farm left to him by a deceased relation in a distant part of the country, sold the land he lived on, and went with the whole family to take possession and live on the other. That they embarked in one of the boats that carry sea fish into the heart of the empire, which are kept fresh even in hot weather, by being packed in great hampers with layers of ice and straw, and repacked every two or three days, with fresh ice taken at ice houses on the way. That they had been ten days on their voyage; when they arrived at the new farm, going up always against the stream. That the owner of the boat finding him handy and strong in rowing and working her, and one of the hands falling sick, persuaded him to go fifteen days farther, promising him great pay, and to bring him back to the family. But that having unloaded the fish, the Chinese went off with his boat in the night, leaving him behind without paying him. That there is a great deal of cheating in China, and no remedy. That stealing, robbing, and house-breaking are punished severely, but cheating is free there, in every thing, as cheating in horses is among the gentlemen in England. —That meeting at that place with a boat bound towards Canton in a canal, he thought it might be a means of escaping out of that coun-

try, if he went in her, so he shipped himself to work for his passage, though it was with regret he left for ever the kind family he had so long lived with; that after twenty-six days voyage on the canal, the boat stopping at a little town, he went ashore and walked about to look at it, and buy some tobacco; and in returning he was stopped, taken up, examined, and sent away under a guard across the country to a mandarin, distant two days journey: that there he found the lingo somewhat different, and could not make himself so well understood; that he was kept a month in prison before the mandarin had leisure to examine him. That having given a true account of himself as well as he could, the mandarin set him at liberty, but advised him to wait the departure of some persons for Canton, with whom he proposed to send him as a ship-wrecked stranger at the emperor's expence. That in the mean time he worked in the mandarin's garden, and conversed with the common people. He does not recollect the name of the province, but says it was one of the tea countries, and that besides the true tea, they made a vast deal of counterfeit tea, which they packed up in boxes, some mixed with good tea, but mostly unmixed, and sent it away to different sea ports for the supply of foreign countries. That he observed they made ordinary tea of almost any kind of leaves; a great deal, of the leaves of sweet potatoes, which they cut into form by stamps, and have the art of giving such colour and taste as they judge proper. When he spoke of this practice as a fraud, they said there was no harm in it, for strangers liked the false tea as well or better than the true, and that it was

was impossible to load with true tea, all the ships that came for it: China could not furnish such a quantity; and if the demand went on encreasing as it had done some years past, all the leaves of all the trees in the country would not be sufficient to answer it. This tea was sold cheap, as he understood, twenty catty of it (a catty is near one pound) for about an ounce of silver. They did not drink it themselves, but said it was not unwholesome if drank moderately. That after some time he set out in the train of seven merchants for Canton, with a passport from the mandarin, going partly by land, but chiefly by water in canals. That they stopped a week in a part of the country where a great deal of China-ware is made; that many farmers had little furnaces in some out-houses, where they worked at leisure times, and made, some nothing but tea-cups, others nothing but saucers, &c. which they sold to country shopkeepers, who collected quantities for the merchants. The ware is very cheap. He could have bought a dozen pretty cups and saucers for as much silver as is in an English half-crown. He says it is not true that they have large wheel carriages in China driven by the wind; at least he never saw nor heard of any such; but that the wheelbarrow porters indeed, when passing some great open countries, do sometimes, if the wind is fair, spread a thin cotton sail, supported by a light bamboo mast, which they stick up on their wheelbarrows, and it helps them along; that he once saw a fleet of near three hundred sail of those wheelbarrows, each with a double wheel. That when he arrived at Canton, he did not make himself known to the English there,

but got down as soon as he could to Macao, hoping to meet with his Portuguese captain, but he had never returned. That he worked there in rigging of vessels, till he had an opportunity of coming home to Europe; and hearing on his arrival here, from an old comrade in the packet, that his sweetheart is married, and that the Resolution and Endeavour got home, he will decline going to England yet awhile, fearing he may be punished for carrying off the boat; therefore he has shipped himself, as I wrote you before, for a voyage to America. He was between three and four years in China. This is the substance of what I got from him, and nearly as he related it. He gave me the names of some places, but I found them hard to remember, and cannot recollect them.

I am, sir, &c. &c.



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*Review of the history of the revolution of South Carolina, from a British province to an independent state. By David Ramsay, M. D. member of the American congress. In two volumes, octavo.*

WE have read this work with no small satisfaction. It is written in a clear, elegant, and nervous style, and with a degree of impartiality, worthy the philosopher who determines never to sacrifice truth at the shrine of bias, party, or prejudice. We regret that men of equal abilities and information have not as yet been found in the other states, to record the rise and progress of the late memorable war, in each of them. Those state histories, compared to a general history of the war, would be as provincial

vincial maps are to those of large empires. Various particulars, and minutiae, often the most interesting, are unavoidably omitted in the last, as incompatible with the plan of them—but come into the former with a peculiar grace. This is the case with the work before us. Some of the leading features of the spirit that actuated America—the visible interference of Providence in favour of the cause of freedom—are here discoverable in events which will hardly be noticed in any general history of the war.

Dr. Ramsay has adopted the maxim of Justin—“*A principio oriundum.*” He has given a concise history of the discovery and settlement of South-Carolina—of the difficulties it endured under a proprietary government—of its transition to a regal province—and of its rapid increase in wealth and population, until the awful period of the revolution.

Whom God determines to destroy, he deprives of reason, is a remark made by the Heathen writers. This history affords an instance of it. The prohibition of the intercourse with the Spanish colonies, the arbitrary proceedings of the British-American custom house officers, and oppressing the Massachusettsians, had inflamed the minds of the Americans all over the continent. However, it should seem as if Britain was apprehensive these circumstances would not rapidly enough drive affairs to the goal whither they were verging. To crown the whole, her governors in every colony, soured the people still further, by very impolitic and arbitrary proceedings. This was very remarkable in lord William Campbell, at that period governor of South-Carolina, who brought matters to such a crisis, that he

was obliged to leave Charleston about the end of September, 1775.

Our author proceeds to relate the unsuccessful attempt made upon Charleston, the 28th of June, 1776—the tranquillity and submission to independent state government which succeeded that event until that capital fell, with its garrison, into the hands of Sir Henry Clinton, on the 12th of May, 1780. Then succeeded a state of anarchy and tyranny—the British officers and adherents behaving with a degree of licentiousness and arbitrary sway, which completely eradicated the early and deep rooted attachments of the inhabitants to what they used fondly to term the old or mother country.

The appearance of affairs was the most ominous and alarming that could be conceived, until the arrival of general Greene. His fertile genius rose superior to overwhelming difficulties, and drew more advantage from defeat, than his enemies could from victory. A detail is given of the various steps pursued by this hero, the termination of which was the inclosure of the British in Charleston. In fine, every stage of the war in South-Carolina is traced with the utmost degree of accuracy and precision.

Besides the events of the war in that state, the author takes in those in Georgia, North-Carolina, and most of those in Virginia, which are in some measure connected with the thread of his history.

On the whole, it is a work of great merit, and containing much interesting information. It reflects honour on this country, and gives room to hope that her literary will in time equal her military reputation.

We cannot conclude this account, without declaring our very great concern

concern, that the author is debarred from the benefit which would arise from its publication in Great-Britain and Ireland. He has in some parts of it spoken freely of the cruelty of lord Rawdon: and the bookfellers of London are afraid of a prosecution for a libel, if they were to sell the work. Thus will Dr. Ramsay, we are apprehensive, sustain a very great loss—as the whole number destined for exportation, will, probably, remain unfold, at least for a long time. For a reimbursement of the expence, which has been very high, (as the work is printed on elegant paper, and in the neatest manner) he must depend on the sale of it in America, where authors and printers have often experienced the liberality of the public, in fostering and encouraging literary merit.

Such of our readers as have not yet had the pleasure of perusing this valuable work, will, we trust, be pleased with the following short specimens of the author's style.



*On the Marquis de la Fayette.*

“THE enthusiastic zeal and great services of this distinguished French nobleman, merit a particular detail. At the age of nineteen, he espoused the cause of America, with all the ardour which the most generous philanthropy could inspire. At a very early period of the war, he determined to embark from his native country for the United States. Before he could complete this intention, intelligence arrived in Europe, that the American insurgents, reduced to two thousand men, were flying through Jersey, before a British force of thirty thousand regulars. This news so effectually extinguished the little credit which America had in Europe, in the be-

ginning of the year 1779, that the commissioners of congress, though they had previously encouraged his project, could not procure a vessel to forward his intentions. Under these circumstances, they thought it but honest to dissuade him from the present prosecution of his perilous enterprize. It was in vain they acted so candid a part. The flame which America had enkindled in his breast, could not be extinguished by her misfortunes. “Hitherto,” said he, in the true spirit of a patriot, “I only cherished your cause—now I am going to serve it. The lower it is in the opinion of the people, the greater will be the effect of my departure: and since you cannot get a vessel, I shall purchase and fit out one to carry your despatches to congress, and myself to America.” He accordingly embarked and arrived in Charleston early in the year 1777. Congress soon conferred on him the rank of major-general. He accepted the appointment, but not without exacting two conditions, which displayed the elevation of his spirit: the one, that he should be permitted to serve at his own expence—the other, that he should begin his services as a volunteer.”



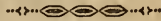
*Character of Lieutenant-Colonel*

JOHN LAURENS.

—————“HE engaged with a much superior force, in expectation of support from the main body in his rear. In the midst of his gallant exertions, this all-accomplished youth received a mortal wound. Nature had adorned him with a profusion of her choicest gifts, to which a well conducted education had added



added its most useful as well as its most elegant improvements. Though his fortune and family entitled him to pre-eminence, yet he was a warm friend of republican equality. Generous and liberal, his heart expanded with genuine philanthropy. Zealous for the rights of humanity, he contended that personal liberty was the birth-right of every human being, however diversified by country colour, or capacity. His insinuating address won the hearts of all his acquaintance: his sincerity and virtue secured their lasting esteem. Acting from the most honourable principles,—uniting the bravery and other talents of a great officer, with the knowledge of a complete scholar, and the engaging manners of a well-bred gentleman,—he was the idol of his country—the glory of the army—and an ornament of human nature. His abilities shone in the legislature and in the cabinet, as well as in the field, and were equal to the highest stations. His admiring country, sensible of his rising merit, stood prepared to confer on him her most distinguished honours. Cut down in the midst of all these prospects, he has left mankind to deplore the calamities of war, which, in the twenty-seventh year of his life, deprived society of so invaluable a citizen.”



*The following is DR. RAMSAY'S Account of the State of Affairs, after the Evacuation of South-Carolina:—*

*For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.  
On American Manufactures.*

“ A spirit of industry took place. The citizens, instead of repining at their losses, set themselves to repair them by diligence and œconomy. The continental officers, who had served in the state, and whose bravery and exertions had rendered

**T**HERE is no branch of political œconomy, that more deserves the attention of a wise and prudent government, than that which tends to promote a spirit of industry amongst the people, and at the same time to maintain a fa-  
D *vorable*

*favorable commerce* \* with other nations. This grand object is now eagerly pursued by all the European states.

The great diversity of climate, soil, and natural productions of the several countries of the earth, together with the variety of genius, habits and manners of their respective inhabitants, necessarily occasioned a commercial intercourse between them.

The natural wants of every country are few; and perhaps the productions of each, suited by Providence to the inclinations and exigencies of its people, are fully competent to the supply of their real necessities. But the artificial wants, created by refinement of manners, have given great scope to the industry and ingenuity of mankind; and an interchange of the various productions of art as well as of nature, is carried on between nations, for their mutual conveniency.

It is obvious, that the country which can export the most of its native productions, and is so circumstanced as least to need the importation of foreign commodities, has a vast advantage over every other. But nature alone does not give this advantage, although it contributes greatly to it:—A country, natural-

ly poor, may, by the superior industry of its inhabitants, acquire greater wealth, through the medium of its commerce with other countries, than one abounding in those productions of the earth, which constitute the most *absolute* and *substantial* riches, without a proportional degree of national industry. This, however, is to be understood as relating to the *public* wealth and resources of such a country; for a people, in their national capacity, may be poor; though the individuals that compose it, may, generally, enjoy real riches.

But, in order to render a nation prosperous, and to guard it against the intrigues or hostile designs of foreign powers, it is not sufficient that the people, individually, should possess the kind of riches that have been mentioned: but there must be within the country a sufficient *circulating* medium of property or that species of riches which we term money; for the purpose of defraying the necessary charges of the government, and to form, as it were, the *public* riches of the nation.

Money is, properly speaking, the representative of property; and may, with respect to its uses, be considered as property itself. It is that kind of property which, by reason of its transferability, is the most suitable medium of alienation. Unless, therefore, a country possesses a quantity of this circulating medium, fully sufficient to carry on its commerce, a stagnation of its trade, proportionable to the deficiency, must necessarily ensue.

Industry is the soul of commerce; and this, the parent of wealth.—Money must be scarce where trade is in its infancy. To stimulate industry, and consequently to enliven commerce, before a state can acquire

\* “A nation may be drained of its wealth and undone by foreign trade, if it takes more goods from other nations for home consumption, than it sends out—and pays balances in gold and silver; and therefore, every wise administration will carefully watch over those branches of commerce, where the balance is against them, and encourage those where the balance is on their side.”  
—Vide *Postlethwayte's Dictionary of Trade and Commerce. tit. Linnen.*

quire a sufficiency of money for carrying on the business of alienation, (in which commerce consists) the assistance of a judicious *credit* is requisite: and, on the proper application of this by a state, especially in a young country where agriculture is the mean source of the people's wealth, much of the national prosperity depends.

In a country without manufactures, where the inhabitants depend on the culture of the earth for their support, they may, in their individual capacities, be in some degree independent; but, with their utmost exertions, they can scarcely do more than subsist themselves; and viewed aggregately as a nation, they cannot possibly become rich: every shilling they acquire, by the sale of raw materials and the surplus produce of their lands, must be sent abroad, to purchase the manufactures and fabrics of other countries, in order to furnish them with the necessary supply of cloathing and other wares of various kinds. Indeed, when it is considered how greatly the raw material is increased in its value by the labour of the artist or manufacturer, it is plainly discernible, that a nation composed of farmers\*, without a due intermixture of manufacturers and mecha-

\* "A nation peopled only by farmers, must be a region of indolence and misery.—If the soil is naturally fertile, little labour will produce abundance; but, for want of exercise, even that little will be burthensome, and often neglected:—want will be felt in the midst of abundance, and the human mind be abased nearly to the same degree with the beasts that graze the field. If the region is more barren, the inhabitants will be obliged to be-

tics, must, sooner or later, degenerate to the condition of mere labourers. For, in a country thus circumstanced, the value of the imports will unavoidably exceed that of the exports; and, of consequence, the wealth of the country must finally be exhausted †. Besides, every species of fabric or manufacture, of what kind soever, derives its value from the quantum of labour employed in the workmanship, the intrinsic worth of the materials of which it consists, and the demand. If, with Mr. Anderson ‡, we view agriculture in the light of a manufacture, we shall find that the land, which we must consider as a raw material, cannot be en-

come somewhat more industrious, and therefore more happy—But miserable at best must be the happiness of such a people.—Those, therefore, who wish to make agriculture flourish in any country, can have no hopes of succeeding in the attempt, but by bringing commerce and manufactures to her aid; which, by taking from the farmer his superfluous produce, give spirit to his operations, and life and activity to his mind."—Vide Anderson's Observations on National Industry, Letter IV.

† "It is an infallible maxim in every trading country, that the more their importation of foreign merchandize exceeds the exportation of their own, so much more unavoidable will be their ruin and misery at last; and the damages such a traffic usually brings upon a whole kingdom, are even greater than any that have been felt by the most devouring locusts."—Vide Rolt's Dictionary of Trade and Commerce, Tit. Manufactures.

‡ Vide Anderson on National Industry.

hanced by all the labour of the farmer so much beyond its intrinsic value, as to yield any more than a moderate profit on such labour: nor is the demand, and consequently the price, of lands, at all affected by fashion, as is generally the case with manufactures; so that the ingenuity or taste of the farmer can contribute little towards encreasing the value of his land. The farmer is in some measure limited in the profits arising from his labours, by the inherent value of the land: whereas, the manufacturer may, from a very small stock, receive emoluments proportioned to the quality of his workmanship, without much regard to the intrinsic value of the material.

The foregoing observations are not designed to shew the superiority of a manufacturing country over one in which the people are *principally* employed in tilling the earth. On the contrary, the writer is firmly persuaded, that the latter has manifestly the advantage over one *wholly* dependent on trade and manufactures. The prosperity of the one depends very much on the precarious circumstances of human affairs, and political events;—the other cannot be sensibly or easily affected by such causes. But the design of what has been said, is merely to maintain this principle—that a whole people depending on agriculture, without the aid of manufactures, cannot be wealthy or powerful, as a nation. It is admitted, that, in a free government, riches are by no means essential for the security of the rights of a citizen. In a genuine republic, all good men in private stations, are on an equality, whatever may be the disparity in their fortunes; and nothing can entitle one citizen to a preference over another, but superior merit and

abilities:—with respect to states in relation to each other, the difference is obvious.

If the foregoing principle is established, and these reasonings be applied to our own country, it becomes manifest that our interest, our duty, our safety require, that we should exert ourselves in instituting manufactures in the several states of the American union.—The establishment of those manufactures only, which may be fabricated from the native materials of the country—and, of them, such alone the intrinsic value of the raw material whereof forms a considerable portion of its worth when wrought up, is recommended. This will comprehend the most useful manufactures, and those which will least conduce to the encouragement of luxury.—The products of the land in this country, ought to be our great dependence; and, consequently, agriculture merits our principal attention. Therefore such manufactures as are most conducive to the interests of this primary object, deserve the most immediate encouragement.

From amongst these we shall select for the present, the *linen* manufacture.—This gives employment to a great number of people in cultivating the land, and the subsequent management of the flax and hemp. Every thing, prior to the *weaving* of the linen cloth, is usually done in the families of the farmers, at those times and seasons when the affairs of a farm cannot be conducted. Women and female children may be occupied in spinning the flax and hemp. It is said, that in Flanders some of the finest thread of which their laces and cambrics are made, is spun by young girls, some not older than six or seven years:

years;—the delicate sensibility of their fingers causes them to spin a finer thread than those who are older.—How many of those poor young creatures, who now pass their time in begging, huckstering, &c. and likewise of those indigent women who are maintained at the public expence, might be beneficially employed in spinning! It is observed by a \* writer on this subject, that all the branches of the linen manufacture, from the harvesting the flax to the sale of the cloth, may be performed by women, boys, and girls: and, therefore, that there would be no misapplication of strength in this business:—A circumstance that renders this branch of industry very proper, in a country where the price of labour is high.—The promotion of those fabrics, which consist of flax and hemp, will increase the value of lands, by extending the resources of the farmer. It will likewise employ numbers of weavers, ropemakers, &c. and, by encouraging the emigration hither of useful mechanics, create a growing demand for all the products of landed estates. Among other advantages that might be derived from a proper encouragement of the culture of flax, would be the exportation of larger quantities of flax-seed. If any person will make an estimate of the enormous sum that might be saved to this country, from the instituting, under due regulations, manufactures of flax and hemp—of the benefit they would be to the farmer—of the number of useful mechanics to whom they would give

bread—of the otherwise useless hands that might, in this way, be employed—and of the poor they might maintain—he will be convinced that this is a subject highly deserving the public attention.

There are sundry other manufactures, which might be carried on, in these states, in such a manner, as would tend greatly to the emolument of individuals and the prosperity of the country. Something shall be said of these, in future.

The writer of these observations is well aware, that without the patronage of government, little hopes can be entertained of the success of domestic manufactures: and that even the sanction of individual states must prove, in many respects, very ineffectual; unless some degree of control over our imports, by the imposition of a duty, be invested in the sovereign council of the nation—This, every well informed good citizen of the United States, must wish to see take effect: and it is sincerely to be hoped, that for the honour and safety of the empire, this event is not far distant.—In the mean time, much might be done towards clearing the way for laying the foundation of useful manufactures, by publishing well-digested systems and plans, calculated for that purpose: and the best method of forming such, is by an association of some public-spirited persons, in order to collect information, and to receive communications on the subject.—The writer will, therefore, close these observations, for the present, with a proposal—that a *Society* be instituted, for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce.

\* Mr. William Bailey, member of the English society for promoting arts and commerce.

A M E R I C A N U S.

For

For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

The *Loves* of A R T H O and

C O L V A L.

*A Fragment.*

ARGUMENT. Artho, previous to the engagement in which he fell, tenderly relates the sincerity of his affection for Colval, and pathetically laments the distressing embarrassments she would be subjected to, should he be devoted in the battle.

“YE fertile hills of ever-pleasing Carnmoor! how oft, on your delightful summits, when grey-eyed evening spread her dusky veil around, have I, hand in hand with the pride of Ardlia’s fair, breathed the soul of purest love with gentle tales into thy listening ear, O sweetly blooming Colval!

“With winning looks, which betrayed in languishment her soul’s affection, how engagingly has she uttered, “Artho, will thy love continue? But why do I doubt? Thou art gentle as a dove—nor wouldst thou leave me as a blasted plant on the plains of Malmor.”

Glowing with extasy, I pressed the joy of my life to my enamoured bosom, and vowed eternal love. In accents which might charm the too-hasty step of time, her tender soul o’erflowed. With what extatic transports hath every word thrilled through my bosom: not Malmor’s swains taste half the bliss, when the rich bowl of nectar proclaims the joys of harvest, can know no greater increase.

“But oh! thou lovely fair, what distressing paleness will o’erspread thy beauteous cheek, should Artho’s life be devoted to his country’s good! O thou, who art fairer than the

new-fallen snow! thou blue-eyed maid of Ardlia! I know the memory of Artho will not soon be erased from thy love-sick bosom.—Should he whose soul enjoys no happiness but in thy favour—should thy Artho fall as a blasted oak on Calno’s field, though zephyrs play on the mountains—and the showers of the spring descend—the garden of thy delights will be neglected. Alas! I fear, my much loved Colval will sink beneath the clouds of woe.—For as the ivy entwines around the oak, and rejoices in its protector—or as the vine is supported by its tendrils—so was my affection, thy joy, O Colval.—Thou wilt exclaim, leave me not, my Artho—thou soul of my life, forsake not thy Colval.—Not Carnmoor’s hills with all their deer, not all its woods with every bird of song, nor mossy streams with all their murmuring charms, can give a gleam of joy to Colval, when thou art gone.

“My soul sinks beneath its apprehensions for thee, O Colval—though for himself thy Artho knows not fear. The strife of steel—the rattling din of arms, cannot daunt the stedfast purpose of his soul—his life is devoted to check the invaders who threaten to despoil the beauties of Carnmoor.

“Colval, I fall gloriously among contending warriors, and thou too wilt not feel the oppressive burden of years—nor shall the days, when the sun will be dim on the mountains, bend thy delicate frame; for thou, my Colval, wilt sink, I fear, under the wasting blast of affliction. But thou wilt arrive where thy long-loved Artho shall have reposed before thee; and with thee Elysium will yield all its joys.”

To the Editor of the COLUMBIAN  
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HOWEVER inadequate I may be to the investigation of a difficult passage in the book of Ecclesiastes, yet as it appeared very abstruse to myself, I presumed it might not be easily comprehended by many candid enquirers—And having lately read it over with particular attention, many remarks in the translation we use, appeared to me so unintelligible, that I could wish some persons skilled in the original, would mix the “*utile*” in this way, with the *utile* and *dulce* of other pens, which we are led to expect may appear in your magazine. The 4th chapter 12th verse, has a very singular explanation of the Hebrew וְאִם יִתְקַפוּ הָאָחֵר הַשְּׁנַיִם יְעִמְדוּ נֹגְדוֹ וְהַחֹטְמִשְׁלֵשָׁא לֹא בְמַהֲרָה יִנְתָּק׃ And if one prevail against him, “two shall withstand him: and a three-fold cord is not quickly broken.” Would not the sense appear more clear and forcible to be expressed as follows, which I am of opinion the Hebrew will bear: “And if one make his agreement with two, that they stand together, they will protect each other; for a three-fold cord is not easily broken?” The studious enquirer, upon a revival of the Hebrew text, may perhaps explain this passage with more propriety, or approve of the above. Z.

—♦♦♦♦♦—

FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

HARD TIMES.

A Fragment.

“SUCH times! no money to  
“be had! taxes high! no business  
“doing! we shall all be ruined!”

These words struck me from a dark corner in the coffee-room, where I was smoking a segar. I fancied they must have proceeded from some poor miserable wretch. I pictured him habited in ragged attire, woe seated on his brow.

I was deceived. The waiter brought a candle—I saw a spruce young fellow, with an elegant silk waistcoat, satin breeches, superfine coat, silk stockings, set knee-buckles, shoe-buckles à-la-mode de Londres, a hat cocked with ineffable grace, and a fine bamboo cane.

I was surprised particularly when, on regarding him attentively, I knew him to be a shop-keeper to a friend of mine.

Yes, thought I, the times are hard, and likely to be much more so. But surely extravagance is a very bad mode of remedying them. While men live beyond their income, it matters little how much business they do. Indeed, the more they do the more liable and likely are they to be involved in difficulties: because the greater will be the appearance of wealth, and consequently the greater temptation to dissipation.

What is the source of this extravagance in dress? Each seeks a fallacious superiority and distinction above his equals, at the expence of solid happiness, stability, and competence. Each desires to be thought in better circumstances than he really is in—and to flutter as a petit maitre, more distinguished by his outside than his furniture within.

Is this superiority obtained? No. While the rage and caprice of fashion deck out the apprentice, the clerk, the shop-boy, in as elegant a style as men in easy circumstances, it is evident all distinction

inction is lost, not only between those of the same rank, but even those of different ranks.

Americans! be wise before it is too late. Repress the mad extravagance of fashion. Let industry, œconomy, and decorum preside over you, and you will be happy—otherwise the extremity of misery awaits you.



On the Marriage, Concubinage, and Children of the TURKS.

From the Present State of the Ottoman Empire—By ELIAS HABESCI, Published in London, 1784.

**M**ARRIAGE is held sacred by the Turks, although no minister of religion, nor any religious ceremony, is concerned in it. The *cadi*, or judge of the place, celebrates it. He unites the parties by a civil contract. The bride does not appear upon this occasion: but the father, or some one of her relations, makes the contract for her: and this ceremony, through custom, has the force of a law. After the contract is signed, the relations of the bride bring her with great ceremony to the house of her husband, who undresses her and puts her to bed.

They have an inferior kind of marriage, which they call *capin*. It is likewise made before the *cadi*; but is only for a limited time: and a sum of money is stipulated to be paid by the husband to the woman, if he puts her away at its expiration. This species of marriage was instituted for the convenience and pleasure of strangers and travellers. A Mahometan may marry women of any religion under the sun, provided

there are books written or printed in its favour. Even the eunuchs are allowed to marry; and several of them have many wives. A Turk may have four legitimate wives: and he is limited to this number, rather from œconomy, than the rigour of the law: for, as he is obliged to make a settlement upon each at his marriage, the expence would be insupportable. But that the law of having four wives may not infringe the privilege which they say they enjoy from heaven, of possessing as many women as they please, they keep women slaves, whose number is not limited, but depends entirely on the caprice of the man, or his ability to maintain them.

It is very remarkable that the concubinage of the husband does not make the wives jealous, as in Christian countries. However, the husbands are obliged to care for their wives once a week at least, in default of which they complain to the *cadi*, who obliges them to do their duty to their wives. Complaints of this kind are very frequent, among the lower classes of the people. As to the better sort of women, they know how to indemnify themselves by more pleasing and more secret means. The dishonour attending the infidelity, wantonness, and lubricity of Turkish wives, does not fall upon the husband; but upon the relations of the woman, and principally upon the person who made the contract for her before the *cadi*.

As for the offspring, those who are born of their wives, are esteemed the children of the father, and are his heirs. Those who are born of slaves, remain slaves; and, after the death of the father, they become slaves





Engraved for the Columbian Magazine



J. Trenchard Sculp.

Arms of the United States.

slaves to their legitimate brothers, if the father has not provided for them otherwise. The grand signor is not obliged to marry, but the first four women who have children by him, are called the sultanas, his wives.



*The Device of the Armorial Achievement, appertaining to the United States; and of the Reverse; which, with those Arms, forms the Great Seal for the United States, in Congress assembled, is as follows.*

### A R M S.

**P**ALEWAYS of \* thirteen pieces, argent and gules, a chief azure; the escutcheon borne on the breast of the American eagle

\* According to the strict rules of heraldry, this should be thus blazoned—Argent, six pallets, gules, &c. for the number of pallets or pales being uneven, those at each side of the escutcheon are of the same tincture, viz. argent; so that argent appears to be the tincture of the field, and six pallets gules seem to be borne as charges thereon. But as the number of the pales in the arms is designed to allude to the number of states in the union, that mode of blazoning would not answer the purpose intended. It is not consistent with the dignity of an imperial state, that its armorial insignia must necessarily be blazoned according to the *general* rules of blazonry prescribed by heralds. There is one notable exception to a fundamental rule in blazon, in the arms of *Jerusalem* where metal is placed upon metal—the arms being, *Argent, a cross potence, or, between four crozlets of the same.*

displayed, holding in his dexter talon an olive branch, and in his sinister a bundle of thirteen arrows, all proper; and in his beak †, a scroll inscribed with this motto—*E pluribus unum.*

### C R E S T.

Over the head of the eagle, which appears above the escutcheon, a glory, or, breaking through a cloud, proper, and surrounding thirteen stars, forming a constellation, argent, on an azure field.

### For the † REVERSE.

A pyramid unfinished.——

In the zenith, an eye in a triangle, surrounded with a glory, proper. Over the eye, the words—*annuit cœptis*: on the base of the pyramid, the numeral letters—*M.DCC.LXXVI*: and underneath the following motto or exergue—*Novus ordo seclorum.*

### Remarks, and Explanation of the D E V I C E.

The escutcheon is composed of the chief and pale, the two most honorable ordinaries. The thirteen pieces paly represent the several states in the union, all joined in one solid, compact *entire*, supporting a chief, which unites the whole, and represents congress.—The motto alludes to this union.

The pales in the arms are kept closely united by the chief, and the chief depends on that union, and the strength resulting from it, for its support; to denote the confederacy

† As the colour of the scroll is not mentioned, it is recommended to be of purple, edged with gold, and inscribed with the motto in golden letters.

‡ An engraving of the Reverse shall be given in our next.

of the united states, and the preservation of their union through congress.

The tinctures of the pales are those used in the flag of the united states of America. White signifies purity and innocence; red, hardiness and valour; and blue, the colour of the *chief*, signifies vigilance, perseverance, and justice—The olive branch and arrows, denote the power of peace and war, which is exclusively vested in congress.

The crest, or constellation, denotes a new imperial state, taking its place and rank among other sovereign powers.

The escutcheon or shield is borne on the breast of an *American* eagle, without any other supporters, to denote, that the united states of America ought to rely on their own virtue.—The eagle itself is a symbol of empire.

The pyramid on the reverse of the great seal, signifies strength and duration. The eye over it, and the motto (*annuit cœptis*) allude to the many signal interpositions of providence, in favour of the American cause.

The date on the base of the pyramid, is that of the *declaration of independence*; and the words under it signify the beginning of the American æra, which commences from that date.



*The young BEAR and the old ONE.*

A FABLE—From the German.

“HOW elegant—how swift—how agile is the deer, and how ill-shaped and awkward am I,” says a young bear one day to its dam.—“Fool” says she, “how insignificant are those qualities you prize so highly, if compared to your bravery, your strength, and your fortitude!

The cowardly deer would willingly make an exchange.”



Let us examine our own endowments, and the fortunate circumstances that tend to lighten the asperity of our situation, and compare these with the disadvantages others labour under. Thus and thus only, if happiness be the lot of humanity, is it attainable.



At the request of a number of respectable gentlemen, we are induced to insert the following address, &c. although they have already appeared in most of the newspapers. The patriotic society who have published them, give us permission to announce them as an introduction to a series of valuable pieces on the same subject, which shall adorn the future numbers of our magazine.

*An ADDRESS from the PHILADELPHIA SOCIETY for promoting AGRICULTURE; with a summary of its LAWS; and PREMIUMS offered.*

THE very imperfect state of American husbandry in general, compared with that of some countries in Europe, is too well known to be controverted.

It was a conviction of our great inferiority, in this respect, which gave rise to the present society, formed after the example of institutions in Europe, whose laudable endeavours to promote the agriculture of their several countries, have been rewarded with the happiest effects. And here it may be observed, that the difficulties those societies had originally to overcome, were much greater than what we shall have to contend with: they found husbandry, generally, in a rude and unprofitable state, and had to recom-

mend

mend improvements from single instances of more skilful and fortunate management, until the whole, from the force of imitation, gradually became more perfect.—But we, instead of solitary examples of extraordinary and successful conduct amongst ourselves, may have the established practice of entire nations to hold up, as an encouragement, which we purpose to lay before the public, from time to time.

The husbandry of this country and of England, were, fifty years ago, both imperfect, and perhaps nearly alike;—here it has ever since remained nearly stationary, there it has been continually advancing:—A short parallel, drawn between them in their present state, will shew how far they are now apart.

*American method:*—Unproductive fallows precede crops; after crops, the land is generally given up for a number of years to weeds and poor natural grasses, until it shall come into heart again; the husbandman, in the mean while, employing his labours upon his other fields in succession.

*English method,* with variations arising from soils and circumstances:—A field, when broken up, is manured with all the husbandman's forces, and what is called a fallow crop taken off; that is, such a crop as requires the frequent use of the plough or the hoe, as in turnips, potatoes, beans, &c. the land is then laid down in some kind of grain and clover, the last continuing sometimes two or three years, which is succeeded by wheat upon a single ploughing.—This course, or rotation of crops, is then renewed in the same order, the land never being idle or resting, as it is called.

This new practice is allowed to possess many advantages over the

old, which is almost entirely renounced in England, but retained in America.

The manures used in the first instance, are applied to produce the best possible effect; they go to benefit the whole course, be it for four or five years.—

The land is made perfectly mellow and clean, before it is laid down to grass, or sowed with grain; it being an established maxim, never to do either, until the earth is well pulverised, and its natural weeds, and those arising from the dung, fully extirpated by repeated ploughings.

The land is neither hardened by rest, nor exhausted by rank weeds, which impoverish as much as a crop.

A greater abundance of grass, and other food for cattle, is obtained; more stock maintained, more dung made, and the whole products much greater.

The labour in such a course or rotation, though it requires considerable accuracy, does not follow so close, is not so hurried, and upon the whole not so great as in the former management.

And lastly; less land may be employed in culture.

In this system, we shall remark, that wheat, for instance, is produced on the same field but once during the whole course; but skilful farmers so distribute their business, as to have one of their fields every year in wheat, and so of the other articles of crop—and of clover, which is supposed to last two years, of consequence two fields.

As more of art and contrivance, suggested by necessity and long experience, is manifested in the rural affairs of that country, than in our own,—it should not surprise us that the management of their farm-yards

is orderly and systematic; to which are owing such prodigious accumulations of manures, as will enable the farmer in England to prosecute to much greater extent and effect, his mode of husbandry, than what can be attempted in America, until his œconomy in this important article shall, by degrees, be introduced amongst us.

It may not be amiss to lay down in a few words, the general principles of this management, which will be found as widely different from ours, as is the system of cropping.

The barn, cattle-houses, sheds, stacks, &c. are so disposed round the farm yard, as to afford the best winter shelter for live stock.

No cattle are suffered to run out between November and May, but are all shut up and fed in the farm-yard—foddering in the fields occasioning great waste; and dung not lying there in sufficient heaps to produce fermentation, being thought of little account in manuring.

To the farm-yard is brought the whole straw of the farm, sometimes leaves, fern, &c.—to be trampled on and converted into manure.

The yard is often bottomed with a layer of the richest earths that can be found, which is thrown up in the spring, and mixed with the dung.

Societies abroad have proceeded by occasional communications of improved methods, and by honorary premiums given for experiments made. It is the design of this society to tread in their steps; and they hope, they address themselves to a people sufficiently liberal to reject no practice they shall recommend, merely because it is new, or runs counter to former habits and prejudices;—they freely invite com-

munications, upon all subjects comprehended within their extensive plan, and hope from their example to promote lesser institutions, of a similar nature, in different parts of the country amongst neighbours, each one exciting a spirit of improvement within its proper sphere.

A summary of the society's constitution is subjoined; together with premiums offered upon proposed subjects.—Some of the particulars contending for premiums, require a length of time, a series of years, to ascertain them by experiment; others are already experienced by individuals, or may be within the year.



#### SUMMARY of the CONSTITUTION.

THE society's attentions shall be confined to *agriculture and rural affairs*; especially for promoting a greater increase of the products of land within the American states. The members are distinguished into *residing members*, or *members*, and *honorary members*, (that is, *corresponding members*.) Members to be hereafter added, are to be elected out of such persons only as reside within a ready distance, to attend the meetings at Philadelphia with convenience; and those are defined to be only such as shall reside within ten miles of the said city, on either side of the Delaware: all members of agricultural societies in other states or countries, with whom the society shall correspond, and all persons of this and other states or countries, who shall be elected for the purpose by the society, are to be *honorary* (or *corresponding*) *members*, and will be invited to assist the society, whenever they come to Philadelphia; besides they will have a right to be present at the meetings, without being invited

vited.—Strangers, who have a propensity to agriculture, and wish to attend, as auditors, may be introduced by a resident member.—The society will publish select collections of memoirs and observations on subjects communicated to them. They will annually propose prizes, upon interesting subjects relative to actual experiments and improvements, and for the best pieces written on proposed subjects.—All claims for prizes are to be in writing; and, when read, the society will determine, upon every prize, which of the claims are most worthy to be selected for the definitive judgment on a future comparison of them. This judgment is to be given on the first Monday in February:—In the same meeting are to be determined the subjects to be proposed for prizes the next year; which will be announced in the public newspapers. The society will promote the establishment of other agricultural societies in the principal places in the country: the members of those societies will be requested to attend the meetings as often as they come to Philadelphia; and the friends of agriculture are invited to assist the society with information of experiments and incidents in husbandry. Premiums and prizes are equally due to persons residing in any of these states, according to the merit of their respective exhibitions. Honorary members may be of any nation in the world.

PREMIUMS *proposed by the* SOCIETY.

1. For the best experiment made of a course of crops, either large or small, or not less than four acres, agreeably to the principles of the English mode of farming, men-

tioned in the foregoing address,—a piece of plate of the value of two hundred dollars, inscribed with the name and the occasion: and, for the experiment made of a course of crops next in merit,—a piece of plate, likewise inscribed, of the value of one hundred dollars. Certificates to be produced by the 20th of December, 1790.

2. The importance of complete farm or fold-yards, for sheltering and folding cattle,—and of a preferable method of conducting the same, for procuring great quantities of compost or mixed dung and manure, within the husbandman's own farm, induces the society to give, for the best design of such a yard, and method of conducting it, suitable to this climate, and circumstances of common farmers,—a gold medal:—and, for the second best, a silver medal. The design to be presented to the society by the 20th of December next.

3. For the best method of counteracting the injurious effects of frost, in heaving or spewing up ground, and exposing roots of wheat to the drying winds of the spring,—founded in experience, a gold medal:—and, for the second best, a silver medal. The account to be presented to the society by the 20th of December next.

4. The best method of raising hogs, from the pig, in pens or sties, from experience, their sometimes running in a lot or field, not totally excluded, if preferred,—a gold medal:—and, for the second best, a silver medal. To be produced by the 20th of December next.

5. The best method of recovering worn-out fields to a more hearty state, within the power of common farmers, without dear or far-fetched manures: but, by judicious culture, and

and the application of materials common to the generality of farmers; founded in experience;—a gold medal: and for the second best, a silver medal. To be produced by the 20th of December, 1786.

6. The best experiment in trench ploughing, not less than ten inches deep,—and account of the effects thereof, already made or to be made, on not less than one acre,—a gold medal: and, for the second best, a silver medal. To be produced by the 20th of December, 1786.

7. The best field of clover on a farm, quality and quantity to be considered, with the quantity of the arable of the whole farm, and previous state and quality of the soil; not less than ten acres of clover;—a gold medal: and, for the second best, a silver medal. To be produced by the 20th of December, 1787.

8. The greatest quantity and variety of good manure, collected in one year, and best managed, from materials common to most farmers; regard to be had to the proportion and goodness of such manure, and the quantity and goodness of the arable and grass-lands of the whole farm on which it is obtained,—a gold medal: and, for the second best, a silver medal. To be claimed by the 20th of December, 1787.

9. The best information, founded on actual experience, for preventing damage to crops by insects; especially the wheat-fly, the pea-bug, and the corn chinch-bug or fly,—a gold medal;—a silver medal for the second best. To be produced by the 20th of December next.

10. The best comparative experiments on the culture of wheat, by sowing it in the common broad-cast

way, by drilling it, and by setting the grain, with a machine, equidistant; the quantities of seed, and produce, proportioned to the ground, being noticed,—a gold medal: for the second best, a silver medal. The account to be produced by the 10th of January, 1787.

11. An account of a vegetable food, that may be well procured and preserved, and that best increases milk in cows and ewes, in March and April, founded in experience,—a gold medal: for the second best, a silver medal. To be produced by the 10th of January, 1787.

12. The best method of raising the white and other thorns *from seed in clay ground*, from experience,—a gold medal: the second best, a silver medal. To be produced by the 20th of December, 1787.

13. The greatest quantity of ground, well fenced, in locust trees or poles of the sort used for posts and trundles, growing in 1789, from seed sown after this time, not less than one acre, nor fewer than 1500 per acre,—a gold medal: for the second, a silver medal. To be claimed in December, 1789.

\* \* \* The claim of every candidate for a premium, is to be accompanied with, and supported by, certificates of respectable persons, of competent knowledge of the subject:—and it is required that the matters, for which premiums are offered, be delivered in *without names*, or any intimation to whom they belong: that each particular thing be marked in what manner the claimant thinks fit; such claimant sending with it, a paper sealed up, having on the *outside* a corresponding mark, and on the *inside* the claimant's name and address.

Respecting



Respecting experiments on the products of land, circumstances of the previous and subsequent state of the ground, particular culture given, general state of the weather, &c. will be proper, to be in the account exhibited. Indeed, in all experiments and reports of facts, it will be well to particularise the *circumstances* attending them.—It is recommended that *reasoning* be not mixed with the *facts*. After stating the latter, the former may be added, and will be acceptable.



*Speech of his excellency General Washington, when the president of congress informed him of his being unanimously chosen commander in chief of the American army:*

**T**HOUGH I am truly sensible of the high honour done me in this appointment—yet I feel great distress from a consciousness that my abilities and military experience may not be equal to the extensive and important trust; however, as congress desire it, I will enter upon the momentous duty; and exert every power I possess in the service, and for the support of the glorious cause. I beg they will accept my most cordial thanks for this distinguished testimony of their approbation.—But, lest some unlucky event should happen, unfavourable to my reputation, I beg it may be remembered, by every gentleman in the room, that I this day declare, with the utmost sincerity, I do not think myself equal to the command I am honoured with.

As to pay, sir, I beg leave to assure congress, that as no pecuniary consideration could have tempted me to accept this arduous employment, at the expence of my domestic ease and happiness, so I do not wish to make any profit from it. I

will keep an exact account of my expences: those I doubt not they will discharge, *and that is all I desire.*



Mathematical Questions.

By B—W—

Q. 1. **G**IVEN the latitude left, distance, and difference of longitude, to find the course, and latitude come to? Example. A ship from the Lizard, in latitude 49. 57. N. longitude 5. 14. W. sails S. westward until her distance be 1014 miles, and then finds by an observation of the moon's distance from the sun, that she is in longitude 23. 48. W. I desire to know what course she steered, and what latitude she is in; both by middle latitude and mercator sailing?

*By the same.*

Q. 2. An observer at London discharged a great gun at the instant that an eclipse of one of Jupiter's satellites happened: now another observer at Dublin heard the report of the gun 32m. 45s. after the time that the eclipse happened with him. It is required to find the bearing, distance, and difference of longitude between these two cities; the latitude of London being 51. 31. N. and the latitude of Dublin 53. 20. N.

*By the same.*

Q. 3. Required an easy geometrical rule, whereby a cooper may cut a large bottom into four equal bottoms, so as to lose the least stuff possible?

*By a Clerk in the Bank.*

Q. 4. How many different ways can £.100 be paid, with guineas at thirty-five shillings, and half-joes at sixty shillings, without using any change?

## COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

To the Editor of the COLUMBIAN  
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

The following lines were addressed to a friend, who had requested the loan of an excellent work, lately published in England, entitled—"An historical and critical account of the lives and writings of the most eminent persons in every nation, particularly the British and Irish, from the earliest account of time, to the present period, [1784,] wherein their remarkable actions, and sufferings, their virtues, parts, and learning, are accurately displayed, with a catalogue of their literary productions." The thoughts suggested themselves in the perusal of this work; and, if deemed worthy of an insertion in your magazine, you are welcome to them, from a

*Wellwisher to your Undertaking.*

**S**EE here, my friend, the splendid roll of fame,  
Rich with the honours of each letter'd age;  
Thus does she eternize the patriot's name,  
And thus exalt him in her brilliant page.  
What, tho' the impious, wicked, and profane,  
Do also float along the stream of time;  
Talents perverted did their annals stain,  
And form at once their glory and their crime.  
But see, majestic, how descend the good,  
By the green margin of each nation's shore;  
Repeated plaudits meet them on the flood,  
While hist'ry's car in triumph bears them o'er.  
Death not to these a being can deny,  
They still instruct the people by their light;  
Unfold their secrets to the studious eye,  
And tear the veil from ignorance's night.  
How wisdom's beams irradiate the sage,  
Who deeply skill'd in all creation's laws;  
Her depths sublime unfolded to his age,  
And thence deduc'd the universal cause;  
How shines the warrior, whose unwearied aim,  
Was all his country's rights to ascertain;  
Who not in conquests fought an empty fame,  
But liberty and virtue's solid reign!

How sweet the poet whose melodious lays  
The moral mingled with the fancied dream;  
Who merit honour'd with the muse's bays,  
Or love and beauty made his artless theme!  
How great the teachers of the healing art,  
Who knew to calm the fever's fatal rage;  
Who sooth'd the throbbings of the aching heart,

And all the ills of sickness did assuage!  
But, above all, how glorious the divine,  
Who led the soul its framer to adore;  
Who open'd to the world th' exhaustless mine

Of pure religion's intellectual ore!  
Superior far to all the worldly wise,  
To all that pomp or vanity could give;  
They taught to gain an everlasting prize,  
And how beyond the dreary grave to live.  
Nor this alone—around the social joys,  
A firmer fence their heav'nly system threw;

It calm'd the torrent of the passions' noise,  
And in its place brought innocence to view.

All hail, ye saints! who after cares like these,  
Your incense foll'wing, have ascended high;  
Now would I fame's triumphant clarion seize,  
And waft your plaudits thro' the vaulted sky.

But vain to you is all the muse's song,  
Still trav'ling on thro' life's uncertain maze;

Notes such as angels sing, to you belong,  
And to their harps you now attune your lays.

Can we believe this venerable crowd,  
Whose names illustrious you may here behold;

The earth's dark caverns shall for ever shroud,

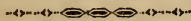
And that they flourish'd only there to mould?

If not—ah say, to regions how august,  
Are fled the minds of the immortal dead;  
While here remain the ashes of the just,  
Where are their comprehensive spirits fled?  
Here oft in trophies hall or cruised dome,  
We see their ancient monuments remain;  
But where is fix'd their everlasting home,  
Or where th' assemblage of their noble train?

Here

Here they were seen, successive times  
t'adorn :

The year a Bacon died—a Boyle arose ;  
But where awaken'd their celestial morn,  
What bow'rs are sacred to their last repose ?  
Behold, my friend—at heav'n's supreme  
command,  
Reveal'd religion does the myst'ry scan ;  
And points aloft with an instructive hand,  
The great, th' important destiny of man.  
Shews that the good of ev'ry clime and  
age,  
Shall reach the haven of perpetual rest ;  
Where vice no more its cruel wars shall  
wage,  
Nor blooming virtue of her crown divest.  
Oh, may some gale propitious gently bear,  
Our tranquil spirits to this peaceful shore ;  
A Locke—a Newton—Addison are there ;  
Who would not follow where they've gone  
before ?



To the Editor of the COLUMBIAN  
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

The following Poetical Epistle was writ-  
ten in England by a young American,  
in the British army, and sent to his  
sister, an amiable young lady in the state  
of Maryland. Your giving it a place  
in your Magazine will oblige

Yours, &c.

R.

WHILST cheerless, friendless, I de-  
jected roam,  
Far from my infant friends, and native  
home,  
No other joy my troubled bosom knows,  
Save what from thee and thy remembrance  
flows ;  
That dear remembrance, which thy pic-  
ture warms,  
When with fond transport I survey its  
charms ;  
So fair, so lovely, yet so strictly true,  
Emblem of goodness, innocence, and you.  
Methinks now starting from my trem-  
bling hands,  
Kiss'd into life thy glowing image stands ;  
Whilst vivid fancy lends me pow'r to  
trace  
The strong similitude of mind and face ;  
I view enraptur'd how thy features prove,  
Thy partial fondness, thy fraternal love :  
Those languid eyes "all eloquent in tears,"  
Lament my absence, and attest thy fears ;  
Those gen'rous fears, which have too  
plainly shewn,  
A brother's sorrows are not all his own.

Now more compos'd, more mild, benign,  
serene,

Such winning softness in thy look is seen,  
As points, expressive, to a happier state,  
Bids me, on Hope's strong pinions borne,  
elate,  
Exulting soar, superior to my fate.

Ah ! what avails it that in jocund morn,  
Life's early roses bloom'd without a thorn ;  
That on my youth, propitious fortune  
smil'd,

And hope illusive ev'ry hour beguil'd ?—  
Ah ! what avails it—but in me to show  
How near are join'd th' extremes of bliss  
and woe ?

Pregnant with pain, the hours move slowly  
on,  
But wing'd with joy, how rapid are they  
gone !

How like the visions of a midnight dream,  
Vanish gay thoughts of happiness supreme !  
My dawn rose fair—by bleak misfortunes  
spread,

Ere noon, what clouds hang bursting o'er  
my head !

Thus have I seen, oft pendant from a thorn,  
A pearly dew-drop glitter in the morn :  
This moment beaming with reflected rays,  
Vie with the rainbow, like the di'mond  
blaze :

The next, by inauspicious clouds o'er-  
come.

Robb'd of the lustre of its parent sun,  
It hangs unnotic'd, or it falls undone.

Not twenty summers had matur'd my  
prime,

When civil discord, nurse of ev'ry crime,  
Inflam'd by int'rest, and by rage inspir'd,  
To active life had ev'ry bosom fir'd :

When, but the coolly-cautious could, alone,  
Slaves of self-int'rest, bear their country's  
groan ;

Spurning at ease, impatient of control,  
Whilst jocund health beat vigor in my soul ;  
To loyal arms, with eager haste I flew,  
And in my sov'reign's service early drew  
A faithful sword, that boldly dar'd oppose  
The sons of freedom—then I tho't his foes.

Let duller mortals, sensibly discreet,  
Whose callous hearts with frigid caution  
beat,

Whose guarded conduct cold discretion  
guides,

And sober prudence o'er each step presides ;  
With nice precision, dubious events weigh,  
And, as the scale preponderates, obey.—  
From all my follies, all my faults exempt,  
Beneath my pity, and below contempt—  
Let such exult—be theirs the precious boon,  
Of proffer'd bliss, beyond the dreary tomb.

Bless'd be the poor in sp'rit—to such is giv'n  
The patient hope of an indulgent heav'n.

Active in either scenes of war or love,  
No half-form'd passions in my bosom  
move;

No feign'd dissembling for the public weal,  
No sneaking, pious, hypocritic zeal  
E'er to my lips uncandid language taught,  
Or prompted to conceal one gen'rous  
thought;

But nobly daring, when the die was cast,  
And war's decree within my country past,  
To fly from pleasure's fascinating chains,  
Nor waste my youth in dull, inglorious  
scenes;

Unfway'd by int'rest, unappall'd by fear,  
My actions open, and my conduct clear;  
With frank avowal was that line pursued,  
Whose flatt'ring prospect promis'd public  
good.

But had I thought insidious Britain meant,  
With hell's dark views, and infamous in-  
tent,

To forge base fetters for oppression's hand,  
The scourge and terror of my native land—  
—By all the sacred host of heav'n I swear,  
My country's welfare should have been my  
care,

To shield her liberty, my daily aim,  
And independence been my road to fame.

Let those who know me best, my  
thoughts pourtray,

And flush my conduct in the face of day—  
Let those who hate me most, with truth  
proclaim

If foul dishonour ever stamp't my name  
With one illiberal deed.——

Ah, if my country patriot worth pursue,  
Be Rome's immortal conduct held in view,  
Fearless in arms, like her be wise in peace;  
Dissension banish, and let discord cease;  
Let not proscription's foul, disgraceful  
stain,

Soil the first page of sacred freedom's  
reign;

But lib'ral laws, her future welfare prove,  
And private vengeance melt in public  
love.—

France yet can tell—for warlike France  
can feel,

The fatal rashness of the mad repeal;  
The narrow policy of jealous times,  
Which drove her sons in search of friend-  
lier climes.

Slave to her priests, proud, desolate, and  
poor,

From bigot folly, which expell'd the Moor,  
To all the world, has wretched Spain pro-  
claim'd,

How much she suffer'd, and how little  
gain'd.

With different views were Roman breasts  
inspir'd,

Far different feelings patriot bosoms fir'd,  
The social war subdued—tho' great they  
rose,

In arms conspicuous o'er their humbled  
foes,

The gen'rous victors, still in peace more  
fam'd,

Gave to the vanquish'd, what their valour  
claim'd—

For gen'rous souls to noble deeds inclin-  
," To err, is human—to forgive, divine."

Whate'er my future fate, whether to roam  
Abroad neglected, or forgot at home—

My native state shall be my early care,  
Source of my hope, and object of my  
pray'r:

Oh! may my country prove, by heav'n  
design'd,

The gen'rous, great protectress of man-  
kind.

On the drear plains of Florida's parch'd  
soil,

Where active service led to manly toil,  
Where Spain's proud sons in many a pur-  
ple tie,

Profusely bled—my sword was often try'd;  
'Twas mine with chosen infantry to dare,

The foremost peril of the doubtful war;  
To guard the frontier from incurfiv'e foes,

Where thro' rich canes the rapid Tenfaw  
flows:

To waste whole weeks amidst a savage  
band,

Wild as their woods, and worthless as  
the sand:

Whose ruffian souls in horrid deeds delight,  
Eager for blood, tho' backward in the  
fight.

If the fierce contest must be bravely try'd,  
And vict'ry stands yet doubtful of her  
side;

The wily Indian holds himself aloof,  
And laughs at censure, and derides reproof.

But should successful valor crown the day,  
And flush his greedy hope with human  
prey;

From heav'n's high vault (the peal of  
thunder broke)

Swift as the lightning to the knotted oak;  
Or borne on rapid pinions through the air,

Swift as the vulture dashes to the hare:  
So the fierce savage, on his prostrate foe,

While death in horror trembles at his blow;  
And the loud whoop proclaims the scalp  
his prize,

With joyous frenzy flashing from his eyes;  
Whilst ev'ry squaw, on ev'ry hill around,

In plaintive yell, returns the murd'rous  
found.

Not

Not hungry wolves, who, prowling for  
 their prey,  
 In famish'd notes, bewail th' approach of  
 day ;  
 Not the long howl of whining dogs, whose  
 cries  
 Denote grim death in superstitious eyes :  
 Not midnight bells, whose solemn peals  
 foretell  
 To-morrow's doom, within the murd'ers  
 cell :  
 E'er " pierc'd the fearful hollow of an  
 ear,"  
 With half such anguish, or with half such  
 fear—  
 E'er pallid breasts inspir'd with half such  
 awe, [squaw,  
 As the shrill shriek of the death-giving  
 Who stalks in triumph o'er the bloody  
 plain,  
 With joy to find some victim, yet unslain :  
 Smiles at the struggle of expiring breath,  
 And mocks misfortune in the arms of  
 death ;  
 Glotes o'er his wounds, exulting rears the  
 knife,  
 And stabs the wretched remnant of a life.  
 Tho' scenes of horror oft around him  
 wait,  
 Yet gaily chequer'd glides the soldier's  
 fate ;  
 Lavish of life, uncertain of it's end,  
 Successive hours to various follies tend.  
 Deep draughts from pleasure's fascinating  
 bowls,  
 Now win the easy access of their souls ;  
 Now love intense with force resistless  
 reigns,  
 And pours fierce fires within their throbbing  
 veins :  
 Eager alike to bow at either shrine,  
 As dreams of passion proffer joys divine ;  
 Each rising impulse blindly to obey,  
 As nature prompts, or fashion points the  
 way.  
 With spirits greater than my frame  
 could bear,  
 In fashionable folly's gay career  
 I deeply plung'd, to crown the festive  
 hours,  
 And strew my little path with roseate  
 flow'rs.  
 Ah! thoughtless, careless, of the transient  
 scene,  
 When coming pain should dissipate the  
 dream ;  
 When wisdom's slighted precepts, in my  
 breast,  
 Should waken fears, which buoyant youth  
 suppress,

And sad experience should this truth dis-  
 close,

That one may feel the *thorn*—yet not en-  
 joy the *rose*.

I who of late was so supremely blest,  
 My friends caressing, and in turn carest ;  
 Exil'd and ill, now search in vain around,  
 For some lov'd spot, where better health is  
 found.

Twice ten dull moons their silver horns  
 have shed,

Since o'er my frame a ling'ring fever spread  
 Its sure, destructive and despotic sway,  
 And wastes the season of my youth away,  
 Leaves me pale victim of an hopeless ill,  
 Which baffles art, and laughs at human  
 skill.

Well with Le Fevre, might I now com-  
 plain,

My honor and my sword alone remain.  
 To distant realms, in vain I anxious fly,  
 Try other climes, beneath a milder sky ;  
 With eager pace, misfortune follows still,  
 Pursues my footsteps, wander where I will :  
 Roams where I roam, assails me where I  
 stay,

And gives each rising hour to grief a prey.  
 Whene'er the fever bates its wasting rage,  
 I woo soft pleasure on the tragic stage ;  
 Where matchless Siddons with resistless  
 skill,

Moulds all our passions, pliant to her will ;  
 Now mourn the ills of Desdemona's fate,  
 The hapless victim of Iago's hate :

Who wrought Othello's honest heart to  
 know

Pains worse than hell, from jealous fears  
 which flow ;

Who the lov'd idol of his soul destroys,  
 On the dear scene of all his former joys ;  
 Chaste as the icicle on Dian's fane,  
 Un sullied was her soul, tho' malice stain'd  
 her fame.

Or weep to see where Belvidera stands,  
 In trust deliver'd to a villain's hands,  
 Whilst the drawn dagger tells the horrid  
 tale,

To drink her blood, if Jaffier, faithless,  
 fail.

Ah cruel, cruel! ah—too horrid strife ?  
 Where love betrays the child—where ten-  
 derness the wife :

Now all the father in her bosom reigns,  
 Now Jaffier's fondness all her soul in-  
 flames,  
 Melts in her breast, and glows within  
 her veins.

Till frantic woes, in awful anguish prove,  
 The child of duty, dying on the shrine of  
 love.

Scenes of distress—how exquisitely dear!  
 When the swollen eye, suffus'd with pity's  
 tear,  
 Rears to mild sympathy the pleasing  
 throne,  
 And in another's woes we learn to lose our  
 own.

As hapless lovers on a distant shore,  
 All hope precluded, and each prospect o'er,  
 Enraptur'd doat upon their mistress'  
 charms,  
 And clasp her lovely image to their arms :  
 With fond remembrance wake the tender  
 sigh,  
 Hang o'er its cheek, and with impassion'd  
 eye,  
 In fancied converse, tedious hours beguile,  
 To court the solace of a single smile :  
 Thus I, thy lovely miniature view,  
 With feelings not less tender, nor less true;  
 From fond affection find a sweet relief,  
 And steal a ling'ring hour from poignant  
 grief.

Blest be the art, the hand for ever blest,  
 Which first in colours mimic life express ;  
 That taught the magic pencil to impart  
 The warmest feelings to the coldest heart ;  
 Bade beauty's tints in rich luxuriance flow,  
 And pensive breasts with dear delusion  
 glow :

As the lorn pilgrim from the distant  
 shrine,  
 Bears the fond relic—fancy deems divine ;  
 Which, kept with sacred and enthusiast  
 care,  
 Gives strength to faith—and energy to  
 pray'r :  
 So, when the chaf'ning ills of life assail,  
 When fears arise, and anxious doubts  
 prevail,  
 When tender health suggests unkind  
 alarms,  
 I fly for refuge to a sister's charms ;  
 Her valued present, as a relic prize,  
 And almost view it with devotion's eyes.



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

### QUESTION.

IN this fair city, tell I pray,  
 What was the hour th' eleventh of  
 May,  
 When, in the statehouse yard upright,  
 My level shade was half my height ?

PHILASTER

Philadelphia, Sept. 15.

### EPISTLE

To the Right Reverend Father in God,  
 Doctor SAMUEL SEABURY, Bishop of  
 Connecticut.

WELCOME, thrice welcome from  
 Britannia's isle !  
 The church of Christ receives you with a  
 smile ;  
 Religion greets you, worthy of her choice,  
 And all her sons with grateful hearts re-  
 joice :  
 The holy priesthood sees with fond sur-  
 prize,  
 In thee again our fallen temples rise.  
 Scatter'd abroad, by war's wide-wasting  
 hand,  
 We friendless trod this desolated land ;  
 No guide to lead us thro' the mazy road,  
 That tends to glory and the throne of God.  
 While superstition spread her gloomy reign,  
 And sacrilege destroy'd each hallow'd fane,  
 Forc'd thro' the chancel ev'ry sanctum  
 raz'd,  
 From whence so oft th' eternal king was  
 prais'd :  
 With lips, deep-tinctur'd with infernal  
 flame,  
 To teach their pious frauds, false prophets  
 came ;  
 From north to south like dark'ning clouds  
 they roll,  
 And unknown doctrines fright th' asto-  
 nish'd soul :  
 Till heav'n, regardful of its wand'ring  
 flocks,  
 Sent forth a mitred shepherd, orthodox,  
 To check the torrent of unhallow'd rage,  
 And cherish virtue, in a sinful age.  
 Thus, when a saviour to the world was  
 giv'n,  
 The real heir, and delegate of heav'n ;  
 Imposture ceas'd, her fatal influence o'er,  
 The *Delphic* oracle was heard no more ;  
 Priests, gods and sybils from their altars  
 fled,  
 And pagan error veil'd her gorgon head.  
 Thrice happy change, the gospel light  
 shall shine,  
 Pure, as in Judah, with a ray divine ;  
 These wilds shall feel it in propitious hour,  
 The savage Indian will confess its pow'r ;  
 Religion here shall conquer by the word,  
 And gain more trophies than the ruthless  
 sword.  
 To Albion's shore shall genius cease to  
 roam,  
 No more shall wander from its native  
 home ;

But here may reap the harvest of her toil:  
Thy hand shall pour the consecrated oil,  
Pure, as when first the unctuous rite began,  
And down o'er *Aaron's* beard, luxurious  
ran.

From *Haward's* walls and *Providence*, be-  
hold

The sons of science flocking to thy fold!  
*New-York* and *Yale* their learned offspring  
send,

And *Pennsylvania* greets thee, as her friend.  
While ruin'd temples, rising from decay,  
Shall beam with glory on the gospel day;  
*Columbia's* freemen shall, united, call  
Thee, *Father of our church episcopal*;

And when to move thy righteous tongue  
shall cease,  
O! may thy end be like thy birth,—in  
peace.

—◆◆◆◆◆—

### E P I G R A M.

By a SCHOOL BOY, 11 years old.

**A**S Tom and Dick once in a fray,  
Each butted with his head;  
Dick cries, "hold! hold! you show foul  
play:  
"I'm sure you strike with lead."

—◆◆◆◆◆—

## I N T E L L I G E N C E.

VIENNA, May 10,

**T**HE emperor is going to make public an edict, by which illegitimate children are to be admitted to a share of the parent's fortune, in common with children born in wedlock, unless there be previous settlements to exclude the illegitimate. Nor will the relations of a man be allowed to take possession of his hereditary estate after his decease, if he leave an illegitimate child.

*Brussels, June 6.* The emperor has published an ordinance for suppressing all the free mason lodges in the Austrian Netherlands, except two, or at most three, which are permitted to be held in this city, subject to the regulations prescribed in the first ordinance published at Vienna, respecting the fraternity of free masons.

*London, June 17.* Wednesday came on before the lords commissioners of appeals two causes against lord Rodney, general Vaughan, and the other captors of St. Eustatius; mr. Lindon and mr. Ingram, appellants. The first to the amount of about 12,000*l.* the latter 1,000*l.* Upon both these appeals the captors were cast in damages, and full costs.

*June 20.* An additional number of troops is to be sent to Canada, to strengthen Oswego, and the other forts upon the boundary line, which the Americans are attempting to wrest from us.

*June 28.* This day the chevalier de Pinto, envoy extraordinary from Portugal, had a private audience of his majesty, to notify the death of his most faithful majesty, Peter the third king of Portugal.

*July 17.* It is said to be in contemplation,

with the approbation of his grace of Canterbury, to revise the whole body of the ecclesiastical laws, and expunge those incongruities, which still disfigure the reformation of this country, and are totally repugnant to the principles of our free constitution.

*July 11.* The present pontiff, Pius VI. whose liberality of sentiment equals that of his predecessor Ganganelli, is forming arrangements for the reception of ambassadors from protestant states at the court of Rome. To effect this, he is determined to dispense with all the forms and etiquette that have hitherto prevented their appearing there. It is the wish of this venerable and enlightened pope, to remove those obstacles to social intercourse between christians of different denominations, which he considers as disgraceful to the religion of Christ.

Notwithstanding all the proclamations to the contrary, the people at the Hague continue very riotous, and openly wear the Orange favours in their hats. The populace are outrageous, and seem to slight the authority of the states.

*August 2.* This morning, as his majesty was alighting from his carriage, at the gate of the palace, a woman who was waiting there, under pretence of presenting a petition, struck at him with a knife, but providentially he received no injury. The woman was immediately taken into custody; and, upon examination, appears to be insane.

A manifesto has been delivered by mr. Adams, the American ambassador, to the secretary of state, complaining of the unjustifiable

justifiable proceedings of the English men of war stationed in the West Indies and America, which, not content with the seizure of vessels going into our harbours, without the proper passports, make capture of such as are only passing near them, under colour and pretence of illicit trade.

A letter from Paris, dated July 10, says, "last Sunday the queen of France was safely delivered of a princess, which was named Sophia."

*August 4.* Yesterday the commissioners named by act of parliament for reducing the national debt, began to carry the act into execution, when their broker bought 7,100*l.* south sea annuities, as being the cheapest stock, and they will continue to buy the same sum every day, either in the south sea, or three per cent. bank annuities, which ever shall be the cheapest.



*Boston, August 29.* We hear that the assembly of Rhode-island have passed a law, to promote a free circulation of their paper money, by which payment of all bonds, notes, and other securities for money, shall be demanded within a certain time, which is very short, or otherwise they are to become null and void.

*Sept. 4.* On Tuesday last, the day appointed by law for the sitting of the court of common pleas, in Northampton, in the county of Hampshire, a mob, consisting of 1500 men, 500 of whom were under arms, and headed by a captain of militia, assembled there, with the treasonable intention of forcibly preventing the sitting of that court, which they effected, the judges, from their threats and proceedings, thinking it insecure to proceed in the business of their office.

A convention lately held in that county, voted, as their opinion, that the senate, courts of common pleas and sessions, and the attorney general, were grievances and common nuisances to the public, as well as unnecessary and expensive.

*Sept. 8.* Early on Tuesday morning last, the town of Worcester was visited by a body of men under arms, from several towns in the north west part of the county, who surrounded and took possession of the court house, in order to stop the sitting of the court of common pleas, by law to be holden on that day; they were soon joined by a number of others from various towns, not in arms.—About twelve o'clock, the judges of the

court preceded by the high sheriff, proceeded to the court-house, but were stopped at the door by the points of bayonets. The court were firm, and did honour to the dignity of their stations—judge Ward, by request, addressed the people—The court were finally refused admittance into the court-house, in consequence of which they soon after assembled at the united states arms, and there opened the court, in due form—Afterwards they adjourned until yesterday in the forenoon, when they again opened; and then adjourned without day.

*Sept. 13.* A body of insurgents, about 250 in number, led on by Wheeler, Conners, Smith, and others, assembled at Concord, on Monday last, in arms, with the avowed design of preventing the sitting of the courts of justice in that town, which they unhappily effected; neither of the courts being opened. No persons armed appeared in support of government; his excellency the governor having countermanded the orders for raising the militia on the occasion.

It is confidently asserted, that Thomas Barclay, esq. the American agent, (a gentleman of great abilities, integrity and benevolence) has happily settled a peace with the emperor of Morocco, through the mediation of his most catholic majesty, whose recommendation and influence were, it is said, so strong, as even to obtain some exclusive privileges to the trade of the united states.

#### PHILADELPHIA, *August 12.*

On Monday last, the five light infantry companies, belonging to the city battalions of militia—the troop—and two companies of the train of artillery—all well equipped and accoutred, and in full uniform, assembled, according to appointment, on the commons near this city, and were drawn up and arranged by lieu. col. Mentges, (inspector general of our militia) and major Fullerton (of the third battalion) in the following order of parade, viz.

Captains Semple and Sprout's companies formed the right—and Hagner's, Bowen's, and Oswald's composed the left wing. The artillery, with two six pounders, commanded by captains Conolly and Leonard, and the light horse by captain Miles and lieu. Dunlap, were equally divided and arranged on the wings. Acting adjutants on the occasion,—Pursel of the 2d, and Heysham of the 3d battalion.

After



After being reviewed both in the standing and marching positions, by the baron Steuben, attended by general Duplessis of the French army, and the colonels of the respective battalions, they performed with great order and regularity, the following *frings* and *evolutions*, viz.

1. By *platoons* from the right of wings, *two rounds*.
2. By *divisions* in succession, *two rounds*.
3. *Battalion, forward march! Halt!* By *platoons*, as before, *two rounds*.
4. By *divisions*, *two rounds*. *Battalion! forward march! Halt!*
5. *To the right about face! Forward march! Halt, and face to the Front!* Fired by *divisions* from right to left, *one round*.
6. By *wings*, *one round*.
7. Form'd column by the *right*, right in front, display'd and fired *one round*.
8. Form'd column by the *left*, display'd and fired *one round*.
9. Form'd column on the *fifth* platoon, display'd and fired *one round*.
10. Changed front by *platoons*—wheel'd to the right—clos'd column, display'd to the left, and fired *one round*.
11. Form'd column by the right. *To the right about face! March'd* the column to the former ground. *To the right about face!* Opened column, wheel'd to the left and form'd battalion.
12. Fir'd by battalion, *one round*.
13. Charg'd bayonets, halted, and fired *one round*.

They were then addressed by the baron, who, after complimenting them on the appearance and discipline of the different corps, in terms of high approbation, observed that he found himself particularly honored on the present occasion, and happy in having an opportunity of assuring them, that he should immediately employ himself in forming a system of legionary arrangement for the militia of the united states, which, he hoped, would contribute to assist their intentions of becoming useful to their country, and rendering themselves respectable to foreign powers.

The manœuvres being completed, the column of march was formed: and preceded by the baron and general Duplessis, with a number of gentlemen on horseback, the troops marched into the city.

September 1. Final determination of a committee, held at Berney, near Paris, the 24th of May, 1789.

1st. On the expiration of the (tobacco)

contract with mr. Morris, there shall be made no new contract of the same kind.

2dly. The farmers general shall have at all times in their warehouses, a stock of tobacco sufficient for the exercise of their privilege, which stock will be made up as well from the shipments of mr. Morris, as from the tobacco they will be able to procure in the usual way of trade.

3dly. In order to ensure this supply, the farmers general will buy, while their contract with mr. Morris shall remain in force, such tobaccos only as shall be furnished by the merchants, and imported only in French and American vessels, to the amount of 12 to 25000 hogheads per annum, at the same prices, and under the same conditions stipulated in the contract made with the said mr. Morris.

4thly. In case the cargoes should not be properly assorted, the tobacco will be paid for at the following prices. *livres*.

1st. Best James and York river tobacco, for every neat hundred weight,	38
2d. do. Potowmack and Rappahannock do.	36
3d. do. Maryland,	34

All of them to be of the first quality of each kind proper for the French market.

5thly. In case of difficulties in regard to the qualities, samples shall be sent to the council of state, and the matter will be determined by commissioners, who shall be authorised to have the samples examined by such persons as shall be thought proper.

6thly. When the tobaccos furnished by the Americans shall not be delivered in a manufacturing port, there shall be an abatement from the stipulated price, of 30 so's per hundred weight for the charges of transportation.

September 12. A letter from messrs. Searle and co. of Madeira, dated 26th of July, and received yesterday by mr. G. Meade, of this city, says: "By a vessel just arrived from Mogadore, messrs. Allen and Aureigo of this place, received a letter, acquainting them, that a truce had been concluded between the Americans and the emperor, and that the ambassadors had taken their passage for Algiers. We wish them equal success at that place, as we have not the least doubt of the first being a fact.

The general assembly of Rhode Island, at their late session, passed an act, directing the money which congress some time ago required

quired to be raised for the purpose of discharging the interest of our foreign and domestic debt, to be paid in the paper money of that state!!

Also, an act for trying offenders against the paper money scheme in a very summary method. A special court, to consist of not less than three judges, is to be held in three days after complaint is made, and their judgment to be final. No jury is allowed. An attempt was made to pass an act for preventing the owners of notes of hand from endorsing them over to others; but it miscarried.

Wednesday last the committee to whom was referred the memorial of the people called quakers, on the subject of the militia laws, reported the following resolution:

Resolved, that it is highly proper and expedient, that the militia laws of this state be so altered and amended, as to grant relief to persons who are conscientiously scrupulous against bearing arms---and to prevent the days appointed for mustering, being spent in idleness and dissipation.

If the present house should not take up the militia law, the committee recommend that the foregoing resolution be recommended to the next general assembly.

Sept. 16. Thursday last, the Rev. Dr. White, rector of Christ and St. Peter's churches in this city, was unanimously elected by the episcopal convention of this state, to be consecrated bishop of Pennsylvania.

Same day, the troop of horse, commanded by lieutenant Dunlap, and cornet Lardner, a detachment of artillery, commanded by captains Spencer and Lang, and the six light infantry companies, viz. Semple's, Oswald's, Hagner's, Sproat's, Stricker's, and Robinson's, of the city militia, (in complete uniform, and fully accoutred) commanded by lieutenant-colonel Mentges and major Fullerton, were reviewed on the commons, by the hon. the legislature of this state. The usual firings and evolutions, on such occasions, were performed.

The speaker then observed, that at the request of the officers of the militia, the members of the general assembly attended the review of the corps of light horse, artillery, and light infantry of the city and liberties---that he was directed by the members present, to express their perfect approbation of the true military appearance and behaviour of the troops. He observed, that by similar exertions in 1775 and 1776, the militia of Pennsylvania had gained the greatest honor, and had been instrumental in giving a change to the war. That liberty and independence were established, but the peace of the united states might be interrupted; and it was impossible to say what state had in store for America, as some appearances of late indicated a change. That it was the duty of freemen to arm themselves in time of peace, but that the possession of arms alone would not answer the purpose of securing the peace of any country;---to know how to use their arms was the most important duty. That the pro-

gress made by the troops, in a few months, was surprisingly great. He desired them to look back a few months, to compare their then situation with the truly military figure they now exhibited, and asked, if they did not feel a superiority of character, a confidence in themselves, which they knew not before? He made some other observations, and concluded with a hope, that the virtuous example of the city and liberties would influence the several counties of the state, to improve themselves in the military art; and wished them success in their exertions.

The accident that happened to major Fullerton, by being wounded at the review on Thursday last, (which might have proved fatal, had not the ball fortunately first struck the stirrup leather) must convince every gentleman of the militia, of the necessity of examining their muskets before they appear on the parade. It is therefore recommended to the captains of companies, to examine their muskets on the company parade: and when the battalions are formed, that the adjutant of the day make a report of the state of the arms to the colonel or officer commanding.

Sept. 30. Wednesday last, the general assembly of this state adjourned, after having passed the following among other acts:

An act for amending the penal laws of this state, and making them less sanguinary.

An act for the prevention of vice and immorality, and to restrain disorderly sports and dissipation.

An act to take off the additional duty on wine and fruit, the growth or produce of the kingdom of Portugal.

An act to appoint a representation for the city of Philadelphia, and the several counties in this state, in proportion to the number of taxables in each, for the ensuing seven years.

An act for amending the late election law. An act to relieve the owners of unimproved lands, from the inconveniences they are subjected to by the present mode of enforcing the payment of taxes assessed thereon.

Married---The hon. Spencer Roane, esq. to miss Ann Henry, daughter of the hon. Patrick Henry, governor of Virginia.---The hon. Benjamin Van Cleve, speaker of the house of assembly of New-Jersey, to miss Ann Greene, of Cherry-grove, near Princeton.

In Philadelphia, Dr. Thomas Bond, to Mrs. Farris.---Mr. John Carrel to miss More, of Lancaster.---Mr. Mark Wilcox, to miss Mary Cauffman.---Mr. John Fry to miss Head.

Died---In Philadelphia, September 3, Mr. Whitehead Humphreys, Ætat. 53.---5. In New-Jersey, Alexander Moore, esq. Æt. 82.---8. At Frankford, Col. Benjamin McVeagh, Æt. 39.---9. Mr. Jonathan Hudson, of Baltimore.---In Boston, John Barrett, esq.---In Philadelphia, miss ----- Swift, daughter of Mr. Joseph Swift.---Mrs. Moore, wife of Mr. Patrick Moore.



T H E

COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For OCTOBER, 1786.



*Some observations on the structure of the surface of the earth in Pennsylvania and the adjoining countries, in a letter from a gentleman while on a tour in the Western Countries, to his friend in Philadelphia.*

**T**HERE is nothing, perhaps, which would gratify the curiosity of man in a higher degree, than the history, if it could be obtained, of the globe we inhabit—its formation, and the various revolutions it has undergone. But this history is no more to be expected from mere philosophical speculations, than from ancient libraries or tradition. It is only from a careful attention to the vestiges of those changes which still remain, that we are to hope for any information on this subject.

That the world, with the rest of the visible creation, owes its existence to a wise and powerful agent, will not, I think, admit of a rational doubt. To the intention of an intelligent being, or, in other words, to a miracle, we must ultimately ascribe it.

But it seems the proper business of philosophy, to put off the miracle as far as possible, and to trace out the chain of intermediate causes and effects. And here, provided we proceed cautiously, there appears to be no danger of going too far; since this chain, in respect to our limited comprehension, is probably next to infinite.

I am far from supposing, that the few observations I have made, can be of much importance, in this part of natural philosophy; but, such as they are, you are at liberty to communicate them to the public.

The several ranges of earths, stones, and minerals, as we now observe them in this part of the world, I have long since thought by far too irregular to be the same in which they

they were originally formed. Either gravity, or a more limited attraction, or affinity of similar parcels of matter, must originally have produced very considerable degrees of regularity; such as we frequently see miniature instances of, in precipitation and crystalization. If the earth was once in a fluid state—and that it was, appears highly probable from the figure it has assumed—gravity must have disposed of the different substances pretty regularly, according to their specific weights, in something like concentric shells. And where stones have been formed by crystalization, it would be easily discovered, as in the basaltic and other kinds of stone. Whereas in all that tract of country between the great range of mountains and the lower falls of the rivers, several ranges of stones, sand, earths and minerals, lie in the utmost confusion. Vastly extensive beds of stone have their several layers placed at all angles, with respect to the horizon. Limestone in particular—its flakes, instead of lying in a horizontal position, are almost universally in a vertical one. In short, the whole face of the country seems strongly to confirm a supposition, that the former shell, or outward crust of the earth has been broken to pieces, and its fragments thrown confusedly in every direction: And I have long since considered those prodigious ranges of hills, which form the great zone of mountains to the westward, as the edges of huge cakes thrown aloft; whilst far the greater part of the cake sunk down into the inferior fluid.

That such a fluid once did, and perhaps does still, exist, appears to me not improbable—be it mercury, or water, or condensed air; or, it may be, some fluid with which we

are wholly unacquainted. The upper edges of these cakes, which rise far into the lower regions of the atmosphere, were at first, perhaps, pretty solid stone; but, being exposed to the action of air and water, of heat and cold, are in some places fallen into separate pieces; in others, mouldered into gravel or a kind of earth: Hence those piles of rocks, small stones, gravel and earth, which form the tops and sides of our mountains.

Such is the appearance of the country from the Alleghany Mountains, eastward, to the lower falls of the rivers: From thence to the Atlantic, it is a very extensive collection of sand, clay, mud, and shells, partly thrown up by the waves of the sea, and partly brought down by floods from the upper country.

But the country, westward of the Alleghany Mountains, differs totally from that to the eastward. It is very irregular, broken and variegated, but there are no mountains; and, when viewed from the most western ridge of the Alleghany, it appears one vast, extended plain. All the various strata of stone seem to lie undisturbed in the situation wherein they were first formed. The layers of stone, sand, clay and coal, are nearly horizontal. Abundance of vitriolic, aluminous, and other mineral earths, are found here. Beds of coal, in a perfectly horizontal position, are almost universal in this country, as far as I have been. These beds generally lie pretty deep, and are exposed by every stream of water, which has worn away the earth to their level. Metallic ores of all kinds, especially that of iron, appear to be wanting. This horizontal position of the strata extends even



Engraved for the Columbian Magazine



J. T. Sculp.

to the limestone, which, eastward of the mountains, lies extremely irregular. Here we frequently find the bottoms of rivers paved with large squares of limestone, for a very great extent; and very nearly level. It was this circumstance that first suggested to me the probability of the original crust, wherein the stone was formed, never having been broken up, as it certainly has been to the eastward. I have not seen a single instance of extensive masses of stone lying irregularly, or their layers in any other than an horizontal position. Detached rocks, indeed, are often found in all situations here, as well as eastward of the mountains: But these are only such as lie near the surface, and being undermined by the waters, have tumbled from their original places.

When I say, that the shell or crust of the earth has not been broken up in this country, I mean, that this has not happened since the formation of the rocks, coal, banks, &c. which at present compose it. Prior to that æra, it has, doubtless, suffered great changes; all of which, so far as we can perceive, have been occasioned by water.

That stone-coal was once a vegetable substance, is an old opinion, which I have seen abundant reason to believe well founded. And there is one particular part of vegetables, which, I suppose, has contributed greatly to the production of this fossil. I have seen many pieces of fine coal, which would split easily into thin laminæ, and every piece discovered the figure of common leaves of trees. These pieces of coal were evidently composed of leaves, pressed together, like cakes of saffron, and saturated with some inflammable substance, in a manner

I am not chymist enough to explain. Vitriol and allum are, doubtless, some way connected with the process, as we constantly find them in the strata of coal.

In the perpendicular banks of rivers, in many places, we find beds of leaves, many hundred feet in length, buried under a vast depth of sand, earth or clay. These beds are from one foot to four feet in depth. In different places they seem to approach more or less to the nature of coal; always of the same black colour—sometimes pure leaves; at others, mixed with earth or sand, which suggests a probable cause of the impurity of some coal. These strata of leaves resemble those of coal, more than any person will easily conceive, who has not seen them; being in some places very firm and solid, and breaking readily at right angles to their laminæ. They are probably of a recent date, compared with the strata of coal; but afford, however, grounds for a suspicion, that coal in general owes its origin to similar collections, to which even the vast bodies of coal can be no objection.

Whether time only, or perhaps some menstruum was wanting, to perfect the change in these instances, I will not pretend to say. I am likewise in doubt, whether the solid parts of timber be generally convertible into coal—We dug up a large trunk of a tree perfectly petrified, except part of its bark, which was changed into fine coal.

Iron ore is found plentifully, eastward of the mountains, but little or none to the westward. Stone-coal is rarely to be met with to the eastward; but abounds in the western country.—I have supposed the outward shell of the earth broken up entirely, eastward of the mountains,

since its various beds of stones and minerals were formed; whilst the country westward has not undergone the same fate—Is iron ore peculiar to countries of the former kind, and coal to the latter? A plausible reason offers why it should be so:—The iron ore has probably been thrown up from very great depths, where, by its gravity, it was accumulated; and coal, which lay nearer the surface, was, by the same convulsion, buried immensely deep. But, in some cases, no doubt, they would nevertheless be blended together.

It will be asked—If there has been no rupture of the shell of the earth, westward of the mountains, how came the face of that country to be so very irregular and uneven? To this I can only answer, that every appearance shews it to be the effect of water; and not only so, but of water descending in heavy showers of rain. Many thousands of square miles are cut by innumerable deep drains for carrying off water, and nothing left between those drains, but high, steep, and very narrow ridges. It seems highly probable, that this whole country was once covered, deep, by an immense bed of waters. But such a body of water, however, agitated by storms or other causes, seems by no means adapted to produce such an effect: Neither does any length of time, with the ordinary fall of rain, appear at all adequate. I have indeed, no conception of any cause which could leave the face of the country in the condition we now find it, but the most prodigious rains,—and those too, falling perhaps before vegetation had covered the face of the earth. The same rains, probably, filling all the intervals between the mountains, at

length broke through the lowest or weakest part of them; and in such places carried away the rocks which formed the ridges, down nearly as low as the present beds of the rivers; part of the waters running eastward, and part westward, so that the principal ridge or proper Alleghany, only, was left unbroken.—The rocks being deposited within a few miles of the mountains, where at this day we find them; and the gravel, sand, and earth, carried far away, and at last deposited in the lower country, or partly in the ocean.

But if all the strata of coal were, originally vegetable substances, those substances must have been collected, and buried deep below the surface of the earth, long before the rains of which I have been speaking. Those rains have only exposed the strata, by carrying away the superincumbent earth in particular places. Water, too, must have been the agent that first collected these beds of vegetables, and afterwards buried them. Hence I would infer, that this globe has undergone repeated and very extraordinary changes from the same cause, the same most powerful agent water. And, in the infant state of this branch of natural philosophy, there seems to be no absurdity in supposing, that adventitious quantities of water may, at various times, have been poured on the earth, by foreign causes: Whilst, perhaps, some regular and constant cause daily diminishes the quantity of its water.

The several kinds of rocks and stones seem to have been formed in a variety of ways. A very large portion of them are chiefly composed of sand; which sand was, perhaps, only stone of the first, or some subsequent formation, broken to pieces,

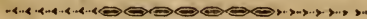


pieces, and even powdered, and in some sort polished by the dashing of waters, and afterwards cemented together again. There may be various means of uniting this sand into large masses of solid stone. Some samples occurred to me, in the western country, of one of these means, which I thought curious. There are, in many places, very extensive ranges of stone, which appear to have been formerly only loose beds of sand. This sand has been partly pervaded by some substance which has united its particles firmly together: But where this substance has not penetrated, the mass is still loose sand, exactly similar to that of which the stone is composed. Wherever these rocks are exposed to the air, the sand, which wants that cementing substance, becomes dry, or is washed away by the rains, leaving the solid rock curiously honey-combed, and resembling an irregular and romantic piece of carved work. These rocks are most remarkable where they have been undermined; shewing clearly that the cementing substance came from above, penetrating the sand to different depths in different places.

Not only beds of sand have been converted into stone, but likewise those of clay and various sorts of earth. Many such strata of clay,

approaching to stone, are to be met with: And, in some places, very extensive ones of the nature of limestone. Besides, sea-shells are found lodged in a great variety of kinds, of stone, which must have been sand, clay, mud, or some soft substance, when the shells were there deposited. Some very ingenious philosophical gentlemen are of opinion, that these apparent remains of shells were never real shells, but original productions of nature, in stone, in imitation of animal shells. Besides the arguments against this hypothesis which will occur to every one who examines such petrifications, there is one which to me appears perfectly conclusive—Pieces of these petrified shells, lightly calcined, have precisely the same taste with fresh shells heated: And, pieces of bone and horn, lodged in stone, and so completely petrified as to strike fire plentifully with steel, will nevertheless, if moistened and rubbed together, emit the same strong smell, as the raspings of fresh horn and bone.

The foregoing remarks having been chiefly confined to the state of Pennsylvania and its neighbourhood, that extent of country to which they are applicable, and the principles they tend to establish, must be limited by future observations.



*Sketch of the Life of the late NATHANIEL GREENE, Major General of the Forces of the United States of America.*

*(Continued from our last, and now concluded.)*

**A**FTER he had recruited his forces with all the friends to the revolution that he could assemble, he sent a considerable detachment, under General Morgan, to the

western extremities of the state, to protect the well disposed inhabitants from the ravages of the tories. This force, which was the first that had for a considerable time appeared there,

there, on the side of the Americans, inspired the friends of liberty with new courage, so that numbers of them crowded to the standard of general Morgan, who at length became so formidable, that lord Cornwallis thought proper to send colonel Tarleton to dislodge him from the station he had taken. This officer was at the head of a thousand regular troops, and had two field-pieces. He came up on the 17th of Jan. 1781, at a place called Cowpens, with general Morgan, whose force was much inferior, and was composed of two-thirds militia, and one-third continentals. An engagement was the immediate consequence.

The brevity of this sketch will not permit us to go into a detail of the dispositions made on either side. Let it suffice to say, that the brave Morgan gained a complete victory over an officer, the rapidity and success of whose attacks, until that time, might have entitled him to make use of the declaration of Cæsar, "*veni, vidi, vici.*" Upwards of five hundred of the British laid down their arms, and were made prisoners—a very considerable number was killed. Eight hundred stands of arms, two field-pieces, and thirty-five baggage-waggons, fell to the victors, who had only twelve killed, and sixty wounded.

This brilliant success quite disconcerted the plan of operations

formed by lord Cornwallis. Having entertained no idea of any enemy to oppose in South-Carolina, the conquest of which he deemed complete, he had made every preparation for carrying his arms to the northward, to gather the laurels which he imagined awaited him. He now found himself obliged to postpone this design. He marched with rapidity after general Morgan, in hopes not only to recover the prisoners, but to revenge Tarleton's losses. The Americans, by a rapidity of movements, and the interference of Providence\*, eluded his efforts, and general Greene effected a junction of the two divisions of his little army, on the 7th of February. Still was he so far inferior to lord Cornwallis, that he was obliged to retreat northward, and notwithstanding the vigilance and activity of his enemy, he brought his men in safety into Virginia.

In this state he received some reinforcements, and had the promise of more—on which he returned again into North-Carolina, where, on their arrival, he hoped to be able to act on the offensive. He encamped in the vicinity of lord Cornwallis's army. By a variety of the best concerted manœuvres, he so judiciously supported the arrangement of his troops, by the secrecy and promptitude of his motions, that during three weeks while the enemy re-

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\* The British urged the pursuit with so much rapidity, that they came to the ford of the Catawba on the evening of the same day on which the Americans had crossed it. Before the next day, a heavy fall of rain rendered it impassable. Had it risen a few hours earlier, the Americans would have had no chance of escape, and their prisoners would have been retaken by the enemy. Some time after, the same providential interference took place in passing the Yadkin. A sudden and rapid rise, after the Americans had crossed, prevented lord Cornwallis from getting over. Vide Ramsay, Vol. 2, page 206, 208.

mained near him, he prevented them from taking any advantage of their superiority, and even cut off all opportunity of their receiving succours from the royalists.

About the beginning of March, he effected a junction with a continental regiment, and two considerable bodies of Virginia and Carolina militia. He then determined on attacking the British commander without loss of time, "being persuaded," as he declared in his subsequent despatches, "that if he was successful, it would prove ruinous to the enemy—and, if otherwise, that it would be but a partial evil to him." On the 14th he arrived at Guilford Court-house, the British then lying at twelve miles distance.

His army consisted of about four thousand five hundred men, of whom near two-thirds were North-Carolina and Virginia militia. The British were about two thousand four hundred, all regular troops, and the greater part inured to toil and service in their long expedition under lord Cornwallis, who, on the morning of the 15th, being apprized of general Greene's intentions, marched to meet him. The latter disposed his army in three lines; the militia of North-Carolina were in front—the second line was composed of those of Virginia, and the third, which was the flower of the army, was formed of continental troops, near fifteen hundred in number. They were flanked on both sides by cavalry and riflemen, and were posted on a rising ground, a mile and an half from Guilford Court-house.

The engagement commenced at half an hour after one o'clock by a brisk cannonade. After which the British advanced in three columns,

and attacked the first line, composed, as has been observed, of North-Carolina militia. These, who, probably, had never been in action before, were panic struck at the approach of the enemy, and many of them ran away without firing a gun, or being fired upon, and even before the British had come nearer than 140 yards to them. Part of them, however, fired, but they then followed the example of their comrades. Their officers made every possible effort to rally them—but neither the advantages of their position, nor any other consideration, could induce them to maintain their ground. This shameful cowardice, had a great effect upon the issue of the battle. The next line, however, behaved much better. They fought with great bravery; and after they were thrown into disorder, rallied, returned to the charge, and kept up a heavy fire for a long time, but were at length broken, and driven on the third line, when the engagement became general, very severe, and very bloody. At length superiority of discipline carried the day from superiority of numbers. The conflict endured an hour and a half, and was terminated by general Greene's ordering a retreat, when he perceived, the enemy were on the point of encircling his troops.

This was a hard-fought action. Lord Cornwallis stated his losses in killed, wounded, and missing, at 532, among whom were several officers of considerable rank. To those who are used to consider the thousands killed in the plains of Germany, very frequently without producing any visible consequence on the fate of a war, the number here mentioned must appear insignificant. But this battle was, nevertheless, decisive in its consequences.

Lord

Lord Cornwallis was, three days after, obliged to make a retrograde motion, and to return to Wilmington, situated two hundred miles from the place of action. He was even under the necessity of abandoning a considerable number of those who were most dangerously wounded.

The loss of the Americans was about four hundred killed and wounded. However this was not so severely felt as the desertion of a considerable number of militia, who fled homewards, and came no more near the army.

Some time after this engagement, general Greene determined to return to South-Carolina, to endeavour to expel the British from that state. His first object was to attempt the reduction of Cambden, where lord Rawdon was posted, with about nine hundred men. The strength of this place, which was covered on the south and east sides by a river and a creek, and to the westward and northward by six redoubts, rendered it impracticable to carry it by storm, with the small army general Greene had, consisting of about seven hundred continentals. He therefore encamped at about a mile from the town, in order to prevent supplies from being brought in, and to take advantage of such favourable circumstances as might occur.

Lord Rawdon's situation was extremely delicate. Colonel Watson, whom he had some time before detached for the protection of the eastern frontiers, and to whom he had, on intelligence of general Greene's intentions, sent orders to return to Cambden, was so effectually watched by general Marian, that it was impossible for him to obey. His lordship's supplics were,

moreover, very precarious:—and should general Greene's reinforcements arrive, he might be so closely invested, as to be at length obliged to surrender. In this dilemma, the best expedient that suggested itself, was a bold attack, for which purpose he armed his musicians and drummers, and every person capable of carrying a musquet. He sallied out on the twenty-fifth of April, and attacked general Greene in his camp. The defence was obstinate, and for some part of the engagement, the advantage appeared to be in favour of America.—Lieutenant-colonel Washington, who commanded the cavalry, had at one time not less than two hundred British prisoners. However, by the misconduct of one of the American regiments, victory was snatched from general Greene, who was compelled to retreat. He lost in the action about two hundred killed, wounded, and prisoners.—Rawdon lost two hundred and fifty-eight.

There was a great similarity between the consequences of the affair at Guildford, and those of this action. In the former, lord Cornwallis, was successful—but was obliged to retreat two hundred miles from the scene of action, and for a time abandon the grand object of penetrating to the northward. In the latter, lord Rawdon had the honour of the field, but was shortly after reduced to the necessity of abandoning his post, and leaving behind him a number of sick and wounded.

The evacuation of Cambden, with the vigilance of general Greene, and the several officers he employed, gave a new face to affairs in South-Carolina, where the British ascendancy declined more rapidly than it had

had been established. The numerous forts garrisoned by the enemy, fell, one after the other, into the hands of the Americans. Orangeburgh, Motte, Watson, Georgetown, Granby, and all the others, fort Ninety-six excepted, were surrendered, and a very considerable number of prisoners of war, with military stores and artillery, were found in them.

On the 22d of May, general Greene sat down before Ninety-six, with the main part, of his little army. The siege was carried on for a considerable time with great spirit; and the place was defended with equal bravery. At length the works were so far reduced, that a surrender must have been made in a few days, when a reinforcement of three regiments from Europe arrived at Charleston, and enabled lord Rawdon to proceed to relieve this important post. The superiority of the enemy's force reduced general Greene to the alternative of abandoning the siege altogether, or, previous to their arrival, of attempting the fort by storm. The latter was more agreeable to his enterprising spirit, and an attack was made on the morning of the 19th of June. He was repulsed with the loss of 150 men. He raised the siege, and retreated over the Saluda.

Dr. Ramsay, to whom we are indebted for most of the facts herein contained, speaking of the state of affairs about this period, says:—  
 "Truly distressing was the situation of the American army.—When, in the grasp of victory, to be obliged to expose themselves to a hazardous assault, and afterwards to abandon the siege.—When they were nearly masters of the whole country, to be compelled to retreat to its extremity.—"

"After subduing the greatest part of the force sent against them, to be under the necessity of encountering still greater reinforcements, when their remote situation precluded them from the hope of receiving a single recruit. In this gloomy situation, there were not wanting persons, who advised general Greene to leave the state, and retire with his remaining forces to Virginia. To arguments and suggestions of this kind, he nobly replied—"I will recover the country, or die in the attempt." This distinguished officer, whose genius was most vigorous in those extremities when feeble minds abandon themselves to despair, adopted the only resource now left him, of avoiding an engagement until the British force should be divided."

Some skirmishes of no great moment, took place between detached parties of both armies in July and August. September the 9th, general Greene having assembled about 2000 men, proceeded to attack the British, who, under the command of colonel Stewart, were posted at Eutaw Springs. The American force was drawn up in two lines; the first composed of Carolina militia, was commanded by generals Marian and Pickens, and colonel de Malmédy. The second, which consisted of continental troops from North-Carolina, Virginia, and Maryland, was commanded by general Sumner, lieutenant-colonel Campbell, and colonel Williams.—Lieutenant-colonel Lee, with his legion, covered the right flank; and lieutenant-colonel Henderson, with the state troops, covered the left. A corps de reserve was formed of the cavalry, under lieutenant-colonel Washington, and the Delaware troops

troops under captain Kirkwood. As the Americans came forward to the attack, they fell in with some advanced parties of the enemy, at about two or three miles a-head of the main body. These being closely pursued, were driven back—and the action soon became general. The militia were at length forced to give way, but were bravely supported by the second line. In the hottest part of the engagement, general Greene ordered the Maryland and Virginia continentals to charge with trailed arms. This decided the fate of the day. “Nothing,” says Dr. Ramsay, “could surpass the intrepidity of both officers and men on this occasion. They rushed on, in good order, through a heavy cannonade, and a shower of musquetry, with such unshaken resolution, that they bore down all before them.” The British were broken, closely pursued, and upwards of five hundred of them were taken prisoners. They however made a fresh stand in a favourable position in impenetrable shrubs, and a picquetted garden. Lieutenant-colonel Washington, after having made every effort to dislodge them, was wounded and taken prisoner. Four six pounders were brought forward to play upon them, but they fell into their hands; and the endeavours to drive them from their station, being found impracticable, the Americans retired, leaving a strong picquet on the field of battle. Their loss was about five hundred men; that of the British upwards of eleven hundred.

General Greene was honoured by Congress with a British standard, and a gold medal, emblematical of the engagement and success, “for

“his wife, decisive, and magnanimous conduct, in the action at Eutaw Springs, in which, with a force inferior in number to that of the enemy, he obtained a most signal victory.” \*

In the evening of the succeeding day, colonel Stewart abandoned his post, and retreated towards Charleston, leaving behind upwards of seventy of his wounded, and a thousand stands of arms. He was pursued a considerable distance in vain.

The battle of Eutaw produced most signal consequences in favour of America. The British, who had for such a length of time lorded it absolutely in South-Carolina, were, shortly after that event, obliged to confine themselves in Charleston, whence they never ventured, but to make predatory excursions, with bodies of cavalry, which in general met with a very warm and very unwelcome reception.

During the relaxation that followed, a dangerous plot was formed by some turbulent and mutinous persons in the army, to deliver up their brave general to the British. This treasonable design owed its rise to the hardships, wants, and calamities of the soldiers, who were ill paid, ill clothed, and ill fed. The conspirators did not exceed twelve in number, and a providential discovery disappointed the project.

The surrender of lord Cornwallis, whose enterprising spirit had been by the British ministry expected to repair the losses and wipe away the disgrace that had been incurred through the inactivity and indolence of former generals, having convinced them of the impracticability of subjugating America, they discontinued offensive operations in every

\* Journals of Congress, October 9, 1781.

quarter. From the beginning of the year 1782, it was currently reported that Charleston was to be speedily evacuated—it was officially announced the seventh of August—but did not take place until the seventeenth of December.

The happy period at length arrived, when by the virtue and bravery of her sons, aided by the bounty of Heaven, America compelled her invaders to recognize her independence. Then her armies quitted the tented fields, and retired to cultivate the arts of peace and happiness. Amongst the rest, general Greene revisited his native country, where he proved himself as valuable a citizen as the Carolinas had witnessed him a gallant officer. Dissensions and jealousies had extended their destructive influence among the Rhode-Islanders, and their animosity had arisen to such a degree, as to threaten the most serious ill consequences: general Greene exerted himself to restore harmony and peace amongst

them once more, and was happily successful\*.

In October, 1785, he failed to Georgia, where he had a considerable estate, not far distant from Savannah. Here he passed away his time, occupied in his domestic concerns, until the hour of his mortality approached. Walking out one day in June last, we are told, he was overpowered by the extreme heat of the sun, which brought on a disorder that carried him off a few days after, on the 19th of the same month.

When the melancholy account of his death was arrived at Savannah, the people were struck with the deepest sorrow. All business was suspended. The shops and stores throughout the town were shut—and the shipping in the harbour had their colours half masted.

The body was brought to Savannah, and interred on the 20th. The funeral procession was attended by the Cincinnati, militia, &c. &c. in the following order:—

\* Since the foregoing account was written, the following circumstances have been communicated to the editor. They ought, in chronological order, to have had a place in the last Magazine: but the reader will, doubtless, be better pleased to see them here, than totally omitted:—

“At the battle of Brandywine, general Greene distinguished himself by supporting the right wing of the American army, when it gave way, and judiciously covering the whole, when routed and retreating in confusion; and their safety from utter ruin was generally ascribed to his skill and exertions, which were well seconded by the troops under his command.

“In the capacity of quarter-master general, he fully answered the expectations formed of his abilities; and enabled the American army to move with additional celerity and vigour.

“At the battle of Monmouth, the commander in chief, disgusted with the behaviour of general Lee, deposed him in the field of battle, and appointed general Greene to command the right wing, where he greatly contributed to retrieve the errors of his predecessor, and to the subsequent event of the day.”

The Corps of Artillery,  
 The Light Infantry,  
 The Militia of Chatham County,  
 Clergymen and Physicians,  
 Band of Music ;  
 The CORPSE and Pall Bearers,  
 Escorted on each side by a Com-  
 pany of Dragoons ;  
 The principal Mourners,  
 The Members of the CINCINNATI,  
 as Mourners,  
 The Speaker of the Assembly,  
 And other civil Officers of the State,  
 CITIZENS and STRANGERS.

About five o'clock the whole proceeded, the music playing the Dead March in Saul, and the artillery firing minute guns as it advanced. When the military reached the vault in which the body was to be entombed, they opened to the right and left, and, resting on reversed arms, let it pass through. The funeral service being performed, and the corpse deposited, thirteen discharges from the artillery, and three from the musquetry, closed the scene. The whole was con-

ducted with a solemnity suitable to the occasion.

Immediately after the interment of the corpse, the members of the Cincinnati retired to the Coffee-House in Savannah, and came to the following resolution :

“ That as a token of the high respect and veneration in which this society hold the memory of their late illustrious brother, major-general Greene, deceased, George Washington Greene, his eldest son, be admitted a member of this society, to take his seat on his arriving at the age of eighteen years.”

General Greene left behind him a wife and five children, the eldest of whom is about eleven years old.

On Tuesday, the 12th of August, the United States in Congress assembled came to the following resolution :

“ That a monument be erected to the memory of Nathaniel Greene, Esq. at the seat of federal government, with the following inscription:—

Sacred to the Memory of  
 NATHANIEL GREENE, Esquire,

Who departed this Life,

on the nineteenth of June, M, DCC, LXXXVI;

late MAJOR-GENERAL

in the Service of the United States,

and

Commander of their Army

in the

Southern Department :

The United States in Congress assembled,

in Honour of his

Patriotism, Valour, and Ability,

have erected this Monument.



## FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*The Deformed and Handsome Leg.*

THERE are two sorts of people in the world, who, with equal degrees of health and wealth, and the other comforts of life, become the one happy, and the other miserable. This arises very much from the different views in which they consider things, persons, and events; and the effect of those different views upon their own minds.

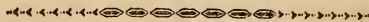
In whatever situation men can be placed, they may find conveniencies and inconveniencies: in whatever company, they may find persons and conversations more or less pleasing: at whatsoever table, they may meet with meats and drinks of better and worse taste, dishes better and worse dressed. In whatever climate, they will find good and bad weather: under whatever government, they may find good and bad laws, and good and bad administration of those laws. In every poem, (or work of genius) they may see faults and beauties. In almost every face, and every person, they may discover fine features and defects, good and bad qualities.

Under these circumstances, the two sorts of people above-mentioned fix their attention, those who are disposed to be happy on the conveniencies of things, the pleasant parts of conversation, the well-dressed dishes, the goodness of the wines, the fine weather, &c. &c. and enjoy all with cheerfulness. Those who are to be unhappy, think and speak only of the contraries. Hence they are continually discontented themselves; and, by their remarks, sour the pleasures of society, offend personally many people, and make themselves every where disagreeable.

If this turn of mind was founded in nature, such unhappy persons would be the more to be pitied. But as the disposition to criticise and be disgusted, is, perhaps taken up originally by imitation, and is unawares grown into a habit, which, though at present strong, may nevertheless be cured, when those who have it, are convinced of its bad effects on their felicity, I hope this little admonition may be of service to them,—and put them on changing a habit, which, though in the exercise it is chiefly an act of imagination, yet has serious consequences in life, as it brings on real griefs and misfortunes. For as many are offended by, and nobody loves, this sort of people, no one shews them more than the most common civility and respect, and scarcely that; and this frequently puts them out of humour, and draws them into disputes and contentions. If they aim at obtaining some advantage in rank or fortune, nobody wishes them success, or will stir a step or speak a word to favour their pretensions. If they incur public censure or disgrace, no one will defend or excuse, and many join to aggravate their misconduct, and render them completely odious. If these people will not change this bad habit, and condescend to be pleased, with what is pleasing, without fretting themselves and others about the contraries, it is good for others to avoid an acquaintance with them, which is always disagreeable, and sometimes very inconvenient, especially when one finds himself entangled in their quarrels.

An old philosophical friend of mine was grown, from experience, very cautious in this particular, and carefully avoided any intimacy with such people. He had, like other philosophers, a thermometer to shew him the heat of the weather, and a barometer to mark when it was likely to prove good or bad: but there being no instrument invented to discover at first sight, this unpleasing disposition, in a person, he for that purpose made use of his legs, one of which was remarkably handsome, the other by some accident crooked and deformed. If a stranger, at the first interview, regarded his ugly leg more than his

handsome one, he doubted him. If he spoke of it and took no notice of the handsome leg, that was sufficient to determine my philosopher to have no further acquaintance with him. Every body has not this two-legged instrument,—but every one with a little attention may observe signs of that carping, fault-finding disposition, and take the same resolution of avoiding the acquaintance of those infected with it. I therefore advise those critical, querulous, discontented, unhappy people, that if they wish to be respected and beloved by others, and happy in themselves, they should *leave off looking at the ugly leg.*



FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*Critique on a Passage in Blackstone.*

**A**UTHORS of high reputation have always a considerable influence upon the opinions and principles of mankind. But, as men of the greatest abilities and virtue, are not without those errors and prejudices which are the common lot of human nature, it is of importance to the well-being of society, that such mistakes should be exposed and rectified. To attempt this, indeed, is an invidious task: yet a man, possessed of a moderate share of talents, may, without subjecting himself to the imputation of forwardness, animadvert upon the positions and reasonings of the most eminent writer.

Without any further apology, therefore, I shall proceed to a short critique upon a passage in the Commentaries of the celebrated Blackstone; submitting my remarks to the decision of a judicious public.

“It must be owned,” says the author, treating of the several forms

of civil government, “an *elective monarchy* seems to be most obvious, and best suited of any to the rational principle of government, and the freedom of human nature; and accordingly we find from history, that, in the infancy and first rudiments of almost every state, the leader, chief magistrate, or prince, hath usually been elective. And if the individuals who compose that state, could always continue true to first principles, uninfluenced by passion or prejudice, unassailed by corruption, and unawed by violence, *elective* succession were as much to be desired in a kingdom, as in any other inferior communities.”

Here the learned judge candidly admits the superior excellence of an *elective* monarchy over an *hereditary* one—were it not for the control and wrong bias the electors are subject to, from passion or prejudice, corruption and violence. To the influence of these, mankind must,

in some measure, be liable, under every possible form of government. It should, however, be our endeavour to establish such species of government as may appear likely, in its tendency, to produce these inconveniencies in the smallest degree.

That a great and dangerous portion of these political as well as moral evils, is the necessary consequence of a *monarchy*, appears to be incontestible. There is a greater probability that the judgment of the people will err in their sentiments of an individual who offers himself a candidate for the supreme power in the state; and who, in order to accomplish his purpose with the greater ease, will pursue one steady uniform line of conduct; than in their opinion of a number of men:—A single person has a greater inducement to deceive his electors, in his endeavours to obtain the sovereign authority; for all elective monarchies are during life; and, therefore, so soon as the monarch is seated on the throne, ambition, and the lust of power, will, in all human probability, prompt him to make incroachments on the privileges and liberty of his subjects. His interest will then be considered as distinct from that of his people, as he will not have to resume the station of a subject. His views will then all tend to the increase of *his own* wealth and power; and, in proportion as he succeeds, will be the diminution of both among his people. He will strive, also, to render hereditary in his family, that authority with which he was invested for his own life only.

It is otherwise in a true, unadulterated republic.—Here the candidates for the chief authority in the

state, not having such powerful incentives to obtain it, will not exercise so much art, address, or influence of any kind, to prove successful; and who, when they do succeed, have an interest in exercising no more authority, legislative, executive, or judicial, than is necessary for, and consistent with, the happiness and security of the state;—they themselves being elected for short and limited periods; at the expiration of which they return to, and mingle with, the great mass of the people.

With regard to *corruption*, men will not be likely to practise it, to enable him to enjoy that power, which is to be of short duration; and which, as has been already observed, is necessarily *limited* by the interest and well-being of the commonwealth.

The same reasoning will apply, with respect to the exertion of *violence*.

A pure *democracy* cannot well exist, except in very small communities: and an *aristocracy*, by an application of the same mode of reasoning that has been used when speaking of an elective monarchy, may be proved to be productive of similar bad consequences.

Judge Blackstone has admitted, that an *elective monarchy* would be “best suited of any to the rational principles of government, and the freedom of human nature,” if it were not productive of those evils, he has mentioned; and, from what has been observed, it appears, that those evils do not result from the circumstance of that form of government being *elective*, but from its being a *monarchy*. Indeed, the learned judge seems to imply this, when he asserts, that, “if the individuals  
who

who compose a state, could always continue true to first principles, uninfluenced by passion, or prejudice, unassailed by corruption, and unawed by violence, *elective succession were as much to be desired in a kingdom, as in other inferior communities.*"

It is therefore conceived, that the learned judge is mistaken in his inference; and that the premises fairly warrant this conclusion—  
That, of the several species of go-

vernment, a REPUBLIC, approaching as near as possible to the *democratical* form, is the best calculated to promote the happiness and liberty of the people; "being the best suited to the rational principles of government, and the most consistent with the freedom of human nature," by depriving mankind of a smaller portion of their natural rights than any other.

*A Citizen of the United States.*



FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*The Art of procuring pleasant Dreams.*

INSCRIBED to Miss \*\*\*\*\*.

*Being written at her Request.*

AS a great part of our life is spent in sleep, during which we have sometimes pleasing and sometimes painful dreams, it becomes of some consequence to obtain the one kind, and avoid the other; for, whether real or imaginary, pain is pain, and pleasure is pleasure. If we can sleep without dreaming, it is well that painful dreams are avoided. If, while we sleep, we can have any pleasing dreams, it is, as the French say, *tant gagné*, so much added to the pleasure of life.

To this end, it is, in the first place, necessary to be careful, in preserving health, by due exercise and great temperance; for, in sickness, the imagination is disturbed; and disagreeable, sometimes terrible ideas, are apt to present themselves. Exercise should *precede* meals, not *immediately follow* them; the first promotes, the latter, unless moderate, obstructs digestion. If, after exercise, we feed sparingly,

the digestion will be easy and good, the body lightsome, the temper cheerful, and all the animal functions performed agreeably. Sleep, when it follows, will be natural and undisturbed. While indolence, with full feeding, occasion night-mares, and horrors inexpressible, we fall from precipices, are assaulted by wild beasts, murderers, and demons, and we experience every variety of distress. Observe, however, that the quantities of food and exercise are relative things: those who move much may, and indeed ought to, eat more: those who use little exercise, should eat little. In general, mankind, since the improvement of cookery, eat about twice as much as nature requires.—Suppers are not bad, if we have not dined; but restless nights naturally follow hearty suppers, after full dinners. Indeed, as there is a difference in constitutions, some rest well after these meals; it costs them only a frightful dream, and an apoplexy, after

after which they sleep till doomsday. Nothing is more common in the newspapers than instances of people, who, after eating a hearty supper, are found dead abed in the morning.

Another means of preserving health, to be attended to, is the having a constant supply of fresh air in your bed-chamber. It has been a great mistake, the sleeping in rooms exactly closed, and in beds surrounded by curtains. No outward air that may come in to you, is so unwholesome as the unchanged air, often breathed, of a close chamber. As boiling water does not grow hotter by longer boiling, if the particles that receive greater heat can escape; so living bodies do not putrify, if the particles, as fast as they become putrid, can be thrown off. Nature expels them by the pores of the skin and lungs; and, in a free open air, they are carried off; but, in a close room, we receive them again and again, though they become more and more corrupt. A number of persons, crowded into a small room, thus spoil the air in a few minutes, and even render it mortal, as in the Black Hole at Calcutta. A single person is said to spoil only a gallon of air per minute, and therefore requires a longer time to spoil a chamber-full; but it is done, however, in proportion, and many putrid disorders hence have their origin. It is recorded of Methusalem, who, being the longest liver, may be supposed to have best preserved his health, that he slept always in the open air; for, when he had

lived 500 years, an angel said to him, "Arise, Methusalem, and build thee an house, for thou shalt live yet 500 years longer." But Methusalem answered and said, "If I am to live but 500 years longer, it is not worth while to build me an house—I will sleep in the air as I have been used to do." Physicians, after having for ages contended that the sick should not be indulged with fresh air, have at length discovered, that it may do them good. It is therefore to be hoped, they may, in time, discover likewise, that it is not hurtful to those who are in health; and that we may then be cured of the *aerophobia* that at present distresses weak minds, and makes them choose to be stifled and poisoned, rather than leave open the window of a bedchamber, or put down the glass of a coach.

Confined air, when saturated with perspirable matter,\* will not receive more; and that matter must remain in our bodies, and occasion diseases; but it gives some previous notice of its being about to be hurtful, by producing certain uneasinesses, slight indeed, at first, such as, with regard to the lungs, is a trifling sensation, and to the pores of the skin, a kind of restlessness, which is difficult to describe, and few that feel it know the cause of it. But we may recollect, that sometimes on waking in the night, we have, if warmly covered, found it difficult to get asleep again. We turn often without finding repose in any position. This *figettiness*, to use a vulgar expression, for

\* What physicians call the perspirable matter, is that vapour which passes off from our bodies, from the lungs, and through the pores of the skin. The quantity of this is said to be five-eighths of what we eat and drink.

want of a better, is occasioned wholly by an uneasiness in the skin, owing to the retention of the perspirable matter,—the bedclothes, having received their quantity, and being saturated, refusing to take any more to become sensible of this, by an experiment, let a person keep his position in the bed, but throw off the bedclothes, and suffer fresh air to approach the part uncovered of his body; he will then feel that part suddenly refreshed; for the air will immediately relieve the skin, by receiving, licking up, and carrying off the load of perspirable matter that incommoded it. For every portion of cool air that approaches the warm skin, in receiving its part of that vapour, receives therewith, a degree of heat, that rarefies and renders it lighter, when it will be pushed away, with its burden, by cooler, and, therefore, heavier fresh air; which, for a moment, supplies its place; and, then, being likewise charged, and warmed, gives way to a succeeding quantity: this is the order of nature, to prevent animals being infected with their own perspiration. He will now be sensible of the difference between the part exposed to the air, and that which, remaining sunk in the bed, denies the air access: for this part now manifests its uneasiness more distinctly by the comparison; and the seat of the uneasiness is more plainly perceived, than when the whole surface of the body was affected by it.

Here, then, is one great and general cause of unpleasing dreams: For, when the body is uneasy, the mind will be disturbed by it; and disagreeable ideas of various kinds will, in sleep, be the natural con-

sequences. The remedies, preventive and curative, follow:

1. By eating moderately, (as before advised for health's sake) less perspirable matter is produced in a given time; hence the bedclothes receive it longer before they are saturated; and we may, therefore, sleep longer, before we are made uneasy by their refusing to receive any more.

2. By using thinner and more porous bedclothes, which will suffer the perspirable matter more easily to pass through them, we are less incommoded, such being longer tolerable.

3. When you are waked by this uneasiness, and find you cannot easily sleep again, get out of bed, beat up and turn your pillow, shake the bedclothes well, with at least twenty shakes, then throw the bed open, and leave it to cool; in the mean while, continuing undrest, walk about your chamber, till your skin has had time to discharge its load, which it will do sooner, as the air may be drier and colder. When you begin to feel the cold air unpleasant, then return to your bed; you will soon fall asleep, and your sleep will be sweet and pleasant. All the scenes presented to your fancy will be of the pleasing kind—I am often as agreeably entertained with them, as by the scenery of an opera. If you happen to be too indolent to get out of bed, you may, instead of it, lift up your bedclothes with one arm and leg, so as to draw in a good deal of fresh air, and, by letting them fall, force it out again. This repeated twenty times, will so well clear them of the perspirable matter they have imbibed, as to permit your sleeping well for some time afterwards. But this latter method is not equal to the former.

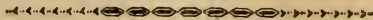
Those who do not love trouble, and can afford to have two beds, will find great luxury, in rising when they wake in a hot bed, and going into the cool one. Such shifting of beds would also be of great service to persons ill of a fever, as it refreshes, and frequently procures sleep. A very large bed, that will admit a removal, so distant from the first situation, as to be cool and sweet, may, in a degree, answer the same end.

One or two observations more will conclude this little piece. Care must be taken, when you lie down, to dispose your pillow so as to suit your manner of placing your head, and to be perfectly easy: then place your limbs so as not to bear inconveniently hard upon one another, as,

for instance the joints of your ankles: for, though a bad position may at first give but little pain, and be hardly noticed, yet a continuance will render it less tolerable, and the uneasiness may come on while you are asleep, and disturb your imagination.

These are the rules of the art; but though they will generally prove effectual in producing the end intended, there is a case, in which the most punctual observance of them all will be totally fruitless. I need not mention the case to you, my dear friend; but my account of the art would be imperfect without it. The case is, when the person who desires to have pleasant dreams, has not taken care to preserve what is necessary above all things,

A GOOD CONSCIENCE.



## FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

Remarks on "THE HAPPINESS OF AMERICA," a Poem.

A LOVE of liberty, a spirit of enterprize, fortitude in difficulties, and a military turn of mind, are conspicuous traits in the American character. Those dispositions, if properly directed, will tend to the aggrandizement and prosperity of our infant republican empire.

America stands high, also, in literary reputation: and so great is the spirit which now prevails in the United States, for the promotion of useful learning, and advancement of science, that, aided by the native genius of our people, we may reasonably expect to arrive at the highest degree of eminence, in these respects. Nor have we cause to draw less favourable expectations, from the specimens that have been already exhibited, of the natural

taste and propensity of our countrymen for the liberal and polite arts.

Among the patriots, statesmen, heroes, philosophers, and artists of this country, we find names that would do honour to any age or nation.—What a glorious constellation is formed by an assemblage of those worthies, whom America has the honour of enrolling among her sons!

Amidst the favourite pursuits of our countrymen, the muses have had their votaries;—nor have those coy maids been unsuccessfully courted. Their genius seems much delighted with our sylvan scenes. The face of nature, throughout the United States, exhibits the *sublime and beautiful*, in the most exalted degree. In almost every part of this country,

country, we are surrounded with objects calculated to inspire the most elevated conceptions of the imagination. Our mountains, vallies, plains, and rivers, are formed upon a great scale; the extent of the country itself is great; and the whole is rendered magnificently beautiful, by the creating hand of the Almighty Architect! And, if we contemplate the eminently dignified part that has been recently acted on the vast national stage; with the scenes of magnanimity, wisdom, and patriotic virtue, which our gallant countrymen have exhibited thereon; we must allow, that nothing can afford more noble themes for our native bards.

Among the literary productions of American genius, "a poem on the happiness of America, addressed to the citizens of the United States,"

by Col. Humphreys, claims a superior station. The beauties of this piece do great honour to the author, and discover that he possesses a truly patriotic soul, as well as a mind animated with genuine poetic fire.

As this elegant piece, by some unaccountable circumstance, has not yet made its appearance in the shops of our booksellers, we beg leave to present the public with a few quotations from it; reminding them, at the same time, of the imperfect idea of its merit, that mutilated parts of the piece must be supposed to convey.

As it is probable, that a new edition of this poem, will speedily be published in Philadelphia, the public will then have the gratification of reading it entire.

O happy people, ye to whom is giv'n  
 A land enrich'd with sweetest dews of Heav'n!  
 Ye, who possess Columbia's virgin prime,  
 In harvests blest of ev'ry soil and clime!  
 Ye happy mortals, whom propitious fate  
 Reserv'd for actors on a stage so great!  
 Sons, worthy fires of venerable name;  
 Heirs of their virtue and immortal fame:  
 Heirs of their rights, still better understood,  
 Declar'd in thunder, and confirm'd in blood!  
 Ye chosen race, your happiness I sing,  
 With all the joys the cherub peace can bring:  
 When your tall fleets shall lift their starry pride,  
 And sail triumphant o'er the bill'wy tide.

The song begins where all our bliss began—  
 What time th' Almighty check'd the wrath of man;  
 Distill'd in bleeding wounds the balm of peace,  
 And bade the rage of mortal discord cease.  
 Then foes, grown friends, from toils of slaughter breath'd,  
 Then war-worn troops their blood-stain'd weapons sheath'd.  
 Then our great chief to Vernon's shades withdrew,  
 And thus to parting hosts pronounc'd adieu.—

"Farewel to public care, to public life;  
 Now peace invites me from the deathful strife.

And,



And, oh, my country, may'st thou ne'er forget  
Thy bands victorious, and thy honest debt !  
If aught, which proves to me thy freedom dear,  
Gives me a claim to speak, thy sons shall hear—  
On them I call—Compatriots dear and brave,  
Deep in your breasts these warning truths engrave,  
To guard your sacred rights—be just ! be wise !  
Thence flow your blessings, there your glory lies.  
Beware the feuds whence civil war proceeds ;  
Fly mean suspicions ; spurn inglorious deeds ;  
Shun fell corruption's pestilential breath,  
To stave the cause and harbinger of death ;  
Fly dissipation, in whose vortex whirl'd,  
Sink the proud nations of the elder world ;  
Avoid the hidden snares that pleasure spreads,  
To seize and chain you in her silken threads ;  
Let not the lust of gold nor pow'r enthral ;  
Nor list to wild ambition's frantic call ;  
Stop, stop your ears 'gainst discord's curst alarms,  
Which rousing, drive a mad'ning world to arms ;  
But learn from other's woes sweet peace to prize ;  
To know your bliss, and where your treasure lies ;  
Within the compass of your little farms,  
Lodg'd in your breasts, or folded in your arms ;  
Blest in your clime, beyond all nations blest,  
Whom oceans guard, and boundless wilds invest. !

“ Nor yet neglect the native force which grows,  
Your shield from insult, and your wall from foes ;  
But early train your youths by mimic fights,  
To stand the guardians of their country's rights.

“ By honour rul'd, with honesty your guide,  
Be that your bulwark, and be this your pride—  
Increase the fed'ral ties, support the laws,  
Guard public faith, revere religion's cause.  
Thus rise to greatness—by experience find,  
Who live the best, are greatest of mankind.  
And ye, my faithful friends (for thus I name  
My fellow-lab'ers in the field of fame)  
Ye, who for freedom nobly shed your blood,  
Dyed ev'ry plain, and purpled ev'ry flood,  
Where havoc heap'd of arms and men the wreck,  
From Georgia's streams to walls of proud Quebec.  
To these stern toils the peaceful scene succeeds—  
The eyes of nations watch your future deeds.  
Go act as citizens, in life's retreat,  
Your parts as well, and make your fame compleat ;

'Tis ours, for ever, from this hour to part—  
 Accept th' effusions of a grateful heart!  
 Where'er you go, may milder fates pursue;  
 Receive my warmest thanks; my last adieu."

The hero spoke—an awful pause ensued;  
 Each eye was red, each face with tears bedew'd;  
 As if the pulse of life suspended stood,  
 An unknown horror chill'd the curdling blood:  
 Their arms were lock'd—their cheeks irriguous met,  
 By thy soft trickling dews, Affection! wet—  
 Words past all utt'rance mock'd the idle tongue,  
 While petrified in final gaze they clung.

The bands retiring, fought their ancient farms,  
 With laurels crown'd—receiv'd with open arms—  
 Now citizens, they form no sep'rate class,  
 But spread, commixing, thro' the gen'ral mass:  
 Congenial metals thus by chymic flame,  
 Dissolve, assimilate, and grow the same.

Swords turn'd to shares, and war to rural toil,  
 The men who sav'd, now cultivate the soil.  
 In no heroic age since time began,  
 Appear'd so great the majesty of man,

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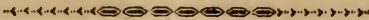
Hail agriculture! by whose parent aid,  
 The deep foundations of our states are laid—  
 The seeds of greatness by thy hand are sown,  
 These shall mature with thee, and time alone—  
 But still conduct us on thy sober plan,  
 Great source of wealth, and earliest friend of man!

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Where lives the nation fraught with such resource,  
 Such vast materials for a naval force?  
 Where grow so rife the iron, masts, and spars,  
 The hemp, the timber, and the daring tars?  
 Where gallant youths, inur'd to heat and cold,  
 Thro' ev'ry zone more hardy, strong, and bold?  
 Let other climes of other produce boast,  
 Let gold, let diamonds grow on India's coast.  
 Let flaming suns from arid plains exhale  
 The spicy odours of Arabia's gale;  
 Let fragrant shrubs that bloom in regions calm,  
 Perfumes expiring bleed ambrosial balm;  
 Let olive's flourish in Hesperia's soil,  
 Ananas ripen in each tropic isle;

Let Gallia gladden in her clust'ring vines,  
Let Spain exult in her Peruvian mines ;  
Let plains of Barb'ry boast the gen'rous steed,  
Far-fam'd for beauty, strength, and matchless speed ;  
But men, Columbia, be thy fairer growth,  
Men of firm nerves who spurn at fear and sloth ;  
Men of high courage like their sires of old,  
In labour patient as in danger bold !

Then wake, Columbia ! daughter of the skies,  
Awake to glory, and to greatness rise !  
Arise and spread thy virgin charms abroad,  
Thou last, thou fairest offspring of a god !  
Extend thy view where future blessings lie,  
And ope new prospects for th' enraptur'd eye !  
See a new æra on this globe begun,  
And circling years in brighter orbits run !  
See the fair dawn of universal peace,  
When hell-born discord through the world shall cease !  
Commence the task assign'd by Heav'n's decree,  
From pirate rage to vindicate the sea !



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

The following Eulogium on the Marriage State was drawn up by a bachelor, at the request of an amiable lady, who had reflected the highest honour not only upon that, but also on every other walk of life in which she had been engaged.—If the sentiments it contains, be such as you think ought to be encouraged in this young country, please to insert them in your miscellany, which will oblige

*One of its Well-Wishers.*

*Panegyric on the Marriage State.*

“ O time roll on thy sluggish wheels, and haste the day  
“ When joys like these shall decorate my way :  
“ O soon convince the fair, in bloom of life,  
“ The happiest female, is the happiest wife :  
“ And ev'ry youth, that virtuous love alone :  
“ Can form another's happiness, or fix his own.”

**I**F I have not more speedily performed the promise I made the elegant Matilda, to write a panegyric on the marriage state, it must be, attributed to the extreme awkwardness we are subjected to, when treating of unexperienced pleasures, the

imagination being, in this case, the only substitute, and its empire so extensive as only to leave language in perpetual pursuit of its bounds—  
But to proceed—What object, in all nature, can be so beautiful, as that of two young persons, of amiable lives

lives and tempers, uniting before the altar \* in vows of mutual constancy and love, and afterwards proceeding through all the vicissitudes and accidents of life, assuaging every evil, and increasing every good, by the most unaffected tenderness? That ever it happens otherwise—that this cheerful union ever becomes a source of bitterness and woe—and what was formed to soothe, is made to aggravate every calamity of human life, must surely be regretted by the humane, who cannot but wish that the causes which impel such direful effects were removed—Be it, however, consistently with the design of this essay, my purpose not to dwell on the frailties or imperfections of our natures, or the disappointments which these may produce, but on the enjoyments of

life—as they delight to strew the path of the happily married.—

And first, on the splendid roll, must be the possession of descendants, to perpetuate our names—to enjoy our fortunes—to participate in the rewards of our virtue and industry—to derive to us, as the last glimmerings of life depart, a new existence, perhaps more valued than the old, in their accomplishments, which, doubtless, to cultivate, must give exquisite delight to parents of amiable tempers, whose examples and precepts, being uniformly employed on the side of virtue, will give the justest grounds to them to expect a suitable harvest of this invaluable blessing from their descendants.—What a field does this open of rational entertainment, for an humane and benevolent mind!

“ To teach the young idea how to shoot,  
 “ To pour the fresh instruction o’er the mind,  
 “ To breathe th’ enlivening spirit, and to fix  
 “ The generous purpose in the glowing breast.”

What shall we say, too, of that tenderness of affection, of that en- tire confidence subsisting between the happily married :

“ Thought meeting thought, and will preventing will.”

If it be true, that our pleasures be theirs, who continually reflect are chiefly of a comparative or reflected kind—How supreme must on each other, the portraitures of happiness—whose amusements—

“ Tho’ varied still—are still the same—in infinite progression.”

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\* It is to be lamented that people in this country appear so fond of having this solemnity performed any where but before the altar—any private house is fixed upon for the ceremonial, and some of the most important rites of religion administered therein, as if the church existed but in name—In process of time great inconveniencies must result from this practice. It is hoped the example of the venerable society of friends will, among other persuasions, check this fashion: the solemnity of their marriage rites, have a powerful influence on their manners as a people: and as it is impossible for us to enter on any engagement, more serious or sacred, than that of marriage, those houses should be used for the purpose that have been dedicated and appropriated to the performance of ordinances, universally allowed to be of divine institution.

How tranquil is the state of that bosom, which has, as it were, a door perpetually open to the reception of joy, or departure of pain, by uninterrupted confidence in, and sympathy with, the object of its affection! I know of no part of the single, or bachelor's estate, more irksome than the privation we feel by it, of any friendly breast in which to pour our delights, or from whence to extract an antidote for whatever may chance to give us pain.—The mind of a good man, I believe, to be rather communicative than torpid:—If so, how often may a youth, of even the best principles, expose himself to very disagreeable sensations, from sentiments inadvertently dropped, or a confidence improperly reposed?—What, but silence, can be recommended to them; since, in breaking it, so much danger is incurred, among those little interested in our welfare? A good heart, it is true, need not fear the exposition of its amiable contents:—But, alas, is it always a security for us, that we mean well, when our expressions are liable to be misconstrued by such as appear to lie in wait only to pervert them to some ungenerous purpose?

The charms, then, of social life, and the sweets of domestic conversation, are no small incitements to

- “ An elegant sufficiency, content,
- “ Retirement, rural quiet, friendship, books,
- “ Ease, and alternate labour, useful life,
- “ Progressive virtue, and *approving Heav'n*.”

What a transition is it from what a Shakespeare wrote—to what a Handel played!—From the melodious versification of Addison or Pope—to such notes as *Azore*!\*

the marriage state.—What more agreeable than the conversation of an intelligent, amiable, and interesting friend? But who more intelligent than a well-educated female? What more amiable than gentleness and sensibility itself? Or what friend more interesting than such a one as we have selected from the whole world, to be our steady companion, in every vicissitude of seasons or of life?

“ Give me some companion,” says Sterne, “ in my journey, be it only “ to remark to, how our shadows “ lengthen as the sun goes down; “ to whom I may say, how fresh is “ the face of nature! How sweet “ the flowers of the field! How “ delicious are these fruits!”

If either of the parties be versed in music, what a tide of innocent delight must it prove,—to soothe in adversity,—to humanize in prosperity,—to compose in noise,—and to command serenity in every situation?—If books have any charms for them—(and must they not be tasteless, if they have not—if the immortal vestiges of poets, of historians, of moralists, and divines the glory of the human race, have no delights for them)—well might the poet of nature place them in company like this:

How charming a relaxation from the necessary avocations of business!—“ Of business do you say?”—Yes; for I number this too, among the pleasures of the happily married.—

\* An elegant French song, from the opera of Selim and Azore.

Let the lady find agreeable employment at home, in the domestic œconomy of her household,—but let the gentleman be pursuing, by unre-mitted and honest industry, new comforts for her—for his children and for himself,—let, too, the commonwealth have a place in his thoughts; it surely will, in his occupations, if they be of any meritorious kind—for these will all ornament his country, whose glory, whose prosperity and fame, he should ever consider as essential to his own; remembering, that on these *it* depends; and that this is the smallest tribute he can pay, for the comforts he enjoys, from its soil, its protection, and its laws.

Is there not some pleasure too, in reflecting, that the blessings of the marriage state are more secure and permanent than most others, which fall within the compass of human life?—it is the haven of a sea of gallantries, of turbulence, and fears: Other friendships are

seen to fade, to languish, and to die, by removal of abode, by variance of interest, by injuries, or even by mistakes: But this is co-equal with life—the present existence has been called a state of trial, and of preparation for a better—Marriage is the perfection of it—here our education is completed—all the sympathies and affections of the citizen, the parent, and the friend, have their fullest spheres assigned them; and, doubtless, that pair, who, in this engagement, are truly happy and irreproachable, must have so qualified themselves by a thousand instances of mutual affection and forbearance, for an improved state of manners and society—that they may be pronounced to have reached the pinnacle of human felicity, from whence to Heaven, the transition will be neither difficult nor strange; for that is the *home* to which the best improvements of social life are only framed to conduct us.

“ Evening comes at last, serene and mild,  
 “ When after the long vernal day of life,  
 “ Enamour’d more, as more remembrance swells  
 “ With many a proof of recollected love;  
 “ Together down they sink in social sleep;  
 “ Together freed, their gentle spirits fly  
 “ To scenes where love and bliss immortal reign.”



TO the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

MY FRIEND,

**I**NSTRUCTION is certainly most interesting when conveyed with an indubitable clearness: and however remote from a false opinion of orthodoxy, this sentiment may be, *that many places in the English translation of the SACRED VOLUME, labour under a want of method and*

*perspicuity*—yet, I am persuaded, that many passages, which are abstruse in the translation, might be more happily and justly expressed. Can an impartial reader peruse the 11th verse of the 3d chapter of Ecclesiastes in its present arrangement, without admitting it to be capable

pable of a further explanation? "He hath made every thing beautiful in his time: also he hath set the world in their hearts, so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end." The Hebrew does not suppose that knowledge was given to create confusion in the mind of man. את-הכל עשה יפה בעתו גם את העולם נתובלב ממבלי אשר לא ימצא הארמ את המעשה אשר עשה האלהים מראש ועד סוף: I shall endeavour to subjoin a true ver-

sion, which is:—"He hath made every thing beautiful in its time, and even the knowledge of the universe hath he placed in the hearts of men, without which man could never comprehend the works which God hath done from beginning to end."—Here the passage is rendered more intelligible by a small attention to the two words מבלי אשר, which cannot be so properly rendered into English by the words *so that*, as by those adopted above, viz. *without which*." Z.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

MY FRIEND,

UPON revising the passage of Samson and the foxes, in Judges, I confess I cannot altogether understand it. Various commentators have given their opinion on the subject, to wit—the compilers of our present version, which although some mistakes have escaped their observation, is not without great merit—Stackhouse, Purver, Taylor, and a number of others, whose advancement in literature I always admired—frequently been enraptured with—and sometimes envied. The opinion of all, whose authority is in estimation, and whose explanation I have, as yet, seen, coincide with each other, though not with my own sentiments—It has been asserted by some of the fore-

going commentators, that Samson, being a judge, could, very easily, have taken three hundred foxes, and thoes, or jackalls, with which last, particularly Judea and Philistia abounded; but is not this explanation still deficient? The passage follows, and some thoughts which occurred in consequence of an attention thereto. Judges, XV. 4. וילך שמשו וילכד שלש מאות שועלים ויקח לפדים ויפו זנב ארז-זנב וישם לפיד אחד בין שני הזנבות בתוך; And "Samson went and took 300 handsfulls or sheaves of corn, and took firebrands, and placed them end to end, and put one firebrand in the midst between two ends."\*

Hebrew

\* To the remarks of our learned and ingenious correspondent on this passage of scripture, we here annex the following critique on the same subject, extracted from the Universal Magazine, for October, 1785.

"When Samson, exasperated against the Philistines, had determined to destroy their corn, he observed, that they had put together all their sheaves, and made three hundred shocks. He therefore formed a plan to burn

Hebrew words have particular roots from which they are derived, and however they may be varied by declension, affixed propositions, or annexed pronouns, or by whatever other mode the letters may be added, they still have a near affinity in signification with the root from which they are derived.—שעל or שועל is the root by which the handfulls

burn them; and the enterprize did not depend so much upon his great strength, as upon his courage, prudence and expedition. These three hundred shocks could not be set on fire one after another, without loss of time, and danger of discovery. On this account, he judged it necessary to lay two sheaves at length upon the ground, to make a communication between every two shocks. He then put some combustible matter between the two sheaves, such as flax, hemp, &c. which he could easily carry with him into the fields: and having effected this, he finally set fire to the combustible matter. The fire, aided probably by a dry season, and fanned by the wind, spread from sheaf to sheaf, and shock to shock, and running over the neighbouring fields, consumed the standing corn, the vineyards, and the olives.

“Hence it appears very evident, that Samson, who was a warrior, and not a sportsman, did not undergo the fatigue of hunting foxes, but directly attacked the harvest of his enemies: He did not unkennel three hundred beasts, but only found so many shocks of corn. He did not tie three hundred tails, but only joined so many sheaves together. Interpreters have been misled by the custom of the ancient Jews, who always affected the hieroglyphical or mystical sense in words of an equivocal signification. In this story they insinuated to the reader, that Samson had deceived his enemies, who, by tampering with his wife, had before been too cunning for him. This gave occasion to saying, “Samson pursued the foxes;” that is to say, he revenged himself with great damage on the Philistines. They concealed this thought under the ambiguity of the word שועלים instead of שעלים which properly signifies *sheaves*. For words must be explained according to the subject, scope, and series of the discourse. It is observable, too, that the word נגב which we translate *tail*, signifies through the whole tenor of the Jewish law, the extreme part of any thing whatever. For example, if a garden had five trees, by the law of the Jews, the fifth and last is always called נגב. In like manner, the last sheaf of a whole shock was called נגב the *tail*, by a figure very agreeable to the Jewish language.

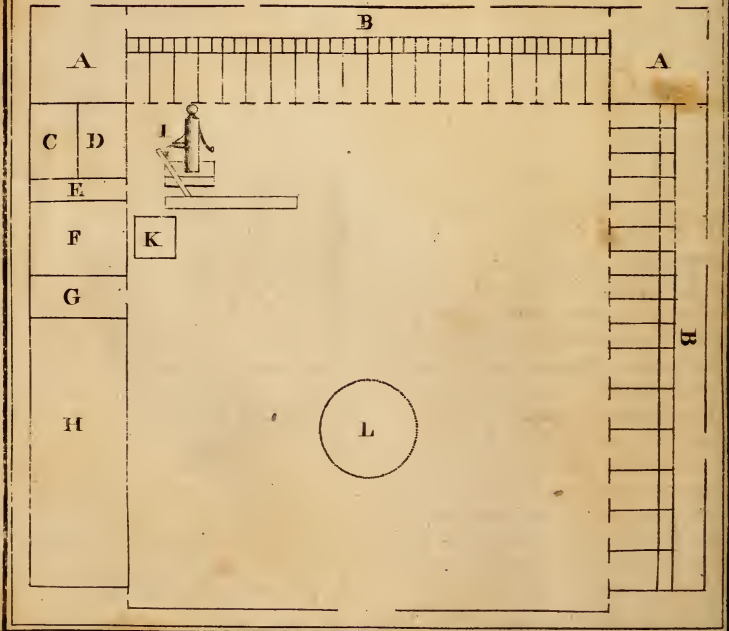
“It is no wonder, therefore, that interpreters have not hit upon the real matter of fact, when they did not apprehend the design of the ancient Jews. They fatigue themselves in chasing the poor foxes, and bringing them by droves to Samson. But all the while they are at a loss to know when and how he surpris'd them, and where he kept and maintained them till opportunity served: in a word, how he could enchant so many savage beasts, and make them follow him to the place appointed; with other difficulties in the history too obvious to need enumeration. In reality, they have undergone more drudgery and fatigue to provide

Samson





Engraved for the Columbian Magazine



The Plan of a Farm Yard

W. Sculp

handfulls of grain which are gleaned, tail of a beast; but what affinity are properly expressed, and נֶנֶן is either an end of any thing, or the foxes can have with handfull is a mystery to me.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Philadelphia, Sept. 28, 1786.

The enclosed essay on the design of a farm-yard, and method of conducting the same, was presented to the Philadelphia society for promoting agriculture, by Colonel George Morgan, of Princeton; for which they adjudged to him a gold medal\* (the first premium granted by the society) as an evidence of the sense they entertained of the merit of his essay. But a well-ordered farm-yard, being the foundation of all good husbandry,—the society, wishing to see it carried to the highest degree of improvement, are desirous of receiving such farther information relating to it, as the experience of others, or the probable theories of ingenious men can suggest: and therefore have thought it expedient to continue the prize proposed on this very interesting subject.

I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

TIMOTHY PICKERING, *Secretary.*

An ESSAY, exhibiting a plan for a FARM-YARD, and method of conducting the same: For the purpose of affording the best shelter for cattle, and procuring the greatest quantity of manure—By GEORGE MORGAN, ESQUIRE, of Princeton, New-Jersey.

To the PHILADELPHIA SOCIETY for promoting AGRICULTURE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE profits of a farm so much depend on the perfection of a barn-yard system, that no other business ought to interrupt the husbandman's attention to it. As I have adopted one, which I find advantageous, I presume to contend for the premium you have offered, "for the best design of a farm yard, and method of conduct-

Samson with foxes, than he himself would have suffered, had he attempted to surprize them in a hundred distant coverts.

"To conclude, there was no need to maintain such a troop of wild beasts, since the prudent captain, without such an impracticable method, was able, as we have seen above, to reduce to ashes the harvest of the Philistines, with no other assistance than his own hands, and a small quantity of combustible matter. Let the foxes then be for ever condemned to their kennels, with all the rubbish of those commentators, who do not sufficiently attend to the ancient customs of the Jews."

\* For the device of this medal, see the annexed plate, in which it is given, with Colonel Morgan's plan of a farm-yard.

ing it, suitable to this climate, and the circumstances of common farmers." But, though ambitious to obtain the honour,—I wish to lose it, by a much more perfect system being produced to the society.

Without any further preface, I here present you with a plan of the requisite buildings.

The parts A A may be occupied by young cattle, house-lambs, straw, turnips, or otherwise as convenience shall direct. B B, in the northern and eastern buildings, are the apartments for sheep. C, fattening hog-sty. D, store hog-sty. E, a passage. F may be divided into several sties for breeding sows. G, store for waggon and cart geers. H, room for housing waggons, carts, and farming utensils. I, pump and watering trough. K, hog-wash cistern. L, pond.

These buildings are to consist of two barns, parallel to each other, 100 feet apart, fronting east and west, 20 feet wide, and extending north and south 100 feet in length; and of a third, of the same dimensions connecting the two former, at their north ends. Together, they form three sides of a square, with an area of 100 feet for a yard, open only on the south side; and there I have run a board fence 10 feet high, and made a great gate about midway of it:—All the doors and gates are under good fastenings.

Here I keep not only my cattle, but my hogs, geese, &c. from November until June, or till the grass in my pastures be well grown, having sunk a well in the yard, and placed a pump in it, for watering them conveniently.—I calculate, that the additional quantity of manure obtained by not letting my cattle go out to water, and the la-

bour saved, by watering them in the barn-yard, are equal to the interest of the whole sum expended in the buildings.

The ground story of the western buildings, is six feet high, above the foundation wall, which rises about one foot above the floor, and is thus divided: 56 feet of the south end make one apartment for my waggons, carts, and farming utensils: the remaining 44 feet, in several divisions, may be appropriated for breeding sows, and for store and fattening hogs; or may be formed into stalls for cattle, like those in the north building.—Back of this west building, is a piece of land, to which I give my sucking pigs, and stock of young hogs, free access, through passages made of a certain size, for that purpose.—The upper story of the western building, is ten feet high, and contains a threshing floor in the middle, large enough for four men to work on at the same time, with great room at each end, to mow grain or hay.

The ground story of my north-building, is eight feet high, including the foundation wall of two feet; but seven feet might be sufficient. It is divided lengthways, by a manger three feet wide, and one foot deep, running the whole length of the building. The division next to the barn-yard is ten feet deep, and the back division seven feet deep. The last is appropriated for sheep, during the extreme cold nights in winter, and storms in the day time.—The sheep feed with the cattle, out of a great manger, which I have boarded on that side four feet high, leaving room for them, between the boards, to put their heads through.—The front division, of ten feet deep, is subdivided into twenty stalls, five feet

feet wide for cattle, with board partitions, four feet high; which gives cows sufficient room to turn.—Every stall has a fixed iron chain \*, by way of a halter, to prevent the cattle from turning round and dunging in their mangers. Each manger has a proper division for short-feed, swill, turnips, or potatoes.

The floor of my mangers is laid upon stone pillars, raised twelve or fifteen inches above the ground. The board which forms the side of the manger, next to the sheep, is but three or four inches broad, or high, above the bottom of the manger. The great breadth of the manger prevents the sheep suffering any annoyance from the cattle.

Although it is not necessary to feed store sheep with the same good hay that is given to milch cows, horses, and fatting cattle; yet the farmer who can do it, will find his advantage in it. But it must not be understood, that I shut up my store sheep to feed constantly with my cattle. This convenience is particularly intended for breeding ewes and fatting wethers, especially the

latter; but my other sheep are thus housed only in stormy weather, and nights extremely cold. In common weather they feed out of cribs, in their fold-yard, and range over a field appropriated to their use; which is necessary; unless you can give them turnips in the yard.

The second story of the north building is ten feet high, and designed only for hay.

My east building is a barn of the usual construction, such as I found it on my plantation: but, according to my plan, I would have it of the same dimensions as the other buildings, and divided like the northern one, by a similar manger running the whole length of it: the division next the barn-yard to be ten feet deep, for horses and cattle; and the back division seven feet deep, for a passage, and for fatting sheep.—The stalls for horses, should be double; that is, to hold two horses, for which eight feet four inches are sufficient. Then the east building will contain ten stalls for cattle, and six for horses; and the same barn room † in the second story, as the west building.

I find,

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\* This chain is fixed by a staple to the front sill of the manger, and consists of two parts: one has 16 links, and is two feet long, measuring from the staple: the other, containing 26 links, measures about 39 inches, and serves as a collar. This collar-chain has, at one end, a ring about one inch in diameter; and, at the other end, a key, 3 or 4 inches long, having a hole, at its middle, by which it is joined to, and freely plays in the last link. The first chain, which, by one end, is fixed to the manger, is, by the other, linked into a middle link of the collar-chain; which thus forms two arms; which, being thrown round the neck of the beast, and the key thrust through the ring, and placed at a bar across it, make a very secure fastening.—The collar-chain for a horse is like that just described; but the chain linked to its middle must be 3 feet long, and may be fixed to a standard, mortised into the sill of the manger, and the joist above.

† By barn-room, I mean room to mow hay, grain, and straw; a separate bin, under lock and key, for wheat, rye, oats, barley, buck-wheat

I find, by experience, five feet to be the most convenient breadth for my cattle stalls, in common; but stalls six feet wide, are narrow enough for large oxen. The stalls of eight feet four inches wide, for horses, will admit a single horse to turn conveniently; and in cases of necessity, each will be large enough to admit two horses to feed and lie down.—Cows, and oxen not broken to the draught require sufficient room to turn, in going out of a stall: horses also, should have room to turn, but may be backed out. Every stall communicates with the barn-yard, by a well-hung door or gate to each.

In the back sides of buildings, constructed on this plan, there may be such doors and windows, as each situation may require. Such passages may be convenient in mowing hay and grain, and for airing both, when housed, before they are fully dried. Yet, hitherto, I have not found either doors or windows necessary, in the back sides of my own buildings; except in the lower

stories of my north and east buildings; in each of which I have made two doors, for the convenience of my sheep, and to enable me to feed my cattle, without going in among their feet or dung. The hay being thrown down from the mow, through trap-doors, left for that purpose, into the passage, (or sheep division) at the head of the cattle, it can thence be distributed to their mangers, with very little trouble. I find, that after the hay is thrown down, I can fodder thirty head of cattle, eight horses, and one hundred sheep, in thirty minutes. I often do it myself with ease; and I have no idea of a more expeditious method, or one attended with less labour.—You may leave as many trap-doors as you please, either open or under a bolt—three to each building may be most convenient. They may be as wide as the joists are apart, and three or four feet long. My sheep being housed only in the night, (except in stormy weather) are no inconvenience in foddering

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wheat and Indian corn; a chaff-bin, and a threshing-floor. I am in the practice of stacking my grain abroad, in stacks of from 1000 to 1500 sheaves, and hauling in one stack at a time. This gives me great barn-room, for hay. Hence, cattle and horses, in the eastern building, are to be supplied with forage, in the same manner as in the northern building. If the quantity, first stored, should be insufficient, a stack or two may be hauled in from the yard, as wanted.

The collar-beams, or girders, over my barn-room, are 25 feet apart, (they ought to have been but 15 or 20), and, consequently, there is more than sufficient room, including the pitch of the roof, for flails to work.

I prefer threshing-floors, in the second story, because, 1st. They give great and useful room below: 2dly, The threshers can work with the doors open, without fear of interruption, from geese, hogs, sheep, or cattle: 3dly, the grain is more secure from stragglers: 4thly, The straw and chaff can be fed out with more convenience: And, 5thly, because it has that elasticity, by means of which, it has been found by Lord Kaims, that a third part more may be threshed, than on an earthen or other floor, which has no elasticity.

my cattle in the manner here described.

I mean to dig and wall a cistern, for hog-wash, near to the sty, to hold five or six thousand gallons of swill, and to preserve it for breeding sows, &c. after my clover pasture fails; for, during the season of it, I cut this grass, and feed them with it, in cribs made like horse-racks; and I find a considerable saving of expence and labour in doing it.—Such a cistern as that now mentioned, is recommended by several writers on the farm-yard.

In my barn-yard, I have a number [say twelve] of moveable cribs, made like double horse-racks, which I keep constantly filled with fresh straw, for my own cattle, and those I take in to winter. The waste from these, as they are daily removed from place to place, litters the barn-yard: and, as it is impossible to thresh straw perfectly clean, from the grain, may store-hogs and poultry gain sufficient food, during the season of threshing.

In the south front of my north building, I shall fix my pigeon boxes; because I think it an advantageous situation.

There remains to be added, a well-constructed granary, which I mean to build when I am able.

It is now time to give an account of my method of conducting the manufacture [if I may so call it] of my manure.

My farm-yard, as already mentioned, in an area of one hundred feet square. The manure ought, every year, to be carted out by the middle of June, and ploughed in a fallow crop. This being done, my plan is, to apply what strength I can to carting, into my farm-yard, all the rich earths I can procure

from head-lands, scouring of ditches, highways, and river mud; likewise mud, (or what I suppose to be marle) from my low meadows; so as to spread them throughout the yard and in all my cattle stalls, if possible, from six to twelve inches deep. On this layer, I spread as large a quantity of straw, as I have to spare or can buy, at one dollar and a half per ton. Thirty hogs, constantly yarded, will mix this very well; and thirty horned cattle, folded every night throughout the summer, will add considerably to it. My dry cattle, and those I take in to winter, improve it very much; and the manure and litter, from the stalled cattle and horse-stables, being barrowed and spread throughout the yard will augment it greatly. During the whole time, care is to be taken to litter the whole yard with straw, &c. as well as possible; and to keep the cattle as dry as may be.

Whatever other manures can be procured throughout the season, from my vicinity to the town, I cart into my barn-yard, and spread them as equally as I can; always observing to give them a covering of dung and straw:—But I have to lament, that I cannot procure fifty loads a year, by purchase.

As all good farmers keep their cattle up, until some time in May, the compost, thus acquired, cannot well be heaped before this month: However, I have done it in March.—The earlier it is done, the better. But it must be piled so high, as that the cattle cannot mount on the heaps; and care taken to mix the rich earths, mud, and marle well, with the dung and litter. And if, after the first heaps remain a fortnight, or a month, they can be turned over, or two heaps bethrown

into one, to occasion a new fermentation, the dung will be improved. When dung and litter are thrown into heaps, without earth, they not only heat, but burn; and, thereby, suffer great injury in quality and quantity. After the heat has subsided, the fermentation is over. If, when heaping your dung, lime can be procured, that is the time to add it, in as large a quantity as you can command: but my situation is too remote from lime-stone to have this benefit.

By the time the whole is thus heaped, that first done will have undergone the proper degree of fermentation, for carting out upon your Indian corn, potatoe, and turnip grounds; which I suppose to have been ploughed twice or thrice. My aim is to spread and plough-in forty loads, of twenty bushels each, per acre; and, with the stock mentioned above, I can manure, at this rate from fifteen to twenty acres, (according to the proportion of rich earths I cart in) every year. My calculation is, about two hundred loads of marle, or rich earth, as a foundation for my barn-yard.—I wish I could make it double that quantity. Gentlemen who have viewed my heap of dung, and my barn-yard, may form a judgment, whether the quantity I mention is exaggerated.

The objections made to my method, by common farmers, are the expence and trouble of it: Yet, they allow every load of my manure, without lime to be worth half a dollar, on the spot; whereas, it does not cost me one-third of that sum.

The attentive farmer need not be told, to dig and wall a receptacle for the juices of his barn-yard; and to pump them over his dung-heaps, or carry them on to his grass. He will recollect and practise every means of benefiting his manure.—The best manner of constructing such a receptacle, is particularly described, and recommended by the agricultural society, at Manchester. As I have not yet built one myself, I beg leave to refer to their directions.

I cut no stubble; because I am in the practice of cradling my grain, and cutting the straw very low. The stubble I plough-in immediately, for buck-wheat, or for a bastard [or late] crop of turnips, or rye, which furnish spring feed for my sheep.

Every foot, in length, of the buildings described, cost me about twenty shillings: but this is a dear place for such kind of work.—The frame is of sawed pine scantling, weatherboarded, and thatched.

My farm consists of two hundred acres; twenty-four whereof are coarse meadow; sixty woodland; and one hundred and sixteen arable land; one half a strong clay, the other half a good loam:—but it has been under very bad management for many years.—From fifteen to twenty acres of clover sowed every year.

I have been asked, whether a large building would not be better and cheaper? Experience, and attention to the matter, tell me not:—It is cheapness I have consulted.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

If the following juvenile Performance be adapted for your Miscellany, the insertion of it will oblige

A FRIEND.

*The former, present and future Prospects of AMERICA.*

*An Oration delivered at a Public Commencement, in the University of Philadelphia, May 7, 1784.*

“ Per varios casus—per tot discrimina rerum,  
“ Tendimus in Latium.”

VIRGIL.

A PLAIN, bashful academic, can have but little chance of appearing to much advantage, on an occasion like the present. Such an exhibition comes on one too suddenly, just after going through a train of abstract studies; which, though they may strengthen the mental powers, and prepare them to expand in future usefulness, tend not immediately to give or complete exterior accomplishments. However, the candid and discerning will make allowance. Presuming, therefore, on your condescension and goodness, I venture on ground almost untried: and if a wish to please could, but for once, effect its purpose, in any tolerable measure, I should account myself extremely fortunate.

Perhaps my chance might be more favourable, if I could accommodate my subject to the season; combining therewith the bloom and beauty of the latter; and withal the happy situation of our country, now confirmed in peace, and rising into glory.

See how the horrors of winter have at last given way to the enchanting mildness and gaiety of spring!—of spring, to be succeeded quickly by the splendor of the radiant summer; an emblem, not far fetched, of what, as a people, we have been; are now; and expect eventually to

be made perfect in. May I then be permitted to suggest a few observations on the former situation, and the opening prospects of the land we live in?—A theme most pregnant with delight, and inexhaustible; which yields particular satisfaction to the patriot and philosopher; to the patriot, who enjoys his country's prosperity:—and to the philosopher, who takes pleasure in the extension of literature, and the improvement of mankind.

When we take a retrospective view of the discovery and settlement of America, a gloomy sadness seems to envelope our imagination, and melancholy is stamped on every recollection.—Forced from the place of their nativity, by the merciless hand of persecution, our ancestors were obliged to smile on the horrors of the ocean; and all they could expect, after undergoing its perils, was, to reach at best but a savage shore.—Cruelty, and a base barbarity, were the distinguishing characteristics of its inhabitants. But Providence, the constant guardian of the unfortunate, protected, defended, and prospered those innocent, but miserable emigrants. Soon were the shores of this new world covered with stately and populous cities, and its interior parts crowded with inhabitants.—Since that first important

important period, you can recollect the fortune and history of our native country.—She has been happy enough to preserve her liberty; and she has experienced misfortune enough to prove her virtue.

Long before the settlement of America the glories of Asia were irretrievably sunk into desolation and ruin—There the stately palaces, where “majesty sat enthroned like some terrestrial deity,” are no longer superbly elegant, but bear the gloomy marks of departed dignity.—There the magnificent temples, which seemed to insult Heaven with their height, are now scarcely visible even to the prying eye of the most curious antiquarian.—Europe, too, was, at this time, hastening, with giant strides, to overtake her neighbour Asia, in the like ruinous paths of luxury and oppression:—and, sad truth! she had nearly effected it.—But to see so considerable a part of our world entirely fallen, as it were, from a political existence, before an asylum was pointed out for its remaining inhabitants, by the generous hand of Providence, was not to be expected. Therefore, at this critical period, we find the wonders of this new world suddenly disclosing themselves.—A continent, almost boundless, and luxuriantly fertile, invited the persecuted of the earth to her open bosom, there to be safe from the despot’s rod of wrath, and undisturbed by the cruel efforts of tyranny.—The portals of freedom’s temple expanded wide, and gave a kindly reception to the flocking thousands!

The situation of our country is peculiarly happy and agreeable—the purity and serenity of our atmosphere—the moderation of the seasons, all lend an assisting hand to

the exertions of the industrious and diligent:—It is, as it were, the granary of the world, unwasting and exhaustless. Every returning spring prepares for us her unbounded store; and we receive the bounteous endowment from autumn’s hand:—we are accommodated equally to the scope of our wishes; and favoured even beyond the conception of fancy:—the brightest colours are insufficient for the portraiture of our blissful situation; and were we perfectly acquainted with our advantages, we should, if possible, be too happy.—Nature has been profuse of her blessings.—May the Omnipotent be as propitious!—May he kindly protect us from every misfortune—from venality and vice—effeminacy and luxury—those percursorers of political destruction:—thus shall our happiness be as unbounded as creation, and as durable as time.

Circumstanced as we at present are, it would be unpardonable, and it is impossible, but that we should daily increase and improve in arts, manufactures, and literature.—A new country, partly uninhabited, and unexplored, presents the fairest opportunity to the industrious and enterprising, of making most useful and curious discoveries—of serving mankind, and enriching themselves.—Ye votaries of philosophy!—Ye sons of laudable enquiry and investigation! Come forth, and follow, with alacrity, where emulation and glory guide you:—trace, with unwearied steps, the uncultivated wilderness of the west:—Search, with eager eye, into all her curiosities, and you will be assuredly successful.—Nature, there, untasted and unexplored, will, perhaps, disclose to the enraptured view, the ruby sparkling in its bed:—She

—She may there uncover her richest veins of sapphire, and expose the diamond glittering in its native rock.—Pleasing anticipations of our future fortune!—But these are not our only advantages. Countries, and especially republics, in our present circumstances, have been the birth-places of eloquence, philosophy, and all the sciences.—It was not Athens enslaved and conquered—but still free and triumphant, that reared a Demosthenes to defeat Philip by the thunder of his eloquence, and save the endangered state.—It was not Rome, inebriated by luxury, and oppressed by Cæsar, that exhibited the genius of freedom in Cicero; who, by the irresistible force of his oratory, preserved the expiring flame of liberty.—Nor can the present tyranny of Britain boast of a Chatham, whose invincible eloquence, like the lightning of Heaven, spread confusion and dismay among the enemies of his country.

Since, then, there is such a natural connection between freedom and eloquence,—and since we have been fortunate enough to preserve and secure the former, it becomes us to seek the latter with an unabating ardour.—But, for this purpose, other branches of literature, nay, all the arts and sciences, are to be advanced and cultivated.—And, thus, by a wise intermixture of the *utile dulce*, we shall acquire a greater perfection in each part,—and unite pleasure and improvement in the same happy path.—Imagination shall assist, cheer, and exhilarate the more solid judgment and reason; while the delightful study of poetry, and eloquence, shall “intersperse with verdure and flowers the dusky deserts of barren philosophy.”

Methinks I hear philosophy and literature, with all their blessed train, felicitating themselves with the prospect of their having once more found a peaceful residence in the new world—and congratulating each other on the agreeable idea of flourishing and improving here for many ages, yet concealed in the womb of time.—May we not please ourselves with the expectation of seeing, even in our day, a Helicon and a Parnassus, in some of the sunny hills of the west,—whence streams will issue that will gladden and refresh the fountains of poetry:—May we not yet see our rivers as superior to the babbling brooks of the old continent in fame as in size, when neither the Roman Tiber, nor the British Thames, shall surpass the gentle Schuylkill, or the more majestic Delaware?—We shall have poets that will eternize in song, their native groves and rivers—poets that will equal the daring sublimity of Homer, the correct majesty of Virgil, or the nice delicacy of Horace—and, to come down to more modern times, the *evangelical strains* of Milton.

With such a wide, extended, and pleasing prospect before us, let not the inglorious love of ease and indolence, or, what is far more dangerous, the syren charms of pleasure—let them not, I say, so far get the ascendancy over us, as to restrain a laudable ambition; or check the noble, patriotic desire of serving mankind and ourselves.—Let us nerve our breasts with fortitude, and spurn from us, with disdain, those airy visions of unreal happiness, which please, but never satisfy; which we may see at a distance, but can never enjoy—and which entice us to pursue them,—but sink at the touch.—Neither allured

allured by pleasure, nor impeded by indolence, may we be able to ascend with ardour and steadiness, the difficult path of virtue; and, at last, arrive, triumphant and joyous, at the shrine of fame, in the temple of honor.

But, while we indulge these pleasing reflections, let us not be deceived—there is never a rising or meridian, without a setting sun.—We, it is true, have happily passed the dangerous period of infancy;—we are rising into youth and manhood, with encouraging prospects. But let us remember, we shall fall—(propitious Heaven! grant it may be with dignity)—into the decline and infirmities of old age.—A sud-

den, unexpected autumn *may, possibly*, wither our prime—“the lillies and roses of spring, *may* droop and die”—but, *'tis certain*, that a chilling winter will, finally, close the scene.—Yet, let us not, by anticipating our fall, diminish the splendor of our dawning and noon-day glory—rather let grateful hope attend us in every stage of life—let, her disarm the rough hand of care, exalt our present pleasure, and beguile all future prospects of unhappiness.—Then shall we glide peaceably and honorably down the stream of time—charmed with the study of nature, and searching with a lover's eye, into her most distant mysteries.

- “ Delightful hours! O thus for ever flow;  
 “ Led by fair fancy round the varied year:  
 “ So shall our breasts with native raptures glow,  
 “ Nor feel one pang from folly, pride, or fear.  
 “ Firm be our breasts to nature and to truth;  
 “ Nor vainly wander from their dictates sage—  
 “ So joy shall triumph on the brows of youth—  
 “ So hope shall smooth the dreary paths of age.”



## FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

### *Natural History of the Locust of North-America.*

**T**HE locust of North-America, which natural philosophers who have treated on zoology, rank with the cricket and grass hopper, as one genus of insects belonging to the order of Hemiptera, has most of the distinguishing characteristics of the grasshopper, though its legs do not appear formed for leaping, as I believe the insect seldom removes without using its wings.—The characters of the Cicada, or American Locust, are these: “The beak is inflected; the antennæ are fetaceous; the four wings are

“ membranaceous, and deflected,  
 “ and have much the appearance of  
 “ the wings of some of the fly kind;  
 “ the thorax is compressed and angu-  
 “ lated, and the feet, in most of the  
 “ species, are of the jumping kind.”  
 —Vide Ency. Brit. Tit. Cicada.—  
 See also Linnæus, System of nature, 8vo. page 704—same title.

This remarkable insect, though but trivial attention has been given to its history, appears as an extraordinary phenomenon in the works of creation. Its periodical visits—its long absence—the numbers which rise

rise from the earth, where they have, perhaps, undergone various transformations, whilst they have lain, entombed, for the space of 15, 16, or even 17 years, (for they are not always regular in their visits) certainly deserve some enquiry.

We know not the progress of the American Locust, through its several changes during its long confinement in the earth. I have no doubt but it often alters its appearance, and though these changes remain, as yet, amongst the arcana of nature, yet some interesting observations may result from a pursuit of the enquiry, as far as their last appearance, which was in the year 1782, will admit of.

Towards the latter end of May, under such trees as had been planted, previous to their former visit, the ground was perforated; so as, in some degree to resemble a honey-comb; and from these perforations, issued an army of these insects; which, if they had been endued with the voraciousness of the Locusts of the east, must have spread devastation and terror throughout the country they fixed upon for a visit.—But happily the Cicada or Locust, in this state is not more injurious than the sportive summer grasshopper.

The appearance of the Locust, when first escaping from its earthy mansion, is a large amber-coloured grub-worm, about one inch and half in length, and about an inch in circumference; the feet are more strongly formed than these of the grasshopper, and considerably shorter;—the insect seldom leaping, as has been before observed;—in the outer covering, or *grub case*, if the term may be admitted, near the back of the neck, begins an opening, which continues down the body,

nearly half the length of the insect: through this opening the Locust protrudes itself, and appears, at first, a white coloured moth, nearly resembling a silk worm, in its moth state, though much larger. The wings, in this tender state of the insect are wonderfully folded, in close rolls near their basis, so exquisitely compact, that it required several careful observations to comprehend the possibility of the wings being formed with the insect, as it really appeared an almost instantaneous creation, when they were expanded which was performed by the Locust shaking itself with a considerable force.—The time when they issue from the ground, is about an hour or two after sun-set; soon after which they begin their exertions to free themselves from the grub case, which the stronger ones effect in an hour or two.—They remain on the branches of the trees, which they have attained, (before this last metamorphosis) until morning, when they are of an high amber colour—have acquired their strength, and are able to contend with some of their enemies. The weaker ones, and those who do not leave the earth till morning, do not so easily effect their transformation, and often prove a delicious prey to the larger and even the smaller birds.

While in the grub-worm state, there is a fissure in the back of the skin, sufficiently large to admit the Locust to pass therefrom, which, notwithstanding, is not done without great exertions, as has been before noticed. Although I have slightly related their coming, from the grub case (for it cannot be, with propriety, termed a chrysalis, as life and motion is strong in the insect, even when it is about assum-

ing

ing its new form)—Yet, even this metamorphosis, though strictly true, has, notwithstanding, the appearance of a fable of the ancients.—And when we consider that every particular limb, every part of the body, however delicately and tenderly formed,—and really some of them, at this time, are almost inconceivably thin and tender—when we attend to each of these, that they are enclosed in a separate case, and that these tender parts must be necessarily extricated from their sheaths, before the insect can enjoy uninterrupted freedom, we certainly feel our astonishment encrease, in observing, that those so elegantly formed members, escape uninjured from even the extremities of their covering.—When this escape is effected, the insect leaves the place where its covering is, and rests at a very short distance from it, where it remains until the moisture is evaporated from its body. It is in this situation, that our admiration is in a very lively manner excited by the sudden manner of unfolding its wings; which, as has already been remarked, are folded up in so narrow a compass, that the insect appears to have none—Although after our surprise from the first object of our observation has subsided, we plainly discover a large protuberance at the insertion of the wings, —yet these folds are arranged in the most nice and delicate manner; so that an inattentive observer would imagine the insect was entirely destitute of them.—Yet a second, and a third subject, repays us, even in this instance, for our close enquiry. The wings, as well as the insects, when first protruded from the grub case, are very moist and tender; though by degrees they dry, and become more firm and ri-

gid. But should any accident prevent the Cicada from a free expansion of its wings, for a considerable time after the grub case is forsaken; the poor insect is doomed to remain either in a state of total or partial debility;—for should it be so weak as to be unable to expand its wings thoroughly, while the moisture and pliancy remain, as soon as they become dry and rigid, they are fixed in that particular or total want of expansion; and, in this helpless state, the Cicada is a certain prey even to the long-applauded industrious emmet.

The locust-grub, rising from the ground, is nearly the colour of the Locust when it has attained its full perfection, though not altogether as dark; its strength is very great, nearly equalling that of the *Scarabæus Carnifex*—(or the Beetle which forms the balls from ordure)—But as it is about to leave the case, it becomes weaker.

At the time of their last appearance, an apple-tree was approved of for the theatre of my enquiry; and though it must have been very small at the time of their former visit, yet, having carefully collected the grubs which came up under its branches, the first evening I numbered 500, which I removed; the second evening 600 more had made their appearance, and the third evening upwards of 400. Several stragglers remained, who were neglected, as the numbers were already sufficiently great to claim my whole attention, and to inspire a reverential admiration of the power of creation, and its supreme director.

Two or three days after their assuming the moth state, the air resounded with their notes, which were re-echoed either on the wing, or on the branches of the trees indiscriminately.

discriminately. These notes, expressive as those of the feathered songsters, proved a call to courtship. The power of song, which somewhat resembled the noise of a stocking-loom, was confined to the male—which it was easy to discover was produced by inflating air into his body, and expressing it through two small apertures, placed a little below the base of his wings;—these holes lead from a musical table, on each side of which are five or six thin bars, connected by exquisitely fine membranes; which, during the time of song, maintain a continual vibration. Like the grasshopper, the Locust very seldom sports its social call without a response from almost all the males within hearing; and frequently when the courtship has obtained his mate's approbation, an intruder, allured by the concert, which is easily distinguished, challenges the hero to combat, and the fight is often long and desperate—as the victory always confers an interesting reward\*.

When gestation is fully accomplished, which is generally two or three days after they have assumed the flying state, the female prepares to deposit her burden; and although her body does not appear greatly distended, yet she generally lays about 140 eggs.—The egg is of a white colour, and about a line in length, and one-third of a line in diameter. Nature has wonderfully provided her with an instrument in her tail, somewhat resembling a two-edged sword, which, like the grasshopper, she can sheath and unsheath

at pleasure: with this she perforates the tender twigs of such trees as will afford a convenient nidus for the eggs, and deposits them by 14 or 15, under the bark, in the form of the letter V; and sometimes she pierces through a twig one-fourth of an inch thick.—After she has carefully deposited her eggs in the smaller branches, a sudden blast of wind frequently lops the branch she has chosen for their residence.

It is thus that the parent provides for a succession of the species, in which employment she is generally busied until about the tenth day of her moth state, seldom if ever feeding on any thing but the early dew: For, as they fly in such numbers, (and always carelessly, without a leader, as is usual with the eastern Locust) were they to feed on plants the damage must certainly be observable: and as they live in the moth state twelve or thirteen days, it is probable they have a portion of the dew of Heaven for their sustenance. Then they dry up as the silk-worm moth,—the male becoming superannuated two or three days before the female.

Having pursued the Locust thro' its several moth stages, the numerous offspring it has deposited in the slender twigs of trees, have still some claim to an investigation.—The eggs are of a cylindrical form, rounded at the ends, and are of such a consistence, that they require a hard pressure between the fingers to crush them. The substance within, as in most other small eggs, is a white, transparent, and viscous fluid. In

\* Mas et femina Cicada in coitu [æquè ac Grylli species] adeo firmiter uniti, ut sine corporum mutilatione separari nullo modo possint; et in hoc statu per horas multas remanent, donec sæcundationis opus perfectum sit. Per lucos firmiter sic uniti sæpe volitant, et complures simul in conspectu apparent.

about the space of fourteen days, from the time of their first being left by the parent, the egg produces a whitish insect, somewhat larger than the silk-worm, when fresh hatched, which leaves the branch where the nest was, and, dropping on the ground, either enters into the hole through which the old Locust issued, or turns the earth aside afresh, and entombs itself there, to undergo the metamorphosis of its ancestors.

In digging wells, cellars, &c. in America, insects of very different

appearances have been discovered, some twenty feet deep, which have been supposed to be of this species—others have been discovered nearer the surface, of which no doubt remains but that they are the grub of the Locust—and early in the spring, previous to their assuming the moth state, the plough-share often furnishes the blackbird, which follows the ploughman, with a rich repast of them; which, by his clamour and fluttering, he endeavours to expels his obligations for.

PHILO-NATURÆ.

*Solutions of the Mathematical Questions proposed in the Magazine for September.—By R. P.—B. W. and J. C.—y of the university: also by W. W. of the Friends Academy.*

*Solution of Question I.*

LET the radius = 1,  $a$  = the arc of the latitude left,  $m$  = its meridional parts,  $x$  = the arc of the latitude come to,  $z$  = its meridional parts,  $b$  = the distance,  $d$  = the difference of longitude,  $y$  = the departure. Then  $a - x$  = the difference of latitude, and  $m - z$  = the meridional difference of latitude. And, by Mercator's sailing, as  $a - x : m - z :: y : d$  hence  $ad - dx = my - zy$ ; also (by Eucild, P. 47. B. 1)  $bb = \overline{a-x}^2 + yy$ ; and by Halley's series for the meridional parts  $Z = x + \frac{1}{6}x^3 + \frac{1}{24}x^5 + \frac{61}{5040}x^7$ , &c. *ad infinitum*; whence by substituting into the first equation the value of  $y$  found in the second, and also  $z$  in the third, we have  $ad - dx = m\sqrt{bb - a-x^2} - \sqrt{bb - a-x^2} \times x + \frac{1}{6}x^5 + \frac{1}{24}x^7 + \frac{61}{5040}x^9$ , &c. *ad infinitum*; hence by reduction, reversion of series, &c.  $x$  will be found =, 68662; then  $3438x = 2360$  the other latitude in minutes, that is  $39^\circ 20'$ ; from whence the course will be found to be S.  $51^\circ 5'$  W.

*Otherwise:*

Assume the other latitude, such that the difference of latitude shall be less than the given distance: Then by Mercator's sailing, as the meridional difference of latitude, is to the proper difference of latitude; so is the difference of longitude to the departure: Also with this departure and the given distance, find the course and difference of latitude; with which difference of latitude, and the latitude left, you have the latitude in.

But observe, if the latitude found should differ considerably from that supposed, the operation is to be repeated, using the latitude last found instead of the supposed latitude, until a latitude shall result, nearly agreeing with that used in the computation, which will be the other latitude.

This question is also solved by middle latitude sailing; by supposing the other latitude as directed in the foregoing method, and finding the departure;



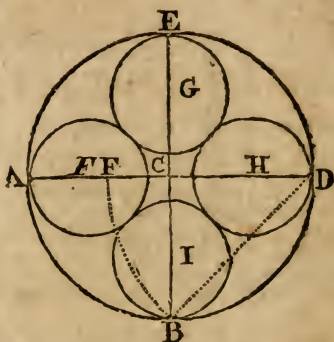
departure; by saying, as radius is to the difference of longitude, so is co-sine of the middle latitude, to the departure; the rest of the work is exactly the same as before; and the operation is also to be repeated if need be.

*Solution of Question II.*

Because found travels at the rate of 1142 feet in a second, therefore the number of seconds in  $32^{\circ} 45''$ , being multiplied by 1142, and divided by 6120, the feet in a nautical mile, gives 366.672, the distance of London from Dublin: Then we have both latitudes and distance given, to find the course and difference of longitude: Hence the course from London to Dublin will be N.  $72^{\circ} 42' 49''$  W. or W.N.W.  $\frac{1}{2}$  W. nearly; and the difference of longitude  $9^{\circ} 35' 11''$ .

*Solution of Question III.*

Let the circle ABDE represent the given large bottom; which divide into four equal parts by the two diameters AD and EB; lay the length of DB from D to F: Then the distance from the center C to F is the radius of each of the four equal circles; which being set off from the points A, B, D, and E, will find F, I, H, and G, the centres of the circles required.



From the construction it appears, that the radius of each of the small circles, is the excess of the chord of a quadrant in the large circle above the radius; which is easily demonstrated.

*Solution of Question IV.*

Let  $x$  = the number of guineas, and  $y$  = the number of half-joes; then  $35x + 60y = 2000$ , the number of shillings in £.100; hence  $7x + 12y = 400$ , from whence the least value of  $y = 3$ , and the correspondent value of  $x = 52$ , and by adding 7 to the value of  $y$ , and subtracting 12 from that of  $x$ , we have the five following answers:

Guineas	}	52		40		28		16		4	
Half-joes	}	3		10		17		24		31	

*Solution of Philaster's Postical Question.*

As  $1 : 2 :: \text{radius} : \text{tang. } 63^{\circ} 26'$ , the sun's altitude. Then we have the three sides of a spheric triangle, viz. the zenith distance,  $26^{\circ} 34'$ ; the co-latitude  $50^{\circ} 3'$ ; and the complement of the sun's declination for the given day and meridian,  $71^{\circ} 57'$ , to find the angle at the pole, or hour from XII. Facit  $17^{\circ} 35'$ , or *1h. 9m. 40s. i. e. 50m. 20s. past X. A. M. or 9m. 40s. past I. P. M.*

## COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*On reading the ODES of COLLINS.*

HAIL bard sublime!  
Foremost unrivall'd in the roll of time;  
Descend, and o'er thy warm admirer's  
head,

One kindred ray of thy bright genius shed.

Ah me! how vain the bold presumptuous thought!

Can common fingers sweep the heav'nly lyre?

Will vulgar hands aspire,

To weave the *magic web* (*a*) which Fancy only taught

Her darling son to frame, and wonder'd as he wrought.

Oft has my raptur'd bosom beat,

With energetic glowing heat,

As Collins struck the trembling chord,

And wayward passions own'd their lord,

When *Pity* (*b*) breathes her tender lay,

The soul of softness feels her sway;

Enamour'd of the name I grow,

And lose myself in farcied woe.

But, hark! what sounds around me roll,

And harrow up the frightened soul?

Sounds that would chill a faint to hear;

"I see—I see—'tis frantic *Fear*!" (*c*)

Danger attends the hideous sprite,

In guise—the hardiest soul to fright,

Drest in his most tremendous form,  
And riding on the roaring storm:  
Ah! fiend avaunt, and leave the cell,  
Where sweet *Simplicity* (*d*) shall dwell,  
With *Mercy*, (*e*) mild, celestial maid;  
And *Liberty* (*f*) in smiles array'd:  
And more—to charm th' enraptur'd swain,  
See *Peace* (*g*) completes the lovely train.

But now the notes sublimely rise,  
And float along th' etherial skies,  
With bolder aim:—The muses spring  
To hear the mighty master sing,  
The strains with glorious ardor swell,  
The *Passions* (*h*) tune the choral shell;  
No rival here the bard will own,  
See nervous Pindar quits his throne,  
E'en Dryden's self is forced to yield,  
And share the vast unbounded field.

While sympathy can e'er impart  
One soft sensation to the heart—  
While love or friendship claim the pow'r  
To soothe the tender varied hour,  
So long shall *Eve's* (*i*) ecstatic charms,  
Court the sad lover to her arms:  
Nor shall the *Druid's* (*k*) wood-notes fear  
To call the peary stealing tear.

But stop thy hand—thy praises hold—  
Nor try to gild her refined gold.

T. J.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*The following lines were written on a visit to Mrs. Brodeau's Boarding-School for young Ladies, in this city.*

HOW sweet the the task to teach the infant heart

The love of virtue and the charms of art!

To touch the soul with music's heav'nly strain

And ev'ry passion bend to reason's reign!

To make the landscape on the canvas rise,

And virtue's annals place in beauty's eyes;

T' instruct the fair in literature to shine,  
And with new graces deck the finish'd line;

Far distant lands in g'ography to view,  
And science in each flow'ry road pursue.

What joy, to think, where late the savage stray'd,

Or lay inglorious in his native shade,

(*a*) See ode on the poetical character.

(*b*) Ode to pity.

(*c*) Ode to fear.

(*d*) Ode to simplicity.

(*e*) Ode to mercy.

(*f*) Ode to liberty.

(*g*) Ode to peace.

(*h*) Ode on the passions.

(*i*) Ode to evening.

(*k*) Ode on the death of James Thompson.

Now e'en the infant strikes the polish'd  
lyre,  
And youth and beauty ev'ry grace ac-  
quire!  
Hence as they part—remoter climes im-  
prove,  
And rude retreats become the muse's  
grove:  
Wide and more wide the influence prevails,  
The desert pierces and the mountain scales;  
'Till all around the lamp of knowledge  
glows,  
And all the forest blossoms like the rose.

These are thy cares, Brodeau! thy  
studies these:  
O may they long thy gen'rous bosom please,  
Till time unfolds the blessings of thy reign,  
And arts and manners to their summit  
gain;  
Till wisdom's queen shall thee her fav'rite  
own,  
And place thy name with Genlis or Cha-  
pone;—  
Accomplish'd fair, whose lessons yet impart,  
Whate'er can grace the head or mend the  
heart. *Philadelpbia, Oct. 20.*



*An Elegy \* on the burning of Fairfield in Connecticut, written on the spot.*

BY COLONEL HUMPHREYS, 1779.

YE smoaking ruins, mark of hostile ire,  
Ye ashes warm, which drink the tears  
that flow,  
Ye desolated plains my voice inspire,  
And give soft music to the song of woe!  
How pleasant, Fairfield! on th' enraptur'd  
sight,  
Rose thy tall spires, and op'd thy social  
halls!  
How oft my bosom beat with pure delight,  
At yonder spot, where stand the dark-  
en'd walls!  
But there the voice of mirth resounds no  
more,  
A silent sadness through the streets pre-  
vails—  
The distant main alone is heard to roar,  
And hollow chimnies hum with fullen  
gales:  
Save where scorch'd elms th' untimely so-  
liage shed,  
Which rustling, hovers round the faded  
green:—  
Save where at twilight mourners frequent  
tread,  
'Mid recent graves o'er desolation's scene.  
How chang'd the blissful prospect, when  
compar'd  
These glooms funereal, with thy former  
bloom;  
Thy hospitable rights when Tryon shar'd,  
Long ere he seal'd thy melancholy doom.  
That impious wretch, with coward voice  
decreed  
Defenceless domes, and hallow'd fanes  
to dust;—

Beheld, with sneering smile, the wounded  
bleed,  
And spurr'd his bands to rapine, blood,  
and luit.  
Vain was the widow's, vain the orphan's  
cry,  
To touch his feelings, or to soothe his  
rage—  
Vain the fair drop that roll'd from beauty's  
eye.—  
Vain the dumb grief of supplicating age.  
Could Tryon hope to quench the patriot  
flame,  
Or make his deeds survive in glory's page?  
Could Britons seek of savages thy fame,  
Or deem it conquest thus the war to wage?  
Yes, Britons! scorn the councils of the  
skies,  
Extend wide havoc—spurn th' insulted  
foes!—  
Th' insulted foes to tenfold vengeance rise,  
Resistance growing as the danger grows.  
Red in their wounds, and pointing to the  
plain,  
The visionary shapes before me stand—  
The thunder bursts, the battle burns again,  
And kindling fires encircl'd all the  
strand.  
Long dusky wreaths of smোক, reluctant  
div'n,  
In black'ning volumes o'er the land-  
scape bend—  
Here the broad splendor blazes high to  
heav'n,  
There umber'd streams in purple pomp  
ascend.

\* This piece has been in print already—but never correctly until now.

In fiery eddies round the tottering walls,  
Emitting sparks the lighter fragments  
fly;

With frightful crash the burning mansions  
falls,

The work of years in glowing embers  
lie.

Tryon! behold thy sanguine flames aspire,  
Clouds ting'd with dyes intolerably  
bright!

Behold, well pleas'd, the village wrapt in  
fire;

Let one wide ruin glut thy ravish'd sight!  
Ere fades the grateful scene, indulge thine  
eye—

See age and sickness, tremulously flow,  
Creep from the flames—see babes in torture  
die—

And mother's swoon in agonies of woe.  
Go, gaze, enraptur'd with the virgin's  
tear,

The infant's terror, and the captive's  
pain:

Where no bold bands can meet thy curst  
career,

Mix fire with blood on each unguarded  
plain!

These be thy triumphs! this thy boasted  
fame.

*Daughters of Mem'ry, raise the deathless  
songs!*

Repeat thro' endless years his hated name,  
Embalm his crimes, and teach the world  
our wrongs!



*The dying Christian's Soliloquy.*

IMITATION OF MARCUS AURELIUS.

WHY shrinks my weak nature? ah!  
what can it mean?

Why flutters my heart, which, till now,  
was serene?

Why ling'ring and trembling, when glo-  
ry's so near?—

Or whence this enchantment that fetters  
me here?

Thou world of allusions, for ever adieu!  
Your phantoms unhallow'd, recede from  
my view:

New worlds and new wonders my passions  
invite;

And glories ineffable dawn on my sight!  
Hail! visions celestial; and THOU, divine  
source

Of life, hope and glory! if e'er, in my  
course,

Thy grace hath reliev'd and exalted my  
heart,

Now let me in peace, and in triumph de-  
part.

'Tis done—Lo, they come! bright celestials descend;

Saints, angels, and seraphs, their symphonies lend:

The spheres are all vocal—the raptures draw near;

Immortal vibrations, resound in my ear.

Cease, cease, then fond nature! Oh! cease thy vain strife,

And let me now languish and die into life:  
Blest pow'rs! receive me,—I mount on your wing—

Oh! grave, where's thy victory? Oh! death, where's thy sting?



*Epitaph on a Young Lady, late of this City.*

BENEATH this stone now undistinguish'd lie

Youth's rosy bloom and beauty's sparkling eye;

Features which stoics might have taught to love,

Join'd to the artless manners of the dove:  
No fairer nymphs those verdant walks hath trod;

None more engaging rests beneath the sod;

None with more charms in modest robe array'd,

Pleas'd without pomp or shone without parade,

Learn, gentle fair, beside this lowly tomb,  
Not youth, but virtue, wears perpetual bloom:

One now this marble veils from human eyes,

But t'other glories in its native skies.

Merit, alone, can now endear the maid,  
Or crown with honours B\*\*\*\*\*'s  
sweet shade. S.

*Philadelphia, Sept. 21.*



*To Philaster.*

WAS it, Philaster, day or night?  
By sun, by moon, or candle light?

When, in the grate-house yard, you found  
Your shadow, measur'd on the ground,

Was half your height? The year, too, fix,  
(Perhaps you meant not eighty-six)

And when your question is correct,  
A proper answer then expect.

PHILELIOS.

*Solution of the Poetical Question in our last;*

BY THE QUERIST.

**S**UPPOSE your city fair at rest,  
In forty north, five hours well\*,  
Your height and shade sun's alt. will fix,  
At sixty-three and twenty-six †

His declination, eighteen two, ‡  
From tables trite, will rise to view.  
Three spheric files then complement,  
Which seventeen twenty || will present.  
These turn'd to time from noon, eachway,  
Give one-nine-twenty § th' hour of day.  
PHILASTER.

\* These numbers are generally taken to give the situation of Philadelphia.

† 63d. 26m. Sun's altitude.

‡ 18d. 2m. Sun's declination.

|| 17d. 20m. hour-angle from noon.

§ That is, the required time of observation, was on May the 11th, 1786, at 9m. 20s. before 11 in the morning, or after 1 in the afternoon.



## INTELLIGENCE.

ALGIERS, June 19.

**T**HE two American negotiators have not met with success here: the dey said he could not listen to any amicable alliance with the American congress till he had settled the matter with the Porte; but he told them that they might ransom their 19 countrymen for 28,000 piastres; but this sum was so large that one of the negotiators is gone back for fresh instructions in the affair.

London, June 1. The new lottery will yield to government no less than 188,000*l.* a year; every shilling of which will be distributed among the American loyalists.

July 21. The spirit of volunteering has by no means subsided in Ireland; and there are among the leading men in that country, several of great estates, who take great pains to keep it alive.

By letters from New-York we are informed, that the town and country in the vicinity of St. John's, are almost deserted by the new inhabitants, the refugees, of whom, near 3000, have lately packed off; some from a distaste to the government and country, and some through necessity. The high-handed arbitrary measures of their rulers, it seems, are intolerable; and their wilderness lands do not afford a sufficiency of bread, to prevent the hungry from starving.

August 5. The account of the suppression of the Christian religion in China, is confirmed by letters received in Paris.

The states of Holland, at their meeting, on the 27th of last month, came to a resolution, that the commandancy of the Hague should not be restored to the stadtholder.

The fullest instructions have been sent to the admiralty-office, to the naval commanders on all stations, at home and abroad, to permit no vessels, whatsoever, to traffic in any port of the British dominions, without producing the proper register and passports. The ports of America and the West Indies are particularly mentioned in these instructions.

Aug. 8. the emperor has enacted, that in future the legal interest of money, throughout his dominions, shall not be higher than three per cent.

Accounts from America relate, that Mr. Pleasants, a quaker, of James River, Virginia, has lately given freedom to his negroes, who, as property, at a low valuation, are estimated at three thousand pounds.

August 11. A few days ago, Mr. Adams, the American minister here, waited upon the secretary of state, and intormed him, that congress were exceedingly offended, that the forts on the back parts of Canada were not restored, according to the tenor of the treaty; and that, if the whole terms of it were not literally fulfilled, congress were resolved to make reprisals on the trade of this country, in North America, and in the West Indies.

August 12. It is said to be a fact, that a strong party in America, are for commencing hostilities against this country; and are with difficulty restrained by some persons of powerful influence, and greater moderation. Should, however, such an event take place, we are informed, that ministry have received the strongest assurances, that France will observe the strictest neutrality.

August

*August 17.* An imperial mandate is to be shortly published at Cremona, whereby, for five years to come, all religious orders are forbid to admit any one to the vesture. This mandate seems to pave the way for the suppression of several convents, in which they wish not to increase the number of members, who would be entitled hereafter to annuities for life.

*Dublin, July 26.* The 23d instant, upwards of one thousand of those infatuated people called Right Boys, assembled at the chapel of Castlemain, and after turning out the women, swore every man in the chapel, not to give more tithes this year than certain sums by them resolved upon. They otherwise behaved very peaceably.

*August 17.* By letters received yesterday in town, we learn, that a number of White Boys have risen in the King's County, some of whom entered the town of Birr, where they were proceeding to their accustomed outrages, when the volunteers assembled to oppose them: Report says, a conflict ensued, in which a number of the insurgents were wounded, and nine of them taken prisoners.

We are confidently informed, that a member of the first consequence in our house of commons, is determined to bring in a bill at an early period of the next sessions, for laying a tax of two shillings in the pound on the estates of all absentees; which, if passed into a law, will produce the sum annually of 140,000*l.*

The Grand Canal is finished to Monaster-even. Two hundred boats ply on it every day.

Every corner of the kingdom seems spiritedly emulous for the promotion of Sunday schools. This establishment will, in a few years, be found productive not only of awful reverence to the Deity, but forming a chain that will bind all religions in the amiable bonds of philanthropic affection:—Protestants and Roman Catholics, educated together, will be familiarised into love;—prejudices and dark suspicions will cease to hold the film to reason's eye, and all be cemented in one common cause—their country's good!

It was on Sunday currently reported, that an express had just arrived from Kilkenny, giving an account that an engagement had happened in that county on Friday evening, between the king's army and the insurgents, in which a lieutenant of the light horse was killed.

A commercial treaty is upon the tapis at Madrid, between the New States and the

court of Spain. Some advantages in point of commerce are offered on the part of the Americans; in return for which, the Spaniards are to protect them against the pirates in the Mediterranean Sea.



*Pittsburgh Sept. 30.* The commissioners appointed for the purpose, have completed the line of the western boundary of Pennsylvania by astronomical observations.—It extends near one mile and a half into Lake Erie.

Some days ago, near the mouth of Buffalo-creek, several of the family of Mr. Drago were murdered, and the remainder taken prisoners by the Indians Jacob Schoyer's family, near the same place, were killed or taken, not any escaped: also John Ice and William Ice, are missing, and a number of others are supposed to be murdered. The savages are supposed to be Delawares or Wyandots.

*Charleston, (s. c.) Sept. 30.* Government have received information, that Mr. Borrel has completed his contract of coinage for this state, in Switzerland, and may be soon expected here by the way of London. The stipulation was for thirty thousand pounds in silver and copper, to be exchanged for the paper medium.

*Boston, Sept. 30.* A letter from a gentleman at Exeter, dated the 24th instant, says, "The rioters who were made prisoners, have been examined—some of them appeared extremely humble and ashamed—they were led into the mischief by artful and designing men, who have kept themselves out of the way.—The greater part are released, and sent home; but six of the most culpable are in prison, and are to be brought before the superior court to-morrow."

*Oct. 9.* Colonel Stone, major Cochran captain Cochran, lieutenant Robinson, captain M'Kean, lieutenant M'Clary, captain Dow, lieutenant Clough, and ensign Cotton, officers of the New-Hampshire militia, are to be tried by a court martial on the twenty first of next month, for aiding, abetting, and assisting the insurgents lately assembled at Exeter.

*Richmond, Oct. 4.* Accounts from Montgomery county (the latter end of August) mention many cruel depredations of the Indians on the frontiers, with a confirmation of the murder of captain James Moore and family, at Abb's Valley, Blue-stone Creek. A small party went in pursuit

suit of them, taking two Indians prisoners. From their relation, many of them were hostile, and greatly incensed, owing to encroachments made on them by a few Whites.—A strong body of militia was arming.

PHILADELPHIA, *October 7.*

A letter from London, of the 29th of July, received by a gentleman in Norfolk, says, "An act has passed the present session of parliament, to discontinue the discounts heretofore allowed on the payment of the bonded duties on tobacco, and to fix the duties to be laid in future at 14*l.* 7*9*-80ths per lb. which we are of opinion will prove beneficial to the trade."

Tuesday commenced the drawing of the lottery for lands laid out by this state and given as a donation to the officers and men of the Pennsylvania line, in the federal army, in due proportions to each. What adds to the dignity of this bounty is, that Pennsylvania hath excused these lands from payment of taxes so long as those deserving men live, or so long as they hold them: so that the worthy veteran may there sit down and reap the well-earned fruits of his labour.

We learn from Kentucke, that 1500 men, regularly drafted from the different settlements and townships of that district, have actually marched on an expedition against the Wabash Indians. They are to rendezvous at the Falls of Ohio, and to be commanded by that distinguished warrior and partisan, general Clark of Virginia, whom the Indians dread, and stile the Big Knife.

*October 14.* About the last of September, two men declared on oath, before a magistrate, at Pittsburgh, that they came from the Shawanese town, and that just before they left it, a party of that tribe came in with fourteen scalps, among which were those of Mrs. Moore and daughter of Virginia; that 700 Savages performed the war dance, and said they would first fall on the continental surveyors, and then pay a visit to the settlement of Wheeland, about 100 miles below Pittsburgh. In consequence of this information, captain Hutchins ordered the surveyors into their camp, judging it not prudent to persist in running the territorial lines until a general consultation should take place. The inhabitants also removed from the banks of the river, below Pittsburgh, on Grave and Fish Creeks. This intelligence was corroborated by a faithful In-

*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 2.*

dian from the Shawanese town, to colonel Harmar, at the garrison at the mouth of the Miami.

*October 18.* A letter from an officer at the Rapids of Ohio, dated August 25, says, "On the tenth of next month general Clarke marches into the Indian country with a powerful army: he intends to lay their towns in ashes, destroy their corn, kill and scalp as many as he may conquer. This scourge they justly deserve, for immediately after, and at the time of the treaty held at the Miami, they killed and plundered the inhabitants.—The settlers at Kentucke have lost upwards of five hundred horses during the summer.—Should this expedition be crowned with success, it will give peace to our frontiers for this year at least, and put a total stop to treaties hereafter, which it seems have answered no other purpose than that of spending public money, and serving the private purposes of a few designing men."

*October 21.* A letter, dated Gajahaga river, September 16, 1786, says, "The Shawanese seem inclined for war—they lately burnt two white women, and two white men, prisoners, alive, having first cut off their legs."

A letter from captain Gregory, of the ship *Compte d'Artois*, dated 30th of September, says, "In lat. 26, long. 9, from the meridian of London, I was very near being taken by a Barbary corsair of eight or ten guns. She came within three miles distance of me, and nothing saved me but the appearance the ship made with a tier of 22 wooden guns."

On Monday last, the Lancaster battalion was reviewed by colonel Mentges, inspector general of the militia of this commonwealth. It was composed of near six hundred men, including a company of light infantry, all commanded by major Hubley.

*October 25.* The battalion of militia, commanded by colonel Mathew Jones, and which is composed of the freemen of Philadelphia and Montgomery counties, was, on Friday last, reviewed by the inspector-general. The two troops of light dragoons, with their horses well trained and uniformly caparisoned, commanded by captain Hopkins and lieutenant Jones, belonging to the abovementioned counties, joined and acted on the wings of the battallion in its several positions, and closed the evolutions by firing their pistols and charging each other in sham fight.

N

*Oct. 28.*

October 28. Some important dispatches received by Congress from colonel Harmar, stating the hostile designs of the Indians, have been published by order of that honourable body. The most material intelligence therein contained, is as follows: "That the Shawanese, Mingoës, Delawares, Pittawatimies, Socks, and Cherokees, are concerned in killing and plundering the people of the back country.

"That the greatest part of those tribes who treated with the Americans, are inclined for war; that the British agents and traders are doing every thing in their power to stimulate them to it; that the Wabash Indians are inimical, as in fact are all the tribes who have any connection with the British.

"That the Indians are made to believe the Americans are their greatest enemies; are unjustly depriving them of their lands; and are a weak and contemptible nation, who may be insulted with impunity; that on the 22d of July, a large party of Savages appeared in the vicinity of Post St. Vincent, with an intention of attacking it; that on a parley being demanded by the principal French inhabitants, the Indians informed them it was not the French, their fathers whom they wished to strike, but the Americans, their enemies, who were under the protection of the French; adding, if they would deliver the Americans into their hands, they would immediately retire without doing any damage to the French inhabitants; but if they did not, they would attack the whole, without discrimination; that they were prevented from their purpose by the French, who made them presents on the occasion; that their enmity still remains; that the Shawanese sent messengers to the Pewtawatimes, Chipeways, and Tahwas; that they returned, and brought with them one hundred and sixty warriors; that more were expected daily; that two hundred were on the Glaze river, on their way to the Shawanese towns, where the whole were to assemble to take up the hatchet against the long knife; that they have come to a determination to divide their force, a part against Fort Harmar; a part to the Wheeling, and some to the Miami. That the Shawanese have invited the Delawares and Wyandotts to join them, but they will not.

"That it is expected there will assemble one thousand warriors at the Shawanese towns from the Pewtawatimes, Chipeways, Cherokees, Mingoës, Thawa, and Twightwies; that a party of twenty

Cherokees, Mingoës, and Shawanese returned from the waters of the Big-kanhawa with four prisoners and ten scalps; that they killed the four prisoners, who were girls after they brought them to the towns; that the Indians are determined to kill the first man who attempts to survey in their country.'

In consequence of the foregoing alarming information, Congress on the 20th instant, resolved, That the number of one thousand three hundred and forty non-commissioned officers and privates be raised for the term of three years, unless sooner discharged; and that they, together with the troops now in service, be formed into a legionary corps, to consist of 2040 non-commissioned officers and privates. That the additional troops be raised by the following states, in the following proportions, to wit:

N. Hampshire, 260	} Infantry and artillery,	1220
Massachusetts, 660		
Rhode-Island, 120		
Connecticut, 180	} 120	
Virginia and Maryland, each 60 cavalry, making		
		1340

That the pay and allowances to the troops to be raised by this resolve, be the same as established by the act of Congress, of the 12th of April, 1785.

That the said troops shall be subject to the existing articles of war, or such as may hereafter be formed by Congress, or a committee of the states.

#### MARRIAGES.

In New-York. The hon. — Kean, member of Congress for South-Carolina, to Miss Susan Livingston, daughter of Peter Vanburgh Livingston, Esq.

In Trenton. A. D. Woodruff, esq. to Miss Grace Lowrey, daughter of Mr. Thomas Lowrey, of Alexandria.

In Baltimore. Capt. Thomas Skinner, to Miss Betsey Crockett.

#### DEATHS.

In New-York. Mr. N. Lord, and Mr. S. V. Antwerp, both in consequence of being bitten by mad dogs. Mrs. Mary Arden, wife of Mr. Thomas Arden.

In Richmond, Peter V. B. Livingston, jun. esq. of New-York. George Harmar, esq.—At Savannah, in Georgia, Mr. Joseph Sykes.—In Baltimore, William Fell, esq.—Mr. John Keefe—John Boyce, esq. (*drowned*)—In Philadelphia, Mrs. West, wife of Mr. Thomas West—Mrs. Elizabeth Syng, *Æt.* 73.



*Questions proposed for Solution.* V. By B. W.

A sharper having got into a liquor cellar, drew out of a rum puncheon, containing 124 gallons, the full of a large keg, which he carried off, first filling up the puncheon with water, lest the theft should be discovered before he had an opportunity of carrying off more; having disposed of his first booty, he returns and takes out of the same puncheon the full of his keg, filling it up with water as before; and thus he goes on for three times successively; but in his fourth attempt, he is detected, and it is found that the liquor in the puncheon, after its being thus three times adulterated, or mixed with water, is 50 per cent. worse than at first; that is, there is as much water as rum in the puncheon. I desire to know how many gallons the keg held, which the sharper made use of to carry off the liquor?

VI. *By the same.*

The commissioners employed to run the line between Pennsylvania and New-York, which by law should keep exactly in latitude  $42^{\circ} 00' N.$  had a view from the top of a hill, of 30 English miles directly west, (the variation being allowed for). This line of 30 miles being run, it was found by observation, that the west end of it was something to the southward of the east end. Now the question is, to know how many feet was the west end of this line from the parallel of latitude, whereon it was to run, with an easy rule for finding the same? N. B. This question is of the utmost importance to the Congress surveyors, and those employed in running the lines between the different states.

VII. *By R. P.*

Required an easy expeditious rule for finding the interest of any sum of money, for any number of days, at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum.

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*Description of the prize medal given by the Philadelphia Society for promoting agriculture, an engraving of which is contained in this magazine, at page 77.*

The figures are two; viz. Industry driving a yoke of oxen, drawing a plough, which he guides with both his hands: Plenty, following, crowned with the new constellation, and carrying in her arms a sheaf of wheat: over the figures, the sun in meridian splendour: on the exergue, this motto: *Venerate the plough.*

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*The following pieces are intended for insertion in our next number.*

Essay on real and imaginary evils.

Description of the bones found near the Ohio.

Verfes to Amanda—A Simile—Imitation of Marshal's 34th Epigram, B. III. &c. &c.

Philaster has solved the four mathematical questions in our Magazine for September. His answer to the first is,—“Course S.  $50^{\circ} 58'$  west,” which differs 7 minutes from the answer we have inserted.

We cannot conceive “The Lock and Key” to be calculated for a Magazine.

An ingenious correspondent, under the signature of “A sea commander,” has solved Philaster's question. His favour should have appeared in the present Magazine, had we received it earlier.

# C O N T E N T S.

I. Observations on the structure of the surface of the earth,	49
II. Sketch of the life of General Greene concluded,	53
III. The handsome and deformed leg,	61
IV. Critique on a passage in Blackstone,	62
V. The art of procuring pleasant dreams,	64
VI. Remarks on a poem written by Colonel Humphreys,	67
VII. Extract from ditto,	68
VIII. Panegyric on the marriage state,	71
IX. Critical Remarks on Ecclesiastes, xi. 3.	74
X. Critical remarks on Judges, xv. 4.	75
XI. Essay on the design of a farm-yard,	77
XII. Directions for preparing manure,	81
XIII. The former, present, and future prospects of America,	83
XIV. Natural history of the Locust of North America,	86
XV. Solutions of mathematical questions,	90
<i>The Columbian Parnassiad.</i>	
XVI. On reading the odes of Collins,	92
XVII. Lines written on a visit to a boarding-school,	ibid
XVIII. Elegy on the burning of Fairfield,	93
XIX. The dying Christian's soliloquy,	94
XX. Epitaph on a young lady,	ibid.
XXI. To Philaster.	ibid
XXII. Solution of Philaster's query,	95
XXIII. Intelligence,	ibid
XXIV. Marriages, deaths, &c.	99



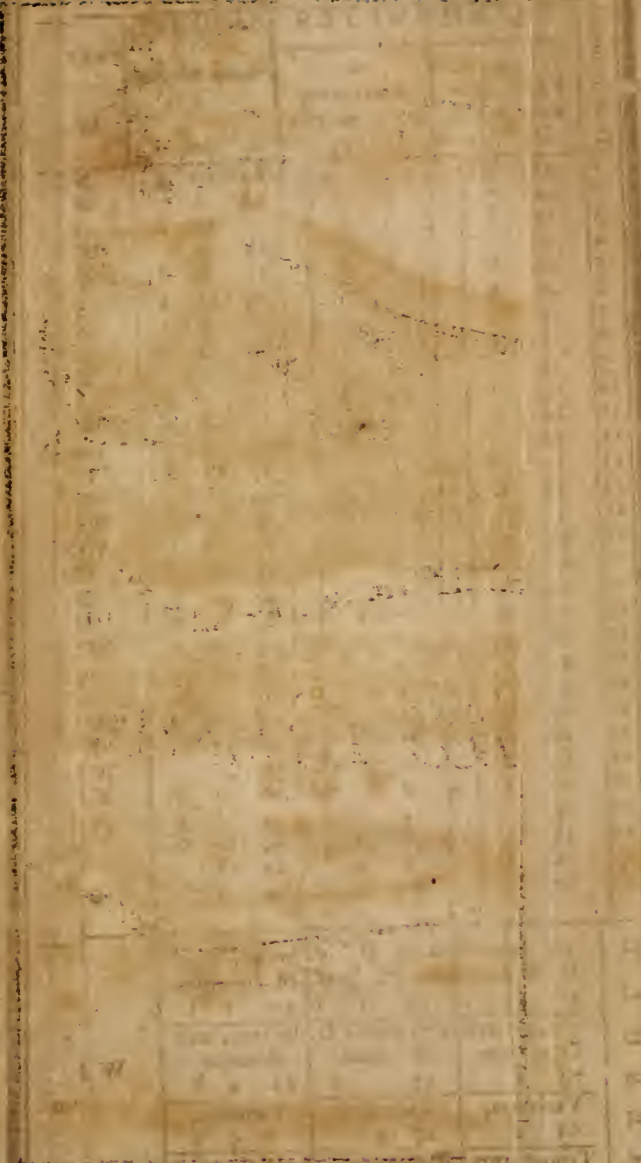
# METEOROLOGI

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 miles, NNW. 86.

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4	46			6	3		29	10		W
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13	41			4			29	11	6	ind.
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15	51			8	5		29	8	6	W
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21	34	2		1			29	11	1	id
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23	27	5	o	2		o	29	8	3	W
24	25		o	3	2	o	29	11		N
25	34	2		1			30			WN
26	27	5	o	2		o	30	1	6	EN
27	41			4			29	8	3	S
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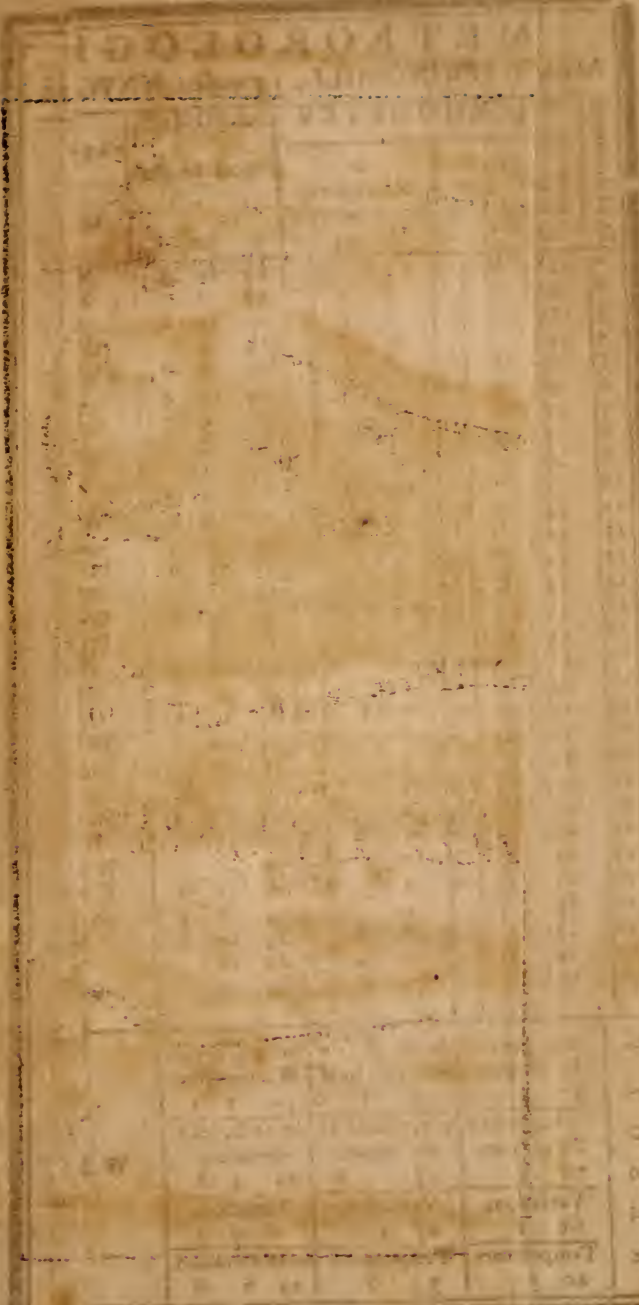
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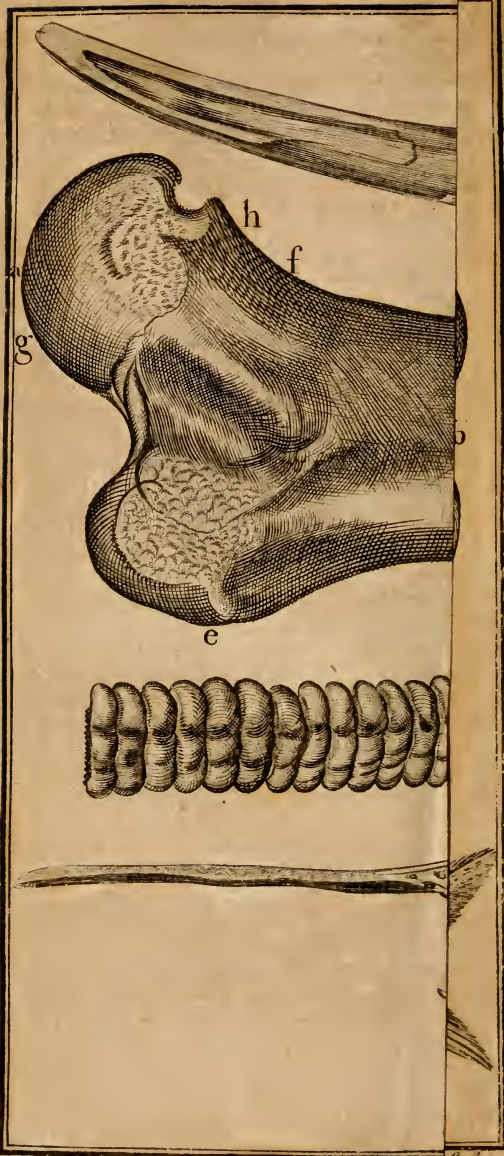
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T H E

# COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For NOVEMBER, 1786.



*Description of BONES, &c. found near the RIVER OHIO.*

**E**XPLORING the paths of nature, and tracing her thro' her numerous meanders, is certainly an occupation suited to intellectual beings, who cannot more gratefully acknowledge the blessing than by employing their faculties in contemplating the power and goodness of the Divine Giver, as exhibited in his works; nor has he only adapted, in a considerable degree, the mind of man to the task, but has likewise added a stimulus, by making many of our worldly enjoyments depend on an acquaintance with her; but were all other advantages wanting, there is one which would render the favour invaluable. Abstracted from the doctrine of revelation, which is as yet but partially believed by the world, the book of nature is the only record from which the existence, power, &c. of the Great Former and Governor of the universe can be deduced: contemplating the endless pages of this book, not only ultimately raises our ideas to the Deity, but likewise has this superiority over all earthly enjoyments, that it never cloy; being, to us, boundless, and affording infinite variety.

The portion of the globe we inhabit, which was a few centuries since, in a manner a new creation to the eastern world, will doubtless supply naturalists with variety of curious and interesting objects, and afford an ample field for speculation and experiments, though little thereof has yet appeared; owing, I apprehend, to the following causes.—Not much more than the eastern border of the country has yet been inhabited by a civilized people; a border, probably, consisting in great part, of new lands, formed by alterations, in which few of the fossil productions of nature can be expected; nor have the other parts had fair play for exhibiting their curiosities, as little more than the surface has been examined, and that by persons attentive only to present subsistence, and future provision

FIG. III



FIG. II

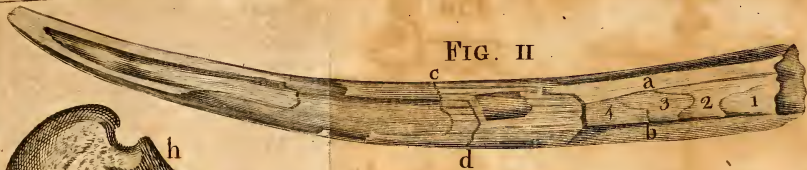


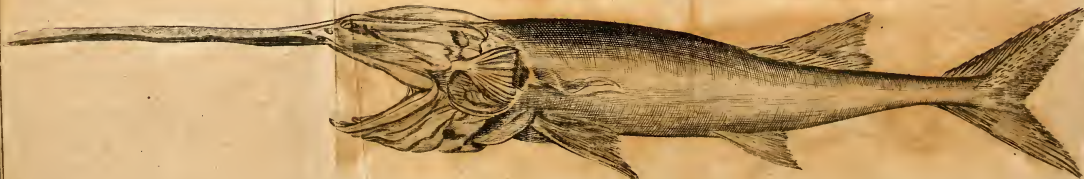
FIG. I



FIG. IV



FIG. V





T H E

# COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For NOVEMBER, 1786.



*Description of BONES, &c. found near the RIVER OHIO.*

**E**XPLORING the paths of Deity, but likewise has this superiority over all earthly enjoyments, nature, and tracing her thro' that it never cloy; being, to us, her numerous meanders, is certainly boundless, and affording infinite an occupation suited to intellectual beings, who cannot more gratefully acknowledge the blessing than by employing their faculties in contemplating the power and goodness of the Divine Giver, as exhibited in his works; nor has he only adapted, in a considerable degree, the mind of man to the task, but has likewise added a stimulus, by making many of our worldly enjoyments depend on an acquaintance with her; but were all other advantages wanting, there is one which would render the favour invaluable. Abstracted from the doctrine of revelation, which is as yet but partially believed by the world, the book of nature is the only record from which the existence, power, &c. of the Great Former and Governor of the universe can be deduced: contemplating the endless pages of this book, not only ultimately raises our ideas to the

Col. Mag. Vol I. No. 3.

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provision

provision for themselves and families, who, if chance laid any thing not conducive thereto, in their way, though ever so deserving of philosophic attention, passed it by unnoticed, as not affording any assistance to the principal objects; but the case has, for several years past, been beneficially altering, as easier circumstances have enabled some to make considerable advances towards inviting science to take up her residence among us. Nor can we doubt her compliance, if not wanting to ourselves; the means of acquiring knowledge daily improving, as well by the increase of people, which obliges many to resort to the countries from whence numerous subjects of admiration and contemplation may be expected, as by an increase of wealth flowing from an extensive commerce, which affords not only means of promoting liberal education, and of applying the abilities thereby acquired to the cultivation of science, but will likewise encourage and enable those favourites of nature, whom she has endowed with mental faculties sufficient to become their own instructors, and dispense with the assistance of preceptor to a more intense application.

Certainly the principal objects of our several literary societies for diffusing knowledge, are to foster and nourish the tender plants of science and natural knowledge in America, the fulfilling of which must not only promote the welfare of our country, but also redound to the honour of those who generously give their attention thereto. I have often enjoyed, by anticipation, the pleasure of contemplating the benefits that may be derived from their attention and labours; but a recent instance of inattention makes me

apprehensive, the full completion thereof is more distant than I expected, and has given me room to think that military and political considerations have not yet quitted that place in our minds necessity lately obliged them to occupy; but the cause being at an end, I hope the consequences will soon subside.

Though from causes already mentioned, America has not yet fully opened her treasure of natural curiosities, neither has she been entirely deficient; and the banks of the Ohio have exhibited specimens of petrifications, that have been thought worthy a place in some of the most famous museums in Europe, and occasioned a diversity of sentiments among philosophers; for though universal consent allows their origin to the animal kingdom, yet it is a controverted point to what species thereof; many circumstances have given room to deduce them from elephants, and other cogent arguments to support the contrary opinion. Dr. Hunter has embraced the latter and countenanced it by evidences exhibited in the fifth number of the 58th vol. of the Philosophical Transactions: if certainty can ever be obtained in this case, I apprehend it can be had only from a critical examination of various specimens, and these of different parts. An opportunity of assisting in this has lately offered by an officer returned last summer from the western frontiers of this state, bringing a thigh bone, part of a jaw, with the grinders, and part of a tusk, all which have been, for several months, exposed to public view in the library of this city, which opportunity I expected would have been embraced by some well qualified person to have favoured the world with a description of, and

remarks on them; and I hoped such a piece would have been produced by some person better qualified; but am hitherto disappointed, and the removal of them into another, and less public room, making me apprehensive they would be forgotten or neglected, I have undertaken the task, though sorry it has fallen to my lot, as nothing more than a simple description can be expected, which might have been rendered more valuable by observations suggested by superior knowledge. Convinced that the eye can considerably assist the understanding, and remove doubts that may arise from words and typographical errors in figures, I requested Colonel De Brahm, to favour me with a drawing of them; and to render it as serviceable as possible, to do it from accurate measures, with which request he very readily and obligingly complied, and has laid them down by a scale of two inches to a foot, so that the representations are one-sixth of the size of the originals.

The length of the thigh bone from (a) to (b), Fig. I.\* is 3 feet  $8\frac{1}{2}$  inches, breadth at (c d) 11 inches, at (e f) one foot, and at (i k)  $7\frac{1}{2}$  inches, but the diameter at right angles with this, but 4 inches; the side that appears here is much compressed, the other more prominent, the diameter of the head (g h) 7 inches, and its circumference  $20\frac{1}{8}$ , the neck that unites it to the femur is short and much of the same thickness as the head; the transverse diameter of the condyle (l) 5 inches, and longitudinal  $5\frac{3}{4}$ , those of the condyle (m)  $4\frac{1}{8}$  and  $4\frac{5}{8}$ , the weight of the whole 79 pounds; colour, a jet black, except in some places where the surface is damaged, which appear of a cinerous

or light earth colour, with numerous small black spots.

Fig. II. Part of a tusk, length 2 feet 11 inches, greatest diameter  $3\frac{3}{4}$  inches. The tooth, of which this is a part, was probably not much larger, as may be conjectured from the diameter of its thickest part, otherwise the whole must have been of an unusual length. The specimen under examination, has been much injured, but, I imagine, will be thought more valuable to a naturalist than in its perfect state, as its internal parts are thereby conspicuous, and its texture obvious. The whole consists of a number of conical cups, a little curved and inserted one into another, the internal ones 1, 2, 3, and 4, are very distinguishable from each other and from those which form the outward case, which is likewise composed of a series of cups to be distinguished by separations in a few places that appear like regular longitudinal cracks; the traverse crack (c d) renders the upper part separable from the lower, and exposes to view six inches of a cup inserted in the upper but adhering to the lower part, by its conical figure; the surface of the outer case appears fluted, the channels about half an inch broad, but not a line deep, and appear as if again fluted by a number of minute channels barely perceptible; in some places the enamel, well polished, still remains. At first view, I conceived this extraordinary texture, so different from the apparent one of ivory, was an additional argument in favour of Dr. Hunter's opinion; to remove all doubts as far as possible, I went to an ivory turner's, and, with a glass that magnified considerably, examined several pieces of ivory, cut transversely, but could not perceive the least trace of sepa-

\* See Plate prefixed.

ration, such as might be expected from cups inserted one within another, till I saw some pieces thrown aside as useless, in which circular cracks, running regularly parallel to the circumference, appeared to the naked eye: these separations, the turner told me, were owing to the teeth having lain long soaking in water and exposed to the weather, which certainly must have been the case with the fossil tusk; consequently the matter appeared as dubious as before.

Fig. III. A grinder, separated from the jaw, in which I did not perceive any thing remarkable; except the covering of that part which was out of the socket, that appeared to me as an incrustation of sparry matter, from its grain. But Col. de Brahm, and others, were of opinion, it was only the ivory petrified; which is likely, as none of it spread over the fangs, which probably would have been the case had it been an incrustation. Its surface is very black; the inside white in some places, but dirty in others, as appears where a piece is broken off at (a); its thickness about two lines.

Major Craig, the gentleman who brought these fossils from the Ohio, says, there were others, of the same kind, much larger; and that he has seen thigh-bones full eight inches longer than that he brought.

Before I quit this subject, I beg leave to transcribe a passage in Dr. Hunter's paper, and make a remark thereon.

"If this animal was indeed carnivorous, which I believe cannot be doubted, though we may as philosophers regret it; as men, we cannot but thank Heaven that its whole generation is probably extinct."

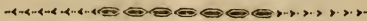
This sentence, I apprehend, conveys an idea injurious to the Deity: who, at the creation, wanted neither foresight to discover how detrimental so powerful an enemy must prove to the human, as well as animal race, or benevolence to prevent the evil, without requiring or depending on experience. I believe our globe, and every part and particle thereof, came out of the hand of its Creator as perfect as he intended it should be, and will continue in exactly the same state (as to its inhabitants at least,) till its final dissolution. Particular species of animals may become extinct in some places, as wolves in the British Islands, but I cannot see any reason to suppose any, the minutest animalcule, even inferior to those discoverable by the microscope, has been, or ever will be, annihilated, before this heaven and earth are done away. I conceive, that wherever any species fails in a country it formerly inhabited, and that human agency, in the destruction thereof, is not apparent, we may attribute it to some unfavourable alteration in the climate, and scarcity of their accustomed food.

It may appear surprising, that those animal relics in Siberia and America, are not found scattered over the face of the country, but deposited in particular places; but, I believe, this may be accounted for from the state in which they are found. We cannot doubt that bones, as well as other parts of animal bodies, are liable to decay, but, from their firmer texture, require more time; therefore we may reasonably conjecture, millions of such bones as those under consideration, have submitted to this general law, and that those now found would have suffered the same fate, had not

not they fallen in places endued with petrifying qualities; which, by changing their osseous into a lapideous nature, has enabled them to resist the dissolvent: another difficulty remains, which is, to account for the number collected in one place; to which I shall offer the following solution, as far as relates to America. It is well known, that all the wild cattle of this country, such as deers, buffaloes, &c. are fond of salt, and frequently resort to where that mineral abounds, from which circumstances they are called *salt-licks*; these are often found in marshy ground, in which many beasts are at certain seasons swamped, and se-

veral unable to extricate themselves; and, in a succession of years, or possibly ages, so many of the animals, which produced the bones now found petrified, may have perished in this manner; but those bones not decaying, may have accumulated to their present number. This conjecture seems countenanced by the name given to the place where those bones are found, and the nature of the surrounding ground; the first is *Big bone Lick*; the second a bottom surrounded with hills that have numerous springs, which, at some seasons, render the lower grounds very swampy.

Philadelphia, 1786.



FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*A short Description of the CROTALUS HORRIDUS, or Rattle Snake, with an Engraving of a curious Rattle, full length, carefully copied from Nature.—See the annexed Plate, Figure IV.*

“THE *Crotalus Horridus*, or Rattle Snake, in zoology, a genus belonging to the order of *Amphibia, Serpentes*. The characters of it are these: The belly is furnished with scuta, and the tail has both scuta and scales; but the principal characteristic of this genus is the rattle at the end of its tail.”—See *Encycl. Brit.* title *Crotalus Horridus*.

The rattle, which is of a brown colour, consists of several articulated undulatory fibulæ, which are hollow, and of a horny substance, together composing a number of membranaceous cells. Each fibula, or button, as it appears to the eye when joined with the rest, is of an elliptical form, with the conjugate or shortest diameter flattened, so as to be about two lines in diameter one way; and when taken the way which composes the thickness of the rattle, it is about four lines: the

transverse diameter of each fibula is about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an inch, as appears by the plate. When I say that the fibula, as it appears to the eye, is a flattened ellipsis, I do not consider the form of that part of each which is contained in the succeeding ones, of which the ellipsis before-mentioned is the basis. When a single fibula is separated from the others, and examined apart, it is of an oval pyramidal figure; but that part of the pyramidal fibula which has been sheathed in the succeeding ones, (for they all taper to the end of the tail) is not so large where it joins its base, or that part which always appears, by two lines diameter. These membranaceous cells are articulated within one another in such a manner that the point of the first from the insertion at the tail, reaches as far as the basis of the protuberant ring (or fibula) of the third, and so on. This articulation is so

wonderfully

wonderfully supported by the projection of the flat part of the fibula, over a protuberance in the pyramid, that it gives a freedom of motion to the whole rattle; so that the parts of the cells which are inclosed within the outward rings, by striking against their sides, cause that rattling noise which is heard when the snake shakes its tail.

The common number of fibulae seldom exceeds 14 or 15 in a rattle

—but the one given is certainly a very great curiosity, even to a person who has seen a great number of this genus of snakes:—the fibulae are 44 in number.—The snake from which this rattle was taken, was not, as might be expected, of a size proportionate to the prodigious length of its rattle, but rather a middling sized snake—It was killed some time in the summer of this year, near Fort Allen.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*Further Observations on the Cicada Septemdecim, or Locust of North America.*

**P**HILO-NATURÆ, though he has minutely entered into the investigation of the History of the Cicada Septemdecim, has omitted some circumstances, which to me appear deserving of a place in your useful miscellany.

The wings of this wonderful insect still remain as a subject of enquiry. When the insect relieves itself from the outer covering or grub-worm case (for I approve Philo-Naturæ's term) the wings are of the hue of rich milk. In this state, the filaments, which add strength to them, are of the same white colour, and the transparency which they afterwards attain, appears, at this juncture, to be very unlikely ever to be acquired. But as soon as the moisture dries up from off the wings of the insect, these filaments become more firm, and have a dark brown colour, which approaches a black, as the locust becomes stronger.

The filaments of the wings are spread by nature in a lively and diversified manner; in some the strongest ones, which are near the base, resemble the letter W—in others

they display a form which must interest the dullest fancy.

The more inattentive and superstitious among mankind, have terrified themselves with strange forebodings from the sport of nature in the wings of this insect, and many are fully convinced that the curses of war are denounced from the wing of a locust, or that from this source peace is proclaimed with certainty. Some years, it is true, the letter W may be clearly distinguished by a fancy not remarkable for its activity. But I much doubt whether ever the happy letter P has spread itself on this strange canopy of peace. Be that as it may, the common people can by no means be persuaded to banish the idea that they prognosticate peace or war.

Whenever the insects appear in prodigious numbers, which, as Philo-Naturæ observes, is the case every 15, 16, or 17 years, the lower class are filled with apprehensions of war, famine, and distress; and, as if there were not real evils sufficient to employ their timid fancies, the purposely-forged sentiments of Philosophers, suited to their own



narrow ideas, are hackneyed round with uncommon diligence.

At the time of the astonishing flight of the Cicada, which appeared in 1782, previous to the late glorious peace, when the enjoyment of our civil and religious liberties was happily confirmed, the stronger filaments of the wing resembled the letter W, as before noticed. Yet the timid apprehensions of weak minds will still continue exerted in supporting a theory, as groundless as it is trivial.

Philo-Naturæ has not noticed that some of this same genus appear annually; these, I suppose, are merely *Lufus Naturæ*, and, as they appear out of the common course, they have some small distinctions in colour, but no characteristics which differ from the genus to which I have no doubt but they belong.

Those of the Cicada Septemdecim, which annually appear, are of a greyish cast; the dark-brown or amber colour which the others have, appearing in these mottled with a dirty white.

I presume the reason so few of them appear annually, is, that as Nature in general is consistent in

the various modes of producing living creatures, these insects being, as I imagine, merely *lufus naturæ*, are produced from the worms which have fallen from the trees, and which early pass through the several changes which Philo-Naturæ supposes they undergo: and some appear in the locust or flying state the first year, some the second, third, &c. and so on to the fourteenth, and even fifteenth year—but this is merely hypothesis.—Certain it is, that few are introduced among us annually; and I believe the few which do appear, seldom meet with their mates. I have attentively remarked them for several successive years, and have never succeeded in my endeavours to take a female, though I have, in one day, taken two or three males.

The plains of North America, as also its forests, teem with animal, as well as vegetable life. The vegetable kingdom has been, in some degree, explored, and I sincerely wish its votaries may pursue their interesting inquiries. I could also enjoy the descriptive pen of the zoologist, and hope this branch will frequently bud, blossom, and bear its delightful fruit.

A GLEANER.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*A curious Non-descript Fish.* See the annexed Plate, Figure V.

**T**HIS fish is termed, by those who caught it, a Paddle-fish. It is a spinous fish, both of the prickly finned and soft kind; it has two thoracic and two abdominal fins. The jugular fins are webbed, and appear to be capable of great expansion or close contraction. It has a swallow tail; on the upper ridge of the tail there are very strong spines or prickles; the fins, except the jugular, are of the soft kind.

It is 49 inches long in its present dried state. The mouth is very large, and the paddle very much resembles the blade of an oar. From the center of the paddle there is a strong bone which loses itself at the end in smaller ramifications; the remainder is cartilaginous. It was taken in the Alleghany River, near Fort Pitt, in the year 1785: one of the same kind was caught there about twenty years ago.

To

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**I** Sometimes relax myself from a grave and dry study, by reading a page or two in a medical book.—In a visit to a gentleman of the profession of physic, a few days ago, I picked up a work written by the celebrated Dr. Cullen, in which he has arranged diseases under distinct classes—orders—genera and species. My eye was caught with the word HYDROPHOBIA which our ingenious author subdivides into two different species. The meaning of the word, my medical friend informed me, was “a dread of water”—and that the name of the disease is taken from the most predominant symptom which occurs in patients that are bitten by mad animals. Without detracting from the merit of Dr. Cullen, I cannot help thinking, that the genus of the disease which he has named Hydrophobia, should rather have been PHOBIA, and that the number and names of the species should have been taken from the names of the objects of fear or aversion. Impressed with this idea I returned home, and committed to paper the following new species of PHOBIA, which, if they should not be deemed worthy of a place in a system of nosology, I hope will find a humble corner in your Magazine.

I shall begin, by defining PHOBIA in the present instance, to be a fear of an imaginary evil, or an undue fear of a real one.

The *first* species of Phobia that I shall name, is the CAT PHOBIA.

It will be unnecessary to mention instances of the prevalence of this distemper. I know several gentlemen of unquestionable courage, who have retreated a thousand times from the sight of a cat; and who have even discovered signs of fear and terror upon being confined in a room with a cat that was out of sight.

2. The RAT PHOBIA is a more common disease than the first species that has been mentioned: It is peculiar, in some measure to the female sex. I know several ladies who never fail to discover their terror by screaming at the sight of a rat; and who cannot even sleep within the noise of that animal.

3. The INSECT PHOBIA. This disease is peculiar to the female sex. A spider—a flea—or a musquito, alighting upon a lady's neck, has often produced an hysterical fit. To compensate for this defect in the constitutions of certain ladies, nature has kindly endowed them with the highest degree of courage, with respect to the great object of religious fear. They dare “provoke even Omnipotence to arms,” by irreverently taking his name in vain in common conversation. Hence our ears are often grated by those ladies, with the exclamations of “good God,!”—“God preserve me!”—“O Lord!” &c. &c. upon the most trifling occasions. Dr. Young seems to have had this species of Insect Phobia in his eye, when he cries out,

“Say, O! my muse—say whence such boldness springs,—  
 “Such daring courage—in such timorous things?  
 “Start from a feather—from an *insect* fly—  
 “A match for nothing—but, the Deity!”

4. The ODOR PHOBIA is a very frequent disease with all classes of people. There are few men or women to whom smells of some kind are not disagreeable. Old cheese has often produced paleness and tremor in a full fed guest. There are odors from certain flowers that produce the same effects: hence it is not altogether a figure to say, that there are persons who "die of a rose, in aromatic pain."

5. The DIRT PHOBIA. This disease is peculiar to certain ladies, especially to such as are of low Dutch extraction. They make every body miserable around them with their excessive cleanliness: the whole of their lives is one continued warfare with dirt—their rooms resound at all hours with the noise of scrubbing brushes, and their entries are obstructed three times a week, with tubs and buckets. I have heard of women, afflicted with this disease, who sat constantly in their kitchens, lest they should dirty their parlours. I once saw one of those women in New-Jersey, fall down upon her knees, with a house cloth in her hand, and wipe away such of the liquid parts of the food as fell upon the floor from a company of gentlemen, that dined in her house; muttering, at the same time, the most terrible complaints, in low Dutch, of the beastly manners of her guests. I have heard of a woman in the same state, who never received a visit from any person who did not leave their shoes at her door in muddy weather. She always had a pair of slippers placed at the door, for her visitors to put on, till their shoes were cleaned by a servant.

6. The RUM PHOBIA is a very rare distemper. I have known only five instances of it in the course of my life. The smell of rum, and

of spirituous liquors of all kinds, produced upon these persons, sickness and distress. If it were possible to communicate this distemper as we do the small-pox, by inoculation, I would recommend to the faculty immediately to infect with it  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 \* \* \* \* \*

7. The WATER PHOBIA. This species includes not the dread of swallowing, but of *crossing* water. I have known some people who sweat with terror in crossing an ordinary ferry. Peter the Great of Muscovy laboured under this disease in early life. I shall probably mention the remedy that cured him in a future letter. As a variety of this species of Water Phobia, may be considered that aversion from drinking water, which we sometimes observe in some men, without being accompanied with a similar dislike to artificial liquors. I recollect once to have heard of a physician in this city, who told a gentleman that was afflicted with a dropsy, just before he tapped him, that he expected to draw off not less than three gallons of water from him—"Of *wine* you mean, doctor, said he; for I have not drank that quantity of *water* these twenty years."

8. The SOLO PHOBIA; by which I mean the dread of solitude. This distemper is peculiar to persons of vacant minds, and guilty consciences. Such people cannot bear to be alone, especially if the horror of sickness is added to the pain of attempting to *think*, or to the terror of *thinking*.

9. The POWER PHOBIA. This distemper belongs to certain demagogues. It has been epidemic lately in Massachusetts Bay. Persons afflicted with it, consider power as an evil—they abhor even the sight of

an officer of government. All those people, who object to the enlargement of the powers of Congress, are afflicted with this malady.

10. The **WANT PHOBIA**. This disease is confined chiefly to old people. It is not the father of Tristram Shandy alone that wipes the sweat from his face, and examines both sides of his coin every time he pays it away. There are few old men who part with money without feeling some of the symptoms of an intermitting fever. This distemper has arisen to such a height, as to furnish the most entertaining and ludicrous scenes in plays and novels. I have heard of an old gentleman in London, who had above £.20,000 in the funds, who sold a valuable library a year or two before he died; and gave as a reason for it, that he was afraid he should not have enough to bury him without making that addition to his fortune.

11. The **DOCTOR PHOBIA**. This distemper is often complicated with other diseases. It arises in some instances, from the dread of taking physic, or of submitting to the remedies of bleeding and blistering. In some instances I have known it occasioned by a desire sick people feel of deceiving themselves, by being kept in ignorance of the danger of their disorders. It might be supposed, that "the dread of a long bill" was one cause of the Doctor Phobia; but this excites terror in the minds of but few people: for whoever thinks of paying a doctor, while he can use his money to advantage in another way?—It is remarkable this Doctor Phobia always goes of as soon as a patient is sensible of his danger. The doctor, then, becomes an object of respect and attachment, instead of horror.

12. The **THUNDER PHOBIA**. This species is common to all ages, and of both sexes: I have seen it produce the most distressing appearances and emotions upon many people. I know a man, whom the sight of a black cloud in the morning, in the season of thundergusts, never fails to make melancholy during the whole of the ensuing day.

13. The **CHURCH PHOBIA**. This disease has become epidemic in the city of Philadelphia, since the late war: hence we find half the city flying in chariots, phaetons, chairs, and even stage-waggon, as well as on horse back, from the churches, every Sunday in summer, as soon as they are opened for divine worship. In the winter, when it is more difficult to escape the horror of looking into an open church, we observe our citizens drowning their fear of the church, in plentiful entertainments. A short story will shew the prevalence of this distemper in Philadelphia. The Sunday after the inhabitants of Charleston arrived here, during the late war, they assembled to worship God in one of our churches. A young lady, (one of the company) was surpris'd at seeing no faces but such as had been familiar to her in her own state, in the church, but very kindly ascribed it to the politeness of the ladies and gentlemen of Philadelphia, who had that day given up their seats to accommodate the Carolina strangers.

14. The **GHOST PHOBIA**. This distemper is most common among servants and children. It manifests itself chiefly in passing by grave-yards, and old empty houses. I have heard of a few instances of grown people, and of men of cultivated understandings, who have been afflicted with this species of Phobia. Physicians,

who have sacrificed the lives of their patients through carelessness, rashness, or ignorance;—as also witnesses who have convicted by their evidence—judges, who have condemned by their influence—and kings and governors who have executed by their power, innocent persons, through prejudice or resentment, are all deeply affected with the Ghost Phobia. Generals of armies, and military butchers, who make war only to gratify ambition or avarice, are likewise subject to paroxysms of this disorder. The late king of Prussia, upon a certain occasion, abused his guards most intemperately, for conducting him from a review through a grave-yard. The reflection on the number of men whom his power and sword had consigned to the mansions of death produced in his majesty, this Ghost Phobia in all its horrors.

15. THE DEATH PHOBIA. The fear of death is natural to man—but there are degrees of it which constitute a *disease*. It prevails chiefly among the rich—the luxurious—and the profane. A man of pleasure in the city of New-York, used frequently to say in his convivial moments, that “this world would be a most delightful place to live in, if it were not for that cursed thing

called death—it comes in and spoils all” The late king of Prussia always concealed his occasional indispositions from his subjects, lest he should be led after them to connect the idea of his sickness with that of his death. I have heard of a man, who possessed this death Phobia in so high a degree, that he never would see his friends when they were sick—avoided seeing funerals—and, upon one occasion, threatened to kick a sexton of the church out of his house, for inviting him to the burial of one of his neighbours.—It is remarkable, that even old age, with all its infirmities, will not subdue this disease in some people. The late Dr. Johnson discovered the most unphilosophical as well as unchristian fear of dying, in the 73d year of his age: and the late Dr. Potterfield, after living 84 years, went from Edinburgh to Padua in Italy, in order, by exercise and a change of climate, to protract the hour of his dissolution.

Thus, Sir, have I given a list of the principal species of Phobia. If it should be well received by your readers, I may perhaps send you, upon some future occasion, an account of the remedies proper for each of them. In the meanwhile, I am your humble servant, —



#### FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*A Short dissertation on Eclipses, by B. Workman of the University of Philadelphia.*

FROM the earliest ages of the world, the science of astronomy has deservedly claimed the superior attention and admiration of mankind.—A copious field is opened by the labours and perseverance of the penetrating astronomer; and by his enquiries we are instructed and

delighted. The pursuit yields us inexpressible pleasure; and its bounds cannot be overpassed, as the objects originate from an inexhaustible source. The sublimity of this science, its excellence, and its utility, must interest the human mind in the cultivation of so important a subject;

subject; and the more closely it is pursued, the more lively do the sublime ideas it inculcates, animate the enquirer.

When we are persuaded that this earth which we inhabit, is at so great a distance from the sun, that,

- “ These are thy glorious works, Parent of good!  
 “ Almighty, thine universal frame!  
 “ Thus wond’rous fair! THYSELF how wond’rous then!  
 “ To us invisible, or dimly seen,  
 “ In these thy lower works; yet these declare  
 “ Thy goodness beyond thought—and power supreme.”

As we pursue the enquiry, and discover that the sun’s distance, which is at least ninety-seven millions of miles, is really exceeded by the distance of the nearest fixed star from our earth a million times the sun’s distance from us, the magnitude of the discovery almost surpasses our comprehension.

The science of astronomy readily introduces a conviction that the frame of the universe is not confined to, nor does it depend upon, the order, motion, and revolutions of only one sun and its attendant worlds; but that an inconceivable number of suns, worlds, and systems, are dispersed through boundless space. Was it decreed by him who formed the glorious frame of the heavens, that our sun, with the planets which revolve around Him (including our globe) should be annihilated, their loss would be considered, by an eye that could take in the whole, as trivial, in comparison, as the loss of a grain of sand from the sea shore.

What interesting emotions does this reflection excite in our minds! in how solemn and awful a manner should our adorations be directed towards the supreme, infinite, and incomprehensible author of nature! From his hands hath he poured

if viewed from thence, it would appear but as a mere point, notwithstanding its circumference is known to be 25,020 English miles, the interesting train of ideas which overwhelm us in torrents, only allow us to exclaim,

numberless myriads of suns, with all their worlds revolving round them, in motions immensely rapid, yet calm, regular, and uniformly exact, each invariably keeping its path in the order prescribed by the eternal Fiat.

The foregoing cursory remarks on this exhaustless source of human enquiry appear necessary, in order to introduce in this dissertation, a short and familiar explanation of the nature and causes of the eclipses of the sun and moon, those two great luminaries, which are given as blessings to our earth.

No part of astronomy is involved in such difficulty as the doctrine of eclipses (especially when the calculation of the eclipse of the sun is limited and determined to a certain latitude and longitude) on account of the tedious computation of the moon’s parallax, upon which principle the calculation of solar eclipses depend.

This branch is the most delicate and valuable part of astronomy: and so rare is it to be found amongst men, that not one out of 20,000 has attained it. “ It is the very  
 “ crown and highest pitch of sci-  
 “ ence (says Leadbetter) and may  
 “ justly challenge to itself the sove-  
 “ reignty and precedency of all  
 “ human

“human learning whatsoever.” It is not only speculative, and thereby deserving the attention of those who merely desire to amuse themselves for a short period of leisure; but it is contemplative for the ingenious, and also predictive, as it points out to us what eclipse is to come, as well as what has already past.

Had not the laws of nature been in some degree unfolded by astronomy, where could we obtain the information that there will be an eclipse of the moon in October 1800, or I might have said, 18000 (supposing the world to continue so long)? Shall we turn over the historic page? Or shall we consult the subtle politician? Will the votaries of healing inform us? Can the logician resolve the question? These have their own peculiar provinces, and therefore this subject is referred for the astronomer alone.

A solar eclipse, that is, an eclipse of the sun, is caused by the interposition of the moon between the sun and earth, whereby some particular tract of the earth is deprived of the sun's light during the eclipse, at which time other places of the world have the full light of the sun. An eclipse of the moon is produced from the earth coming between the sun and the moon; the moon in that case falling into the earth's shadow, and having no light of her own, suffers a real eclipse by the earth's intercepting the sun's rays, and thereby depriving her of his light. In eclipses of the sun, the moon, by reason of her motion from west to east round the earth, first enters on the west limb of the sun, so that in solar eclipses, the beginning is always on the west side of the sun, and the ending on the east side. The contrary must happen in eclipses of the moon; for, her mo-

tion round the earth (as was said before) being from west to east, the east part of her body must necessarily first enter the earth's shadow, and therefore her eclipse always begins on the east side and ends on the west. The sun very seldom suffers a total eclipse, but the moon frequently does. An eclipse of the moon appears the same, as to quantity and duration, to every part of the world where it can be seen — An eclipse of the sun is not attended with the like circumstances, being at the same moment of time less in one place than in another. A solar eclipse may in one place be total, and, at the same time, in another part of the earth there will be no eclipse at all. This is caused by the moon's vicinity to the earth, whereby to some of the inhabitants she will appear to be projected directly on the body of the sun, to others she will appear on the east side, and to some others on the west side at the same instant of time, &c. An instance of which we shall have June 15, 1787, when the sun will be totally eclipsed in the region of the north frigid zone: At the distance of  $5^{\circ}$  from the pole, 200 miles in diameter of the earth's surface will then be involved in total darkness. In all the northern parts of Europe there will be more or less of the sun eclipsed, according as the place is situated in regard to its distance from the centre of the moon's shadow. The exact time in Philadelphia will be at 50 minutes past 10 in the morning. — In America it will be visible to the northward of Quebec, but not to the southward, although the sun will then be many degrees above our horizon. The sun being immensely larger than the earth or moon, it necessarily follows that their

their

their shadows are cones, which continually taper until they end in a point. The length of the earth's shadow is at a mean 859,200 miles; sometimes it exceeds this computation; at other seasons it is not so great. The shadow of the moon at a mean is 240,000 miles; this also varies as the earth's shadow does. The moon's distance from the earth is sometimes just equal to the length of her shadow, in which case should there happen to be a solar eclipse, the vertex of the shadow would reach exactly to the earth; but in other cases, wherein her distance is more or less than her shadow, it may either not reach the earth, or may extend beyond it. There are therefore certain eclipses of the sun, wherein no part of the earth's surface is absolutely dark, because the moon's shadow terminates in a point before it comes to the earth: In some cases, only one spot will be dark; but in some others (as in the case mentioned) 200 miles in diameter may be involved in total darkness.

When the dark shadow terminates before it reaches the earth, a beautiful luminous ring or *annulus* will appear round the edge of the moon, to those who are under the point of its shadow. This is called an annular eclipse. At other times, when the shadow extends to the earth, or beyond it, the sun will

be totally obscured to those in the centre of the shadow, though this effect may scarce remain an instant, or but for a very short space of time, according to the magnitude of the shadow at the earth.—The base of the earth's shadow being at the earth, its length is 8000 miles, viz. the same as the earth's real diameter; but at the mean distance of the moon, it is only 5890 miles in diameter. Now the moon's diameter is 2192 miles, therefore the moon can be almost three times contained in the earth's shadow; and hence it appears, that the moon may pass through the earth's shadow at a considerable distance from its centre, and yet be totally eclipsed, being so much exceeded in magnitude by the earth. In the great and total eclipse of the moon, which will happen on the 3d of January, 1787, of which the annexed plate is an exact representation, the moon's centre passes within 200 miles of the center of the shadow, so that she will continue to be totally eclipsed for one hour and thirty-nine minutes.

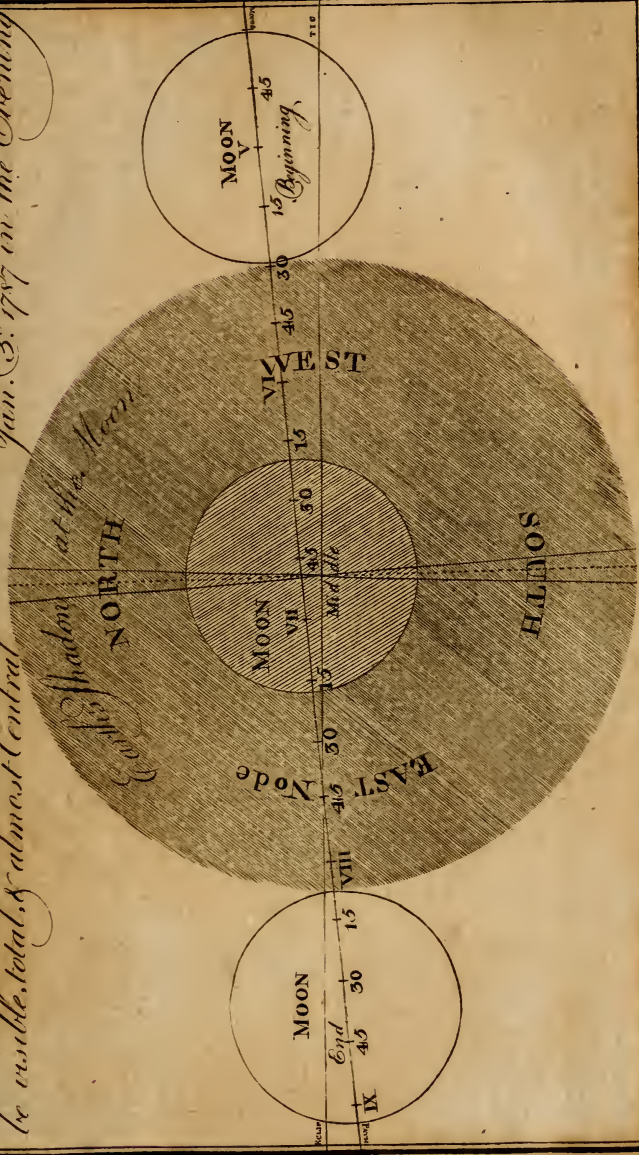
N. B. The reason that we can see the moon in total eclipses, is, that the rays of light which pass through the atmosphere of the earth, are refracted or bent out of their strait course, and some of them falling upon the moon's orb, make her appear visible.

	Boston.	N York.	Philad.	Charl.	Barba.	Lond.	
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	
Beg. of the Eclip.	5 18	5 4	5 0	4 38	6 0	10 0	} 3d P. M.
Do. of total Dark.	6 16	6 2	5 58	5 36	6 58	10 58	
Mid. of the Eclip.	7 5½	6 51½	6 47½	6 25½	7 47	11 47½	
End of total Dark.	7 55	7 41	7 37	7 15	8 37	0 37	} 4th A. M.
End.	8 53	8 39	8 35	8 13	9 35	1 35	

Total Duration, 3h. 35m.



*A true Representation of the Eclipse of the Moon which will  
 be visible, total, & almost Central  
 Jan. 3. 1787 in the Evening*





*An Account of the progress of the Population, Agriculture, Manners, and Government in Pennsylvania, in a letter from a citizen of Pennsylvania, to his friend in England.*

S I R,

WHATEVER tends to unfold *facts* in the history of the human species, must be interesting to a curious enquirer.—The manner of settling a new country, exhibits a view of the human mind so foreign to the views of it which have been taken for many centuries in Europe, that I flatter myself the following account of the progress of population, agriculture, manners, and government in Pennsylvania will be acceptable to you. I have chosen to confine myself in the present letter to Pennsylvania only, that all the information I shall give you may be derived from my own knowledge and observations.

The *first* settler in the woods is generally a man who has outlived his credit or fortune in the cultivated parts of the state. His time for migrating is in the month of April. His first object is to build a small cabin of rough logs for himself and family. The floor of this cabin is of earth, the roof is of split logs—the light is received through the door, and, in some instances, thro' a small window made of greased paper. A coarser building adjoining this cabin affords a shelter to a cow, and pair of poor horses. The labour of erecting these buildings is succeeded by killing the trees on a few acres of ground near his cabin; this is done by cutting a circle round the trees, two or three feet from the ground. The ground around these trees is then ploughed and Indian-corn planted in it. The season for planting this grain is about the 20th of May—It grows generally on new ground with but

little cultivation, and yields in the month of October following, from 40 to 50 bushels per acre. After the first of September it affords a good deal of nourishment to his family, in its green or unripe state, in the form of what is called *roasting ears*. His family is fed during the summer by a small quantity of grain which he carries with him, and by fish and game. His cows and horses feed upon wild grass, or the succulent twigs of the woods. For the first year he endures a great deal of distress from hunger—cold and a variety of accidental causes, but he seldom complains or sinks under them. As he lives in the neighbourhood of Indians, he soon acquires a strong tincture of their manners. His exertions, while they continue, are violent; but they are succeeded by long intervals of rest. His pleasures consist chiefly in fishing and hunting. He loves spirituous liquors, and he eats, drinks and sleeps in dirt and rags in his little cabin. In his intercourse with the world, he manifests all the arts which characterise the Indians of our country. In this situation he passes two or three years. In proportion as population increases around him, he becomes uneasy and dissatisfied. Formerly his cattle ranged at large, but now his neighbours call upon him to confine them within fences, to prevent their trespassing upon their fields of grain. Formerly he fed his family with wild animals, but these which fly from the face of man, now cease to afford him an easy subsistence, and he is compelled

to raise domestic animals for the support of his family. Above all, he revolts against the operation of laws. He cannot bear to surrender up a single natural right for all the benefits of government—and therefore he abandons his little settlement, and seeks a retreat in the woods, where he again submits to all the toils which have been mentioned. There are instances of many men who have broken ground on bare creation, not less than four different times in this way, in different and more advanced parts of the state. It has been remarked, that the flight of this class of people is always increased by the preaching of the gospel. This will not surprise us when we consider how opposite its precepts are to their licentious manner of living. If our first settler was the owner of the spot of land which he began to cultivate, he sells it at a considerable profit to his successor; but if (as is oftener the case) he was a tenant to some rich landholder, he abandons it in debt; however, the small improvements he leaves behind him, generally make it an object of immediate demand to a *second* species of settler.

This species of settler is generally a man of some property.—he pays one-third or one-fourth part in cash for his plantation, which consists of three or four hundred acres, and the rest in sales or instalments, as it is called here; that is, a certain sum yearly, without interest, till the whole is paid. The first object of this settler is to build an addition to his cabin; this is done with hewed logs: and as saw-mills generally follow settlements, his floors are made of boards; his roof is made of what are called clapboards, which are a kind of coarse shingles,

split out of short oak logs. This house is divided by two floors, on each of which are two rooms: under the whole is a cellar walled with stone. The cabin serves as a kitchen to this house. His next object is to clear a little meadow ground, and plant an orchard of two or three hundred apple-trees. His stable is likewise enlarged; and, in the course of a year or two, he builds a large log barn, the roof of which is commonly thatched with rye straw: he moreover increases the quantity of his arable land; and, instead of cultivating Indian corn alone, he raises a quantity of wheat and rye: the latter is cultivated chiefly for the purpose of being distilled into whiskey. This species of settler by no means extracts all from the earth, which it is able and willing to give. His fields yield but a scanty increase, owing to the ground not being sufficiently ploughed. The hopes of the year are often blasted by his cattle breaking through his half made fences, and destroying his grain. His horses perform but half the labour that might be expected from them, if they were better fed; and his cattle often die in the spring from the want of provision, and the delay of grass. His house, as well as his farm, bear many marks of a weak tone of mind. His windows are unglazed, or, if they have had glass in them, the ruins of it are supplied with old hats or pillows. This species of settler is seldom a good member of civil or religious society: with a large portion of an hereditary mechanical kind of religion, he neglects to contribute sufficiently towards building a church, or maintaining a regular administration of the ordinances of the gospel: he is equally indisposed to support civil government: with high ideas of liberty,

liberty; he refuses to bear his proportion of the debt contracted by its establishment in our country: he delights chiefly in company—sometimes drinks spirituous liquors to excess—will spend a day or two in every week, in attending political meetings; and, thus, he contracts debts, which (if they do not give him a place in the sheriff's docket) compel him to sell his plantation, generally in the course of a few years, to the *third* and last species of settler.

This species of settler is commonly a man of property and good character—sometimes he is the son of a wealthy farmer in one of the interior and ancient counties of the state. His first object is to convert every spot of ground, over which he is able to draw water, into meadow: where this cannot be done, he selects the most fertile spot on the farm, and devotes it by manure to that purpose. His next object is to build a barn, which he prefers of stone. This building is, in some instances, 100 feet in front, and 40 in depth: it is made very compact, so as to shut out the cold in winter; for our farmers find that their horses and cattle, when kept warm, do not require near as much food, as when they are exposed to the cold. He uses œconomy, likewise, in the consumption of his wood. Hence he keeps himself warm in winter, by means of stoves, which save an immense deal of labour to himself and his horses, in cutting and hawling wood in cold and wet weather. His fences are every where repaired, so as to secure his grain from his own and his neighbour's cattle. But further, he increases the number of the articles of his cultivation, and, instead of raising corn, wheat, and rye alone, he raises oats, buckwheat,

(the fagopyrum of Linnæus) and spelts. Near his house, he allots an acre or two of ground for a garden, in which he raises a large quantity of cabbage and potatoes. His newly cleared fields afford him every year a large increase of turnips. Over the spring which supplies him with water, he builds a milk-house: he likewise adds to the number, and improves the quality of his fruit-trees:—his sons work by his side all the year, and his wife and daughters forsake the dairy and the spinning wheel to share with him in the toils of harvest. The last object of his industry is to build a dwelling-house. This business is sometimes effected in the course of his life, but is oftener bequeathed to his son, or the inheritor of his plantation: and hence we have a common saying among our best farmers, “that a son should always begin where his father left off;” that is, he should begin his improvements, by building a commodious dwelling-house, suited to the improvements and value of the plantation. This dwelling-house is generally built of stone—it is large, convenient, and filled with useful and substantial furniture. It sometimes adjoins the house of the second settler, but is frequently placed at a little distance from it. The horses and cattle of this species of settler, bear marks in their strength, fat, and fruitfulness—of their being plentifully fed and carefully kept. His table abounds with a variety of the best provisions—his very kitchen flows with milk and honey—beer, cider, and wine are the usual drinks of his family: the greatest part of the clothing of his family is manufactured by his wife and daughters: In proportion as he increases in wealth, he values the protection of laws: hence he punctually pays

his taxes towards the support of government. Schools and churches likewise, as the means of promoting order and happiness in society, derive a due support from him; for benevolence and public spirit, as to these objects, are the natural offspring of affluence and independence. Of this class of settlers are two-thirds of the farmers of Pennsylvania: These are the men to whom Pennsylvania owes her ancient fame and consequence. If they possess less refinement than their southern neighbours, who cultivate their lands with slaves, they possess more republican virtue. It was from the farms cultivated by these men, that the American and French armies were fed chiefly with bread during the late revolution: and it was from the produce of these farms, that those millions of dollars were obtained from the Havana after the year 1780, which laid the foundation of the bank of North America, and which fed and clothed the American army, till the

glorious peace of Paris.—This is a short account of the happiness of a Pennsylvania farmer—To this happiness our state invites men of every religion and country. We do not pretend to offer emigrants the pleasures of Arcadia—It is enough if affluence, independence, and happiness are ensured to patience, industry, and labour. The moderate price of land,\* the credit which arises from prudence, and the safety from our courts of law, of every species of property, render the blessings which I have described, objects within the reach of every man.

From a review of the three different species of settlers, it appears, that there are certain regular stages which mark the progress from the savage to civilized life. The first settler is nearly related to an Indian in his manners—In the second, the Indian manners are more diluted: It is in the third species of settlers only, that we behold civilization completed—It is to the third spe-

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\* The unoccupied lands are sold by the state for about six guineas, inclusive of all charges, per hundred acres. But as most of the lands that are settled, are procured from persons who had purchased them from the state, they are sold to the first settler for a much higher price. The quality of the soil—its vicinity to mills, court-houses, places of worship, and navigable water—the distance of land carriage to the sea-ports of Philadelphia or Baltimore, and the nature of the roads—all influence the price of land to the first settler. The quantity of cleared land, and the nature of the improvements, added to all the above circumstances, influence the price of farms to the second and third settlers. Hence the price of land to the first settler is from a quarter of a guinea to two guineas per acre; and the price of farms is from one guinea to ten guineas per acre, to the second and third settlers, according as the land is varied by the before-mentioned circumstances. When the first settler is unable to purchase, he often takes a tract of land for seven years on a lease, and contracts, instead of paying a rent in cash, to clear 50 acres of land, to build a log cabin, and a barn, and to plant an orchard on it. The tract, after the expiration of this lease, sells or rents for a considerable profit.

cies of settlers only, that it is proper to apply the term of *farmers*. While we record the vices of the first and second settlers, it is but just to mention their virtues likewise.—Their mutual wants produce mutual dependence; hence they are kind and friendly to each other—their solitary situation makes visitors agreeable to them; hence they are hospitable to strangers: Their want of money, (for they raise but little more than is necessary to support their families) has made it necessary for them to associate for the purposes of building houses, cutting their grain, and the like:—This they do in turns for each other, without any other pay than the pleasures which usually attend a country frolic. Perhaps, what I have called virtues, are rather *qualities*, arising from necessity, and the peculiar state of society in which these people live. Virtue should, in all cases, be the offspring of principle.

I do not pretend to say, that this mode of settling farms in Pennsylvania is universal—I have known some instances where the first settler has performed the improvements of the second, and yielded to the third. I have known a few instances likewise, of men of enterprising spirits, who have settled in the wilderness, and who, in the course of a single life, have advanced through all the intermediate stages of improvement that I have mentioned, and produced all those conveniences which have been ascribed to the third species of settlers; thereby resembling, in their exploits, not only the pioneers and light infantry, but the main body of an army. There are instances, likewise, where the first settlement has been improved by the same family in hereditary succession, till it has reached the

third stage of cultivation. There are many spacious stone houses, and highly cultivated farms in the neighbouring counties of the city of Philadelphia, which are possessed by the grandsons and great-grandsons of men who accompanied William Penn across the ocean, and who laid the foundation of the present improvements of their posterity, in such cabins as have been described.

I dare say this passion for migration which I have described, will appear strange to the European. To see men turn their backs upon the houses in which they drew their first breath—upon the church in which they were dedicated to God—upon the graves of their ancestors—upon the friends and companions of their youth—and upon all the pleasures of cultivated society, and exposing themselves to all the hardships and accidents of subduing the earth, and thereby establishing settlements in a wilderness, must strike a philosopher on your side the water; as a picture of human nature that runs counter to the usual habits and principles of action in man. But this passion, strange and new as it appears, is wisely calculated for the extension of population in America; and this it does, not only by promoting the increase of the human species in new settlements, but in the old settlements likewise. While the degrees of industry and knowledge in agriculture, in our country, are proportioned to farms of from 75 to 300 acres, there will be a languor in population, as soon as farmers multiply beyond the number of farms of the above dimensions. To remove this languor, which is kept up alike by the increase of the price, and the division of farms, a migration of part of the community becomes absolutely necessary. And

as this part of the community often consists of the idle and extravagant, who eat without working, their removal, by increasing the facility of subsistence to the frugal and industrious who remain behind, naturally increases the number of people, just as the cutting off the suckers of an apple tree increases the size of the tree, and the quantity of fruit.

I have only to add upon this subject, that the migrants from Pennsylvania always travel to the southward. The soil and climate of the western parts of Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Georgia, afford a more easy support to lazy farmers, than the stubborn but durable soil of Pennsylvania. *Here* our ground requires deep and repeated ploughing to render it fruitful; *there* scratching the ground once or twice affords tolerable crops. In Pennsylvania, the length and coldness of the winter make it necessary for the farmers to bestow a large share of their labour in providing for, and feeding their cattle; but in the southern states, cattle find pasture during the greatest part of the winter, in the fields or woods. For these reasons, the greatest part of the western counties of the states that have been mentioned, are settled by original inhabitants of Pennsylvania. During the late war, the militia of Orange-county, in North-Carolina, were enrolled, and their

number amounted to 3,500, every man of whom had migrated from Pennsylvania. From this you will see, that our state is the great out-port of the United States for Europeans; and that, after performing the office of a sieve, by detaining all those people who possess the stamina of industry and virtue, it allows a passage to the rest, to those states which are accommodated to their habits of indolence and vice.

I shall conclude this letter by remarking, that in the mode of extending population and agriculture, which I have described, we behold a new species of war. The *third* settler may be viewed as a conqueror. The weapons with which he achieves his conquests, are the implements of husbandry; and the virtues which direct them, are industry and œconomy. Idleness, extravagance, and ignorance fly before him. Happy would it be for mankind, if the kings of Europe would adopt this mode of extending their territories; it would soon put an end to the dreadful connection, which has existed in every age, between war and poverty, and between conquest and desolation.

With great respect,

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your most obedient

humble servant,

\*\*\*\* \*

### MORAL REFLECTIONS.

“WHEN we consider how very few there are for whose character and conduct we have what can be called a real esteem, we shall never be surpris'd at the few who have a real esteem for us.”

\* \* \*

“WE are all ready to set our face against slanderers: Yet few

indeed are they who do not indulge in slander.”

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“IN human life, there is not, perhaps, a more striking, nor, indeed, a more general absurdity than a man railing at those vices in others, of which he is himself guilty.”

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## FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*An Account of the Effects of the general Thaw, in March, 1784, upon the River Susquehannah, and the adjacent Country.*

THE winter of 1783-4 was uncommonly cold, insomuch that the mercury in Fahrenheit's thermometer stood several days at 10 degrees below 0. The snows were frequent; and, in many places, from two to three feet deep, during the greatest part of the winter. All the rivers in Pennsylvania were frozen, so as to bear waggons and sleds with immense weights. In the month of January a thaw came on suddenly, which opened our rivers, so as to set the ice a driving, to use the phrase of the country. In the course of one night, during the thaw, the wind shifted suddenly to the north-west, and the weather became intensely cold. The ice, which had floated the day before, was suddenly obstructed; and in the river Susquehannah, the obstructions were formed in those places where the water was most shallow, or where it had been accustomed to fall. This river is several hundred miles in length, and from half a mile to a mile and an half in breadth; and winds thro' a hilly, and in many places a fertile and highly cultivated country. It has as yet a most difficult communication with our bays and the sea, occasioned by the number and height of the falls which occur near the mouth of the river. The ice in many places, especially where there were falls, formed a kind of dam, of a most stupendous height. About the middle of March our weather moderated, and a thaw became general. The effects of it were remarkable in all our rivers; but in none so much so as in the river which I have mentioned. I shall

therefore endeavour in a few words to describe them. Unfortunately the dams of ice did not give way all at once, nor those which lay nearest to the mouth of the river, first. While the upper dams were set afloat by the warm weather, the lower ones, which were the largest, and of course the ice was most impacted in them, remained fixed. In consequence of this, the river rose in a few hours, in many places, above 30 feet; rolling upon its surface large lumps of ice, from 10 to 40 cubic feet in size. The effects of this sudden inundation were terrible. Whole farms were laid under water. Barns—stables—horses—cattle—fences—mills of every kind, and in one instance, a large stone house, 40 by 30 feet, were carried down the stream. Large trees were torn up by the roots—several small islands covered with woods, were swept away, and not a vestige of them was left behind. On the barns which preserved their shape, in some instances, for many miles were to be seen living fowls; and, in one dwelling, a candle was seen to burn for some time, after it was swept from its foundation. Where the shore was level, the lumps of ice, and the ruins of houses and farms, were thrown a quarter of a mile from the ordinary height of the river. In some instances, farms were ruined by the mould being swept from them by the cakes of ice, or by depositions of sand; while others were enriched by large depositions of mud. The damage, upon the whole, done to the state of Pennsylvania by this fresh, was very great. In most places

places it happened in the day-time, or the consequences must have been fatal to many thousands.

I know of but one use that can be derived from recording the history of this inundation. In case of similar obstructions of rivers, from causes such as have been described,

the terrible effects of their being set in motion by means of a general thaw, may in part be obviated, by removing such things out of the course of the water and ice, as are within our power; particularly cattle, hay, grain, fences, and farming utensils of all kinds.



## FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

### *Some Thoughts on real and imaginary Evils.*

**S**ELF-tormenting is so general, as to have raised a doubt among many, whether mankind do not suffer more from imaginary ills, than real? The question is very important, as a full resolution of it points out the means of lessening the misery of human life. To do this, it is necessary, first to determine the nature of imaginary evils—It is very wrong to suppose good and evil seated merely in external objects, independent of our senses, and to distinguish those by the appellation of real, in opposition to others which are regarded as existing only in our opinion, fancy, affections, and feelings of whatever kind; because good and evil signify pain and pleasure, and cannot exist without some feeling being, but are so only with respect to the senses of that being. The sweetness of sugar does not consist entirely in its own form and texture, but in the correspondence of this with the structure of our palates. Certain figures and colours please, because adapted to our eyes: In like manner, science and virtue are agreeable to our intellectual and moral faculties. If this was not the case, every species of good and ill would affect all beings, and in the same degree; whereas the highest enjoyments of one class, are often insipid or nauseous to another.

The salutary and grateful food of some animals, is present poison to others; the sentimental delights of a man of refined taste, are not conceived by his lower fellow-creatures. Individuals of the same species are very unequally affected by the same objects, and often the same person at different times. Some men have no ear for music, or no eye for many species of beauty; others no taste for mathematics, or no admiration for the grand and heroic virtues. Every person knows how much he differs from himself, in health and sickness, leisure and business, good and ill humour. Imaginary evils may then be defined to be such as are created by our own fancy, without any real foundation. A full enquiry into the nature of these, and the proper remedies, would be ample matter for a philosophical treatise. My narrow limits admit only a sketch of the outlines. As in a sound constitution the passions are not merely sources of pain; we ought not therefore to endeavour entirely to suppress them. Such as appear so, are either in their effects instrumental to our happiness, or so interwoven with the pleasing affections and active principles, as to impair them if too much weakened. Anger, for instance, prompts to self defence, animates our zeal for injured

injured worth, friends, and a good cause, inspires fortitude, and gives new ardour to ambition:—In fact, noble and vigorous minds seldom want a proper degree of spirit, and persons too easy and gentle, are often, with the best dispositions, deficient to themselves, their friends, to God and their country.—Fear, often averts the ill we apprehend; in a proper degree, it is then nearly allied to prudence. The fool-hardy is a despicable and dangerous character—a rational being cannot help reflecting on his present misery, nor regretting the happiness lost:—A bosom incapable of sorrow can feel no raptures, and phlegmatic tempers are by no means the happiest; this disposition for grief is also very beneficial.—The reflecting mind represents its feelings in an eventual situation, recoils, with horror, from it, and exerts every means of an escape. The pang of sympathy gives an energy to every office of humanity: A certain mixture of sadness adds a peculiar sweetness to love, friendship, and all the tender affections; which, even in raptures of joy, are attended with the heaving sigh, and the starting tear. The action of heroic virtues lies in scenes of distress—they wear deep mourning, and appear in majesty of woe; and are, consequently, most admired by such minds, as, with a noble fortitude have a cast of tender solemnity:—For the preservation of the body, a sensibility of pain is spread over all its parts, which quickly takes the alarm at the approach of ills: The necessary appetites are also uneasy until moderately gratified; as hunger and thirst, desire of rest and sleep, &c. but this very uneasiness heightens the gratifications.—In many cases, the most important parts of the

body, internal and external, have the quickest and keenest sensibility of a disorder, to prompt us the more to remove it.—A moat in the eye leaves us no rest—the smallest degree of a tooth-ach is very painful; medicines which, in their nature, are poisons, are generally nauseous to the palate; pleurifies, and the like distempers, that attack the seat of life, are agonizing. If these salutary warnings were less urgent, they would often be neglected in the lap of ease, the hurry of business, and the keen pursuit of wealth and pleasure—as it is, they often are, when unassisted by reason;—children get their limbs frozen in their frolics on the ice; misers pine with want, among their immense stores; and the mad voluptuary rushes into loathsome tormenting, incurable diseases.

But all the senses and affections, which are the immediate subjects of pain, however useful or necessary they may be in a certain degree, must be restrained; when indulged, they imbitter human life; as we evidently see, by too many examples. A morose, choleric mind is vexed with every trifle, and even when no accidents ruffle it, becomes as it were, choaked with its own gall, and must vent it on some innocent object. Timorous prudence fills the heart with anxiety, and, by habit, degenerates into a despondent pusillanimity, which always forebodes the worst;—for the ideas of evil naturally lay hold of the mind, and it is dangerous to view it with too scrupulous attention.—How many excellent female characters distress themselves and their dearest connections by a strange timidity—they feel a presentiment of the death of a child, from the slightest ailment; and have no rest while their

their husbands are on a journey, lest a tree should crush them, the horses should start, and a hundred very improbable accidents happen. Many wealthy persons have lost their reason from an improper apprehension of want—and what numbers are, every day, robbed, cheated, plundered, in their own imagination!—the coward dies a thousand times; and every agonizing death an affrighted fancy can create:—Pleurisies, fevers, dropsy, gout, flux, &c. kill him in their turn—he is gibbeted, shipwrecked, beheaded, drowned, burned, starved, devoured by a shark, or bit by a mad dog. Sadness, whether constitutional or acquired, should be prudently checked. Not to be happy when we can, is folly; nay, a crime against our great benefactor; to brood over sorrows however real, and to increase their bitterness, is weakness. Let us consider that every indulgence of grief impairs the natural cheerfulness of the soul, and dread that greatest of evils, *a broken heart*, which cannot be healed by any medicine, nor the balm of friendship—by no enjoyments in this life, nor the blissful hope of Heaven.

A delicacy of constitution, that

sinks under fatigue, melts in the cheering ray, shivers with the refreshing breeze, and is quickly disordered by trivial external and internal accidents, is a severe misfortune, especially in some personal and local circumstances. Every means should then be devised to harden the body, and fortify every sense against the attacks of pain. Much may certainly be done. Poor children go barefoot, and half naked in the dead of winter, yet grow hardy as a pine knot; whereas the darlings of the rich are too often reared in such effeminacy, as if they were to spend their lives in the nursery. Eminent physicians have discovered excellent expedients for strengthening the inward parts, and blunting the sensibility of pain—A future day may behold improvements, that at present appear impossible, if the great masters of the healing art direct their inquiries to this object, which is the greater, as to prevent ill is much better than to lessen or even remove it. Bodily pains are indeed real, and so are the pangs of the mind; both are imaginary (that is, without a natural necessity) so far as we can lessen our sensibility of them.

(*To be continued.*)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IN your Magazine for September, you published the Prizes proposed on the 5th of April, 1785, by the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture. I now send you four additional prizes, proposed by the Society, on the 14th of February, 1786.—It is necessary to inform the Public, that the Society have agreed to continue all the Prizes proposed in 1785; allowing the claims for such of them as should have been presented by the 20th of December, 1785, to be delivered by the 20th of December, 1786.

I also inclose Mr. J. B. Bordley's account of his and Mr. Singleton's Experiments, designed to ascertain from what quantities of Seed, and at what distances sown, Wheat grows best.

THESE Papers you will be pleased to publish as soon as shall be convenient. I am, &c.

Philad. Nov. 9, 1786.

T. PICKERING, *Secretary.*

PRIZES

*PRIZES proposed by the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture, the 14th of February, 1786.*

1st. **T**HE society believing that very important advantages would be derived from the general use of oxen, instead of horses, in husbandry and other services; and being desirous of facilitating their introduction into all these states: persuaded also that the comparative value of oxen and cows must very much depend on the quality of their fires and dams; and, that by a careful attention to the subject, an improved breed may be obtained: they propose a gold medal for the best essay, founded in experience, on the breeding, feeding, and management of cattle, for the purpose of rendering them most profitable for the dairy, and for beef; and most docile and useful for draught; and for the next best, a silver medal. To be produced by the first of January 1787.—N. B. Among other things, the essay should notice the different breeds of cattle and their comparative qualities.

2d. It is a generally received opinion, that horses in a team travel much faster than oxen;—yet some European writers on husbandry, mention many instances, in which it appeared not only that oxen would plough as much ground as an equal number of horses; but travel also as fast with a loaded carriage; particularly when, instead of yokes and bows, they are geared in horse-harness, with such variations as were necessary to adapt it to their different shape. To ascertain the powers of oxen, in these particulars, and the expence of maintaining them, the society deem matters of very great moment; and are therefore induced to offer a gold medal for

*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 3.*

the best set of experiments undertaken with that view:—And, for the next best, a silver medal.—In relating these experiments, it will be proper to describe the age and size of the oxen, their plights, the kinds and quantities of their food, the times, manner, and expence of shoeing them, in travelling; the kinds of carriages used, and weights of their loads; the seasons of the year, and the length and quality of the roads:—And in ploughing, the size and fashion of the plough, the quality of the soil, the depth of the furrows, and the quantities ploughed—and, in every operation, the time expended, and number and sorts of hands employed in performing it; with any other circumstances which may more fully elucidate the subject. These experiments will enable the essayist to determine what will be the best form and construction of yokes and bows—and what of ox-harness, to enable oxen, with the best carriage of their bodies and heads, the most ease, and quickest step to draw the heaviest loads; a description of each of which sorts of gears, explained on mechanical principles, must be subjoined to the accounts of experiments: To be produced by the first day of January, 1787.

3d. For the best method, within the power of common farmers, of recovering old gullied fields to a hearty state, and such uniformity or evenness of surface, as will again render them fit for tillage; or, where the gullies are so deep and numerous as to render such recovery impracticable, for the best method of improving them, by planting trees or otherwise, so as to yield

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the improver a reasonable profit for his expences therein, founded in experience, a gold medal; and, for the next best, a silver medal: To be produced by the first of January, 1790.

4th. For the greatest quantity, not less than 500lb of cheese, made on one farm in any of these states, equal in dryness, richness and flavour, to the Cheshire cheese usually imported from England, and which

shall be produced to the society by the first of January, 1788, a gold medal; and for the next greatest quantity, not less than 250lb of like quantity, a silver medal. Besides which the society engage to pay for the cheese so produced, at the rate of ten per cent. more than the then current wholesale price at Philadelphia, of Cheshire cheese of the same quality.



*Mr. BORDLEY's Account of his own and Mr. SINGLETON's Experiments, designed to ascertain, with what Quantity of Seed sown, and at what Distances, Wheat grows best.*

EXPERIMENTS prove, that wheat sown every way equidistant, yields the greatest crops; and, that a number of grains dropped close together, forming clusters, are better than only one or two grains to each cluster: But what is the best distance and number of grains to be dropped together, for forming clusters, are not quite so well ascertained. In Europe it has been proved by experiments, that the crop is increased in proportion to the number of grains sown for each cluster, as far as 15 grains. Mr. Singleton's experiment below, proves the like as far as 13 grains; further he did not try it: I proved it as far as 9 grains, the extent of my trials.

In England, seed wheat set at 4 inches distance, every way, with one grain for each cluster, proved better than broad cast, yet much inferior to what was set at greater distances, with more grains to a cluster. Experiments made in Maryland, taught me to prefer clusters at 6 inches by 6 inches apart, with 6 to 8 or 9 grains (more grains were not tried by me.) Mr. Singleton's experi-

ment confirms these points. I should also prefer placing the grains of each cluster close together. Dropped into holes made with a dibble, they were touched by each other; yet these produced equal to what were set near to the extremity of circles of three inches diameter, the centres of the circles being 8 inches by 8 inches apart; when those dropped into the dibbled holes were only 6 inches by 6 inches apart, all being set at the same time, in ground adjoining and allotted for each method.

Next to a high and perfect cultivation of ground the quantity of seed and method of sowing it, are the most important for producing fine crops of wheat. Every one has his manner (a thoughtless habit in some) of sowing, and proportion of seed; and every one thinks he prepares his ground sufficiently, if not better than his neighbour: But a real, true, and proper proportion, is no where practised in this country. What is the best method of sowing is too generally neglected to be enquired into; and scarcely any seek the knowledge of it thro' experiment.

periment—the only faithful instructor. It is wished that farmers would try, in small comparative experiments, various proportions of seed and methods of sowing, in small pieces of ground, ploughed some shallow, some deep, and twice, thrice, to four, five, and six times ploughed.

Mr. Singleton set seed wheat, on the 31st of August, 1785, in clusters, 9 inches by 9 inches apart; and adjoining to it, at 6 inches by 6 inches, in a soil good and proper for wheat, a clay loam. Tur-

kies destroyed some clusters, and many heads; whence there was great irregularity in the produce of heads, &c. yet it appears in this, as in the European, and my experiments made in Maryland, that produce, generally, is in proportion to the nearness of the clusters, as low as 6 inches by 6 inches; and to the number of grains dropped for each cluster, as high as thirteen grains. Such part of Mr. Singleton's table of his experiment as is applicable to what I have said, follows:

CLUSTERS		GRAINS to each Cluster	HEADS pro- duced.	
Seeded	Growing			
DISTANCE OF CLUSTERS, 9 inches by 9 inches.	6	6	1	104
	6	5	2	102
	6	6	3	134
	6	5	4	117
	6	6	5	161
	6	6	6	94
	6	6	7	173
	6	6	8	162
	6	5	9	152
	6	6	10	161
	6	6	11	190
	6	6	12	167
	6	6	13	207
	78	75	—	1924
DISTANCE OF CLUSTERS, 6 inches by 6 inches.	9	6	1	44
	9	8	2	90
	9	7	3	136
	9	7	4	79
	9	8	3	109
	9	7	6	90
	9	9	7	138
	9	8	8	96
	9	9	9	153
	9	9	10	200
	9	8	11	166
	9	8	12	127
	9	8	13	145
	117	102	—	1573

Heads.

Average, 128.

Average, 145.

Average, 181.

Equal to 2,000,000 heads an acre.

Heads.

Average, 103.

Average, 119.

Average, 160.

Equal to 2,687,000 heads an acre.

The deficiency in heads, of some of the clusters, 6 inches by 6 inches, is remarkable; and is in such order as to convince us it must be owing to some accident:—They were the most exposed to the turkies, &c.

An acre sown 9 inches by 9 inches, contains, 77,000 clusters; but if sown 6 inches by 6 inches, it would contain 174,000 clusters. If then, the growth of the plants is not lessened by their being too

August 15, 1786.

To the Society of Agriculture, at Philadelphia.

close, the produce, in the latter case, must far exceed that of the former; and although the branching should not be so great, yet the crop must be greater; as appears from the above instance; where the produce of (heads equally full of grain (is above a fourth more from the cluster of 6 by 6 inches, than from those of 9 by 9 inches, notwithstanding their being reduced by poultry so much more than the clusters of 9 by 9 inches.

J. BEALE BORDLEY.



*The Contemplant. An Eastern Tale.*

**M**AAN Benzaid, Soldan of Egypt, commonly stiled Abubeker, the Faithful Witness, as resembling him, had spent many tranquil and happy days in the bosom of pleasure and contentment. Every morning did he anoint his head with the oil of gladness, when his only son Kitchtab, in favour of whom he had amassed great treasures, and extended his conquests, was wounded, amidst the ardours of the chase, by an arrow shot from an unknown hand, and instantly expired.

Maan Benzaid delivered himself up to all the gloomy horrors of the deepest heart-felt grief; he refused to enter again his palace, and retired into a grot, the darkest and most dismal he could find in a neighbouring mountain. There he rolled about on the dust, rent his garments, tore away the hairs of his venerable beard, and would not taste of the cup of consolation from the hands of patience. He did not permit his domestics to approach him, and heard nothing but the lugubrious

cries of nocturnal birds fluttering about his dark cavern. “Can God be called a Beneficent Being, said Maan Benzaid to himself without ceasing, he who takes pleasure in wounding the soul by unexpected blows; he, who destroys his creatures by remediless misfortunes? Ye impostor Imans, speak to us no more of the goodness and justice of a Providence that directs all events, and loves mankind. He, whom ye pretend to reign in the heavens, is so far from protecting the wretched children of men, that he rather seeks amusement in blasting the sweetest and gayest flowers in the garden of Hope; and, as a pitiless giant, in levelling with the dust the strongest towers of happiness, with the iron club of his wrath. If that Being had the goodness his priests sing the eulogies of, he would undoubtedly be prevailed on to banish those evils which make this world a prison of anguish, and a valley of vanity and misfortune.—I cannot, will not longer remain in it.”—He then stretched out, with rage, his hand,



hand, which despair had armed with a poignard, and was ready to pierce his heart, when suddenly his cave flashed with lightnings—A being of a beauty and stature more than human, clothed with a robe of celestial azure, crowned with amaranths, and waving a palm tree branch he held in his right hand, stopped short the trembling and astonished Soldan's arm, and addressed him, saying with a majestic smile, "Follow me to the top of this mountain."

When they arrived there, "I am Gabriel, the angel of peace, said this respectable conductor to him; turn thy eyes towards the valley." Maan Benzaid saw a desert barren isle, overspread with burning sands: In the midst of it he perceived a meagre, pale, and ghastly figure. It was a merchant, who was perishing of hunger, and was making dismal lamentations by not finding herb, grain, or spring of water in that desert; he was also imploring the protection of heaven against the tygers, which were ready to devour him. He held in his hands a casket of jewels, which he threw on the sand as useless to him, and with great difficulty crawled along towards an eminence to which he every evening repaired, to espy and give signals to the first ship chance might direct to the island. "Ye masters of the heavens, said Maan Benzaid, do not permit that distressed and forlorn wretch to be devoured by wild beasts!"—"Keep thy tongue silent," said the angel, "and observe."—He looked about him, and saw a ship putting in at this desert island. The joy of the merchant, almost ready to expire for want of food, was not to be expressed, when the captain offered to carry him to his country,

if he would give him some reward. The merchant offered him the half of his jewels. and the captain, having accepted it, held council with his people to seize upon the rest, and abandon him to his deplorable fate; they did so, accordingly, and the unfortunate merchant in vain strove to move them to pity, by his supplications and by his tears.

"O Heaven! Wilt thou permit so atrocious an injustice," cried Maan Benzaid! "Take notice," said the angel; "behold that ship, into which thou didst wish that wretch had been received, dashed in pieces by a rock on which it has just now struck; do not you hear the lamentable cries of the seamen! Leave the world to be governed by the Great and Wise Dispenser that has created it! Soon will He relieve that famished man by the provisions that will float a-shore to him; He impresses awe on the wild beast before him, and He will deliver him out of that horrid desert by means known only to himself. His heart having been influenced and engrossed by avarice, he was not only the most contemptible, but the most unhappy of men. He imagined that there was in riches some transcendent charm, by the help of which he should gratify all his desires, and should never have any thing to fear. This day he has not only began to despise, but even to have riches in horror, by scattering his jewels on the sand, he has been sensible of their inutility, and the behaviour of the seamen has shewn him how pernicious they may be; he is now conscious to himself that they are good or bad, useful or hurtful, according to the temper of the possessor. Happy the man, who has learned wisdom in the school of adversity!

verity! Now turn thy eyes on that side, and thou wilt see a light far more affecting to thee than that to which thou hast been a witness."

At the same instant the Soldan saw a magnificent palace, adorned with the jasper statues of his ancestors; its ivory doors, turning on hinges of Golconda gold, presented to view a throne of diamonds, environed by the rajahs of fifty nations, and by ambassadors clad in robes of all sorts of colours. On this throne sat Kitchtab, the son of Maan Benzaid, whose death he so bitterly bewailed; and by his side was a princess, more beautiful than a Hourri, one of the delectable nymphs of Paradise.

"Oh! beneficent Allah! 'tis my son," cried the Soldan; "ah! let me take him into my arms, and bring him close to my heart!" The angel answered him: "Thou canst not embrace a being that has no substance; this is merely a vision; I only shew thee what might have been the destiny of thy son, if he had lived longer."—"And why," cried Maan Benzaid, "was he not permitted to live longer? Why have I not the satisfaction to see him enjoy so much happiness and power?" "Wait a moment," replied the inhabitant of the fifth heaven. Maan Benzaid, continuing to look attentively, perceived that the face of his son, on which he was accustomed to see an agreeable smile, and the sprightly colours of health, sometimes indicated the perturbations of rage, and sometimes the intoxications of drunkenness he had indulged; he saw likewise painted on it, disdain, terror, and all the wretched symptoms of a debauched life; his hands were imbrued in blood; his heart seemed rent with the violence of rage; the pa-

lace, where before sparkled all the pomp of the east, was all of a sudden changed into a dark dungeon: His son lay extended on the ground, bound, shackled, fettered, and his eyes plucked out: Soon after he saw the favourite sultaneß, whose beauty he had so much admired, present Kitchtab with a poisoned cup, which she forced him to drink, and he saw her directly after married with his successor to the throne.

"Happy," said the angel of peace, "is he, whom Providence has delivered from a criminal state by the angel of death, and from whom Providence has taken a power that would have brought upon him the extremity of wretchedness!"

"Enough, cried Maan Benzaid, I adore the impenetrable designs of the Almighty Power! From what dreadful evils has not my son been preserved by that death for which I have shed so many tears! It is a death of innocence and peace which has left on the earth his memory as a blessing, and has consigned his soul over to an immortality of happiness in heaven."

"Throw away the dagger," said the celestial messenger to him, "with which thou didst intend to smite thyself; change thy complaints into a respectful silence, and thy doubts into profound admiration; can a mortal, without confusion, and without giddiness, look into the immense abyss of eternity? Can a mind that sees only at an infinitely short distance, descry the whole chain of events? Can the canals thou hast caused to be dug, for receiving the annual inundations of the Nile, contain the waters of the ocean? Remember, that perfect happiness cannot be given to a creature: Perfect happiness is the attribute of a great being, which can

can be no more communicated than infinite power and eternity."

After thus speaking, the angel expanded his wings and flew towards the

Empyreum. Maan Benzaid returned to his palace, and found in the angel's words the principles of true happiness.



*Perrin and Lucetta, or Rural Probity.*

PERRIN was born in Britany, in a village near Vitré. When he came into the world, Poverty received him into her cold embrace; he lost his father and mother before he could pronounce their names; he owed his subsistence to public charity; he learned to read and write; this was the utmost extent of his education. At the age of fifteen he hired himself to a farmer; he was entrusted with the care of a flock. Lucetta, a young girl of the neighbourhood, at the same time tended her father's sheep. She led them to pastures, where she often met Perrin, who paid her all the little services and assiduities that were possible at his age and in his situation. Their custom of being together, their quiet occupations, their goodness of heart, their officious attention to each other, produced a mutual attachment: They were fond of each other's company; they waited with impatience for the hour at which they usually met in the meadow; they quitted it with regret; because, when they were to leave it, they were to separate. Their young hearts were susceptible; they already felt the passion of love, though they were ignorant of its nature and its tendency. Five years glided away in innocent amusements; their sentiments grew more animated and ardent; they never met now without the warmest emotions, which were heightened by the artless expressions of their love. Lucetta frequently checked Perrin's passion, not without regretting the constraint to which she was subjected by her conscious and ingenuous modesty; Perrin sighed, and imitated her cautious behaviour. They both wished to be united by wedlock, and communicated to each other their mutual desire. Marriage is the final object of rural love. Seducement is not known in the innocent village; the coquette and the man of intrigue are characters not to be met with there. Perrin intended to ask Lu-

cetta of her father; he communicated his intention to his mistress, who blushed at the proposal, yet frankly acknowledged that it gave her a very sensible pleasure. She did not, however, choose to be present at the interview betwixt him and her father; she told her lover that she was to go to the neighbouring town the next day; she desired him to avail himself of her absence, and to acquaint her in the evening of his success.

The young man, at the appointed time flew to Lucetta's father. He opened his mind to him without reserve. Studied persuasion and art are not the talents of rustic orators. He frankly told him that he loved Lucetta.—You love my daughter, answered the old man abruptly!—You would marry her?—Are you in earnest, Perrin?—How do you propose to live? Have you clothes to give her? Have you a roof to cover her? Have you food to support her? You are a servant; you have nothing. Lucetta is not rich enough to maintain herself and you. Perrin, you are not in a condition to keep a wife and family. I have hands, replied Perrin; I have health and strength; a man who loves his wife never wants employment; and what industry would I not exert to maintain Lucetta! Hitherto I have gained five crowns every year. I have saved twenty; they will defray the expenses of the wedding. I will work more diligently; my savings will augment; I shall be able to take a little farm; the richest inhabitants of our village have begun as poorly as I shall set off in life, why may I not succeed as well as they? Very true, Perrin; you are young; you may wait yet for some time; when I find you a rich man, my daughter is yours; but till then, make me no more absurd and romantic proposals.

Perrin could obtain no other answer; he ran to meet Lucetta; he soon found her; he was deeply affected with his

disap-

disappointment; he read on his face the tidings he was going to announce. My father then has refused you!—Ah Lucetta, how unhappy I am to have been born poor! But I have not lost all hope; my situation may change: Your husband would have spared no pains to procure you a comfortable subsistence; will not your lover do as much to have the happiness of one day possessing you? We shall yet be united; I will not quit the delightful prospect. I conjure you to keep your heart for me; remember you have pledged it to me.—Should your father propose a match for you—Lucetta!—That is the only misfortune I can fear: Your compliance would terminate my life.—And could I, Perrin, marry any one but you? No? if I am not your wife, I will be the wife of no other man upon earth.

They held this conversation on the road to Vitré. Night advancing, obliged them to quicken their pace. The evening was dark. Perrin's foot hits against something in the road, and he falls. He searches for what occasioned his fall; he finds it; 'tis a heavy bag; he takes it up; and, curious to know what it contains, he goes with Lucetta into a field where a fire, which the peasants had lighted, in the day-time, was yet burning. By the light of this fire he opens the bag, and finds gold in it.—What do I see? cried Lucetta. Ah! Perrin, you are become rich!—Is it possible, replied Perrin, that it is now in my power to possess you? Can Heaven have been so propitious to our love as to bestow upon me what will procure your father's consent to our marriage and make us happy! This idea infuses joy into their souls. They view the gold with eagerness, almost distrustful of their eyes; sometimes they quit the shining object, and look upon each other with tenderness and transport.—Their first surprise being abated, they count the sum, it amounts to twelve thousand livres. They are enchanted with their immense treasure.—Ah, Lucetta, cries Perrin, your father can no longer oppose my happiness.—Lucetta cannot find words to answer him; but her eyes are animated and eloquent;

she presses her lover's hand with rapture. Perrin is now certain that his bliss will soon be ratified: He embraces his mistress with ardour and ecstasy? He is absorbed in the idea of his approaching felicity. Amiable Lucetta, cries he, how dear is this fortune to me; for I shall share it with you!

They tie up their treasure, and proceed towards Lucetta's father's; for they were determined to shew it immediately to the old man. They were now near his house, when on a sudden Perrin stopped.—By this gold, says he, we must expect to be happy; but is it ours? It undoubtedly belongs to a traveller: The fair of Vitré is just ended. Some merchant has probably lost it in his return home; at this very moment, whilst we are giving up ourselves to joy, he, perhaps, is a prey to despair.—Your reflection is terrible, answered Lucetta; the unhappy man, without doubt is in the utmost distress; can we enjoy what belongs to him? You make me tremble.—We were carrying this money to your father, replied Perrin; through its influence, he would unquestionably have consented to make us happy: But could we have been happy in usurping the property of another? Let us go to the rector of our parish: he has always shewn me great humanity; he recommended me to the master whom I serve; I should take no material step without consulting him.

The rector was at home. Perrin gave him the bag which he had found. He owned that he at first looked upon it as a gift from Heaven: He acquainted him with his love of Lucetta, and with the obstacle which his poverty had proved to their union. The good man was all attention to the story; he gave them looks of paternal affection; their behaviour awoke the sensibility of his soul; he saw the ardour of a mutual passion glisten in their eyes; he admired their passion; but he more admired their probity. He applauded their generous conduct. Perrin, said he, cherish these sentiments as long as you live. The consciousness of them will make you happy; and they will draw down from Providence a blessing on your endeavours. We shall find the owner of this money;

money; he will recompense your integrity; to his reward I will add a part of the money I have saved; Lucetta shall be yours; I will take upon me to obtain her father's consent; you are worthy of each other. If the money which you have deposited with me, is not reclaimed, it belongs to the poor; you are poor; in retorning it to you, I shall think that I act in obedience to Providence, who, by your finding it, and lodging it with me, has already marked you out as an object of his favour.

The two lovers retired, satisfied with having done their duty, and enlivened with the hope of being yet united. The bag was proclaimed in the rector's parish; advertisements of it were posted up at Vitré, and all the neighbouring villages. It was claimed by many avaricious and selfish persons; but none of them gave an accurate account of the sum, the specie, and the bag which contained it.

In the mean time the rector did not forget that he had promised to espouse Perrin's interest. He took a little farm for him; he bought him cattle, and implements of husbandry, and, two months after, he married him to Lucetta. The hearts of the fortunate couple, who had now arrived at the summit of their wishes, daily overflowed with gratitude to Heaven, and to the rector. Perrin was industrious—Lucetta was attentive to her domestic affairs. They paid their landlord with the most rigid punctuality; they lived moderately on their profits, and were happy.

Two years expired, and the money was not reclaimed by the owner. The rector thought it superfluous to wait any longer; he took it to the virtuous pair whom he had united. My children, said he, enjoy the bounty of Providence without abusing it: These twelve thousand livres are dead with me; employ them to your honest advantage. If you should discover the lawful owner of them, you ought undoubtedly to restore them to him: Dispose of them in such a way, that, though you change their substance, you may retain their value. Perrin followed his advice; he resolved to purchase the farm which he

rented. It was to be sold; it was estimated at more than twelve thousand livres: But for ready money Perrin hoped to buy it for that sum. The gold which he found he only looked upon as a deposit; it could not, he thought, be better secured: And the rightful possessor, if ever he should meet with him, could not be a loser.

The rector approved the project, and the purchase was soon made: As Perrin was now proprietor of the land which he had farmed, he bestowed more pains in the cultivation of it. His fields, kept in better order, and more improved, yielded a larger produce; he lived in that ease and abundance which he had been ambitious to obtain for Lucetta. Two children successively blessed their union; they rejoiced to see themselves renewed in those tender pledges of their love. Perrin, in returning from the field, was usually met by his wife, who presented his children to him; he embraced them with transport, and then clasped Lucetta in his arms. The children were eagerly officious about their father: one wiped the sweat from his face; the other attempted to ease him of the spade. He smiled at his feeble efforts; he carested him again, and thanked Heaven for having given him an affectionate wife, and children who resembled him.

Some years after, the old rector died. Perrin and Lucetta lamented his death; their minds dwelt afresh on what they owed to his humanity; the reflection made them contemplate their own situation. We, too, shall die, said they, and we shall leave our farm to our children. It is not our property. If he to whom it belongs should return, he would be deprived of it for ever; we shall take the right of another with us to the grave. This idea they could not support. Delicate in their integrity, they could not be happy while their consciences charged them with the least appearance of fraud. They immediately had a declaration drawn, and signed by the principal inhabitants of the village, which set forth the tenure by which they held their farm. They lodged the declaration in the hands of the new rector. This precaution, which

they thought necessary to enforce a restitution that justice might exact of their children, set their minds at ease.

Perrin had now been settled ten years in this farm. One day, after a forenoon's hard labour, as he was going home to dinner, he saw two men overturned in a chaise on the high road, at a small distance from his house. He ran to their assistance; he offered them his draught horses to convey their baggage; he begged of them to go with him, and accept such refreshment as his humble roof afforded. The travellers were not hurt by their fall. This is a very unlucky place to me, said one of them, I cannot pass it without some misfortune. A great mischance befel me here about twelve years ago: I was returning from the fair of Vitré, and near this spot I lost twelve thousand livres in gold. But did you neglect, said Perrin, who heard him with attention, to make proper enquiries for your money? It was not in my power, replied the stranger, to take the usual ways to recover it. I was just going to make a voyage to the East Indies; the vessel in which I was to sail, would not have waited for me; all the expedients I could have fallen upon, to regain my money, would undoubtedly have been fruitless; and the delay which they would have occasioned, would have been more prejudicial to me than the loss of it.

This discourse made Perrin's heart leap for joy: he repeated his invitation with more earnestness; he entreated the gentlemen to accept of the asylum which he offered them; he assured them that his house was the nearest and most commodious habitation of the place: They complied with his request: he went of the first, to shew them the way: He soon met his wife, who, according to custom, came to meet him. He desired her to hasten home, and prepare a dinner for his guests. On their arrival at his house, he brought them a refreshment, and renewed the conversation on the loss of the twelve thousand livres. By the sequel of the traveller's discourse, he was convinced that he was the man to whom he owed a restitution.

He went to the new rector, informed him of what he had learned, and begged he would do him the favour to dine with him. He accepted his invitation, and accompanied him; admiring, as he went, the joy of the peasant on a discovery which would be his ruin.

Dinner is served up—the travellers are charmed with the hospitality of Perrin—they admire his domestic economy—the benevolence of his heart—the frankness of his behaviour—the engaging and ingenuous manner of Lucetta—her assiduities, and her kindness—they care for the children. After dinner Perrin shews them his house, his garden, and his cattle; he informs them of the situation, the fertility, and the produce of his fields, all this, added he to the traveller, on whose account he was so particular, belongs to you. The money which you lost, fell into my hands; when I found that it was not likely to be reclaimed, I bought this farm with it, which I always intended to give up to him who should convince me that he had a right to it.—I now resign it to you; if I had died without finding you, the rector has a deed which confirms your property.

The stranger was for some moments lost in amazement—He read the writing which the rector had put into his hand. He looked earnestly on Perrin—on Lucetta, and their children. Where am I, at length exclaimed he! and what have I heard! What an uncommon manner of proceeding! What virtue, what nobleness of soul, and in what a station of life do I find them! Have you nothing to depend upon this farm? added he?—No; but, if you do not sell it, you will need a farmer, and I hope you will give me the preference. Your probity deserves a different recompence. It is now twelve years since I lost the sum which you found: In that time God has blessed my commerce—it has been greatly extended—it has prospered—it is long since I ceased to feel the effects of my loss. Your restitution now would not make me richer. You merit this little fortune: Providence has made you a present of it: I could not take it from you without offending

fending my Creator. Keep it; it belongs to you; or, if I must have a right to it, I give it you. You might have kept it; I should never have reclaimed it: What man would have acted like you!

He immediately tore the deed which the rector had given him. The world, said he, should be acquainted with your generous action. A deed to ratify my resignation in your favour, your right to the farm, and that of your children, is not necessary; However, it shall be executed, to perpetuate the remembrance of your disinterestedness and honour.

Perrin and Lucette fell at the feet of the traveller. He raised and embraced them. A notary was sent for; he engrossed the deed: he had never drawn one of such noble con-

tents. Perrin shed tears of gratitude and joy. My children, said he, kiss the hand of your benefactor. Lucette, by the generosity of this worthy man, the farm is now become our own; henceforth we may enjoy it without anxiety, and without remorse.

Perrin and Lucette, in their vacant hours, often paid encomiums to the memory of the old rector, the guardian of their innocence, and the first promoter of their happiness. While they dwelt on the pleasing subject, they felt the best emotions of human nature; tears of gratitude and affection started from their eyes. His precepts had made an indelible impression upon their minds, and, by their constant observance of them, they hoped to rejoin him in a better world.



## T H E D I S C O V E R Y.

**C**APTAIN Ingoldby was a soldier of fortune; the younger son of a younger branch of a great and respectable family: but his sword was his patrimony; and having entered early into the profession of arms for a maintenance, he pursued it with that enthusiastic spirit of honour, which is dictated by the considerations of family pride, the hope of fame, the dread of disgrace, and the most ardent love of glory, and of ones country.

He married, too, like a soldier: interest made no part of his composition. He saw and admired his Emma; he formed an acquaintance with her; and found her mind the counterpart of her person: young, handsome, and gallant, he met with no difficulty in inspiring mutual regard, or in obtaining the consent of her father, a venerable, respectable, unbeneficed clergyman.

Happiness is neither confined to fortune or condition: the amiable couple loved, and love supplied all deficiencies. Love restrained the gaiety of Mr. Ingoldby's disposition; and taught his amiable partner the prudence necessary to regulate expences, which were to be bounded by the pay of a lieutenant of foot.

Nor did the increase of their family, (for heaven blessed them with a female infant within the first year after their marriage) add to their difficulties; it served only to augment the attention of the father, and the circumspection of the mother; and they rejoiced in the participation of their scanty possessions, to the offspring of love, the pledge of the tenderest affection.

In the care and superintendance of their darling daughter, did their years roll on in peaceable and humble content. If they heaved a sigh, it was for their Miranda's future welfare; if they breathed a wish, it was to see her placed in a situation which might guard her against the attacks of poverty, and the designs of iniquity: from the former, they were aware, beauty and accomplishments would prove no shield; and they trembled, when they reflected, that they might prove the most powerful incitements to the latter.

The sweets of life are not to be enjoyed without its accompanying embitterments. These disquietudes were augmented by a circumstance as unexpected as it was alarming: they were in a moment destined to be torn from each other's arms; or to purchase a continuance of the joys they had experienced in sixteen years society, by incurring an expence they were unable to support, and risking dangers and difficulties, which female delicacy is little calculated to encounter. The regiment in which Mr. Ingoldby served, received orders to embark for America, in transports already prepared for their reception.

On the communication of this intelligence, so subversive of their little plans of economy and felicity, Mrs. Ingoldby earnestly intreated, that she and her daughter might be the companions of his voyage; he enumerated, in the most lively and affectionate terms, all the advantages that might be derived from keeping their little family together; and she displayed, in all the eloquence of feeling grief, the horrors that must await her and her daughter at the moment of their separation. No arguments were necessary to convince him that what she wished must be right; he folded his Emma and Miranda to his bosom; and whilst he wept over the distresses to which all he held dear might be exposed, a smile of approbation burst through the manly cloud, and he exulted in such a wife, and such a daughter. All the difficulties which the narrowness of their finances suggested, were obviated by a thousand arrangements, the ingenious devices of love; and the command of a company, which was conferred on Mr. Ingoldby before the embarkation, left them no other anxiety than what concerned a future provision for their Miranda.

Few events, differing enough from the common occurrences of life to be worth recording, happened either in the course of their voyage, or on their arrival at Boston; except that the assiduities of a young officer of another regiment, who accompanied them in the same transport, seemed to have

made some impression on the heart of the gentle Miranda; who listened to tales of love sanctioned by the approbation of her parents, and sighed out her own confession in strains of artless and irresistible harmony.

Mr. Monson was formed on the model which Captain Ingoldby had in idea fixed on for the husband of his Miranda. His manners were as mild as his soul was brave; he carried command in one hand, and affection in the other; and his orders were obeyed with that mingled fear and love, with which inferiors in every station look up to those who neither exert their powers in tyranny, nor suffer them to fall into contempt by imprudent and ill-timed indulgence. To the qualifications of a foldier he added those which most highly adorned private life: he was lively, yet steady; generous, without profusion; and, if his expences ever exceeded the strictest limits of prudence, the excess might be attributed to some acts of benevolence, to which his heart and his purse were always equally open. Nor was his income limited; for he was the only son of a gentleman of fortune, who had indulged his propensity to arms at the expence of the most acute and agonizing sensations; and who, with a parental affection as laudable as it is uncommon, subjected him to no restrictions but in the choice of a wife, and in this grand object of the happiness of his life, had only enjoined him to consider birth, education, and virtue, as the most valuable possessions she could bestow on him.

But both Captain Ingoldby and Mr. Monson were too regardful of decency and propriety to hasten an event of so much importance, till the father of the young gentleman had been acquainted with the attachment: and letters from Mr. Ingoldby and the lover, were prepared to be dispatched by the first ships which should sail for Europe; and the young foldier conquered his impatience, by the suggestions of conscious dignity and rectitude in this discharge of his filial duty.

But, alas! these precautions were soon rendered fruitless, by events which dissolved the bands of affection: rent asunder the ties of mutual love; darkened the fairest prospects of future happiness; and involved in a gloom, apparently everlasting, connubial joys, present and promised.

On that day, which will ever be marked with horror in the remembrances of those who feel for their country; and which will never revolve without renewing the most acute anguish in the bosoms of those whose fathers, husbands, brothers, or relatives, suffered in the dreadful conflict—on that day, when the attack on Bunker's Hill occasioned

a carnage,



a carnage, which thinned the British ranks, and laid her heroes in the dust—Captain Ingoldsby and Mr. Monson stood foremost in the bloody contest: Accident had placed them in the same brigade, and they fought and fell together; the body of the young officer being carried off by the Americans, and the mortally wounded captain conveyed to the habitation of his wretched wife and daughter.

To attempt a description of such a scene, would require a pen inspired by Pity herself: let those who wish to paint it, figure to themselves a brave officer, unstained by a single act in life, which he could possibly recollect with regret, expiring of wounds received in the service of his country; and, with all the dignity of virtue, administering consolation to the objects of his latest affection! Let them represent the wife sinking under the load of accumulated woe, on the bosom of the dying possessor of her heart, and calling back his fleeting spirit to guard her against giving way to the impulses of grief, and the impressions of despair! Let them pourtray youth, beauty, and virtue, stabbed with a double blow; and bereft, in one moment, of a father unequalled in affection, of a lover unrivalled in fidelity, exclaiming by turns for each, and with all the frenzy of inarticulate rage, arraigning the justice of Heaven, and the villainy of man! And if they desire to revel in all the luxuries of woe! Let them attend to the heart-piercing shriek, which announced the departure of the brave, the regretted Ingoldsby.

We shall not follow the unfortunate mourners through the various progressions of grief, from keen and piercing anguish, to silent and corroding melancholy: In the last state they embarked for England, after having received every attention which the governor and garrison could offer, as a tribute to the memory of the deceased, and to the virtues and excellencies of the survivors.

On their arrival in England, their case being made known to their gracious and benevolent sovereign, they were soon relieved by his bounty from the apprehensions of indigence; and, on a pension granted to the mother, and continued to the daughter in case of her death, they retired to a village very remote from the metropolis, and rendered desirable to them by its being the residence of a maiden sister of Captain Ingoldsby, who possessed a considerable portion of the virtues of her brother, and an affection for her niece, which could only be exceeded by that of her mother.

As the fortunes of this lady, though large enough to gratify her wishes, were limited,

she and the widow agreed to join their narrow incomes; and as Miranda was their mutual care, so it was the earnest wish of the aunt, that she might be accommodated at their mutual expence; and they entered on their little plan with the most affectionate intentions of rendering it as agreeable and comfortable to each other, as the nature of a situation, in which they each felt, though in different degrees, the pangs of softened but unabated grief, would admit.

But as no retirement will conceal the charms of beauty, nor any circle, however confined, prevent the fame of accomplishments from spreading beyond its limit—Mr. Maxwell, a neighbouring gentleman of fortune and character, was soon captivated with the reports of Miranda's excellencies; and as he was a widower, not much past the prime of life; and had yet an inclination again to wear the silken chains of matrimony, he determined to visit the fair; and if he found her worthy of his heart, to offer his hand; an offer, which he doubted not would be accepted, as his person was far from being disagreeable, his manners polished and elegant, his character unexceptionable, and his fortune very far above any expectations which orphan indigence could form.

To a man of Mr. Maxwell's consequence, few excuses were necessary for a liberty, which, however improper among people of equal fortunes, custom has unworthily commissioned the possessors of wealth to take with those whose situations in life are less eminently favored by the smiles of the blind and undistinguishing goddess.

But Mr. Maxwell was not of a disposition to avail himself of this unmerited superiority; he languished for a proper introduction, and suffered all the pains of impatience, till accident threw in his way the gratification of his wishes. The house which the ladies inhabited was advertised for sale; and, under pretence of an intention to purchase, he obtained permission, in consequence of a proper request, to inspect it on a particular day, which at his instance had been named by the fair tenants.

On that day Mr. Maxwell hastened to the village; and in the earliest moment that had been mentioned, he alighted at Mrs. Ingoldsby's door, not without the most flattering expectations that the politeness of the ladies would prove instrumental to the attainment of the only object he had in view.

Nor were his hopes disappointed. After he had viewed the house and gardens with the air of an intended purchaser, the refreshment of tea was proposed to him, and being accepted without hesitation, he was introduced

troduced to the fair, the amiable, the still mourning Miranda.

Prepared by the universal voice to admire, love was the immediate consequence of a visit, which he requested leave to repeat in terms with which civility could not refuse to comply; and a very few days confirmed Mr. Maxwell the ardent and the professed lover of Miranda.

But her heart was still engaged, nor could she abandon even an hopeless passion; she wished to indulge her regrets through life and was averse to every proposition which tended to turn the edge of her melancholy, and most to those which offered a new object for her affections.

Yet the character, the fortune, the objectionable person of Mr. Maxwell, were urged to her by her only friends, with such energy, but mildness of persuasion, that enforced by the declarations of her admirer, that he hoped not to inspire her with love, but to engage her friendship; and an opinion, that in accepting the hand of a man advanced in years, she offered less violence to her former engagement, than if she yielded to the solicitations of a young and pleasing lover—she was prevailed on to promise Mr. Maxwell the accomplishment of his wishes; and a day, at no very considerable distance was named for the completion of his happiness.

The necessary preparations now engaged the attention of Mr. Maxwell, and the two matron ladies; whilst Miranda, like a sacrifice adorned with garlands for the altar, passively yielded to the assiduities of her friends, and suffered the ornaments of her person, and the intended provisions of settlement to be adjusted, without interfering in the management, or participating in the result.

But, a very few mornings before the appointed day, when the intended nuptials were to take place, as Miranda was at breakfast with her mother and aunt, a servant put into her hands a letter, which being known by the superscription to be from Mr. Maxwell, she immediately delivered it to Mrs. Ingoldby, who, to the utter astonishment of both her auditors, read aloud the contents of it, as follow:

MADAM,

THAT your heart is not at all interested in the intended event, you have, with that candour which renders your character the object of universal admiration, frequently acknowledged to me; you will not therefore even wish to receive an apology for my releasing you from an unsuitable engagement: But as my heart still holds you dear, and your virtues and beauties will ever possess my mind

with unalterable regard, so I think it my duty to explain to you the motives by which I am influenced; in a conduct which, however censurable it may appear in the public eye, will, I am persuaded, find a full justification in your goodness of heart, and in the sensibility of your worthy relations.

My long-lost son! my son, whom I had for years resigned to Heaven, is restored to me—and Providence, which has bestowed on me this consummate happiness, will not permit me to add to it a wish which concerns myself.

But I have another explanation to make, in which I am to bespeak your forgiveness for an imposition, which, however innocent with respect to myself, I must confess to have been rather improper with regard to you. My real name is not Maxwell, which I assumed upon the supposed death of my son, when I retired from my usual place of residence, in a distant part of the kingdom, to avoid the importunities of some worthless and disagreeable relations; and this secret I entrusted to only one friend in the metropolis, from whom my son procured directions to his concealed and almost forgotten father.

It is at the particular instance of this son, that I take the liberty to enclose an order on my banker for three thousand pounds, which I entreat you to accept as a small tribute of my gratitude, for your intended goodness to him, who, till he has the honour to disclose to you in person his real name, begs leave to subscribe himself,

Madam, Your most devoted,

Obliged, and obedient servant,

J. MAXWELL.

P. S. Let me entreat you to suffer me to introduce my son to you in the course of our morning's ride.

Before the three ladies could recover from the surprise which this extraordinary epistle had occasioned, the arrival of Mr. Maxwell and another gentleman was announced, and, as the former entered the room, he presented his son to Miranda; who, having uttered the words, 'My Monson!' fell motionless into the arms of his father.

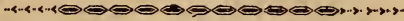
The conclusion of the story is obvious. He who held the welfare of his son in higher estimation than his own happiness, could have no objection to a match which Heaven itself had ordained; and where worth, honour, beauty, virtue, and fortune, are united, happiness must be the sure, the constant attendant.

Solutions to Questions proposed last month.—By B. W. and R. P.

Solution of Question V.

LET  $124 = a$ ,  $x =$  the gallons which the keg contained; then  $a - x =$  the first remainder; and as,  $a : a - x :: a - x : \frac{a - x^2}{a} =$  the second remainder also as,  $a : a - x :: \frac{a - x^2}{a} : \frac{a - x^3}{a^2} =$  the third remainder; whence  $\frac{a - x^3}{a^2} = \frac{1}{2}a$  by the question, which equation being solved, gives  $x = a \times 1 - \sqrt[3]{\frac{1}{2}} = 25$  gallons  $4\frac{5}{8}$  pints.

\* \* \* The length of the solution of the VIth Question, obliges us to defer it until our next.

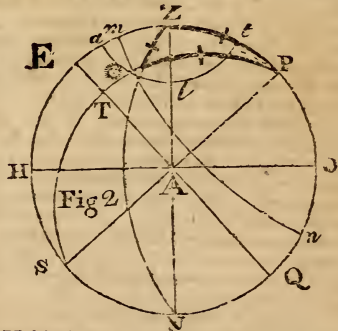
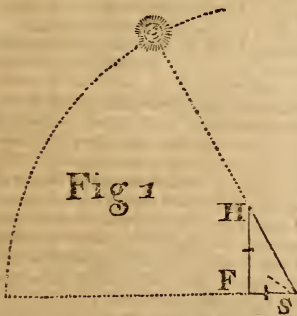


Solution of Question. VII.

RULE. Multiply the sum in pounds by  $\frac{1}{7}$  part of the number of days, and cut off two figures to the right, which are half farthings, the rest of the figures are shillings, then for every pound in this sum deduct  $3\frac{1}{2}d.$  and you have the interest. Where note, that this rule supposes the year to consist of 365 days 6 hours, and is consequently truer than any table of interest yet published; and on account of its expedition it should be preferred to any rules or tables that we know of.



Solution of Philaster's Question, Columbian Magazine, page 44, by A SEA COMMANDER.



In the annexed projections: let HF, fig. 1. represent the height of a man, FS his shadow—then the angle at S will be the sun's altitude, which by plain trigonometry will be found =  $63^\circ 26'$ .

In fig. 2. let ZP be the complement of the latitude, P  $\odot$  the complement of the declination, and Z  $\odot$  the complement of altitude, then will the angle Z P  $\odot$  be = ET the time from noon, which, by oblique spherical trigonometry, will be found =  $17^\circ 18'$  or 1h.  $9' 12''$  in the afternoon—and 10h.  $50' 48''$  before noon, the time required.

The

## The COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD

A POETICAL EPISTLE, *addressed by a LADY of New Jersey, to her NIECE, upon her Marriage, in this City,*

WELL! my lov'd niece, I hear the bustle's  
o'er,  
The wedding cake and visits are no more;  
The gay ones buzzing round some other bride,  
While you with grave ones grace the fire's side.  
Now with your usual sweetne's deign to hear,  
What from a heart most friendly flows sincere:  
Nor do I fear a supercilious smile—  
To pay with gay contempt the muse's toil.  
For be assur'd, I never will presume,  
Superior sense or judgment to assume;  
But barely that which long experience brings,  
To men and women, those capricious things.  
Nor do I once forget how very sage  
Th' advice of aunts has been in ev'ry age:  
On matrimonial themes they all debate—  
Wifeacre's too who never try'd the state.  
And 'twould, I own, appear as truly vain  
For me, but to suppose I could attain  
New light, upon a subject worn out quite;  
And which both aunts and authors deem so trite.  
But all the nuptial virtues in the class  
Of spirit meek, and prudence, I shall pass;  
Good nature—sense—of these you've ample  
store,  
And æconomics you have learnt before.  
But there are lurking evils that do prove  
Under the name of trifles—death to love.  
And from these trifles, all the jarring springs,  
And trust me, child, the're formidable things.  
First then—with reverence treat in ev'ry place,  
The chosen patron of your future days;  
For when you shew him but the least neglect,  
Yourself you rise of your due respect.  
But never let your fondness for him rise,  
In words or actions to the prying eyes  
Of witnesses—who claim a right to sneer  
At all the honey'd words, “ my life,—my love,  
—my dear.”

Nor from your husband should you e'er re-  
quire

Those epithets, which little minds admire—  
Such short restraints will constantly maintain  
That pow'r which fondness strives to reach in  
vain

And give new joy to the returning hour,  
When sweet retirement bars the op'ning door.  
Nor do, nor say, before the man you love,  
What in its nature must offensive prove:  
However closely drawn the mystic ties,  
Yet men have always microscopic eyes;  
And easily advert to former time,  
When nice reserve made females all divine.  
“ Would she to Damon or Alexis say,  
“ A thing so rude? and am I less than they?”

Where'er your husband means to stay at home  
Whate'er th' occasion—don't consent to roam;  
For home's a solitary place to one  
Who loves his wife and finds her always gone:  
At least consult the temper of his mind,  
If vex'd abroad, he finds himself inclin'd  
From public business to relax awhile;  
How pleasing then the solace of a smile.  
A soft companion to relieve his care,  
His joy to heighten, or his grief to share?

Unbend his thoughts and from the world re-  
tire,  
Within his sacred home and round his chearful  
fire;

Nor let him know you've made a sacrifice,  
He'll find it out himself: and then he'll prize  
Your kind endeavours to promote his ease,  
And make the study of your life to please.

Another rule you'll find of equal weight,  
When jars subside, never recriminate;  
And when the cloud is breaking from his brow  
Repeat not *what* he said, nor *when*, nor *how*.  
If he's tenacious, gently give him way,  
And tho' 'tis night, if he should say, 'tis day:  
Dispute it not, but pass it with a smile;  
He'll recollect himself, and pay your toil,  
And shew he views it in a proper light;  
And no confusion seek to do your right:  
Just in his humour meet him; no debate,  
And let it be your pleasure to forget.  
His friends with kindness always entertain,  
And tho' by chance he brings them, ne'er com-  
plain;

Where'er's provided for himself and you,  
With neatness serv'd, will surely please them too.  
Nor e'er restrict him, when he would invite  
His friends in form, to spend a day or night:  
Some ladies think the trouble is so great,  
That all such motions cause a high debate;  
And madam pouts and says, I would not m. i  
How much to company you were inclin'd,  
If I had things to entertain genteel;  
And could but make my table look as well,  
As Mrs. A. and Mrs. B. can do;  
I'd be as fond of company as you.

And oft a richer service bribes the feast,  
Than suits his purse, and makes himself a jest:  
And tho' the good man gains his point at last,  
It damps convivial mirth, and poisons the repast.  
But you, my dear, if you would wish to shine,  
Must always say, *your* friends are also *mine*:  
The house is *your's*, and I will do the best,  
To give a cheertful welcome to each guest.

Nor are those maxims difficult to cope  
When stimulated by so fair a hope,

ch the fummit of domestic bliss;  
 crown each day with ever smiling peace.  
 vif these lines one caution should contain,  
 n that end, my labour's not in vain;  
 e assur'd, my dear, while life endures  
 every tender sentiment, I'm your's,

E M I L I A.

To A M E L I A.

OM love and friendship's fond desires,  
 again  
 y Amelia, to the distant plain.  
 l that plain no more a charm can boast,  
 are its honours, and its verdure lost.  
 bending groves the northern blasts re-  
 found,  
 He each varied beauty of the ground.  
 oves forgot, the feather'd songsters fly  
 R some happier clime and milder sky:  
 dark brow'd storms in dreadful pomp  
 appear,  
 Spring winter shuts the tardy year.  
 oves and wishes wave the hally wing;  
 y to antedate returning spring.  
 are enjoy'd its gentle, pleasing reign,  
 circling seasons close the year again.  
 thus, my friend, 'tis thus thro' life we go,  
 ng bliss and still possessing woe.  
 as our wishes to their period haste,  
 ann'd the present, and disprov'd the past.  
 the savage, who, all wild, untaught,  
 not the mental misery of thought;  
 most wish to triumph in the course;  
 blest glory in corporeal force;  
 'ly mounting Fame's ensanguin'd car  
 s the terrors of successful war;  
 h that thro' th' admiring tribes around,  
 me and actions, transient meed, resound,  
 oves to transmit his well-earn'd praise,  
 ng heroes of succeeding days;  
 ted that one pang alike shall close  
 od of his triumph and his woes;  
 mid present joys he does not bear  
 n'd prescience of a future care:  
 g sweet refinement not to know,  
 ch our pleasures sublimated flow.  
 mibility! what charms are thine,  
 smiling sadness, sorrow, all divine!  
 l to thy praise, no more I give the strain  
 v prolific of imagin'd pain.  
 of friendship, joy-dispensing pow'r,  
 e what blessings cheer the adverse hour!  
 e the spring does balmy sweets exhale,  
 oves of gladness swell the vernal gale;  
 e light-wing'd pleasures frolic round,  
 blooming flow'rets variegate the ground;  
 without the joys which you afford,  
 abouteous autumn crown the loaded board  
 ost'ning even fallen winter's reign,  
 giv'st the solace of our ev'ry pain.

Mag. Vol. I. No. 3.

Trust me, Amelia, were I doom'd to dwell  
 The tenant of some lone, sequester'd cell;  
 No gentle friend, to whom I might impart  
 The woes and pleasures of a social heart;  
 Some beauteous tree or blooming flow'ret near,  
 Should tway my passions, and divide my care.  
 By this I'd pass each slow-retiring day;  
 Joy in its rise, and sigh in its decay;  
 And when dark clouds the face of heav'n deform,  
 For this I'd tremble at the threaten'ing storm.

*The Lover's Complaint.*

ONE morning by the early dawn.  
 I lonely pensive stray'd,  
 Beside a gentle murmuring stream,  
 That edg'd a fragrant mead:—  
 A red-breast on a neighbouring bough,  
 Devoid of anxious care,  
 Warbling a soft and m'rous lay  
 To please his fav'rite fair.  
 Attentive to his strain the fat  
 Hard by within his view,  
 And now and then she strok'd her breast,  
 To give a brighter hue.  
 He saw, delighted, what she did,  
 And rais'd his love-wrought song,  
 For her alone he wish'd to bless,  
 Of all the feather'd throng.  
 Sing on, sweet warbler, sing, I said,  
 You've got a grateful task,  
 Whilst you can please the fair you love,  
 You need no more to ask.  
 I could be happy, too, and sing,  
 Was she I lov'd but near,  
 But, ah! I have no heart for that—  
 Since she's not by to hear.  
 Sometimes I fancy her with me,  
 And, thoughtless, raise an air:  
 Then stop, when round about I look,  
 And find she is not there.  
 But when she comes, we'll walk this way,  
 And take the fav'rite tree,  
 You on the topmost bough with yours,  
 And mine beneath with me.  
 We'll strive the tend'rest strains who'll raise,  
 And happiest make his love,  
 Echo shall judge between our lays  
 And tell from yonder grove.

*An INDIAN ECLOGUE.**Scene, the BANKS of the OHIO.**Time, MORNING.*

SCARCE had the morn her orient course  
 begun,  
 Or early breezes fann'd the rising sun,  
 When Mingo on Ohio's margin stood,  
 And told his sorrows to the gliding flood:—  
 "With love of glory would the chiefs inflame  
 "My breast; and lead me to the field of fame;

T

In

' In vain with glee, they shew their scalps and  
 scars,  
 " The glorious trophies of their former wars,  
 " On me their praises and reproofs are lost,  
 " No flame but love, but scorching love, I boast,  
 " The nimble Lawrah does my breast inspire,  
 " Wakes every sense, and sets me all on fire :  
 " Enraptur'd while I view her yellow neck,  
 " As soft as bear-grease, and as beaver sleek,  
 " From her grey eyes the living lightnings rush,  
 " Like the fresh dew-drops glitt'ring thro' a bush.  
 " But vain my songs re-echo through the shade,  
 " Nor vows, nor tears, can move the haughty  
 maid.  
 " E'en late I met her fainting in the track,  
 " Her child and blanket dangling at her back ;  
 " Scarce mov'd her feet beneath the heavy load,  
 " And drops of sweat bedew'd the groaning road.  
 " Yet other nymphs with fruitless ardor burn,  
 " And feel a passion I can ne'er return.  
 " In vain with gifts of fish, Agolla strove  
 " To shake my constancy and win my love.  
 " Her rough advances like a skunk I shun,  
 " And from her face with eager footsteps run ;  
 " But vain my songs re-echo thro' the grove,  
 " Nor vows, nor tears, the haughty maid can  
 move :  
 " Then cease these fruitless plaints, I'll take my  
 spear,  
 " And thro' the forest chace the shaggy bear ;  
 " The bounding buck shall own my oft try'd art,  
 " And feel this arrowrankling in his heart.

Burlington.

A\*\*\*\*\*.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,  
 S I R,

THE minuteness of the observations made by  
 your correspondent, Philo-Naturæ, on the *coitus*,  
 the *travail*, and the *delivery* of the *locust*, to some  
 of which, I presume, he acted as *accoucheur*, in-  
 duces me to request a place in your Magazine for  
 the following lines, imitated from a humorous  
 piece of satire lately published in London. I  
 would not wish to hurt the feelings of your cor-  
 respondent, the merit of whose Essay I readily  
 acknowledge. However, these lines will proba-  
 bly excite an innocent laugh, in which he will  
 have no objection to join.

" — So great a Nat'ralist was he,  
 " That to a frog he'd midwife be ;  
 " Could even couch a dew-snails eye ;  
 " Could shoe a gnat, or shave a fly ;  
 " Could cut musqueton's feet for corns,  
 " Could pare their nails or sharp their horns ;  
 " He'd trim ephemeræ for fight,  
 " And set their heels and crests aright.

ZOILUS.

Address to the Owner of a Singing-Bird

THE tuneful strains that glad thy hear  
 From whence, Horatio, do they flow  
 Thy warbler's song, unknown to art,  
 But breathes his little soul of woe.  
 His life of pleasure but a day,  
 That transient day how soon it flies !  
 Regard, my friend, his plaintive lay,  
 Restore him to his native skies.  
 ' Ere while a tenant of the grove,  
 And blithest of the feather'd train,  
 He gave to freedom, joy and love,  
 The artless tributary strain.  
 Indignant see him spurn the cage,  
 With feeble wings it's wires assail,  
 And now despair succeed to rage,  
 And sorrow pour the mournful tale :  
 " Oh you, whose fond parental care,  
 " First bade my grateful song arise,  
 " First taught me how to wing the air,  
 " And range abroad the boundless skies.  
 " My grief for you, ah ! who can tell ?  
 " Who now each duteous right performs i  
 " And when you bid the world farewell  
 " With leaves shall shroud your lifeless fo  
 " But oh ! still deeper than the rest  
 " For thee, dear partner of my love,  
 " Do anxious cares assail my breast :  
 " Ah ! whither, whither dost thou rove ?  
 " What clime, what distant region hear  
 " Thy tender song of sorrows flow ?  
 " Who now thy pensive moments cheer  
 " And sooths or shares thy ev'ry woe ?  
 " For thee I tun'd the tuneful lay ;  
 " Then tuneful lays farewell to you,  
 " To all that's charming, all that's gay,  
 " And thou dear flatt'rer, Hope, adieu !"



TO AMANDA.

WHEN first I saw thee graceful mo-  
 With ev'ry winning beauty blest,  
 Each look, each smile, awakened love,  
 And hope, and fear, by turns possess'd.  
 Cytherea, pleas'd, beheld the scene,  
 And gave thy cheeks the blushing rose,  
 The graces join'd a heav'nly mien,  
 But Virtue's worth superior flows.  
 Amid adorn'd with ev'ry charm,  
 Where sense, improv'd by goodness, reigns  
 Such merits fix, as well as warm,  
 Affording happiness in chains.  
 Each fair one has the power to snare,  
 By various methods (as we're told)  
 " Some captive with a single hair,"  
 But thou with chains more sure than gold.

J.  
Ma

tal's 34th Epigram, Book III. imitated.

To Miss M. WHITE.

Y lovely maid, I've often thought,  
Whether thy name be just or not;  
Whom as cold as snow,  
I we for matchless white may show.  
When thy beauteous face is seen,  
I nettes thou'rt the charming queen.  
To our doubts, let it be known,  
Rather art inclin'd to brown.

J. B.



The BALLOON.

WHEN Homer's \* mouse heroic, left the  
strand,  
boldly plunging, lost his native land;  
Whom his country's wonder mov'd,  
As they wonder'd, envy'd and approv'd.  
His bright example oft before his eyes,  
Great Pilatre † dares attempt the skies;  
Whom pathless regions urge his casual way,  
Whom worlds explore—from thence the old sur-  
vey.

Behold! who gay on Ida's summit rove,  
And wanton round the throne of Jove,  
And one moment from th' Olympick hill,  
To my bosom and direct my quill.  
Far, far hence, ye dry pedantic rules,  
Whom corn of genius—dull resource of fools.

Swiftly bounding thro' the yielding air,  
Whom shouts of triumph rose the rapid car,  
Whom some strong bird by force superior bound,  
Whom borne on earth, and panting beats the ground,  
Whom d some kind hand unloose the galling  
strings,  
Whom the low dust, with conscious joy he  
springs,  
Whom mounts exulting on triumphant wings.

What wall, what barrier can the force with-  
stand,  
Whom an's presumptuous sacrilegious hand?  
Whom since from earth's remotest caves he bore  
glittering diamond and the golden ore,  
Whom since, rough Boreas check'd his rudest frost,  
Whom Neptune now his matchless car has lost;  
Whom discontented with this ample sphere,  
Whom middle field of ocean and of air.

Who knows in time, but proud and restless  
man  
Whom form some project and invent some plan  
Whom 'Etna's horrid womb with ease to go,  
Whom ere liquid flames and fires eternal glow?

Vide Homer's Betrachomyomachia.

Monf. Pilatre de Rosiere, who, with another gentleman, mounted in a balloon, near Bou-  
logne, in France; when they had ascended to a vast height, the balloon took fire, and they fell  
were dashed to pieces.  
The genius of the air.

§ Ariel long strove, with pensive thoughts op-  
prest,

For sacred passions laboured in his breast;  
With grief and rage he saw aspiring man  
Invade his realm, and thus the chief began:  
"Ye various sylphs who flit thro' ambient air,  
"Who guard your monarch, or attend the fair;  
"These fears give o'er—your sev'ral tasks }  
pursue,  
"This dreadful monster, Ariel will subdue, }  
"Be his the danger, his the glory too."— }  
Thus spoke the chief, and bow'd his reverend  
head,

His subjects heard him, and his voice obey'd;  
Repeated plaudits from the croud arise,  
Float on the gale, and die amid the skies.

Now slowly rising on th' obsequious wind  
Mov'd the fam'd car, nor left a track behind;  
Then to the globe flits Ariel, tho' unseen  
By the brave master of the vast machine.  
A dreadful flambeau from its case he drew,  
(The sad event th' aeronaut then knew)  
The fatal weapon was a blazing spoke,  
Which from the wheels of Sol's bright car he  
broke.

Stay—stay thy hand, O Ariel, spare the car;  
We yield thee all the honours of the air.  
Can such strong passions set thy breast on flame,  
And dost thou envy brave Pilatre's name?  
All—all is vain, by pow'ful vengeance mov'd,  
Ariel regards not how Rosiere was lov'd.  
The fatal torch applied, not even thy pray'r,  
O wretched aeronaut! can save thy car—  
Descend humanity, and spread thy veil;  
For sympathy must deeply feel the tale.

But erring man, to truth for ever blind,  
To casual causes these effects assign'd:  
"Yet trust the muse, she saw it thro' the skies,  
"Tho' mark'd by none but quick poetic eyes."  
And hence let distant future ages know  
What dire effects from mad ambition flow,  
Learn hence to curb each wild presumptuous  
dream,  
Each foolish project, each aerial scheme;  
To keep their veins within their proper sphere,  
Nor cars, nor castles launch into the air.

1786.



A SIMILE.

THE longest age is but a winter's day,  
Some break their fast, and then depart  
away:  
Others stay dinner, and depart full fed:  
The longest age but sups, and goes to bed.

## INTELLIGENCE.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BERLIN, *August 19.*

THE king of Prussia, having at intervals fallen into a kind of lethargy for the two preceding days, expired on the 17th of this month, at three o'clock in the morning, in the 75th year of his age, having reigned 46 years, 2 months, and 17 days.

Some hours after, this event was publicly announced to the garrison of Berlin by the governor (the gates being shut) who at the same time caused the oaths of allegiance to his present majesty to be tendered to the different regiments.

The funeral pomp is to take place at Potsdam, on the first of September, with the same ceremonies that were performed at the death of his late majesty's father.

*London, Sept. 11.* We learn from Amsterdam, that a meeting was held there, composed of eighty magistrates of the cities and states of the Seven United Provinces. The domestic affairs of the republic have been the important subject of their deliberations. These truly patriotic regents have drawn up a contract of association, which may be justly called, "The act of patriotic confederation." The fathers of the people have bound themselves publicly and solemnly, to endeavour, at the expence of their fortune, if that should become necessary, to obtain the redress of the abuses that have crept into the constitution, to the prejudice of civil liberty. They even pledge their lives in the pursuit of it, if that becomes necessary. The foundation of this salutary reform rests upon four principal points: First, the destruction of an aristocracy; secondly, to establish checks to a licentious democracy; thirdly, the maintenance and protection of the stadtholdership, but according to the principles of the constitution; fourthly, the supremacy of the reformed religion, at present the reigning religion of the state, which has a right by this title to enjoy all the privileges annexed to it: Nevertheless, without encroaching upon the natural privileges of citizens, professing a different religion.

A letter from Paris, dated August 18, says, "The confederacy, lately formed in Holland against the prince stadtholder, may very possibly disturb the tranquillity of Europe, by the part which the other powers

will in the end, take in this intestine, which, under pretence of re-establishing the constitution of the United Provinces on its true basis, may change the form and substitute democracy for aristocracy. Prussia and England have too much to lose in maintaining the stadtholdership, come to the assistance of their relationally; on the other hand, those who themselves the patriotic party are highly to be commended."

The annual circulating meeting of the people called Quakers, for the Seven V. Counties, was held the 10th inst. at Gloucester. The number of these peaceful friends assembled, was very great, and the demeanour is such as tends to promote regard to decency and good order, among ranks of people, who have a continuing striking instance of these virtues, and a happy influence, in the conduct and appearance of this very large and respectable society.

*September 16.* A letter from Amst. dated September 4, says, "Our yesterday's letters from Elburgh, contain the most interesting intelligence. The inhabitants, as those of Hattern, are preparing vigorously to oppose the oppressive scheme of the state of Guelderland, to whom they have declared, by their deputies, that as they stood it to be the former's intention to sweep troops against the respective towns, were determined to repel force by force, and preserve their freedom unshaken at the peril of their lives and property, resting before God and the world, all that hath been, or may hereafter be undertaken against them, and making themselves answerable for all the blood that is spilled on the occasion.

"The above two towns are only eight miles distance from each other. Troops marching against Elburgh, have large pieces of ordnance, and make every preparation for a siege. On the other several reinforcements of men, ammunition and stores, have been safely conveyed to Elburgh by the burgeses and armed forces of this city. Thus far yesterday's post has spread every instant to hear of some disagreeable event."

The death of the late king of Prussia brought the state of Holland to an alarm



crisis; the republican party are now openly arising in opposition to the stadtholder's authority, so that a civil war is no longer to be averted!

Some letters were received in town yesterday from Cadiz, which mention the very sudden and unexpected order which had arrived only two days before Madrid, for the fitting out seven men of war, two of which, La San Isidore, and El Castillane, are of the line. Part of this force is intended for South America, and the remainder for the Philippine Islands, for the protection of which the Spaniards are become exceedingly jealous.

One mode of traffic adopted by some adventurers in this country, is to ship off a freight for America. The ship and cargo, on her arrival, are immediately converted into American property, and sent on to the East Indies, where her lading is bartered for India goods, which supply the American markets, to the detriment of this country.

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*Petersburgh, (Virg.) Nov. 3.* A letter from a delegate in the assembly to a gentleman in this town, dated Richmond, November 1, says, "To the glory of this commonwealth, a vote has passed this day in the house of delegates, upon two petitions, presented to us, for the emission of paper money to this effect, viz. That the emission of paper money is unjust, impolitic, and destructive of that virtue which is the basis of republican government.—Eighty-four in favour of this resolution, and seventeen against it."

*Richmond, Nov. 8.* A letter from Kentucky, dated October 8, says, "From the wilderness we have an account of a most melancholy disaster that happened between Laurel-river and Racoon-creek, on the 3d instant; about 25 Chickamoga Indians rushed on a camp of travellers, killed 16 persons on the spot, and wounded several more, who are not yet heard of; took 5 young women prisoners, and carried away all the horses, cattle, and most of the dry goods; fifty men well-armed from this district are in pursuit of the Indians.

"General Clarke, with the troops, arrived safe at Post St. Vincent, was reinforced with 53 Americans and 150 French inhabitants of that place; he took about 60 of the Piankeshaw tribe prisoners, who were at that post—bath detached col. Legreau with 250 men to cut off the Indians in a village adjacent—left a garrison in the town: and bath marched with 600 men towards the Wia town on the Wabash.

*November 9* A report is now current, that general Clarke had gone on an expedition against the Indians, who, having intimation

of his design, removed their corn and other property, together with their women and squaws to some of the Chippewa towns; but that colonel Logan was dispatched to destroy their stores, while General Clarke was to attack the Indians in the front: In both these enterprizes our arms were successful. Colonel Logan burnt their towns and above 4000 bushels of corn, and took some prisoners, and general Clarke routed the party which he attacked, after a short engagement, making great slaughter amongst them, and capturing 60 prisoners.

*New-York, November 6.* Saturday morning the Roman Catholic church in this city was privately consecrated to the service of the Almighty God, by the reverend Mr. Nugent, rector of said church; when further progress is made in the building, it will then be dedicated with the usual solemnities. There were present at the consecration, his excellency Don Gardoqui, and his son, his excellency's secretary, and several other gentlemen of distinction.

*November 7.* The following deposition has been published by order of Congress.

*Westmoreland County, ff.*

The deposition of George Brickell, of the county aforesaid, taken the 13th of September, 1786, Deposeth and saith, that he left Ottaway River, about fifty miles below the Lower Sandusky, the 6th of this instant September; that there were 1700 Indian warriors assembled at the Shawanese towns, and that their number in a short time would be 2000; that their intention was to strike first the Wheeling settlement and lower down the Ohio; that all the nations were joined and held a treaty on the 5th at Lower Sandusky, which began early in the morning and lasted till after dark; that they had lately brought into the Shawanese towns thirteen or fourteen scalps and four prisoners, two of which were women, whom the Indians burned before their faces: The men were to share the same fate in a few days: That the women's names were Moore, one the wife of a captain Moore, the other her daughter: That Samuel Bealer, who had this summer removed to the Indian Country from Wheeling Settlement, and his family, were all killed: That a Captain Caldwell read his papers among the Indians, particularly land-warrants, as he told this deponent: That this deponent believes from these and other circumstances, and from the information given him by every person in that country, the whole of the Indian Nations are determined to strike in the Fall when they get their corn secured, excepting the Cornplanter, who has refused to join them as yet: That there has been a reinforcement of troops at Detroit, this Fall, in three vessels, but does not know the number:

ber: That one Williams, a half-blooded Indian, told this deponent and the others with him, that if the Indians knew they were informed of what was going on they would be killed before they got home. And further this deponent saith not.

(Signed) GEORGE BRICKELL.

Sworn and subscribed before

GEORGE WALLACE.

*Elizabeth-Town, Nov. 1.* It must give every lover of this country pleasure to be informed, that the nail manufactory is brought to such perfection throughout the United States of America, as to stop the importation of that article; and there remains not a doubt but this and many other branches of manufacture, if countenanced by government, would soon rival the British.

*Albany, Nov. 2.* We have it from good authority that the governor of Canada has forbidden the Canadian and Nova-Scotia refugees, who have had lands granted them by this state on Lake Champlain, settling at Point O'Fair on said Lake; as it is a British garrison, which he alleges he has orders not to evacuate or surrender.

*November 9.* A gentleman who arrived in town on Monday last from Canada, informs us, that on the 22d of October arrived at Quebec, his excellency lord Dorchester, (formerly Sir Guy Carleton) governor-general of all his Britannic majesty's possessions in North America. The British newspapers say he has full powers to treat with the Congress of the United States touching the surrender of the frontier posts, which ought to have been given up so long ago.

Those posts are yet held by the British, in the most daring violation of the treaty of peace, to the great detriment of this state's commerce, and to the eternal disgrace of the United States.

By means of the forts which the British hold to the westward, they are enabled to assist the Indians with their counsel and otherwise, in the depredations which they have already commenced on the frontiers of Virginia.

*Hartford, Nov. 6.* By a gentleman of undoubted veracity from the county of Hampshire, we are informed, that Mr. Slaife, who commanded the late mob at Springfield, has enlisted 1700 men, who have engaged to protect him, should government attempt to do him justice; and that he had the impudence to write, the week past, to the selectmen of Springfield, ordering them to see that their militia hold themselves in readiness to march at a minute's warning, to join his party; and that each man must be properly armed, and carry sixty rounds of cartridges. "If these things are done in the green tree, what will be done in the dry?"

*Providence, (R. I.) Nov. 9.* The following proceedings were had by the society of the Cincinnati of this state, at their meeting in this town, on Thursday last, viz.

"This society, taking into their most serious consideration the situation of the United States, are convinced, that the present disturbances in the several parts of the federal government, and the depredations of the Savages upon their frontiers, are excited by the joint exertions of daring emissaries and disaffected citizens:

"That the jealousies existing in the states tend to the subversion of their most essential liberties, and are dangerous to the national compact;—therefore the virtue, the firmness, and the activity of every class of people, are necessary to meet the impending evils:

"Wherefore it was resolved *nem. con.*

"1st. That we have ventured our lives and fortunes to obtain sovereignty and independence—we pledge ourselves, in the most sacred manner, to defend and support them against foreign invasions and internal enemies.

"That therefore we will render our best services, whenever the cause of our country shall require them, consistently with those great principles which first inspired our general order."

PHILADELPHIA, *November 1.*

The honorable Arthur St. Clair, Charles Pettit, William Irwin, Samuel Meredith, and William Bingham, esquires, were yesterday elected delegates in Congress for this state for the ensuing year.

*A letter from an officer at Fort M-Intosh, dated September 29, says:*

"Our tawny brethren are like to be very troublesome; they have killed several people lately; the last a boy, about twelve miles below Wheelen, on the Virginia side of the Ohio; they took another boy and four horses, but being pursued by the inhabitants four of them mounted the horses and swam the river, the remaining three, with the boy got into a canoe, when the pursuers came to the banks of the river and fortunately killed the three Indians and retook the boy, whom the Indians had wounded in the arm. As the settler on the south side of the Ohio below Wheelen, a distance of forty miles, have fled to that place, and stockaded themselves. The people opposite to us are much alarmed and talk of withdrawing to the more settled parts of the country. It is really distressing to think how these poor people have suffered, and are likely to suffer, unless the Savages are brought to peaceable terms, to accomplish which, Congress must adopt vigorous and proper measures, and trust no longer to treaties with such people."

*November*

November 6. List of the members of the present general assembly of this state."

Those in *Italics* were not in the last assembly

CITY OF PHILAD.	BERKS.
William Will,	<i>Joseph Heister,</i>
Robert Morris,	Philip Kreamer,
Thomas Fitzsimons,	<i>Gabriel Heister,</i>
George Clymer,	David Davis,
<i>Jacob Hiltzheimer.</i>	<i>Daniel Clymer.</i>
CO. PHILAD.	NORTHAMPTON.
Thomas Mifflin,	Peter Trexler,
Isaac Gray,	Thomas Mawhorter,
William Robinson,	Robert Brown,
John Saler,	Peter Burkhalter.
George Logan.	BEDFORD,
BUCKS.	John Piper,
Samuel Foulke,	<i>John Cannon,</i>
<i>Cerardus Wynkoop,</i>	*****
<i>John Chapman.</i>	NORTHUMBERLAND.
<i>Valentine Upp.</i>	Frederick Antis,
CHESTER.	Samuel Dale.
James Moore,	WESTMORELAND.
<i>Richard Willing,</i>	William Finlay,
Robert Ralston,	<i>James Barr,</i>
Samuel Evans,	<i>Hugh Brackenridge.</i>
<i>Richard Thomas,</i>	WASHINGTON.
Townsend Whelen.	<i>Alexander Wright,</i>
LANCASTER.	John M'Dowell,
Samuel Atlee,*	<i>John Flanagan,</i>
Alexander Lowrey,	<i>James Allison.</i>
Adam Hubley,	FAYETTE.
Emanuel Carpenter,	<i>Theophilus Philips,</i>
Joseph Work,	<i>John Gilchrist.</i>
<i>George Ross.</i>	FRANKLIN.
YORK.	Abraham Smith,
David M'Conaughty,	James M'Calmont.
Michael Schmyer,	MONTGOMERY.
David M'Clellan,	<i>Charles Moore,</i>
Joseph Lilly,	Samuel Wheeler,
Henry Tyson,	<i>James Hockley,</i>
Adam Eichelberger,	<i>Jacob Riffe.</i>
CUMBERLAND.	DAUPHIN.
Robert Whitehill,	Robert Clark,
<i>Thomas Bale,</i>	<i>Jacob Miley.</i>
<i>Thomas Kennedy,</i>	<i>John Carson.</i>
<i>David Mitchell.</i>	

\* Since dead.

November 8. On Saturday last his excellency Benjamin Franklin, Esquire, was unanimously re-elected president, and the honourable Charles Biddle, Esq. was re-chosen vice-president of the supreme executive council.

A letter from a gentleman in Lisbon to his friend in Alexandria, dated August 21, says, "Several American ships have lately arrived here from America, within a few days past, without receiving any damage from the Algerines. Indeed no Algerine cruiser has been seen on this coast this year, owing to the Portuguese men of war and frigates being very vigilant in their cruises off the coast; consequently I apprehend no danger."

November 11. On Monday, the 6th inst. five Light Infantry companies, a detachment of artillery, and the light dragoons of the county, assembled on the Commons of this city, took up a line of march, proceeded to a field on the Germantown road, performed several evolutions and firings, returned to the Commons in the evening, (making a detour or circuitous march of near nine miles) expended the residue of their ammunition, prepared for the purpose, and thus concluded the parade exercise for the season. Col. Mentges, inspector-general was honoured with the command on the occasion.

November 22. On Friday, the 17th instant, arrived in town from the western circuit over the mountains, the chief justice and judge, Rush, having held courts of oyer and terminer and nisi prius in the counties of Franklin, Fayette, Washington, Westmoreland, and Bedford. The same judges have, in the course of the last year, held courts in every county beyond the Susquehannah, and travelled near a thousand miles; and it will doubtless please the friends of virtue and humanity to hear, that in their progress through so great a part of the state, not a single person has been capitally convicted before them.

Last Saturday arrived in this city from London, Phineas Bond, Esq. his Britannic majesty's consul for the states of New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, and Maryland, and commissary for commercial affairs within the dominions of the United States.

This day the two following resolves were agreed to by this state, on motion of Mr. Fitzsimons.

"Whereas it is the duty of the freemen of this commonwealth, to apportion the public burdens as equally as possible—and to lessen the expences of assessing and collecting the taxes, as far as is consistent with the interest of the state:

"Therefore, Resolved, That a committee be appointed to prepare and lay before this House a plan for the more equal assessment and collection of the public taxes.

"And for the enabling the committee to obtain the necessary information, for their government,

"Resolved, That the commissioners of the respective counties be, and they are hereby directed to furnish the said committee, with all such information as they may find it necessary to apply to them for, touching the assessment and collection of taxes within their respective counties."

Nov. 29. A letter from a gentleman in Danville (Kentucky) to his correspondent in Richmond, dated October 27, says, "The troops under the command of General Clarke

Clarke returned the 15th instant, and I am informed the greatest disorder prevailed among them from the time they marched from Clarkeville; some of the officers were arrested and broke by a court martial on their march to Post St. Vincent's, which occasioned an uneasiness among the foldiers, but was made easy in some measure by the General's re-instating them again to their former commands: Thus they arrived at Post St. Vincents, where they made prisoners, 42 Indians, who were with the French and Americans at that place, in a friendly manner; they were kept in confinement but a short time before they were set at liberty; and enlisted 300 men from the Post with him, and appointed officers to command them, to keep garrison at Post St. Vincents for one year; this business detained them ten days. In this time the foldiers began to be very uneasy, and wished to return home; however the General prevailed with them to march from that place towards the principal towns on the Wabash River, assuring them, the business which they came on could be effected in a few days. On the third day's march towards the towns, about 200 of the men were very clamorous, and in the afternoon refused to march any further: On the first information the General received of it, he ordered a halt, and in the most pressing manner, begged them only to march with him three days more; in which time, he had reason to believe, the Indians would either be received in a hostile manner, or they would make application for peace: No argument the General could make use of had any effect with them: The General thought it most adviseable to collect his officers in council when it was agreed upon to return, and they accordingly set off. The General himself staid at Post St. Vincents, with a view of holding a treaty with the Indians, provided they were inclined for it.

“ Colonel Logan marched from the Mouth of Limestone about the 1st instant, with 800 men, (600 of whom were on horseback) against the Shawanese towns on the Head of the Miami, and had it not been for a deserter that got in and informed the Indians of their approach, in all probability the whole army would have been in their towns before they had known any thing of their coming. It appears that before the deserter had got in, most of the warriors had gone out in order to meet General Clarke, not knowing of any other party marching against them; so that by the time Colonel Logan appeared in sight, most of the Indians had left the towns. They made prisoners 32 women and children, and killed 11 men, among them was their chief, King Melantha, who gave himself up without any resistance,

with his wife and children, and afterward was murdered by a Colonel M<sup>r</sup>. Gary. They burnt 10 towns and villages and all their corn; brought off several horses and a quantity of plunder. The squaws and children prisoners arrived here the 21st instant, where I expect they will continue until exchanged.”

#### MARRIAGES.

In Wilmington. Rev. Dr. C. H. Wharton, to Miss Polly Weems.

In New-York. Colonel John Pierce, to Miss Nancy Bard.

In Baltimore. Mr. Cumberland Dugan, to Miss Peggy Kelfo.

In Boston. Rev. T. H. Chipman, to Miss Jane Harden.

In Philadelphia. Mr. Isaac Wharton, to Miss Rawles—Mr. John Field to Miss Deborah Williams—Mr. Jesse Waterman, to Miss Phœbe Parvin—Mr. Thomas Morgan to Miss Wall.

#### DEATHS.

In Philadelphia. Mr. Charles Mason, astronomer—Colonel Samuel J. Atlee, member of the General Assembly of this state for Lancaster county.

In Burlington. Miss Ackey Butler.

In New-York. Mr. Cornelius Bradford

In Queen Anne's County, Maryland. Mr. James Holliday.

In Charleston, South Carolina. Dr. Ladd of a wound received in a duel—Mr. Joseph Vincent Burd, printer.

In Richmond. Mrs. Betsey Randolph wife of Mr. Harrison Randolph.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The morals of Chefs—A dialogue of the dead—Particulars of the natural history of the Ostrich—Letter from a gentleman at Bethlehem to his friend in this city—Mathematical question by a sea commander—and several other pieces, shall appear in our next.

Letter said to be written by Mr. Voltairé Zumbollo—A long story—Some remarks on a liberal education, from experience, by M. W. of Lewes—Character of Dr. Johnson—Cecilius on the power of sound, or the influence of melody over the human heart for the advancement of religion, &c. &c. are under consideration.

We have received the favour of our learned correspondent Jek. We are desirous, as far as in our power, to gratify every class of our readers: But etymological discussions in the learned languages, more especially in the Hebrew, being necessarily suited to the taste of a very small number, we have been obliged to prescribe bounds for them, which this piece exceeds. If the writer can reduce it to one page, and one and an half, it shall appear in due course.



# M E T E O L

Made at SPRINGMILL, 3<sup>rd</sup> NOV 1786.

## T H E R M O M E T E R O

D. of the month	of			de			E R.
	FARENHEIT			REAUMUR			
	mean degree			degrés moy			
	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	o	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	pt	
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3	34			8			
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5	27	5		2			
6	14	3		7	8		
7	30			8			I
8	32			0	0		I
9	25	7		2	8		peft.
10	20	8		5			o
11	16	3		6	8		o
12	13			8	5		o
13	29	5		1	2		o
14	43			4	7		o
15	26			2	6		o
16	30	8		5			o
17	36	6		2			2
18	30	8		5			o
19	29	3		1	1		o
20	34	3		1			o
21	32			0	0		o
22	32			0	0		o
23	45	7		6			2
24	23	9		3	6		o
25	14	9		7	5		o
26	32	8		3			o
27	30	8		5			o
28	29	3		1	1		o
29	28	7		1	5		o
30	35	3		1	5		o
31	35	3		1	5		o

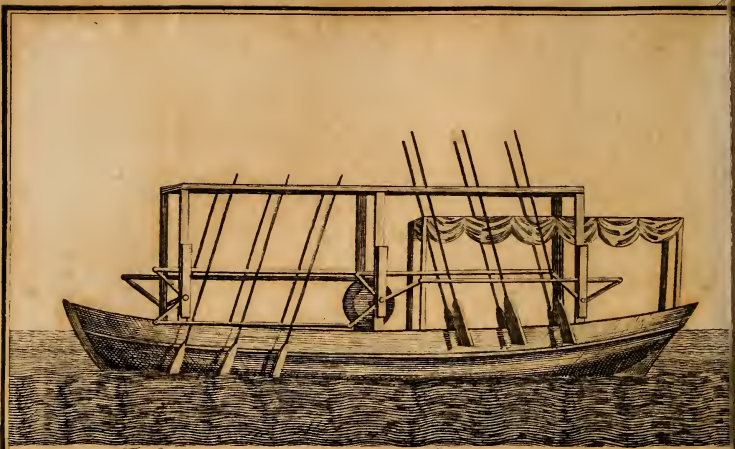
T. L.	12th greatest D. of cold.	3 below o	le 12. D. du plus gr. froid.	15 5 o	the. ca 30
	23d greatest D. of heat.	54 5	le 23. plus G. D. de chaud.	10	the t ca 28
S. E.	Variation	57 5	Variation	25 5	ca 5
	Temperature	29	Temperature	1 4 o	med 20












Plan of W. Fitch's Steam Boat.



Annual Passage of the Herrings.



T H E  
C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E,  
For D E C E M B E R, 1786.

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Observations on the annual Passage of Herrings, by Mr. JOHN GILPIN.

[From the American Philosophical Transactions.]

AS this very useful part of the finny race has never been found in the fresh rivers, or waters of Europe, it remains a query amongst the naturalists, where they go to spawn and perpetuate their species. I apprehend this query may be answered to the satisfaction of the curious, by an account of their annual progress, from which it will appear they are a fish of passage, and observe one regular annual route in the sea, shifting their climate with the sun, and that it is the same scoole which is found at different times about Britain and in America. This opinion is founded on observations made on seeing them caught at Whitehaven and in this country, from which I have not observed that there is any visible difference in the fish in the different places, except that those at Whitehaven are fatter and rounder than those in America; but this difference is not so great as that between the spring and fall mackerel, and which I conceive might be accounted for from the time of the year, and manner in which they appear on each coast. For they are found on the other side the Atlantic, or rather in the North Sea, in the favourable month of June, about the island of Shetland, from whence they proceed down to the Orkneys, and then dividing, they surround the islands of Great-Britain and Ireland, and unite again off the Land's End in the British Channel, in September, from whence this grand united scoole steers south-west, and is not found any more on that

side or in the Atlantic, until the same time the ensuing year, but appear next, on the American coasts. They arrive in Georgia and Carolina the latter end of January, and in Virginia in February; and coasting from thence eastward to New England, they divide and go into all the bays, rivers, creeks, and even small streams of water, in amazing quantities, and continue spawning in the fresh water until the latter end of April, when the old fish return into the sea, where they change their latitudes by a northward direction, and arrive at Newfoundland in May; after which we neither hear or see any thing more of them in America, until they return amongst us in the ensuing spring, and bring with them a providential blessing to the poor. Their coming sooner or later up our rivers, depends on the warmth or coolness of the season: And it is further observed, that if a few warm days invite them up, and cool weather succeeds, it totally checks their passage until more warm weather returns. From all which circumstances it appears probable there is a certain degree of warmth particularly agreeable to them, which they endeavour to enjoy by changing their latitude according to the distances of the sun. Thus they are found in the British Channel in September, but leave it when the sun is at too great a distance from them in the southern hemisphere, and push for a more agreeable climate; and when the weather in America becomes too warm in

May, (after having deposited their eggs in shallow water, and secured their young fry from the fish of prey) steer the course which leads to the cooler northern seas, and by that prudent change of place perpetually enjoy the temperature of climate best adapted to their nature; which, from the table hereto annexed, shewing the places and times of their visitation, and the calculation of the distance of the sun at those times from them, is that degree of warmth which is produced by the mean distance between 37 to 43 degrees; except whilst they are spawning; during which they bear a greater degree of heat from the necessity of remaining in it a short time to spawn; and also on the other extreme, when detained at too great a distance by the island of Great-Britain and its dependencies.

Here another query occurs, what becomes of the young fry, the produce of

the spawn they left in the fresh waters of America? We know they do not follow the old ones the first season, because they are found in great shoals in all the American bays during the summer, and disappear in the fall, from whence it may rationally be supposed, that from their natural propensity to keep at a certain distance from the sun, the season leads them to a different course from the old ones, by which they meet their parentage about the latitude 23° N. and 70° W. longitude, and there tack about and follow the older ones; which, being larger and stronger than the younger, come first into our harbours, but are fewer in number than the lesser, probably from having suffered great loss and pillage, in their long route, from the fish of prey, and their greater enemies, the fishermen in the different parts of the world.

*A Table shewing nearly about the place of the grand shoal of Herrings, and their mean distance from the sun.*

* Place and Time.	Latitude.	Longit.	Sun's declina.	The mean distance.
I. January,	23	70	20S.	43
II. February,	32	79	12	44
III. March,	36	75	0	36
IV. April,	39	72	10N.	29
V. May,	49	50	19	30
VI. June,	65	15	23	42
VII. July,	58	0	21	37
VIII. August,	52	0	14	38
IX. September,	48	6	0	48
X. October,	35	22	9	44
XI. November,	22	40	18	40
XII. December.	18	52	23	41

\* See the annexed Plate.

Some Observations and Reasons given for the Course of the Herrings, and the variation in their mean distance from the sun, in different months of the year.

**JANUARY.** In this month the herrings are supposed to be returning from too warm a climate and the approaching sun, from which they retreat fast.

**FEBRUARY.** The time of spawning now drawing nigh, the herrings, in this month pass through the gulph stream, and fall on the coast of America, in order to deposit their spawn in fresh shoal water.

**MARCH.** Now being the beginning of the time of spawning, the largest

and strongest fish, which perhaps are the oldest, rush up into the bays, inlets, and fresh water streams.

**APRIL.** In this month the lesser, weaker, and perhaps, younger fish, rush up even to the heads of small streams, as far as it is possible for them to get, and lay their spawn. These are twice as numerous as the other.

**MAY.** Having been detained by the spawning season, they are overtaken by the sun, and nearer to it now than at any

ny other time ; they therefore hasten out of the rivers in this month, and make great way towards the North Sea.

**JUNE.** Now having, by the rapid progress, pushed into a cold climate, on a chilly, icy coast, and the sun beginning to draw towards the south, they whirl round eastward.

**JULY.** The coldness of this sea, and the sun's declination towards the south, now inclines them that way, in which they fall on the Orkneys, and the scoole divides.

**AUGUST.** The grand scoole being divided, now surround the whole island of Great-Britain and Ireland, and are caught on every side.

**SEPTEMBER.** Having been detained the last month by their obstruction

amongst the islands, and being harrassed by the fishermen, their mean distance is now the greatest ; they collect into one body and hasten to the southward.

**OCTOBER.** Being now under great way, they lessen their mean distance, and by the course they steer, which perhaps is inclined more westward by the current of the trade wind, they pass the Atlantic.

**NOVEMBER.** Being now more in the trade, and having approached a warmer climate, their motion is supposed to incline more westward.

**DECEMBER.** The sun now beginning to return, they are supposed to incline more northward, to the place where we began ; where they are supposed to meet their young fry.



TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**P**LAYING at CHESS, is the most ancient and the most universal game known among men ; for its original is beyond the memory of history, and it has, for numberless ages, been the amusement of all the civilized nations of Asia, the Persians, the Indians, and the Chinese. Europe has had it above 1000 years ; the Spaniards have spread it over their part of America, and it begins lately to make its appearance in these northern states. It is so interesting in itself, as not to need the view of gain to induce engaging in it ; and thence it is never played for money. Those, therefore, who have leisure for such diversions, cannot find one that is more *innocent* ; and the following piece, written with a view to correct (among a few young friends) some little improprieties in the practice of it, shows at the same time, that it may, in its effects on the mind, be not merely *innocent*, but *advantageous*, to the vanquished as well as to the victor.

THE MORALS OF CHESS.

**T**HE game of Chess is not merely an idle amusement. Several very valuable qualities of the mind, useful in the course of human life, are to be acquired or strengthened by it, so as to become habits, ready on all occasions. For life is a kind of chess, in which we have often points to gain, and competitors or adversaries to contend with, and in which there is a vast variety of good and ill events, that are, in some degree, the effects of prudence or the want of it. By playing at chess, then, we may learn :

1. *Fore-sight*, which looks a little into futurity, and considers the consequences that may attend an action : for it is continually occurring to the player, " If I move this piece, what will be the advantages of my new situation ? What

use can my adversary make of it to annoy me ? What other moves can I make to support it, and to defend myself from his attacks ?

2. *Circumspection*, which surveys the whole chess-board, or scene of action, the relations of the several pieces and situations, the dangers they are respectively exposed to, the several possibilities of their aiding each other ; the probabilities that the adversary may make this or that move, and attack this or the other piece ; and what different means can be used to avoid his stroke, or turn its consequences against him.

3. *Caution*, not to make our moves too hastily. This habit is best acquired by observing strictly the laws of the game, such as, *if you touch a piece, you must move it somewhere ; if you set it down,*

down, you must let it stand. And it is therefore best that these rules should be observed, as the game thereby becomes more the image of human life, and particularly of war; in which, if you have incautiously put yourself into a bad and dangerous position, you cannot obtain your enemy's leave to withdraw your troops, and place them more securely; but you must abide all the consequences of your rashness.

And, lastly, we learn by chess the habit of *not being discouraged* by present bad appearances in the state of our affairs, the habit of *hoping for a favourable change*, and that of *persevering in the search of resources*. The game is full of events, there is such a variety of turns in it, the fortune of it is so subject to sudden vicissitudes, and one so frequently, after long contemplation, discovers the means of extricating one's self from a supposed insurmountable difficulty, that one is encouraged to continue the contest to the last, in hopes of victory by our own skill, or, at least, of giving a *stale mate*, by the negligence of our adversary. And whoever considers, what in chess he often sees instances of, that particular pieces of success are apt to produce *presumption*, and its consequent, inattention, by which more is afterwards lost than was gained by the preceding advantage; while misfortunes produce more care and attention, by which the loss may be recovered, will learn not to be too much discouraged by the present success of his adversary, nor to despair of final good fortune, upon every little check he receives in the pursuit of it.

That we may, therefore, be induced more frequently to chuse this beneficial amusement, in preference to others which are not attended with the same advantages, every circumstance, that may increase the pleasure of it, should be regarded; and every action or word that is unfair, disrespectful, or that in any way may give uneasiness, should be avoided, as contrary to the immediate intention of both the players, which is to pass the time agreeably.

Therefore, 1<sup>st</sup>. if it is agreed to play according to the strict rules, then those rules are to be exactly observed by both parties; and should not be insisted on

for one side, while deviated from by the other: for this is not equitable.

2. If it is agreed not to observe the rules exactly, but one party demands indulgencies, he should then be as willing to allow them to the other.

3. No false move should ever be made to extricate yourself out of a difficulty, or to gain an advantage. There can be no pleasure in playing with a person once detected in such unfair practice.

4. If your adversary is long in playing, you ought not to hurry him, or express any uneasiness at his delay. You should not sing, nor whistle, nor look at your watch, nor take up a book to read, nor make a tapping with your feet on the floor, or with your fingers on the table, nor do anything that may disturb his attention. For all these things displease. And they do not show your skill in playing, but your craftiness or your rudeness.

5. You ought not to endeavour to amuse and deceive your adversary, by pretending to have made bad moves, and saying you have now lost the game, in order to make him secure and careless, and inattentive to your schemes; for this is fraud, and deceit, not skill in the game.

6. You must not, when you have gained a victory, use any triumphing or insulting expression, nor show too much pleasure; but endeavour to console your adversary, and make him less dissatisfied with himself by every kind and civil expression, that may be used with truth, such as, You understand the game better than I, but you are a little inattentive; or, You play too fast; or, You had the best of the game but something happened to divert your thoughts, and that turned it in my favour.

7. If you are a spectator, while others play, observe the most perfect silence. For if you give advice, you offend both parties; him, against whom you give it, because it may cause the loss of his game; him, in whose favour you give it, because, though it be good, and he follows it, he loses the pleasure he might have had, if you had permitted him to think till it occurred to himself. Even after a move or moves, you must not, by replacing the pieces, shew how it might

have been played better : for that displeases, and may occasion disputes or doubts about their true situation. All talking to the players, lessens or diverts their attention, and is therefore unpleasing ; nor should you give the least hint to either party, by any kind of noise or motion.—If you do, you are unworthy to be a spectator.—If you have a mind to exercise or show your judgments, do it in playing your own game when you have an opportunity, not in criticising or meddling with, or counselling, the play of others.

Lastly, if the game is not to be played rigorously, according to the rules above mentioned, then moderate your

desire of victory over your adversary, and be pleased with one over yourself. Snatch not eagerly at every advantage offered by his unskilfulness or inattention ; but point out to him kindly that by such a move he places or leaves a piece in danger and unsupported ; that by another he will put his king in a dangerous situation, &c. By this generous civility (so opposite to the unfairness above forbidden) you may indeed happen to lose the game to your opponent, but you will win what is better, his esteem, his respect, and his affection ; together with the silent approbation and good will of impartial spectators.



#### FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

ON THE POWER OF SOUND ; OR, THE INFLUENCE OF MELODY OVER THE HUMAN HEART ; CALCULATED FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF PUBLIC RELIGION.

**T**HERE is a certain depression at times dwelling upon the mind, which nothing in nature can explain ; we seem quite absorbed in thought without even a cause for the occasion. Under such a lethargy of temper, how happy could we be to meet with redress ; or, that a something would insensibly steal in upon the soul, and awaken her into activity. That sound has naturally a power over us, may be observed from children ; their imagination is strongly affected with it, and according as the notes or tones of a person or instrument are varied, so they strike upon their particular fancies. The original invention of musical instruments is ascribed to Jubal, whose name is early recorded in the book of Genesis ; and it seems to be a great instance of the Almighty's goodness and indulgence to mankind, that he instructed them so soon to find out so useful an art, in order that it might raise and refresh their spirits after the fatigues of the day, dispel all gloomy thoughts, and diffuse an agreeable calm over the soul ; and that it might, at proper times, animate their devotion, and inspire them with the greater ardor and zeal in their worship of the Creator. The ancients, we find, had a particular regard for those who excelled in this science, they reckoned it

amongst the accomplishments of their greatest heroes ; and history informs us, that Epaminondas was almost as much esteemed for his skill in music, as his knowledge in military affairs. The Greeks relate, that Orpheus and Amphion, by its wonderful effects, drew after them the beasts of the forest ; which story, according to the most consistent interpretation that has been given of it, signifies, that they subdued the savage dispositions of a barbarous people, who lived in caves in the woods and deserts ; and, by representing to them, in their songs, the advantages of society, persuaded them to build cities, and form a community. It is certain, that there is no temper so fierce and brutish, but what music, if properly applied, can civilize and soften. It is admirably adapted to suppress our turbulent passions, and appease the tumults and disorders of the mind. We read that several ancient heroes and philosophers made use of their lyres for this purpose ; so that, when they found themselves like to be carried away by any violent transport, beyond the bounds of reason, they tuned their instruments to proper notes, which caused their passions to subside by degrees, and at length left them in perfect tranquillity. But the most proper use that can be made of it is, to employ

employ it in acts of piety and devotion, as it has a natural tendency to heighten our affections and enlarge the soul. It raises noble ideas in the mind of the hearer, and fills it with great conceptions. It strengthens devotion, and advances praise into rapture. It lengthens out every act of worship, and produces more lasting and permanent impressions in the mind, than those which accompany any transient form of words that are uttered in the ordinary method of any religious worship. Even the very heathens ordained, that upon every solemn occasion, the Gods should be addressed in hymns, accompanied with music; and the eternal God himself, by the mouth of Moses, commands the Israelites, "In the days of your gladness, and in your solemn days, and in the beginnings of your months, ye shall blow with the trumpets over your burnt offerings, and over the sacrifices of your peace offerings, that they may be to you for a memorial before your God."

In all probability the 136th psalm of David, in which he exhorts the people to give God thanks for his particular mercies towards them, was sung in public, accompanied also with instrumental music; for we find at the conclusion of every verse is the solemn chorus—*For his mercy endureth for ever!* And that this amounts to a certainty is evident, if we attend to the 148th and 150th Psalms—Kings of the earth, and all people; princes and all judges of the world; young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the name of the Lord! Praise

him in the firmament of his power; praise him in his noble act; praise him according to his excellent greatness; praise him in the sound of the trumpet; praise him upon the lute and the harp; praise him in the cymbals and dances; praise him upon the strings and the pipe; yea, let every thing that hath breath, praise the Lord! And what a glorious description is there given by St. John the Divine, where he supposes the whole creation joining together in their several capacities, to give glory in this joint manner to their common Lord and Creator. Thus we find that psalmody and sacred instrumental music, in places of public worship, are of primitive usage, and greatly tend to raise our ideas, and make us anticipate the joys of Heaven. They enable us to look down with contempt upon all the little vanities of this world, and give us a notion of a much better. And if the soul of a man can be so wonderfully affected with those strains of music which human art is capable of producing, how much more will it be raised and elevated by those, in which is exerted the whole power of harmony? All the soft engagements on earth, the tender sympathies, and the most holy union that nature knows, are but faint similitudes for the sanctity and grandeur of those divine enjoyments.—Hope and languishing expectation are no more, and all desire is lost in full and complete fruition.—Love reigns in eternal triumph; here it governs every heart, and dwells on every tongue——

They tune their golden harps to the great name  
Of love, immortal love, their darling theme;  
Ten thousand echoes thro' the lightsome plains  
Repeat the clear, the sweet melodious strains;  
The fields rejoice, the fragrant groves around  
Blossom afresh at their enchanting sound;  
The heav'n of heav'ns, from dazzling heights above,  
Returns the name, and hails the power of love.

Indeed the power of sound is so astonishingly great over the human heart, that I cannot forbear relating one or two instances more of its wonderful

effects before I draw to a conclusion. When Alexander, termed the Great, was at a public festival, Timotheus unexpectedly struck up a martial sound.

The



The hero was so transported with its influence, that he started in warlike fury, and called for his horse and his arms ! But by an instantaneous gentle note, the tumult of his mind was so suddenly quelled, that he sat down quietly to the repast again. Thus remarks the historian, was the conqueror of the world conquered by sound. So also, when Cæsar was resolved to punish Ligarius, the eloquence of Cicero so overcame him, that, from being terrible, he was brought to tremble, and lost all resentment against the offender. If such is the influence of melody over the most martial hearts, to you my juvenile readers, whose hearts are yet in harmony for every virtue, I would particularly recommend the divine accomplishment of our subject. Youth is the season of warm and generous emotions. The heart should then, spontaneously, rise into the admiration of what is great, glow with the love of what is fair and excellent, and melt at the discovery of tenderness and goodness. Where can any object be found, so proper to kindle those affections, as the Father of the universe, and the Author of all felicity ? Unmoved by veneration, can you contemplate that grandeur and majesty, which his works every where display ? Untouched by gratitude, can you view that profusion of good, which, in this pleasing season of life, his beneficent hand pours around you ? Happy in the love and affection of those with whom you are connected, look up to the Supreme Being, as the inspirer of all friendship

which has been shewn you by others ; himself, your best and your first friend ; formerly the supporter of your infancy, and the guide of your childhood ; now the guardian of your youth, and the hope of your coming years. View religious praise, as a natural expression of gratitude to him for all his goodness. Consider it as the service of the God of your fathers ; of him, to whom your parents devoted you ; of him, whom in former ages your ancestors adored in praise ; and by whom they are now rewarded and blessed in Heaven. Connected thus, with so many tender sensibilities of soul, let devotion be with you, not the cold and barren offspring of speculation, but the warm and vigorous, dictates of the heart, ever melodious in the praise of its great Creator ! David and Daniel, whose names are recorded in scripture, as illustrious examples for us to follow, thought it no disparagement to their greatness to devote themselves to the praise of their Maker. Seven times a day did the good old king tune his harp in heavenly praise ; and thrice a day also did the prophetic Daniel lift up his voice to heaven. Unshaken, therefore, by the allurements of the world—unmoved by the tongue of railery and the shafts of ridicule, steadfastly persevere in your christian graces. In the beauty of holiness, let us all unite our songs of praise to the eternal king of kings--FOR HIS MERCY ENDURETH FOR EVER !

C Æ C I L I U S.

Maryland, Nov. 19, 1786.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman at Bethlehem, to his Friend in this City, dated Nov. 6, 1786.*

I SHALL take this opportunity of mentioning a piece of natural history, with which I first became acquainted in my present tour, tho' I had often passed this way before ; and the rather, because we are so apt to overlook the curiosities of our own country. About three miles from the Wind-Gap, and on the N. W. side of the North

Mountain, there is a beautiful little lake, near half a mile in length, and one-third as much in breadth ; its area is supposed to be about fifty acres. The water is very clear and of great depth. It is almost entirely surrounded, by high ground, and the country adjacent is lilly. From the

the S. E. corner of the lake there issues a pretty stream of water, scarcely sufficient at this season to work an ordinary grist-mill. No curious person travelling this way, should neglect to visit it.

Having mentioned the curiosities of our own country, I will add another, still more worthy of our notice. It is the little village of Nazareth, in Northampton county. The golden age of the poets is supposed to be a poetical fiction only, and many believe the Paradise of our first parents to be no less fictitious. But if the man who has scarcely observed any thing in life but a disgusting mixture of folly, vice and misery, would spend only one week of September at Nazareth, he would be compelled to change some articles of his creed, and his mind would be furnished with ideas entirely new.

Its high airy situation, the elegance of the houses, the incomparably fine distant prospects; the highly cultivated fields and meadows, orchards and gardens on every side, intermixed with tall and stately groves of timber. All these heightened, as at present, by a profusion of those choicest blessings of the material Heavens, *rain and sunshine*; and rendered infinitely more pleasing by the neatness of the inhabitants, the innocent simplicity of their manners, and the easy cheerfulness of their countenances, would convince him that a terrestrial paradise is possible,—nay, that Nazareth wants nothing but permanency to make it such—nothing but that the rude blasts of winter might never attack this happy village, nor the infirmities of old age its inhabitants.



FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

THE TRIFLER.

Unless to some peculiar end assign'd,  
Study's the specious *trifling* of the mind.—YOUNG.

THOSE persons, who value their time too highly to consume it among the books, frequently wonder what can induce people, who have no professional attainments in view, to impair their health, wear out their eyes, and desert their friends, for the sake of hanging over volumes whose contents are admitted to be of no use, since those who read them seldom venture to converse upon them.

This remark, tho' the learned generally treat it with contempt, is not altogether without reason. Society has a right to demand an account of every man's employments; and if a faithful register

were to be kept of all the hours spent to no purpose, in the space of a year, perhaps a great proportion of them would be found to have passed away in libraries, or at the booksellers', in desultory amusements and ineffectual preparations. The merit of every method of occupying the mind, must be weighed only by its relation to the benefit of mankind. He who collects facts and compiles materials, merely for his own solitary rumination, whatever strength of genius he may possess, surely deserves to be considered by the world as a *Trifler*; who, having conferred no benefit on society, is entitled to receive none in return.

return. The next stage of estimation belongs to him, who is willing to communicate and desirous to instruct, but whose abilities to do good are enfeebled by irregular studies and imperfect acquisitions. Among these the Trifler of this paper, confesses his eminence; and, having employed great part of a long life in various and unconnected literature, he is anxious to make atonement by endeavouring, though late, to leave to his country, some of those monitory legacies, which his reading and experience will enable him to do.

The great impediment to the progress of a periodical writer, whose labours derive no importance from the difficulty or singularity of his subject, consists in the unavoidable solicitude to engage attention by the discovery of new subjects, or the addition of fresh and unexpected embellishments in the manner of treating the old. Hence it follows, that as truth cannot be diversified, the writer is led astray in pursuit of novelty, and the farther he deviates from the beaten tracks of common opinion, the wider he wanders from truth, and the more he is involved in error and perplexity. In this situation wit even becomes embarrassed, and argument unmanageable; the endeavour to clear his path only serves to discover the accumulation of its obstacles, and the only method of escaping the disgrace of utter absurdity; and preserving the few readers, who still have the patience to accompany him, is to return without delay to the boundaries of common sense, and endeavour, as soon as possible, to think like other people.

This remark, however, is to be

confined to moral topics; for, perhaps, the first employment of man, after the provision for his immediate wants and appetites had left him leisure for speculations, was to enquire into the elements of the moral duties. It was a subject of little obscurity; for the general principles of it, as they must soon have been practised, must have been soon understood; and hence we may safely venture to assert, that it is many ages since any thing new could be said upon moral subjects. I should lament if I conceived myself able to point out any duty not already known, to promise any virtuous pleasure which has not been repeatedly enjoyed.

But what cannot be effected by the seductions of novelty, may be compassed by the industry of repetition. The precepts which have existed in substance since the earliest history of man, whose excellence derides the endeavour to improve them, and whose sanction is built on the experience of their benefit, may perhaps be presented to the mind with success by a cotemporary, tho' humble writer, whose vehicle procures him a perusal; and the mind whose obduracy has repelled the first application, may gradually submit to the successive efforts of honest solicitude. The learned and the fastidious may soon, indeed, become impatient of the triteness of thought or the meanness of expression of the Trifler, but a zealous writer will, without much difficulty, compound for the admission of his doctrines at the expense of their dress; and if one wandering mind is recalled to virtue by any of the future papers under this title, the critics are welcome to all the rest.

*Germantown, Dec. 1, 1786.*

Y

For

*Letter to an Old Bachelor.*

I WISH, my dear friend, to gratify the inclination I feel, to let you know how often you are present in my thoughts; and, therefore, I cannot lose this favourable opportunity of writing to you, tho' an *interesting* subject does not just now occur.—Hold!—Are you not an *Old Bachelor*?—Ay!—This shall be my present theme; and, if I should rally you, “impute it to a well-meant zeal for the COMMONW·ALTH.”

The United States of America possess a great extent of territory—How are these extensive regions to be peopled? An ingenious countryman of ours, in his observations concerning the increase of mankind, &c. remarks, that “it is not necessary to bring in foreigners to fill up any occasional vacancy in a country; for such vacancy (says he) *if the laws are good*, will soon be filled by natural generation.” Indeed, if some of the laws of ancient Greece or Rome were in force in America, this might be the case: but, while so many among us remain in a state of celibacy all their lives, and others to the age of thirty, forty, or fifty years, some centuries may be required, in my opinion, to populate our country. What do you think of the Roman laws, on such occasions?—So sensible were these great people, how much the glory and prosperity of their state depended on marriage; that it was usual for the Censors to assess heavy impositions on old bachelors. They were debarred many privileges that married men enjoyed. In all elections and appointments to offices, the preference was given to such as had

most children: And by their famous law, called *Jus trium liberorum*, the father of only three children was a respectable candidate. Had it been my fate to be born in Rome, before her glory and liberties were lost, I should certainly have been a *great man*,—as providence has blessed me with twice three children, I might have attained to no less a dignity than that of a Consul or a Dictator, in that renowned republic:—But God help you, had you been there!—No honours, no offices, no preferments were given to men in your condition—And, indeed, if my memory serves me, I have somewhere read an humble proposal to one of our own legislatures, that a law be passed—“to disqualify all unmarried persons from holding any post of honor, trust, or profit: but that they should be obliged to serve the offices of constables and scavengers; and to keep nightly watch and ward about the houses of married people, that their nights may pass without disturbance or molestation—That it should likewise be enacted, that whenever a single man who has arrived to the age of one third of a *century* or upwards (except such as shall have performed their tour of duty as constable or scavenger) shall not within six months from and after passing such act, fix his choice on some woman to be his wife, and such his intent make known to her by *actual courtship*, and execute as speedily as may be; in that case, such single man shall pay such sum, not exceeding one hundred pounds *per annum*, for every year that he shall remain in that *unprofitable* condition,

dition, as shall be assessed by a jury *de medietate*, &c. consisting of six discreet maidens between the years of  $33\frac{1}{3}$  and fifty, and as many spinners between the years of  $16\frac{2}{3}$  and twenty-five, all from the vicinage. Also, that the monies to be so assessed and levied, might be appropriated thus, to wit—one moiety thereof towards erecting and endowing a *foundling hospital*; and the residue to be distributed in premiums to those who are most *instrumental* in increasing the public stock of *people*, by producing a nu-

merous *legitimate* offspring—Provided, always, nevertheless, &c.”

Before this law takes place, I intreat you, my dear friend, to fix your choice upon some prudent fair; and end, at once, the heart-ach, and the thousand love-sick pangs of *celibacy*. Get out of the *contemptible* state of a single life as soon as you can; and introduce yourself into the *honorable* rank of married men—By this means you will become a respectable citizen, and an *useful member* of your country;—For, consider, that—

- “ Bled is the land, where every man can find,  
 “ In life’s gay prime, a damsel young and kind :  
 “ Where boys and girls, with numberless increase,  
 “ Assure succeeding times of glory, wealth and peace.”

To be serious—I long to be introduced to your *wife*; and I hope you will let me have that pleasure, the first time I make you a visit : For be assured dear ———, that

no man upon earth is, with more sincerity and truth, your affectionate friend, &c. than

M A R I T U S.



## FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

### *Some interesting Particulars in the Natural History of the OSTRICH.*

THERE are scarcely any subjects of natural history which do not afford an interesting scope for the attention of naturalists.—Some early prejudices led me to suppose, the Ostrich had the same careless method of leaving her eggs, and the same disregard to her young, as the crocodile. In the book of Job we meet with the following observation. “ From whence are the wings and feathers of the Ostrich? She leaveth her eggs in the earth, and warmeth them in the dust, and forgetteth that the foot may crush them, or that the wild beast may break them. She is hardened against her young ones as though they were

not hers.”—Dr. Sparman’s voyage to the Cape of Good Hope having been put into my hands, I read his account of the Ostrich, which differed so materially from what I had ever before heard, that I presume, it may not be altogether displeasing, to introduce remarks from so interesting a work. “ The male Ostrich differs from most of the larger kind of birds, as he has ever been observed to prefer one female, and with her sharing the toil of hatching and rearing the brood—however contrary to common opinion this may be, experience confirms it.” As to the assertion, that the male assists in hatching the brood, the

doctor

doctor says: "On December, 22, 1775, we observed a male Ostrich in the duty of incubation; the nest was in the middle of the plains; upon my approach the bird fled from the nest, which consisted of nothing but the bare ground, on which the eggs lay scattered and loose. We may infer from this, that the male and female sit upon them alternately, nor do they leave their eggs to be hatched by the sun, at least in this part of Africa.—This fact, which has hitherto been unknown to naturalists, the Hottentots themselves frequently assured me of.

"I do not pretend to determine the exact number of eggs laid by this bird; at this time we found eleven; they were all fresh, and probably were to have had several more laid to them. After this, two of my Hottentots scared another Ostrich away from its nest, out of which they took fourteen eggs and brought them to me, having left some behind which did not seem to them to be quite so fresh, so that perhaps, sixteen, eighteen or twenty eggs, are the highest amount laid by this bird.—It appears to me very difficult for the Ostrich to cover so many with its body.

Dr. Sparman observes, that one of the largest shells of the Ostrich's eggs, kept in the cabinet of the Royal Academy, weighed 11 oz. was  $6\frac{1}{2}$  inches in depth, and held  $5\frac{1}{4}$  pints liquid measure.—The one I had the pleasure of examining, which is now in the possession of a lady near this city, is near 6 inches in depth, and shaped as a common egg, the shell is as thick as a neat China cup or saucer, and I should suppose, would have held almost 4 pints.

M. de Buffon computes, the weight of these eggs to be fifteen

pounds, but as the cube of the common eggs will bear the same proportion to their weight as the cube of the other to its weight, and the common egg weighs 24 dwts. one of the largest Ostrich's eggs, say six inches long, will, by this rule, weigh but little more than 14 oz. which entirely refutes de Buffon's computation.

"Some of my more observing readers, says the doctor, may, perhaps wonder, how I am able to assure them, that it was a male Ostrich that I scared away from the nest. In all this part of Africa, it is looked upon as an indisputable fact, that the males carry white feathers in their tails and wings, while their backs and bellies are covered with black. The females, on the contrary, carry black feathers on their tails and wings, while those on their bodies are of an ash colour. This, likewise, agrees with the dissection of this bird in Europe (see Buffon). What serves farther to convince me that the cock Ostrich assists the hen in hatching the eggs, is, that in this nest, which I have just mentioned, there were several white feathers as well as a number of black ones, both of which would naturally fall into it while the birds were sitting—Nature, perhaps, has stimulated both sexes of the Ostrich mutually to assist each other in hatching their eggs, as the frame of their bodies is large, and they are furnished with many stomachs, and require more food even in proportion to their enormous size, than many others of the feathered race, and therefore, the female could not possibly bear the usual course of fasting during the whole time of sitting, nearly so well as the females of other birds.

"The Hottentots, who eat all sorts of flesh, eat likewise that of the

the Ostrich; but the Colonists use the eggs only; they are eatable in all the ways hen's eggs are made use of, tho' they are not equal to them, being of a courser nature and thicker consistence, and at the same time more luscious.

"It appears probable, that the Ostriches in Africa, have no particular season for laying their eggs, but when one brood has left their parents side, the female Ostrich perhaps again takes to laying. The doctor took some Ostrich chicks on the 16th of December, at Kurekoi-ku, which were about one foot in height—and saw a brood of young ones in Roode-Zand, which seemed to be 18 or 19 in number, and near 2 feet high. The young of the Ostrich are covered with small grey feathers. With a plumage of this colour, even their necks and thighs are-clothed; parts which, in the full grown birds, are destined to be naked, while the rest of their bodies are adorned with feathers.—The most beautiful and curled of these, compose the tail of the Ostrich.

"I did not see the Ostrich feathers made any other use of, than to brush away the flies; for which purpose whisks were made of them of a considerable length as well as thickness, with which a slave or two were employed to drive away these troublesome visitants, while the family were at their meals.

"I do not remember ever to have heard it mentioned at the Cape that this bird contents itself with barely hiding its head when it finds it cannot make its escape. But how can a greater degree of consideration be expected from a bird in every other respect very stupid, and which is easily intimidated? I have frequently observed turkey poults hide only

their heads and leave the rest of their bodies uncovered, so that they themselves were not able to see any thing, though all but their heads were exposed, when they were warned by their mother's cries of the hawk's approach.

"The skin of this creature is at the thickest but equal to goat's or calf's skin, so that the opinion of some writers, who assert that the Arabs use it for harnesses and shields, is a mistaken one.

"The cry of the Ostrich, according to the description I had given me of it in Africa, in some respects resembles the roaring of a lion, but is shorter; or, in other words, not drawn out to such a length. In this case, its cry must necessarily be hoarse and rough, as well as fill the breast of the hearer with anxiety and terror, and consequently the Prophet Micah, chap. 1, verse 8, has not unaptly compared it to the voice of a mourner; if in fact by the word *ועכה* in this and other places of holy writ, the Ostrich is meant, and not a kind of owl.

"The young of this bird have no cry at all. On my return homewards I brought one (which was at least one foot and an half high) alive with me to the cape, all the way from Honing-klip, and during the whole time, viz. twenty-four days, we did not hear any noise from it. This was trampled to death by my horse, just before my departure from the Cape, otherwise it might have easily been brought to Europe. It was not nice in its victuals, but devoured its food greedily.

"I am of opinion that Ostriches might be trained so as to be useful in bearing considerable burthens, as they are easily tamed, and their strength is very great.

"Some

“Some Yeomen, at the Cape had brought Ostriches up so tame, that, as they informed me, they went loose to and from the farm, and were obliged to seek their own food; these were so voracious as to swallow chickens whole, and trample hens to death in order to tear them to pieces afterwards and eat them up. At a certain farm they were obliged to kill one of these

Ostriches, as he had taken to trampling sheep to death.”

The authors of the Encycl. Brit. inform us that the Ostrich is 7 feet high from the top of the head to the ground, though from the back it is only four. See Struthio.

If the foregoing extracts give satisfaction to any of your readers, it will add to the pleasure I had in making them.

Philadelphia, Dec. 10.

Z.

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IF the following character of the late celebrated Dr. Samuel Johnson, as sketched by the famous Poetess Miss Seward prior to his decease, should be deemed deserving a place in your magazine, you are very welcome to it. I believe it has never as yet been in print.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant, C. H. W.

HE is a being, of all others I ever knew, the most heterogeneously constructed. At once the most *liberal* and the most *ungenerous*, the most *dark* and the most *enlightened*; the most *compassionate* and the most *merciless*; the most *friendly* and the least *sincere*; the best *humoured* and the most *acrimonious*; the most *soothing* and the most *abusive* of mankind.—I know him well. He is a native of Litchfield—His parents extremely poor—My mother's father, a clergyman and an eminent schoolmaster, gave him his education, and without the most distant idea of ever receiving a penny on his account, took pains with him as with the sons of the wealthiest gentlemen—He comes down for a month every two years, the guest of his daughter in law, an old friend of ours.—Dr. Johnson may be called the most *liberal* of men, because

he has open handed bounty to all who need it, and has been known to divide his last guinea with the distressed, when all he possessed was earned from day to day by his writings—*Ungenerous*, because he has no mercy upon reputation of any sort, and sickens with envy over literary fame, as his late work (*viz, lives of the English Poets*) sufficiently evinces—The most *dark*, for his bigotry and superstition pass credibility, they are malignant and violent—The most *enlightened*, since his prodigious genius and immense knowledge can throw lustre even on the gloom of his own malignance—*compassionate*, because he will weep for the unfortunate, provided their miseries arise either from sickness or poverty, and he will exert himself to relieve them—*merciless*, for that he exults over the anguish and distress of every person whose party, or



or religious principles have been different from his own—*Friendly*, because he will kindly commiserate and serve with activity those, who seek his good offices—The least *sincere*, because he delights to sneer at and render contemptible those very people, whose society he seeks, whom he caresses with tenderness, and whose interest he promotes—*Soothing*, for no man's manners are more affectionate, as long as implicit assent is given to his declamations—*Abusive*, because the moment the slightest opposition is made to his opinions, he exalts his voice into thunder, and "Don't talk nonsense," and "Sir, or madam, it is false," and, "If you think so, you think like a fool," become the language he uses, and with which he interlards his imperious dogmas; while, to the pliability of yielding fear and unlettered simplicity, he is ever easy, chearful, kind and indulgent—*Grateful*, because he dedicates his time and exerts his good offices even to the most stupid people, from whom, or whose family he has received kindness in the days of his youth.—*Ungrateful*, because he would as soon expose the failings of his most liberal benefactor, as those of the most indifferent person, mag-

nify them into faults, and lavish on them all the epithets of blockhead, fool and rascal. I heard him pronounce Beattie's charming *Minstrel* "a dull, heavy, uninteresting fragment, whose second book he could never prevail on himself to look into"—Mason's *English Garden* he calls "a very miserable piece of laboured insignificance." Mr. Hayley files him "the noble Leviathan of criticism, who lashes the troubled waters into a sublime but mischievous storm of turbulence and mud:" yet allows, "that with all his mighty powers he is a very odd fish;" then he says, "he reveres him as the Lord of his element, but that he is welcome to tear his poems as the lion tears the kid." From the publication of the lives of the poets, I date the downfall of just poetic taste in England. The splendour of Johnson's literary fame, and of his *ignis-fatuus* reasoning, co-operating with the natural envy of the ignorant, or rather half learned, will enlist a numerous army under his banners, overpowering by their numbers and by their clamour the generous few, who have juster perceptions of excellence, and dare think for themselves.



## For the C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E.

### *Thoughts on the present Situation of the Federal Government of the United States of America.*

I N an age, when philosophical enquiries have universally pervaded the civilized world; and when human researches have been directed to the attainment of useful knowledge; the arts and sciences have arrived to a degree of improvement that justly distinguishes the

present century as the æra of refined genius and learning. Objects of science are, however, continually acquiring new lights; and the arts are still advancing towards the highest perfection of which they are susceptible: perseverance in the investigation of the nature, properties,

ties, and the uses of things, must necessarily lead to further attainments in knowledge.

The more intimately we are acquainted with the works of nature, the greater must be our admiration and reverence of the Creator and Governor of all. When we contemplate the perfection, order, fitness and beauty of the stupendous system of the universe, we cannot sufficiently love and adore HIM, by whose infinite goodness, wisdom, and power *all* was produced, and the *whole* is governed!

Amidst all the acquirements of human wisdom, the science, or at least the art, of civil government, seems yet very imperfect. Politics are, certainly, a most important branch of knowledge, and merit the attention of every citizen of a free country.

Happiness is the object universally pursued by mankind; and it is the point to which all our views are directed. True wisdom contributes to our happiness; and, therefore, it is our interest to seek it. In our search after happiness, we frequently mistake both the object and the means of arriving at it: but, if we take wisdom and virtue for our guides, we shall seldom go astray. Hence the knowledge of those things that tend to render us happy, —and these necessarily direct to the practice of virtue—may justly be denominated wisdom.

In a state of civil society, man must be considered as a member of a great, political family. He is connected with his fellow-citizens by ties of interest and benevolent attachment. His social affections are extended beyond the narrow circle of his immediate relatives and friends, and comprehend the whole nation or community to which he belongs.

The common safety and the common welfare are intimately connected with his own; and nothing can be unimportant to him, which concerns the prosperity of his country.

This it is, that constitutes what is termed *patriotism*, which is certainly one of the noblest principles implanted in our nature;—a principle, that excites and cherishes every generous sentiment we possess; and that exalts and dignifies the character of man. Since, then, it is equally our interest and duty, to promote the honour and welfare of our country, we should make every possible exertion to establish and maintain both. The public good and our own are, with respect to their ultimate effects, closely united; for which reason it is incumbent on us, to sacrifice our temporary, personal advantages, where they come into competition with the general prosperity and our permanent interests:—Much more ought we to spurn those trifling gratifications, which tend to enervate our bodies, vitiate our morals, and dissipate our substance; while, at the same time, they serve to debase the national character, and impoverish the country.

I have been drawn into these reflections, on contemplating the present situation of the United States. We have just taken our station among the nations of the earth, as a free, sovereign, and independent people. Our political existence, in this character, commenced in a manner that reflected on us the greatest glory; and the first dawns of the American empire seemed to preface its future greatness. We possessed every thing necessary to constitute a truly independent and happy people: nay, I will venture to assert, that no country

country ever enjoyed these requisites in so high a degree.

Such were our prospects—Yet, notwithstanding, we have, by our own misconduct, tarnished the rising glory of our country, and involved it in difficulties and distress. We have wantonly sported with the fair portion allotted to us by Heaven.— We have departed from those plain and simple manners, and that frugal mode of living, which are absolutely indispensable in the infant state of our country, and best suited to our republican form of government: and we have hitherto precluded ourselves from the means of calling forth the national strength and the resources of the empire, by harbouring the most absurd and extravagant jealousy of the great National Council. By withholding from that body those powers, that are necessary to render the federal government efficient, and to unite the various interests of the several states, we render ourselves weak and defenceless. And by this means, each state is induced to arrogate to itself, individually, that portion of sovereignty, which it ought only to exercise, in conjunction with the others, as a part of one commonwealth,—the Empire of the United States.

But I shall dwell no longer on our errors and misconduct. Every man of common discernment is fully sensible of them.

I have already observed, that wisdom contributes to our happiness: but in nothing is this observation more fully verified, than with respect to the conduct of nations. But the science of government appears to require wisdom of a peculiar kind. Abstract reasoning and speculative opinions will never, of themselves, convey to the mind of a statesman just notions of civil go-

vernment. He must possess a comprehensive knowledge of men and things; he must know how to combine the various interests of the state; and he must have the art of making lesser, and more transient benefits give way to the greater and more permanent. A thorough acquaintance with the strength, resources and genius of his own country, together with a competent knowledge of the finances and general interests of other nations, are, consequently, necessary qualifications for a statesman. The character will, however, be still incomplete, unless there be added to it integrity, and an ardent zeal for the public welfare.

Thus, if we reflect how many great and amiable qualities are required to administer faithfully the affairs of a nation, we are at no loss to comprehend, why the science of government is so difficult of attainment. And the same consideration will plainly evince the absurdity of that species of government, the administration of which is invested in a single person; as well as the superior excellence of that which combines the collected sense, wisdom, and virtue of the people.

All popular governments, deriving their power immediately from the people, are naturally subservient to liberty: but, as monarchies tend to oppression, republics, if not well administered, are apt to verge towards licentiousness. Here, then, is the evil against which we ought to guard—Let us take care, lest by grasping at too much, we lose all. We have, committed to us, a great and important charge—the government of that country, which we have made our own, and which it is our duty to transmit to our posterity, as the last asylum of liberty,

and a place of retreat for persecuted virtue. Let us act like men that deserve to be free.

It is not enough that we understand civil policy, as a science; but, by a proper application of its principles to our own situation and circumstances, we must learn the art of governing well. We must reduce our theory to practice. We must lay aside those illiberal jealousies which have tied up the hands of Congress: or we shall discover, when, perhaps, it may be too late, that excessive jealousy, entertained by a people of their rulers, is the surest foundation of anarchy and ruin, or despotism and slavery.

We are, as yet, but young in the administration of empire; but all human knowledge is progressive, and we have gained a sufficient portion, by experience, to convince us, that our political difficulties have been principally occasioned by the want of powers in Congress, adequate to the government of the United States. Let these be granted; let us practise domestic economy; let us promote learning, religion and virtue; and we shall then become, what we are capable of being, a truly free, independent, and happy people.

PRO REPUBLICA.



#### DESCRIPTION of Mr. FITCH'S STEAM-BOAT.

IT is to be propelled through the water by the force of steam; the steam-engine is to be similar to the late improved steam-engines in Europe, those alterations excepted; the cylinder is to be horizontal, and the steam to work with equal force at each end thereof.—The mode of forming a vacuum is believed to be entirely new; also of letting the water into it, and throwing it off against the atmosphere, without any friction. The undertakers are also of opinion that their engine will work with an equal force to those late improved engines, it being a twelve-inch cylinder; they expect it will move with a clear force, after deducting the friction, of between eleven and twelve hundred pounds weight—which force is to be applied to the turning of an axle-tree on a wheel of 18 inches diameter. The piston is to move

about three feet; and each vibration of the piston turns the axle-tree about two-thirds round. They propose to make the piston to strike thirty strokes in a minute, which will give the axle-tree about 40 revolutions. Each revolution of the axle-tree moves twelve oars five and a half feet; as six oars come out of the water, six more enter the water, which make a stroke of about eleven feet each revolution. The oars work perpendicular, and make a stroke similar to the paddle of a canoe. The cranks of the axle-tree act upon the oar about one-third of their length from their lower end, on which part of the oar, the whole force of the axle-tree is applied. The engine is placed in about the thirds of the boat, and both the action and re-action of the piston operate to turn the axle-tree the same way.

For

*A useful Discovery in Building.*

**T**H E following observations on, and directions for, the improvement of mortar, are selected from a late work of the ingenious <sup>A</sup> Dr. Higgins. The attention of some years, and a long course of experiments, ascertain, with great exactness, the quality, quantity and mode of mixing the materials for mortar, least subject to injury, and most durable. As we cannot follow the author through his train of experiments, this extract will be chiefly confined to the application of them, referring the more curious artists, or such gentlemen, as may have occasion to employ them, to the work itself, for the reasoning on which these advantages are grounded.

The expence that is saved, by lessening the quantity of lime in this improved method of making mortar, and the benefit the farming

interest may derive from the probable reduced price, mark its utility.

Mortar is composed of lime, sand, and water; which we shall speak of in their order.

**LIME:** No pains should be spared in obtaining the finest; for this purpose Dr. Higgins has given the following directions: "Let lime be chosen which is <sup>B</sup> stone lime; which heats the most in slaking, and flakes the quickest when <sup>C</sup> duly watered, which is the freshest and closest kept, which dissolves in distilled vinegar with the least effervescence, and leaves the smallest residue insoluble, and in that residue the smallest quantity of clay, gypsum, or martial matter." The greatest <sup>D</sup> imperfection of lime arises from this last cause, and its inefficacy is in proportion as the quantity of gypsum or earthy matter is contained in it.

The

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<sup>A</sup> The value of the improvement has drawn the attention of Messrs. Wyatts, (celebrated architects in England) and the success, with which they have used it, shews the author as meriting the exclusive privilege granted by the patent of Great Britain.

<sup>B</sup> As all the lime of America is burnt from stone, this distinction is unnecessary; but as stone differs much in its quality, attention must be paid to the chusing the closest texture, as less liable to injury from exposure to air.

<sup>C</sup> Lime should be slaked as soon, and with as little water, as possible, and immediately sifted thro' a sieve that will give passage only to particles LESS than one thirtieth part of an inch in diameter. What does not easily pass thro' the sieve, must be rejected as deficient in all the requisites of lime.

<sup>D</sup> This imperfection is owing to a long exposure of the lime before it is slaked, or made into mortar; it imbibes acidulous gas, and gives time to the gypseous particles to be reduced to powder, which, passing thro' the sieve, mixes with the lime, and renders it little better than whiting; in this impure state, a larger proportion of lime will be required; and it is plain, from Dr. Higgins's experiments, the more you increase the lime, the worse the mortar.

The SAND, for use, "should consist chiefly of hard, quartzose, flat-faced grains, with sharp angles, which is the freest, or may be most easily freed by <sup>e</sup> washing, from clay, salts, and calcareous, gypseous, or other grains, less hard and durable than quartz." In the washing, two sieves should be used; the one that will admit a particle through it not exceeding a sixteenth part of an inch in diameter; the other that does not exceed one thirtieth; and the sand which passes through the largest, and is retained in the smallest, is the sand required.

WATER is the last article—It must be <sup>f</sup> soft, and instead of mixing it, as in common, with the lime, "let all the water, to be used in the "making of the mortar, be <sup>g</sup> applied in wetting the sand;" so as not to increase the bulk. Two ends are thus answered; the air, possessing the interstitial spaces and injurious to mortar, is expelled; and a certain rule fixed for ascertaining the quantity of water, that cannot be mistaken.

The quantities of lime and sand are fixed with as much certainty: you add to thirteen parts of sand, two parts of lime; and as the sand is impregnated with a sufficiency of water, nothing more is required than beating the whole till well mixed, and using it immediately.

It must appear evident, the less

the necessary proportion is exceeded of those bodies, that are diminished by evaporation, as water, or affected by air, as lime, the firmer will be the mortar; and vice versa.

*Directions for making Stucco  
Plaster, &c.*

"LET the sand be sifted in streaming clear water, thro' a sieve which shall give passage to all such grains as do not exceed one sixteenth of an inch in diameter; and let the stream of water and the sifting be so regulated, that all the sand which is much finer than glass-house sand, together with clay, and every other matter specifically lighter than sand, may be washed away with the stream, whilst the purer and coarser sand, which passes thro' the sieve, subsides in a convenient receptacle, and whilst the coarser rubbish and rubble remain on the sieve, to be rejected. To sort, into two parcels, the sand that subsides in the receptacle, let it be again washed, and thro' a sieve which is to give passage to such grains only as are less than one thirtieth of an inch in diameter; what remains in the sieve is the coarser; that which passes thro' and subsides in the water is the finer sand. The coarse and fine sand are to be dried separately."

The *Lime* is to be prepared in the same manner as for mortar, and  
"if

<sup>e</sup> The sand, taken from the Delaware, and used in Philadelphia, is so pure, as to require nothing but sifting.

<sup>f</sup> "When a choice can be made, rain-water is best: river-water holds the next place, land the next, and spring water the last; and waters, noted medicinally or otherwise for their saline contents, ought not to be used in mortar."

<sup>g</sup> "On a plank of hard wood, placed horizontally, spread the sand so that it may stand 6 inches high. with a flat surface, wet it with water, (lime-water is still better) and let any superfluous water, which the sand cannot retain, flow away off the plank."

“ if it is not immediately used, it must be put into air-tight vessels.”

For the *Lime-water*. “ Let your lime, chosen as for mortar, be put into a brass wire sieve, to the quantity of fourteen pounds, let the sieve be finer than either of the foregoing for sand; the finer, the better it will be: let the lime be slaked by plunging it in a butt filled with soft water, and raising it out quickly and suffering it to heat and fume, and by repeating this plunging and raising alternately and agitating the lime, until it be made to pass thro’ the sieve into the water; and let the part that does not easily pass thro’ the sieve, be rejected; as many ounces of lime must pass thro’ the sieve, as there are quarts of water in the butt. The water must remain close covered till it is clear, then draw it off, by cocks at different heights, as fast and as low as the lime subsides.

BONE-ASH is a further ingredient in this cement, and “ is to be prepared in the usual manner, by grinding the whitest burned bones, and sifting it very fine;

“ The most eligible materials being thus prepared, take fifty-six pounds of coarse, and forty-two of fine sand; mix them, and place them on a plank as in Note <sup>c</sup>. To the wetted sand add fourteen pounds of the purified lime, in successive portions, mixing them and beating them up in the usual manner, then add <sup>h</sup> fourteen pounds of bone-ash, in successive portions, mixing and beating all together. The quicker and more perfectly these materials are mixed and beaten together, and the sooner the cement thus formed is used, the better. Particular care must be taken to wet the wall repeatedly on which this cement is used.”

*To make Artificial Stone.*

“ THIS cement, whether coarse or fine grained, is applicable in forming artificial stone, by making alternate layers of the cement, and of flint, hard stone, or brick, in moulds of the figure of the intended stone, and by exposing the masses so formed to the open air to harden.”—*Thus far Dr. Higgins.*



*For the Improvement of future Buildings.*

THE cellars in America are generally subject to be damp and mouldy, and the air of them from being confined, disagreeable and unhealthy; which is frequently dispersed through the doors into the house. These evils may be remedied at a small expence, by having fire-places added in the cellars, (tho’

never used as such) on opposite sides of the building, adjoining to the stacks of chimnies that are to be built, from whence there will be a free and constant circulation of air through the cellars; and was there a communication between each cellar, by means of an opening over or near the doors annexed the ceiling

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<sup>h</sup> “ Equal quantities of bone-ash and lime, should only be used where the work is to dry quickly, as it only prevents cracking; but when the season, exposure, and other circumstances permit an attention solely to the true excellence and duration of the works, one part only of sorted bone-ash for every four parts of lime is to be used.”—For this reason it is omitted in mortar.

ing three feet long and one foot deep, with parallel iron bars for security, there would be a freer circulation, to render the air in the cellars and through the whole house, more temperate and healthy.—The lower sashes only of windows being usually hung, it would be highly beneficial to have the upper sashes hung also; that in case of much company, low confined rooms or noxious air, the upper sash may be lowered from one to twelve or more inches, as occasion may require, to let out the polluted air, which being lightest, always rises,


and is replaced by purer atmospheric air through the doors, windows, or crevices.—The higher rooms are built, the more healthy, as containing a greater portion of air; a gallon of which is rendered unfit for respiration every minute, by every person and by every lighted candle that is in the room.—Out-houses, (when the ground will permit) should be built to the eastward, or any other situation than the western, as it excludes those winds that are more prevailing, refreshing and healthy.



*For making a Room warm in Winter, and cold in Summer; and to prevent the Injury done to Furniture, Pictures, &c. by the Damps and Humidity from Walls: the following Method has been found to be efficacious, and of a small Expence.*

**B**Y placing lathing at a small distance from the wall, the room is less affected by the external air, whether hot, cold or wet: it the sooner retains the impression of heat from the fire in the winter; and, in summer, the room will be cooler by having the communication cut off between the wall and the lathing, more especially from bricks, as they conduct and retain heat in a high degree.

Let a number of blocks be made of pitch pine, the size of the brick, (for stone they should be larger) one end something smaller than the other, let them be worked perpendicularly in the brick work from three to five feet distant, according to the height of the room, the smaller end next the room wedgeways; the same perpendicular arrangement

continued round the room, at the distance from each other to answer the laths to be used. To those blocks, let battens or scantling the height of the room be nailed, from one to two and a half inches thick, as thought proper; on which the laths are to be nailed, and on these laths you lay your stucco or plaster, (made as before described by Dr. Higgins) which may be plain or in pannels, and from which the cornice is to project, if wainscotted Dado high, to be stuccoed only from thence to the ceiling. The room may be stuccoed plain or in pannels, which, if formed thus,  will have a good effect, and may be white-washed or painted plain, tho' the taste in England has been, to paint the pannels one colour, and the files of another.

V—————



*Account and Conditions of a Premium offered by the Amer. Phil. Society.*

**A** Lover of useful knowledge, in London, having some time ago offered, as a donation, to the *American Philosophical Society, held at Philadelphia for promoting useful knowledge*, the sum of two hundred guineas, to be by them vested in a secure and permanent fund, to the end that the interest arising therefrom should be annually disposed of in premiums, to be adjudged by the society, to the author of the best discovery, or most useful invention, relating to *navigation, astronomy, or natural philosophy* (mere natural history only excepted) and the society having accepted of the above donation, hereby publish the *conditions*, prescribed by the donor, and agreed to by the society, upon which the said annual premiums be awarded.

1. The candidate shall send his discovery, invention or improvement, addressed to the president or one of the vice presidents of the society,\* free of postage or other charges; and shall distinguish his performance by some motto, device or other signature, at his pleasure. Together with his discovery, invention or improvement, he shall also send a sealed letter, containing the same real name and place of residence of the author.

2. Persons of any nation, sect or denomination whatever, shall be admitted as candidates for this premium.

3. No discovery, invention or improvement shall be entitled to

this premium which hath been already published, or for which the author hath been publicly rewarded elsewhere.

4. The candidate shall communicate his discovery, invention or improvement either in the English, French, German or Latin language.

5. All such communications shall be publicly read, or exhibited to the society, at some stated meeting, not less than one month previous to the day of adjudication, and shall at all times be open to the inspection of such members as shall desire it. But no member shall carry home with him the communication, description or model, except the officer to whom it shall be intrusted; nor shall such officer part with the same out of his custody, without a special order of the society for that purpose.

6. The society having previously referred the several communications, from candidates for the premium, then depending, to the consideration of the twelve counsellors, and other officers of the society; and having received their report thereon, shall, at one of their stated meetings, in the month of December, annually, after the expiration of this current year (of the time and place, together with the particular occasion of which meeting, due notice shall be previously given, by public advertisement) proceed to the final adjudication of the said premium: and after due consideration had, a vote shall be first taken on this question,

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\* At present, His Excellency Doctor BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, is president of the society.

The Rev. Dr. JOHN EWING,  
The Rev. Dr. WILLIAM WHITE, } Vice-Presidents.  
And SAMUEL VAUGHAN, Esquire, }

tion, viz. "whether any of the communications then under inspection be worthy of the proposed premium?" If this question shall be determined in the *negative*, the whole business shall be deferred till another year: but if in the *affirmative*, the society shall then proceed to determine by ballot, given by the members at large, the discovery, invention or improvement most useful and worthy; and that discovery, invention or improvement, which shall be found to have the greatest number of concurring votes in its favor shall be successful: and then, *and not till then*, the sealed letter, accompanying the crowned performance, shall be opened, and the name of the author announced as the person entitled to the said premium.

7. No member of the society who is a candidate for the premium then depending, or who hath not previously declared to the society, either by word or writing, that he has considered and weighed, according to the best of his judgment, the comparative merits of the several claims then under consideration, shall sit in judgment or give his vote in awarding the said premium.

8. A full account of the crowned subject shall be published by the society as soon as may be, after the adjudication, either in a separate publication, or in the next succeeding volume of their transactions, or in both.

9. The unsuccessful performances shall remain under consideration, and their authors be considered as candidates for the premium, for *five years*, next succeeding the time of their presentment, except such performances as their authors may, in the mean time, think fit to withdraw. And the society shall an-

nually, publish an abstract of the titles, object or subject matter of the communications so under consideration; such only excepted as the society shall think not worthy of public notice.

10. The letters containing the names of authors whose performances shall be rejected, or which shall be found unsuccessful after a trial of five years, shall be burnt before the society, without breaking the seals.

11. In case there should be a failure in any year, of any communication worthy of the proposed premium, there will then be two premiums to be awarded in the next year. But no accumulation of premiums shall intitle the author to more than one premium for any one discovery, invention or improvement.

12. The premium shall consist of an oval plate of solid standard gold, of the value of ten guineas. On one side thereof shall be neatly engraved a short Latin motto, suited to the occasion, together with these words, *the premium of \_\_\_\_\_ of London, established in the year 1786.* And on the other side of the plate shall be engraved these words, *Awarded by the A. P. S. to \_\_\_\_\_ A. D. \_\_\_\_\_*  
*President.*

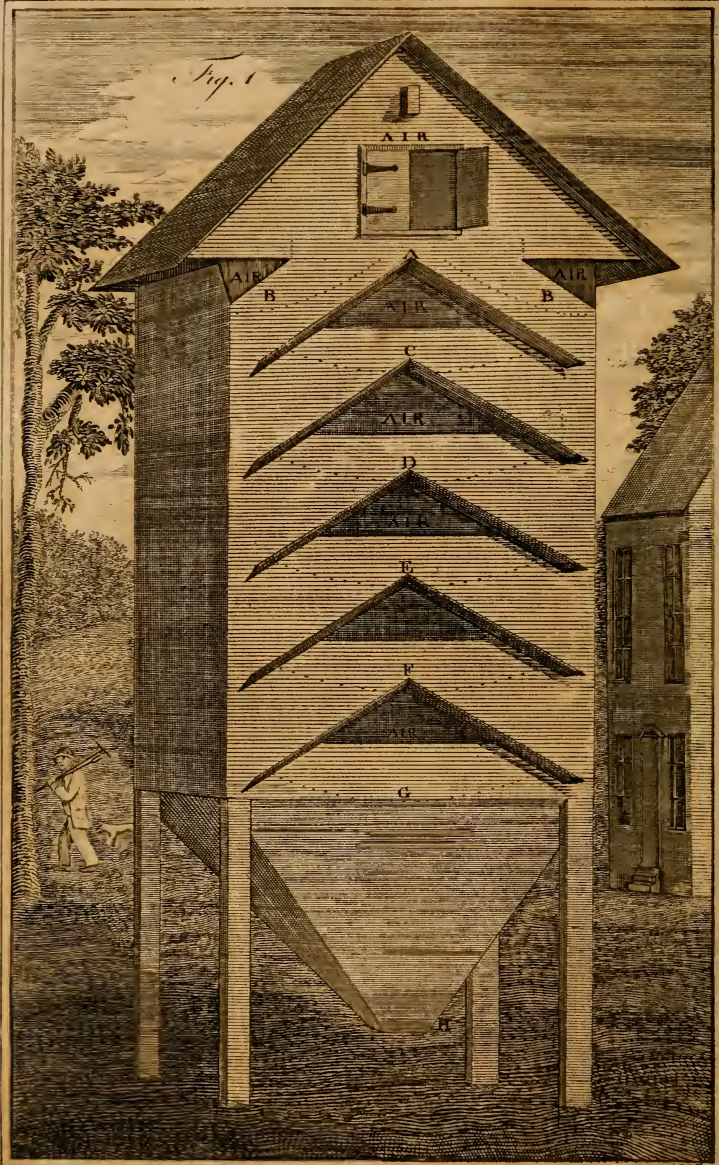
And the seal of the society shall be anixed to the said golden plate, by a ribbon passing through a small hole near the lower edge thereof.

Published by order of the society, at Philadelphia, the 19th day of November, 1786.

JAMES HUTCHINSON,  
ROBERT PATTERSON,  
SMUEL MAGAW,  
JOHN FOULKE, } Sec.



Fig. 1



Plan of a Granary.

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

*Philad. Dec. 3, 1786.*

I inclose a Letter from Mr. Jonathan Williams, junr. which was laid before the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture, with his Draught and Description of a Granary; a Model of which he has also presented to the Society. A Granary formed on so excellent a Plan, must merit the public Attention.

I am, &c. T. PICKERING, Secretary.

S I R,

*Philad. October 31, 1786.*

THE inclosed draft of a Granary is taken by memory from a verbal description. Whether it be a new or an old invention, I am not able to say; nor am I sure that I have accurately represented it. I have had the model executed according to what I suppose to be the principle of it; and I beg leave to present it to the society as a testimony of my desire to add a mite in aid of its laudable views. This disposition will, I hope, be admitted as an excuse for troubling you, if the communication should turn out useless.

to a free current of air, and to change those surfaces as often as may be necessary, without labour or expence, thereby preserving the grain from being heated, and consequently, damaged.

When the air is very moist, it may be improper to expose the grain to its action; there should therefore be shutters so placed, as to close all the apertures occasionally: This I thought too obvious to require description, and too minute to be added to the model.

I have the honor to be  
very respectfully,  
Sir,

Your and the society's  
most obedient & devoted servant,  
JON. WILLIAMS.

The President of the Agricultural Society.

Fig. 1. Shews a section of the granary, and the situation of the grain, when it is full, with the vacancies for the air to pass over the several surfaces at A, at b b, at c, at d, at e, at f, and at G.—The grain is to be put in at A, and it will descend into the hopper below, rising in the different stories till it is full.—H is a sliding shutter, on opening of which, the grain may be drawn out as wanted; on drawing out any quantity, the whole body will descend, and consequently every surface will be changed. The grain, in passing from story to story, being exposed to the currents of air,

may, in some measure, be winnowed from the chaff remaining among it; and the elevation of the granary on posts, secures its contents from the attacks of every mischievous vermin.

Fig. 2. Shews the form of the interior roofs.—The model is made upon the scale of  $\frac{1}{2}$  of an inch to a foot, and it holds about 5 half pints. A cubic  $\frac{1}{8}$  of an inch is but  $\frac{1}{110592}$  part of a cubic foot. A granary therefore, on a scale of feet, will contain 110592 times the quantity contained in the model; which will be found, by calculation, equal to 4320 bushels.

S I R,

THE candid reception which the account of the different species of PHOBIA has met with from your readers, has induced me to direct my enquiries to another subject connected with medicine. By the assistance of Dr. Cullen's nosology which I borrowed from my medical friend, I perceive that madness is divided into two genera. The one is called mania, which our author defines to be "universal madness." The other is called melancholia, which the doctor defines to be "partial madness." This partial madness includes six species.—But in this number, the learned professor is certainly too limited—for if false judgment or injudicious conduct upon any subject constitutes madness, I am persuaded that that disease is the most frequent of any that occurs in the whole nomenclature of medicine.

To supply the defects of Dr. Cullen's nosology, I have set down a list of the different species of partial insanity, which have occurred to me in the course of my observations upon mankind.—I shall deliver them in the language of our country, because I wish to be understood by men of all classes, and by both sexes, altho' it would be easy to clothe them in more technical and learned terms.

I shall define madness in the present instance to be *a want of perception, or an undue perception of truth—duty—or interest.*

I shall begin by naming some of those species of madness which at present prevail in America.

1. The NEGRO MANIA. This disease, which formerly prevailed in

the eastern and middle States, is now confined chiefly to North and South Carolina, and Georgia. The inhabitants of these States *mistake* their interest and happiness in supposing that their lands can be cultivated only by negro slaves. The author of nature never destined the natives of Africa to hard labour, and hence he has made that part of the globe to yield almost spontaneously all that is necessary for the subsistence of man. There is no reason why rice and indigo may not be cultivated by white men as well as wheat and indian corn. It is true, if the owners of the soil in the Carolinas and Georgia, cultivated their lands with their own hands, they would not be able to roll in coaches, or to squander thousands of pounds yearly in visiting all the cities of Europe, but they would enjoy more health and happiness in a competency acquired without violating the laws of nature and religion.

2. The LAND MANIA is a frequent disease in every part of America. It broke out with peculiar violence in most of the States immediately after the peace. Behold in yonder room a land-jobber exploring his water courses upon his maps—counting his patents, and dividing them in his will among his children. Here he discovers immense tracts of meadow ground—there he finds a coal-pit—in this spot he finds a mountain of iron-ore—on that conflux of rivers he anticipates a county town—or, perhaps, the capital of a State.—See! the progenitor of a race of nabobs rise from his seat, and strut with exultation across his room;—But hark!

I hear

I hear a knocking at the door—who comes there?—It is a shoemaker with his bill—call again, says the jobber—I can't nor I won't, says the shoemaker—I have worn out two pair of shoes in dunning you for this tride—see here Mr. says the land jobber—look at my titles, deeds and maps—here is property to the amount of £.100,000.—But what noise do I hear from the adjoining chamber?—It is the cries of his children, asking for bread.—But who comes there with an officer of justice at his heels?—it is the sheriff of the county.—Come with me, Sir, says the sheriff:—with you, Sir? says the land-jobber—suddenly he disappears from my sight and is hurried to goal—the proper hospital for this species of madness.

3. The HORSE MANIA. This disease prevails chiefly in Virginia. A race—a carriage—or a riding horse is often an object of greater attachment with persons who are afflicted with this disorder, than a wife or a mistress. I once spent a long evening with a company of these maniacal gentlemen soon after I had read the Roman history, and unfortunately, from not being interested in their conversation, fell into a reverie.—A debate about the pedigree of a race horse having been started, one of the disputants appealed to me by mistake, and said, “say Tom—was not Jupiter the fire of Emperor?” “Which of the Roman Emperors do you mean, Sir?” said I—“poh, you fool,” said my companion, “I mean col. B——’s bay horse, Emperor.”

4. The LIBERTY MANIA. This disease shews itself in visionary ideas of liberty and government. It occupies the time and talents so constantly, as to lead men to neglect

their families for the sake of taking care of the State. Such men expect liberty without law—government without power—sovereignty without a head—and wars without expence. They consider industry, and its usual consequence, wealth, as the only evils of a State, and ascribe Roman attainments in virtue to those men only, who, by consuming an undue proportion of their time in writing, talking or debating upon politics, bequeath the maintenance of their families to their country.

5. The MONARCHICAL MANIA. All those people, who believe that “a king can do no wrong,” and who hold it to be criminal to depose tyrants, are affected with this mania. This disease prevails in many parts of England, and universally in France.—It was driven from America with the Royalists, by the success of the late revolution.

6. The REPUBLICAN MANIA. Every man, who attempts to introduce a republican form of government, where the people are not prepared for it by *virtue* and *knowledge*, is as much a madman as St. Anthony was, when he preached the gospel to fishes. We have a remarkable instance of this species of madness in a member of the Rump Parliament who objected to the word “king” of heaven, in an ordinance that was offered to the House, and proposed as an amendment, that instead of the “king,” of heaven, the phrase should be, the “parliament of heaven.”

7. The DONATION MANIA. All those people who impoverish their families, by extravagant contributions to public undertakings, or who neglect their relations at their death, by bequeathing their estates to hospitals—colleges and churches,

are affected with this species of madness.

8. The MILITARY MANIA. This disease is at all times epidemic in France.—Young men are most afflicted with it; but we now and then meet with it in an old soldier, as in uncle Toby, in *Tritram Shandy*. It is impossible to understand a conversation with these gentlemen without the help of a military dictionary.—Counterscarps—morasses—fosses—glacis—ramparts—redoubts—abbatis, &c. form the beginning, middle, and end of every sentence. They remember nothing in history, but the detail of sieges and battles, and they consider men only as made to carry musquets. The adventurers in the holy wars, before the reformation, were all infected with this species of military madness.

9. The DUELLING MANIA. There are some men, whose ideas of honour amount to madness, hence every attack upon their character, whether true or false, can be expiated only by a duel. The madness of this passion appears in this, that a good character stands in no need of a pistol or sword to defend it, nor can a bad character be supported by a whole park of artillery.

10. The HUNTING MANIA. A madman in England was ordered by his physician to use the cold bath. In returning one day from the bath, he stopped to converse with a servant, who was following his master to the place appointed for a fox-chase. The madman asked the servant how much it cost his master to maintain his horses and hounds? The servant replied £.500 a year. And how much does he sell his foxes for after he catches them?—“For nothing at all,” said the servant.—“For nothing?” said the

madman with astonishment—“I wish my physician could come across him—he would soon order him to use the cold bath.”

11. The GAMING MANIA. This disorder is very common in Virginia. It seizes gentlemen in some instances before breakfast in the morning, and continues with only short intervals for meals till 11 o'clock at night. It affects some people in the night as well as the day, and on Sundays as well as week days. Its operation is not confined to the fire-side: it appears on the public road—at courts—elections—and even at places of public worship. It is impossible for two gentlemen, afflicted with this madness, to meet on horseback, without laying a wager upon the gaits, whether of running—pacing—or trotting of their respective horses. This madness is of a destructive tendency, and often conducts persons afflicted with it, to poverty—imprisonment—and an ignominious death.

12. The MACHINE MANIA. This species includes all those maniacs, who have ruined themselves by castle building, whether the objects of their schemes have been perpetual motion—or princely fortunes, to be raised by a sudden exertion of the mechanical powers.

13. The ALCHEMICAL MANIA. The objects with the persons afflicted with this disorder are, the art of converting base metals into gold, and an *elixir*, the property of which shall be, to restore the duration of human life to its antediluvian extent. This species of madness has lessened within these thirty years, owing to the discoveries which have been made in the principles of general science, and particularly of chemistry. I once met with a man who charmed me with  
his



his profound and extensive learning upon every topic, 'till alchemy became the subject of conversation; when he suddenly broke out in praise of an elixir, discovered, he said, in India, which had preserved a Jew alive, above 1800 years. This Jew, he said, was present at the trial and crucifixion of the Saviour of the world. He was so confident of the truth of what he asserted, that he seemed offended at the cold manner in which I appeared to assent to his story.

14. The VIRTUOSO MANIA. In this species of madness I include an extravagant fondness for the monstrous and rare productions of nature and art. It is widely different from a well-regulated passion for the objects of natural history. Distorted shells—petrified toads—Indian pipes—expensive coins, &c. &c. form the collections of this species of madmen. The English gentleman who gave one hundred guineas for the stopper of a vinegar cruet dug out of the Herculaneum, and the English Marquis who gave three hundred guineas for one of Queen Elizabeth's farthings, were deeply affected with this madness.

15. The RAMBLING MANIA. This species of madness includes all those people who are perpetually changing their country—houses—or occupations, and who are always praising the absent, and abusing the present good things of life. I have known several men afflicted with this disease, who have settled and unsettled themselves in half the kingdoms of Europe, and in one third of the States of America. These men are in general useless to their families, and to society, and often end their days in dependence and poverty.

16. The ECCLESIASTICAL MANIA. This species of madness in-

cludes bigots of all denominations. The late Dr. Johnson was a striking example of episcopal madness. The minister of the church of Scotland, who daily drank at his table the "glorious memory of Jenny Geddes, who threw the stool at the bishop," was likewise affected with it.

17. The NATIONAL MANIA. This disease is more common in Great-Britain than in any other country. The late Lord Chatham was affected with it. The very name of Bourbon quickened his pulse with resentment, and he fainted at the idea of American independence. The Antigallican Society in London, and the rage which still subsists in England against America, are the offspring of this madness.

18. The LOVE MANIA. All marriages, without a visible, or probable means of subsistence, are founded in madness. All premature attachments between the sexes which obstruct the pursuits of business, are likewise the offspring of the love mania. The expences of a family, like a blistering plaster between the shoulders, never fail of curing this species of madness.

20. The PRIDE MANIA. Every man who values himself upon his birth—titles—or wealth, more than upon merit, is affected with this madness. It is a most loathsome disorder. I have heard of a nostrum which seldom fails of curing it, and that is, to treat it with contempt. Mordecai made Haman miserable in the sunshine of a court, only by refusing to pull off his hat to him.

19. The DRESS MANIA. Let not curiosity lead us to Bedlam or the cells of an hospital to see madmen or mad-women. Every place of public resort—nay, every street in our city is filled with them.

A. B. demands a court of enquiry to prove the insanity of his sister, in order to sequester her estate. What has she done? says the court. Why look at her hat—her crew—and her bishop!—Do they not proclaim her madness? Nor is this all—To lessen the inconveniences of those articles of dress, she has altered her carriage—raised the doors of her chambers—and enlarged the bottoms of every chair in her house.—Do, good gentlemen, issue a statute of lunacy against her, or she will come upon the township, or end her days in the bettering-house.

21. The PLEASURE MANIA. An attachment to balls—to the stage—or to feeding—dancing—sleighing—and card parties—or to any other amusement to the exclusion of business, or the injury of fortune or health, may justly be considered as a species of madness. I once saw a caricature of a young lady going in a sedan chair through a street in London.—On one side of the chair a physician walked with a smelling bottle in his hand; on the other, a young macaroni with a fan in his hand. The young lady, upon seeing one of her acquaintances pass her, cried out, “I’m a going”—“yes, my dear,” said her acquaintance, “you look as if you had not a day to live;”—“you mistake me,” said the sickly pleasure-worn lady, “I am going—not to my grave,—but no Kandalagh.”—Nor is this pleasure mania confined to the female sex. The gentleman in London, who left his wife in the last stage of a fever, and charged his servant not to send for him from a club, unless his mistress should die in his absence, certainly laboured under uncommon degrees of this species of madness.

22. The ROGUE MANIA. There are some men whose rage against oppression—fraud—and injustice of every kind, rises so high, as to constitute a species of madness. Such men often expose themselves to ridicule and injury, by attempting to detect and expose culprits—speculators—and public defaulters, without considering that such men are often the best supporters of parties, and in some instances of governments, from each of whom they will always be sure to meet with protection. I once knew a man who rose from table in a large company, and walked across the floor, stamping and swearing in a fit of insanity, upon hearing a gentleman say a few words in favor of the slave trade. His host, a sensible Scotchman, brought him to his senses by a very simple rebuke—“Hod hod man—you conno put the world to rights—come—tak your soup.”

23. The HUMANE MANIA.—Strange!—That an excess of humanity should often produce those irregularities in behaviour and conduct, which constitute madness! Dr. Goldsmith has, with great ingenuity, described this species of madness in his comedy of the good-natured man. Persons afflicted with this madness, feel for every species of distress, and seem to pour forth tears upon some occasions, from every pore of their bodies. Their souls vibrate in unison with every touch of misery, that affects any member of the great family of mankind.—Gracious heaven! if ever I should be visited with these two last species of madness, however much they may expose me to ridicule or resentment, my constant prayer to the divine fountain of justice and pity—shall be,—that *I may never be cured of them.*

To these species I might add,  
 24. The MUSICAL,  
 25. POETICAL, and  
 26. MATHEMATICAL MANIAS—  
 But these are so common and well known, that it will not be necessary to describe them.

Upon a review of this essay, it will appear, that every man is mad, according to Linnæus, upon some subject, or, to quote a higher autho-

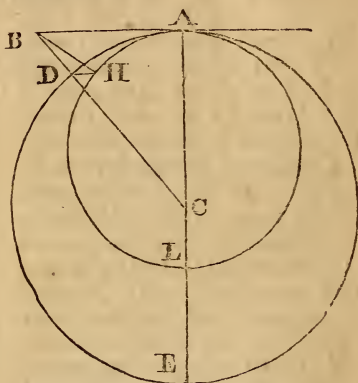
rity, that “madness is in their hearts while they live, and after that, they go to the dead.”

How great are our obligations to christianity, which by enlightening—directing—and regulating our judgments—wills—and passions, in the knowledge—choice—and pursuit of *duty—truth* and *interest*, restores us to what the apostle very emphatically calls a “found mind.”



Solution of Question VI.

LET ADE represent the prime vertical, and C its center. AHL the parallel of latitude touching the former circle in the point A; draw AB the common section of the planes of both the circles, which will also be a common tangent to both, touching them in the point A; moreover take AD = 30 English miles, the part of the prime vertical which was measured, and AH = the correspondent part of the parallel of latitude, so that H is the nearest point of the parallel of latitude to D, draw



the line DH upon the surface of the earth, which may be taken for a right line, because it cannot differ sensibly therefrom, and lastly join BH.

Put  $AC = a = 20899060$  feet, the radius of the earth, and  $b = AD = 30 \times 5280$  (= the number of feet in 30 English miles) which may be taken for AB, for the tangent of half a degree will not differ more than one inch from the arc; then (per 47 E. 1.)  $BC = \sqrt{a^2 + b^2} = a + \frac{b^2}{2a} - \frac{b^4}{8a^3}$  &c. ad infinitum; from which subtract  $CD = a$ ; and the remainder  $= BD = \frac{b^2}{2a} - \frac{b^4}{8a^3}$  &c. ad infinitum; in this series all the terms except the first may be rejected; because  $a$  is so much greater than  $b$ : therefore  $BD = \frac{b^2}{2a} = \frac{30 \times 30 \times 5280 \times 5280}{41798120} = 30 \times 30 \times .6666 = \frac{2}{3}$  of the square

of the number of English miles; again in the right-angled triangle BDH, right-angled at D, there are given the leg BD and the angle DBH, equal to the latitude (for it is the inclination of the two planes to each other) =  $42^\circ$ ; to find the leg DH; hence by trigonometry, As radius is to BD so is the tangent of the latitude to DH = 5403 feet, the answer.

And



The vicar, on his part, felt the most sensible pleasure in this adventure. He admired the blunt frankness and apparent sensibility of the soldier; and, on a sudden, he took the resolution to rejoin him; "Comrade," said he, as he came near him, "return me that shilling."

"What! your Reverence! do you repent of having made a poor devil happy? But here it is—I did not extort it." The vicar received it, and giving him a crown piece in its stead, "I beg your pardon," said he, "this trifle was not worth your having; I have thought better of it."— "A crown, your Reverence! A crown! Do you mean to tempt me? I assure you, that shilling was sufficient."—"But it was not sufficient for me," replied the good-natured vicar: "pray accept this trifle, and you will greatly oblige me."

It is impossible to express the variety of sensations by which our pedestrian hero was overpowered. Nor could his worthy benefactor forbear expressing how much he was affected by the exquisite sensibility which this humble and uncultivated mind displayed. In every gesture, in every word, there was that conciseness, yet pathetic eloquence of expression, which nature teaches, and which no refinement can surpass. Their mutual satisfaction, it may be imagined, could scarce admit of being heightened. The poor veteran, who now thought himself "as rich as Cræsus," was the happiest of men; and the generous ecclesiastic, whose income was far from affluent, yet who felt himself not the poorer for this bounty, enjoyed a felicity which none but the virtuous and good can feel. They parted once more.—"Oh! the ex-

"cellent man! the excellent man!" said the soldier, when he found himself alone: "after having obliged me in my own way, to come after me again, and oblige me still more! The good vicar, the good vicar! May he live a hundred years!"

The soldier had for some time made a considerable progress on his journey, when, at last, he perceived, that the village where he had proposed to lodge that night, was still so very distant, that, after all, it would be much better to turn towards that which the vicar had pointed out, and take up his quarters there.

One would be tempted here to imagine, that that vigilant and invisible Providence, which the ancients called Destiny, (*Fatum*) had determined the soldier to change his purpose, and to repair to the village in which this beneficent vicar lived. If we explore the pages of history, we shall find numberless examples of that protecting power, which seems, as it were, to create miracles for our preservation; and what is more astonishing, the ingratitude of man is such, that he is either insensible of this heavenly interposition, or regards it with an indifference equally unwise and culpable.

Conducted then by a kind of guardian genius, the soldier directs his steps towards his benefactor's village. Attentive at this moment to œconomy, he enters a wretched alehouse. "Comrade," says he, "bring me a pint of wine, and hark ye, let it be of the best. I am intolerably thirsty." The landlord placed him at the same table where three honest peasants were conversing with great volubility.—"Sit down here," said one

of the peasants ; “ you will not be too much ; we love gentlemen of your cloth ; they serve the king, and fight for us.”—Then turning to his companions, I tell thee, Claude, he is the jewel of men ! Did you observe with what good judgment he determined in that there affair of Gaffer Mathew ? And you, Nicholas, do you remember what care he took of the poor family of Robert that’s dead and gone, and how he cried over them ? “ Ah ! ” said Christopher, “ he is one that does as he says, and so I gets his sermons almost by heart.” “ My good friends,” interrupted the soldier, tossing of a large bumper of wine, “ you are praising some honest fellow : may I know who he is ? ” “ Mr. officer, it is our vicar.” “ Your vicar ! Here, boy, bring me another pint. Your vicar,—and all that you say is true ? ” “ True ! why we ha’n’t yet said half enough. There isn’t his fellow upon earth. Hark ye, would you believe it, we ha’n’t had a single law-suit since he has been in the parish ! He is the best creature in the world ? ” “ My good friend ” again interrupted the soldier, “ give me your hand. Do you know what pleasure you have just given me ? You praise a man who has obliged me like a prince. And I—I would put to death the man that could only think of hurting him.” He then related, and he could scarce refrain from tears, how good the vicar had been to him. “ Had you but seen him,” said he, “ turn back to give me a crown. Here it is I won’t carry it away comrades, we will sup together, on condition we all drink his health.”

He instantly orders the landlord to spread a supper on the table ; and the conversation continues :—“ Hark ye, my friends, I have just thought of it ; I cannot leave the place without having visited my good vicar. I am not satisfied with myself ; I have not thanked him enough. But it is now late ; I shall sleep here to-night ; and to-morrow morning early I will go and see him.” “ And why not this evening, Mr. soldier ? The visits of such brave fellows as you, are always acceptable. I’ll answer for it, he will give you both supper and lodging with all his soul. Poor man ! he has some rascals of nephews that torment him, and who are for getting what ever they can from him.”—“ They torment him ! let him turn them over to me ; I’ll manage them. I’ll go then this instant to the good vicar ; but I scarce know my way.” The three peasants, with one voice, offer to be his guides ; the reckoning is discharged, and they all set out ; the conversation, on the way, turning continually upon the excellent character and actions of their common benefactor.

They arrive at the door of the parsonage-house ; they knock, and they knock again : no answer is returned : not the slightest noise is heard. “ What,” said one of the peasants, “ can be the meaning of this ? I don’t half like it.” They now knock with greater violence ; but all is silent still ; and even the great dog is not heard to bark. Their fears encrease. “ This is very singular : he is always at home at this hour : we must absolutely make somebody hear.” “ They won’t open it, my friends : I know an excellent way to en-

“ter, we must burst open the  
 “door.” The soldier instantly ap-  
 plied to this work : the door soon  
 yielded to his efforts : he enters the  
 first : with what an object is he  
 struck ! A man hanging upon a  
 beam ; he runs to him ; he recol-  
 lects the good vicar : it is impossi-  
 ble to express his agitation : he per-  
 ceives some signs of life ; he quickly  
 cuts the rope ; he takes him in  
 his arms ; he revives him. “ I hear  
 “some noise,” said he, “ shut the  
 “door take care of this good  
 “man, and I’ll do justice to the  
 “wretches that have treated him  
 “thus.” He perceives the dog  
 killed ; he goes up stairs into the  
 vicar’s apartment ; and he there  
 found three wretches endeavouring  
 to conceal themselves. Finding  
 themselves discovered, they took  
 the resolution to fall upon the sol-  
 dier, with daggers in their hands.  
 “Wretches,” said he, undaunted  
 by numbers, “and is it thus you  
 “have treated the good vicar ?  
 With these words he lost no time ;  
 he killed one of the assassins : he  
 seized the two others, after severely  
 wounding one of them, and he  
 brought them below. The poor  
 vicar was by this time recovered.

“My nephews!” he exclaimed, “and  
 “oh, my good deliverer !” “Your  
 “nephews ! The monsters ! I will  
 “instantly deliver them over to the  
 “*marechaussée*.” In vain the for-  
 giving uncle implored compassion on  
 his guilty nephews : The whole vil-  
 lage had now gathered to the spot ;  
 the assassins were delivered over to  
 the hands of justice, and suffered  
 the punishment due to their atro-  
 cious crime.

The vicar would not permit his  
 deliverer to leave him. “My gra-  
 “titude,” says he, “is inexpressi-  
 “ble. You are my friend, my re-  
 “lation, my all. My whole life  
 “is yours ; you have rescued me  
 “from death ; and we will never  
 “part.”

The good man hastened to pur-  
 chase the discharge of the worthy  
 soldier ; and they ever after lived  
 together. The vicar never recol-  
 lected his happy meeting with him,  
 without adoring the superintending  
 providence of God ; and the sol-  
 dier, released from the hard fare of  
 a military life, had the satisfaction  
 of seeing a thousand good actions,  
 that endeared to him still more and  
 more, the best of men, the virtuous  
 vicar. [Univ. Mag.



## CHARLOTTE, or the PRUDENT CHOICE.

LADY Stephens, the respectable  
 relict of a baronet, had de-  
 voted to the education of her only  
 daughter, Charlotte, some very  
 agreeable years of her life, when she  
 might without censure, as being  
 still powerful in charms, engage in  
 a second marriage. Charlotte had  
 received from nature a soul suscepti-  
 ble of the most lively impressions,  
 and her mother, who studied it in-

cessantly, experienced an uneasy joy  
 on perceiving this sensibility, which  
 does so much harm and so much good.

A croud of admirers, caught  
 with the charms of the daughter,  
 paid according to custom, assiduous  
 court to the mother. Of this num-  
 ber was the lord Rivers, who, to  
 his own misfortune, was commend-  
 able for a very handsome figure  
 His glass and the ladies had so often  
 told

told him so, that he could not but believe it. He listened to them with pleasure, contemplated himself with delight, smiled upon himself, and for ever sung his own praises. Nothing could be objected to his politeness; but it was so cold and slight comparatively to the attentions with which he honoured himself, that one might clearly perceive he possessed the first place in his own esteem. He would have had, without thinking he had, all the graces of nature; but he spoiled all by affectation. In regard to understanding, he wanted only justness, or rather reflection. Nobody would have talked better than he, had he known what he was going to say; but it was his particular care to be of an opinion contrary to that of another. He was perfectly versed in all the female small talk, and all the pretty things that mean nothing; and he was likewise thoroughly acquainted with all the love anecdotes of the town and court.

Lady Stephens spoke of him at times to her daughter with a kind of compassion. "Tis a pity, said she, this young lord was spoiled in his education. Had not his governors given his genius a wrong bias, he might have succeeded." He had already succeeded but too well in the heart of Charlotte. That which is ridiculous in the eyes of a mother, is not always so in the eyes of a daughter. Youth is indulgent to youth; and there are such things as beautiful defects.

Lord Rivers, on his side, thought Charlotte tolerably handsome, only a little too plain; but that might be corrected. He took but very little care to please her; but, when the first impression is made, every thing contributes to sink it deeper. The very dissipation of this young

coxcomb was a new attraction to Charlotte; in it she saw the danger of losing him; and nothing accelerates so much as jealousy, the progress of a growing love.

Once, in giving a history of his life to lady Stephens, lord Rivers represented himself the most desirable man in the world. Lady Stephens gave him some oblique hints on modesty; but he protested that no man was less vain than himself; that he knew perfectly well that it was not for his own sake he was so much in request with the ladies; that his birth, 'twas true, did a great deal, but that he owed the rest to his wit and figure, qualities which he had not given himself, and which he was far from priding himself in.

The more pleasure Charlotte felt in seeing and hearing him, the more care she took to conceal it. A reproach from her mother would have made a deep wound in her heart; and this delicate sensibility rendered her timorous to an excess.

In the mean time her charms, with which lord Rivers was so faintly touched, had inspired the wise and modest Mr. Stanhope with the tenderest passion. He was a young gentleman, not long possessed of a plentiful paternal estate. A just way of thinking, and an upright heart, formed the ground-work of his character. His agreeable and open figure was still more heightened by the noble idea conceived of his soul; for we are naturally disposed to see and believe what we discover in the features of a man, to reside in his heart.

Mr. Stanhope, in whom nature had been directed to virtue from his infancy, enjoyed the inestimable advantage of being able to give himself up to it without precaution and constraint. Decency, honesty, candour



candour, that frankness which gains confidence, that chastity of manners which inspires respect, had in him the free ease of habit. An enemy to vice, but without pride; indulgent to follies, but without contracting any; complying with innocent customs, incorruptible by bad examples, he swam upon the torrent of the world; beloved, respected even by those to whom his life was a reproach, and to whom the public esteem had made it a practice to oppose it, in order to humble their pride.

Lady Stephens, charmed with the character of this young gentleman, had chosen him in the bottom of her heart as the most deserving husband she could give her daughter. She was inexhaustible in his commendations; Charlotte applauded with the modesty of her age, but as her esteem was not mingled with any sentiment she needed to conceal, she was quite easy and tranquil.

She was far from being so in regard to the dangerous lord Rivers. If her mother spoke in commendation of him, she looked down and kept silent. "You do not seem to me; said lady Stephens, to have a relish for those light and shining graces on which the world lays so much stress." "I know nothing of them," answered Charlotte, blushing. The good mother concealed her joy: She thought she saw the modest virtues of Mr. Stanhope triumphing in Charlotte's heart over the little amiable vices of lord Rivers. An accident, trivial in appearance, but striking to a discerning eye, drew her out of this illusion.

One of Charlotte's accomplishments was drawing in crayons. She had chosen flowers, as the most suitable to her age. It was natural

to see a rose blow beneath the hand of beauty. Lord Rivers, by a taste somewhat resembling hers, was passionately fond of flowers, and was seldom seen without a nosegay, the prettiest of its kind.

One day lady Stephens's eyes glanced casually on lord Rivers's nosegay. The day after she perceived that Charlotte, perhaps without thinking of it, was drawing the flowers of it. It was very natural that the flowers she had seen the evening before should be still present to her imagination; but that which was not quite so natural, was the air of enthusiasm she betrayed in drawing them. Her eyes sparkled with the fire of genius; her mouth smiled amorously at every stroke of the pencil, and a colour, more animated than that of the flowers she wanted to represent, diffused itself over her lovely cheeks. "Are you pleased with your execution," said the mother to her carelessly? "It is impossible, replied Charlotte, to represent nature well, when we have her not before our eyes." It was certain, however, that she had never drawn her more faithfully.

Some few days after, lord Rivers came again with new flowers. Lady Stephens observed them one after another, and in Charlotte's next drawing his nosegay again appeared. The same observations were continued, and every trial confirmed her suspicions. "If I declare my will to Charlotte, said she to herself, she will subscribe to it without hesitation; she will marry Mr. Stanhope, a man whom she does not love, and the remembrance of the man she loves will haunt her even in the arms of another. I know her very soul? she will become the victim of her duty. But shall I ordain this grievous sacrifice? God forbid!

No:

No: Let her own inclination decide it; but I may direct her inclination by enlightening it, and that is the only lawful use of the authority which is given me. I am certain of the goodness of heart, of the justness of my daughter's sentiments; let me supply, by the light natural to my years, the inexperience of hers; let her see by her mother's eyes, and believe, if possible, that she consults only her own inclination."

Every time that lord Rivers and Mr. Stanhope met together at lady Stephens's, she turned the conversation on the manners, customs, and maxims of the world. She encouraged contradiction, and, without taking any side, gave room for a display of their respective dispositions. Those little adventures with which society abounds, and which entertain the idle curiosity of the town, furnished most commonly matter for their reflections. Lord Rivers, light, vain, decisive and lively, was constantly on the side of fashionable vice. Mr. Stanhope defended the cause of morality with a noble freedom.

The arrangement of the duke of —— with his lady was at that time the town-talk. It was said, that, after a quarrel, and bitter complaints on both sides, on the subject of their natural infidelities, they agreed, after the prevailing mode in France, to decline the insipid formality of a divorce; that they owed each other nothing; that they had ended by laughing at the folly of being jealous without loving; that the duke had consented to see my lord —— make love to his wife; and that she had promised on her side to receive with the greatest politeness Miss ——, whom the duke had in keeping. Lord Rivers cried out, that nothing

was wiser, confirming his opinion by a variety of trifling reasons; Mr. Stanhope opposed him with great solidity of argument; and this was the first experiment that made a lively impression on Charlotte's understanding. Her mother, who perceived it, gave free course to her reflections. Still Charlotte's heart, within itself, did its best to excuse in lord Rivers the fault of having defended the manners of the age; but so many instances shortly after occurred to put her out of conceit with lord Rivers, that she began to be violently agitated, and at nights enjoyed but little sleep. "What a difference! said she frequently to herself, and by what caprice is it, that I must sigh at having been enlightened? Ought not the seduction to cease, as soon as we perceive that we are seduced? I admire one and love the other. What is the misunderstanding between the heart and reason, which makes us still hold dear that we cease to esteem?"

After one of these restless nights, she appeared, according to custom, in the morning, at breakfast with her mother. "You seem to me altered," said lady Stephens to her. "Yes, madam, I am very much so." "What, have you not slept well?"—"Very little," said she, with a sigh. "You must, however, endeavour to look handsome; for I am going to take you after dinner to Richmond-gardens, where I hear there is admision for all the beau-monde who chuse to repair thither." Lord Rivers failed not to be of the party, and lady Stephens retained him about her. A thousand beauties, in all the lustre of brilliant dress, attracted the desires after their steps. Lord Rivers knew, or pretended to know, them all, and smiled upon them, following them with

with his eyes. It was not long before Mr. Stanhope joined them. Lady Stephens observed that the modest women received, with a cold and reserved air, the smiling and familiar salute of lord Rivers, while they returned with an air of esteem and friendship the respectful salutation of Mr. Stanhope. She rallied lord Rivers on this distinction, in order to make Charlotte perceive it. "'Tis true, said he, madam, that they behave rigidly to me in public; but tête à tête, they make me amends for it,"

On her return home with them she received a visit from madam Wilson, a young widow. This lady spoke of the misfortunes she had sustained in losing a deserving husband, and she spoke of it with so much sensibility, candour, and grace, that lady Stephens, Charlotte, and Mr. Stanhope, listened to her with tears in their eyes. "To a young, handsome woman, said lord Rivers, in a gay tone, a husband is a trifling loss, and easy to be repaired." "Not to me, Sir, replied Mrs. Wilson; a husband, who honoured a wife with his esteem and confidence, and whose love never was tainted either with fear or jealousy, is not one of those whom we can easily replace." "Believe me, madam, the essential point is to suit yourself, to unite the graces with the loves, in one word, to marry if it hits your fancy, or retain your liberty without the cares of wedlock." "Your advice is very gallant, said Mrs. Wilson, but unfortunately it is misplaced." "There is a pretty prude, said lord Rivers, as soon as she was gone." "For my part, said Mr. Stanhope, I think her as respectable as she is handsome." "Such a gentleman as Mr. Stanhope, said lady Stephens, would be

extremely proper for consoling the beautiful widow; and, if I were the confidante he should consult on his choice, I would persuade him to think of her." "You do me great honour, madam, said Mr. Stanhope, colouring; but the widow deserves a heart that is disengaged, and unhappily mine is not so." At these words, he went out, quite overcome with the dismissal which he thought he had received. Lord Rivers, took it in the same sense: "It is a pity he is so gloomy, said he, with a tone of compassion: That is all they get by their virtue, they grow tiresome, and are dismissed." Lady Stephens, without explaining herself, assured him that she had not intended saying any thing disobliging to a man, who was one of those she honoured most. In the mean time Charlotte sat with downcast eyes, and her colour betrayed the agitation of her mind. Lord Rivers took this confusion for an emotion of joy; he retired in triumph, and the next day sent her the following billet: "I have read your heart, and if I had only that to consult, I should be very sure of its answer. But you depend on a mother, and mothers have their caprices. Happily her dismissal of Stanhope apprises me what she has determined; your assent, signified to it, will crown my wishes."—Charlotte, as much offended as surprised at this letter, without hesitation communicated it to her mother. "For this mark of your friendship, said she, I owe you confidence for confidence. Mr. Stanhope has wrote to me; read this letter." Charlotte obeyed and read. "Having adored in your image every thing that Heaven has made most affecting, do you think me in a condition to follow the counsel which you have given

given me? I will not say to you, how cruel it is; my respect stifles my complaints. If I have not the name, I have at least the sentiments of your son, and that character cannot be defaced."

Charlotte could not finish without the most lively emotion. Her mother pretended not to perceive it, and said to her, "There now, child, I indeed must answer these two rivals; but you must dictate my answers."—"I, madam!"—"Who else?—It is not me they demand in marriage; it is not my heart I am to consult."—"Ah! madam, is not your will mine? Have not you the right to dispose of me?"—"All that, my child, is very good; but, as your own happiness is concerned in this affair, it is just you should decide it. See which of these suitors comes up nearest to the idea you have formed of a good husband. Let us keep him, and dismiss the other."—Charlotte, deeply affected, kissed her mother's hands, and bathed them with her tears. "Complete your goodness, said she to her, by directing me in my choice; the more important it is, the more need have I for your counsels to determine it. The husband, whom my mother shall chuse, shall be dear to me; my heart dares promise you that."—"No, daughter, there's no loving out of mere duty, and you know better than I do the man who is fit to make you happy. If you are not so, I will console you: I would readily share your sorrows, but I will not be the cause of them. Come, I take pen in hand, I am going to write; you need but to dictate."

Imagine the trouble, the confusion, the moving situation of Charlotte. Trembling by the side of this tender mother, one hand on

her eyes, and the other on her heart, she essayed in vain to obey her; her voice expired on her lips. "Well," said the good mother, "to which of the two are we to return an answer? Make an end, or I shall grow impatient."—"To Lord Rivers," said Charlotte, with a feeble and faltering voice.—"Be it so; what shall I say to him?"

"It is impossible that a man, so necessary as yourself to society, should renounce it to live in the bosom of his family. My Charlotte has no qualities sufficient to indemnify you for the sacrifice she would require"—"Is this all?"—"Yes, madam."—"And to Stanhope, what shall we say to him?"—Charlotte continued to dictate with rather more confidence. "To deem you worthy of a woman as virtuous as handsome, was not to forbid you to make a choice which interests me as much as it does me honour; it was even to encourage you. Your modesty has reversed things, and you have been unjust both towards yourself and me. Come and learn to judge better of the intentions of a good mother. I dispose of the heart of my daughter, and I esteem none in the world more than yourself."

"Come hither, my dear child, that I may embrace you, cried lady Stephens; you fulfil the wishes of your mother, and you could not have said better, even if you had consulted my heart."

Mr. Stanhope hastened to them quite transported with joy. Never was marriage more applauded, more fortunate than theirs. Mr. Stanhope's affection was divided between his Charlotte and her mother, and it was difficult to judge which of the two he respected and loved most.

[*Univ. Mag.*]  
The

## THE COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

## E L E G Y.

HEROES and sages, who against the rage  
 Of savage tyrants, unrelenting stood;  
 Nobler virtues train'd a sinking age;  
 Purchas'd freedom cheaply with their blood;  
 Whose splendid victim moulders in the dust:  
 Whose worlds subjected trembled at his nod,  
 'E'en the brave, the virtuous and the just;  
 Whom (nobler boast!) the free and wise applaud.  
 What! what avails to gain the transient fame,  
 Whose feebly lives insublunary breath?  
 Whose wide world resounds great Homer's  
 Name,  
 Whose poet slumbers in the shades of death.  
 Thou too, great chief, whose powerful voice  
 Could raise  
 A nerveless band, from sloth's supine controul,  
 Whose vile bosoms wake the patriot blaze,  
 Whose form resistance in the abject soul.  
 Whence thou must fall by fate's resistless law:  
 Whose brass and solid marble yield their trust;  
 Whose solemn truth the reas'ning tyrant saw;  
 Whose plung'd in time, and wept a world in dust.  
 Whence fade the ties that bind the human heart:  
 Whose urg'd on years successive roll away;  
 Whence, I feel my youthful hopes depart;  
 Whose pleasures vanish; and my hopes decay.  
 What! short the date of fancy's airy reign!  
 Whence in gay illusions ev'ry fear controul,  
 Whence smiling years along unruffled train,  
 Whence heat the eyes and fascinate the soul.  
 Whence thus when on Zara's solitary waste,  
 Whence pensive travellers bewilder'd stray;  
 Whence groves invite with mantling verdure grac'd;  
 Whence the hearing landmark points the doubtful way:  
 Whence yet still bright Hope their painful steps at-  
 tends;  
 Whence o'er the gloomy desert pours her light.  
 What! what hope my darken'd soul befriends,  
 Whence in death shall wrap me in unceasing night?  
 Whence if to some new scene from earth releas'd,  
 Whence fearful stranger wings her timid way—  
 Faith! descend, and calm my anxious  
 Breast,  
 Whence when cares afflict me, and when doubts dismay.  
 Whence was thou th' expiring bard's enraptur'd  
 Soul †  
 Whence glorious scenes of endless pleasures bore,  
 Whence we where farthest worlds exalted roll,  
 Whence 'e'en the daring muse presumes to soar.

Calm in the Eremitic's sequester'd cell,  
 Thou breath'st the scorn of sublunary things;  
 Canst give content with misery to dwell;  
 And poverty disdain of state and kings.  
 Oh! when dark mysteries ensnare my mind,  
 From superstition's baneful reign release  
 My bright'ning thoughts, to wander unconfin'd,  
 And o'er my bosom spread the calm of peace.

And when the world eludes my wearied view;  
 Ah! still extend thy friendly, cheering ray;  
 That I secure may bid the dread ADIEU;  
 And fearless venture on the unknown way.



## TO NISUS:

*In answer to Lines, persuading to Retirement.*

**G**O, unafspring Nisus. may the plain,  
 And peace and rural happiness be thine;  
 The humblest seat in glory's sacred fane,  
 To crown a long protracted toil be mine.

No soft Arcadio, with insidious art  
 Can lure my soul to quit the radiant prize:  
 In vain may'st thou a truer bliss impart,  
 And in thy lays a new Arcadia rise.

As some fair flow'ret sheds its odors round,  
 And soon its little term of life is o'er;  
 Its transient foliage withers on the ground;  
 Its place unheeded, and its name no more.

So mayest thou live, sequester'd and unknown;  
 Such be thy humble and thy happy state:  
 Alike contemn'd, the ardors for renown,  
 The smiles of fortune, and the frowns of fate.

But rather, rather let MATILDA rise,  
 As some tall tree erects its tow'ring form;  
 Springs from the mountain; shoots into the  
 skies;

While round it howls th' ineffectual storm.



## AN INDIAN ECLOGUE.

**N**OT with more haste the panting doe re-  
 moves,  
 " To closer coverts, and more distant groves,  
 " When on her haunts the prowling wolves en-  
 croach,  
 " And tainted breezes tell the foe's approach,  
 " Than Tuxa flies his Agathol to meet,  
 " And lay his sylvan trophies at her feet."  
 Thus sang Gatuxa, 'mid the echoing grove,  
 While bending poplars learnt the tale of love.  
 Oh! happy morn, supremely blest, he cries,  
 When Agathol first met my ravish'd eyes:  
 'Twas on the day that joy unrival'd reigns,  
 And all the fair were gather'd on the plains;  
 When valiant Mingo led his bride away,  
 And laughing pleasure rul'd the festive day.

C c

Eut

Xerxes. † Waller.

But see! she comes! my Agathola comes!  
 How shines her forehead, and how flim her  
 thumbs!  
 What heav'nly charms her tawny breasts un-  
 fold!  
 And neck more yellow than Peruvian gold!  
 High thro' her nose a painted feather hung;  
 Words, smooth as acorns, dropping from her  
 tongue;  
 O'er her sleek form with decent care was  
 spread  
 A splendid blanket, strip'd with blue and  
 red;  
 While bits of tin and brass upon her toes,  
 With melting clatter, tinkle as she goes.  
 But ah! how fruitless are th' attempts to  
 draw  
 A *perfect* 'semblance of my peerless squaw.  
 Full long the nymph, by noblest motives  
 sway'd,  
 Withstood my suit, while ling'ring in the  
 shade;  
 But when bright glory rais'd the tribe to arms,  
 And all the forest rung with loud alarms;  
 She willing follow'd all the sultry day,  
 Nor weep'd, nor grumbled, at the tedious way;  
 And, urg'd by her, I drew the twanging bow  
 With tenfold ardor on the flying foe.

Burlington.

A\*\*\*\*\*



On the death of LEOPOLD, hereditary Prince of  
 Brunswick, who was drowned in the Oder, April  
 17, 1785, in attempting to save some children whose  
 mother had left them on the banks of that river.

WHEN Cæsar's barque by furious storms  
 was driven,  
 The world's fam'd Hero seem'd the care of  
 heav'n:  
 A crown allur'd, or death appear'd in view;  
 No track but one he dauntless could pursue:  
 But Brunswick, eager, stem'd the boist'rous  
 wave

One feeble, helpless cottage-race to save:  
 A little brood a mother left behind,  
 Did in his breast maternal feelings find.  
 "I am but man as they," he nobly cry'd,  
 Then launch'd advent'rous in the rushing  
 tide;  
 Thus angel-like he spake, and God-like died\* }

L A U R

Montgomery County,

July 5, 1785.

\* "God-like died," may not be proper, as  
 God cannot die; but it has a reference to our  
 Saviour dying for man.



To D E L I A.

WOULDST thou, my Delia, bliss obtain?  
 Unfetter'd range the peaceful plain.  
 Let not the soothing tale of love  
 Your better resolution move;

But read for once his annals o'er;  
 Nor heed the gay deceiver more.  
 Believing nymphs, and perjurd swains,  
 Repentant sighs, and plaintive strains,  
 Appear in crowds in ev'ry page;  
 The records these of every age  
 See sad Oenone there too late,  
 Lament her undeserv'd fate:  
 And ev'ry vale, and ev'ry grove,  
 Repeat her ill-requited love.  
 See hapless Sappho there deplore;  
 See Ariadne's desert shore;  
 And stern Medea's crimson stain;  
 And Thistle love, but love in vain.  
 Can e'en a mutual flame bestow  
 The bliss we roving damsels know?  
 But blooming Strephon dies for you:  
 Ah! think Dorinda thought so too.  
 Now see her mourn, unhappy fair,  
 A never-ending state of care!  
 How pleas'd you dwell on ev'ry grace,  
 His charming voice, his matchless face;  
 And when you call his eyes divine,  
 How their soft languor speaks in thine!  
 Each nobler grace his soul informs;  
 The patriot firm his bosom warms:  
 With ease and dignity he moves—  
 Ah! 'tis too plain, my Delia loves.

M A T I L D



To E L I Z A.

C O M E, my Eliza, grace the thy  
 scene;

Ah! fly and leave the careful seats of woe  
 No sorrows here intrude; all calm, serene,  
 Our happy hours in sweet contentment fl  
 Bring guiltless pleasures each succeeding day  
 Then clap their joyous wings and quickly  
 away.

O'er neighbouring fields, unlike our sim  
 plain,

Fell tyranny its iron rod extends;  
 There furious war and desolation reign;  
 And pity bids us weep our slaugh  
 friends.

Yet not compassion wholly breaks our rest,  
 We grow by sad comparison more blest.

Hail'd be the times, prophetic bards foreto  
 When tyranny and war shall be no more  
 When circling years restore the age of gold  
 And ev'ry sorrow, want and care are o'er  
 When heav'n-born love, and peace shall  
 again,

To bless an unambitious gentle race of men.

New-York, Aug, 1775.

## ODE to MELANCHOLY.

HOU pensive, sadly-pleasing pow'r,  
 That robes the solemn midnight hour  
 In darker shades of woe,  
 And me from all the busy throng,  
 The fair, the flutt'ring and the young,  
 The sun's unmeaning glow ;  
 To where some tall, sequester'd dome,  
 Nodding o'er the mould'ring tomb,  
 May rise in awful state ;  
 And ev'ry sighing gale around,  
 Beat the owl's ill-omen'd sound,  
 Refraging hapless fate.  
 Born to Abram's fatal plains,\*  
 Had thro' some muse's mournful strains  
 The soul of trembling dread ;  
 Pensive numbers there deplore  
 The just, the wise, the good no more,  
 The brave Montgomery dead.  
 To some more contiguous grave,  
 Ere Hudson's ever-rolling wave  
 In murmurs seems to mourn,  
 Fond aspirers after fame  
 Lie rest, without a stone or name,  
 Within the oblivion urn.  
 Upon scarce rising hillock shewn,  
 Slaps a man to sorrow known,  
 Demands the pitying eye ;  
 Slaps,—but all thy woes are o'er,  
 And slays thy soul no more,  
 Or heaves the long-drawn sigh.  
 To no local scene confin'd,  
 Pow'r of sadness walks the wind,  
 And lid all-surrounding gloom :  
 As swift to Utrecht's dreary plains,  
 Where universal horror reigns  
 O'er each unnoted tomb.  
 A cautious foot and pitying eye,  
 Trembling peasant passes by  
 The warrior's clay-cold bed ;  
 His may peace his cottage crown,  
 His innocence supply the down,  
 And rest his wearied head !  
 As thou the sightless bard inspir'd,  
 Whose sacred lays, through time admir'd,  
 In plaintive measure flow ;  
 As by thy aid he rose to tell,  
 Hector fought and Ilium fell,  
 And warriors heads laid low.  
 He whose more exalted theme  
 No pler flight of praise could claim,  
 Nor earthly views confin'd ;  
 Whom from the cheering light of day,  
 Thy thought-inspiring ray,  
 Illuminate his mind.  
 I invoke thy gentle pow'r,  
 At the silent midnight hour  
 Near Quebec.

From ev'ry ruder joy,  
 To give the muse; and unrepres'd,  
 While tranquil fancy rules my breast,  
 To MELANCHOLY fly.



## SONG,

By General ROBERT HOWE.

**H**ARK! hark! sweet Lads! the trumpet  
 Sounds,  
 'Tis honour calls to war ;  
 Now love I leave, perhaps for wounds,—  
 And beauty for a scar.  
 But, ah! suppress those rising sighs ;  
 Ah! check that falling tear ;—  
 Left soft distress, from lovely eyes,  
 Create a new-born fear.  
 My life to fame devoted was,  
 Before my fair I knew ;  
 And, if I now desert her cause,  
 Shall I be worthy you ?  
 It is not fame alone invites,  
 Though fame this bosom warms ;  
 My country's violated rights  
 Impel my soul to arms.



## To a L A D Y,

*Who reproached the Author with a Want of Attachment because he had never written Verses in her Praise.*

**O**NE single line in humble prose,  
 Devoid of flattery's pois'nous art,  
 Ought more to please than sheets of those,  
 That flow not from a faithful heart.  
 Though youthful poets waste their time,  
 In making mortals gods above,  
 Pray what avails their labour'd rhyme ?  
 What's more expressive than, I LOVE ?

A. B.



*To MIRA, in Affliction for the Loss of her Mother.*

**M**IRA, if with the rising sun  
 No ray of cheering hope appears,  
 And when its joyless course is run,  
 The pensive evening comes in tears ;  
 And mem'ry still, in sorrow's aid,  
 Will bring, whilst sad we waste our time,  
 The dearlamented *past* portray'd,  
 The shadow of departed time ;  
 Shall we indulge those dreary glooms,  
 Far from the beautiful smiles of day ;  
 And court some echo from the tombs,  
 Beneath the lucid meteor's ray ?

Ah.

Ah no! reflect those hours we mourn,  
Which nought on earth can e'er restore,  
Will, wing'd with gladness, soon return,  
And int'rest, on a happier shore.

Such hope the us'rer's bosom cheers,  
Whole treasure, widely wand'ring forth,  
Shall in some few revolving years,  
Be render'd back with added worth.



To L A V I N A.

From FLUSHING.

W H I L E pensive, silent, thy Matilda  
roves,  
With lonely footsteps through the wither'd  
groves;  
And not a charm, of all so late, remains  
To cheer the soul, and vivify her strains:  
Let this grave lay her dear regard impart;  
And wake rememb'rance in Lavinia's heart.

Serenely sad, with careless feet, I tread  
The solitary way to yonder shade.  
There pass'd my infant hours unknown to  
care,  
And mem'ry wakes the sad reflection there,  
When sportive heedless childhood render'd  
gay  
And rob'd in gladness each succeeding day.

Yet judge not hence, my friend, that I re-  
pine,  
Or wish again to call these moments mine.  
With pleased regret I view them, not deplore  
What time's long circuit never must restore.  
Perhaps, when with a hasty course, the sun  
Shall have his next succeeding journey run;  
Some unregarded charm, *this* state may boast;  
And future retrospection mourn it lost.

Then grant, ye pow'rs, that calm content may  
rule,  
Through ev'ry varying destiny, my soul.  
And whatsoever shall be the portion given,  
May not repining murmur rise to heaven.  
For soon the longest date of life is o'er,  
When guilt and sorrow vex the soul no more.



S E N S I B I L I T Y.

S W E E T SENSIBILITY! to every charm  
'Tis thou can'st added energy impart;  
'Tis thou inspir'it the allawakened glow;  
The moral polish of the feeling heart.

In vain may Beauty boast the finish'd form;  
Her eyes with but unmeaning brightness roll:  
Till thou bestow'd the finely-pointed charm,  
That sinks resistless to the yielding soul.

Thus vulgar artists, with unheeded care,  
May form and colouring to a portrait give  
But such fine tints as speak the master's hand  
Add grace, expression bid the canvas live



L I N E S addressed to the HEROES of the SLEIGH.

O F all the fine things that the gay  
brave,  
And the many odd fancies that come from  
pate,  
Sure it's matter of wonder that none e'er  
found  
The circle of joys that in sleighing abound.

There are some who in phaetons glory to roll  
Whilst others in chariots expand the w  
soul,  
To beset prancing horses full many  
pleas;  
But the pleasures of sleighing are greater  
thefe.

Mufidora, Miss Mira and all the gay throng  
In exchange for a sleighing will give you  
song;  
They will leave a dear ball, concerto or pla  
And vow that no music's as sweet as a sleigh.

Then strike a bold stroke, gain their hearts  
you can;  
The greater gallant, the more favourite man  
'Tis not whining nor pining that carries  
day:

So away with such nonsense, and out with  
SLEIGH.



To Z O I L U S.

S O great a critic Zoilus was,  
That to men's feelings he'd give laws;  
His satire keen ne'er seem'd to cloy,  
Till e'en its object wept, for joy.  
So clinically skill'd that, Sir,  
He was head Tadpole accoucheur;  
To gnats a farrier; quack to flies;  
And oculist to dew'nails eyes.

Nay, see him what an insect's horn,  
You'd swear he were a cutler born:  
Or marshall'g ephemeras,  
He'd studied tactics all his days.  
Yet he had panacean skill,  
A spider's charnel house to fill;  
And thence could antiseptics draw,  
'Gaint bite of the tarantula.

Thus while this wag queen Mab derides,  
He'd lock-jaw mirth, or split her sides!  
And between wasps the merit fix  
Better than *Homeromastix*.—  
His wit therefore beware to quaff,  
Lest you expire—in a laugh.

M O M  
IN



## INTELLIGENCE.

M A D R I D, *Sept.* 19.

THE following are the principal articles of the treaty of peace, concluded between this court and the regency of Algiers.—The dey shall be at liberty, whenever he may think fit, to appoint an agent to reside for him in one of the Spanish ports:—the place and fortifications of Oran as well as those of Almanazaquivr shall remain in *status quo*, without any communication with the Moorish camp: those places shall never be attacked by the sovereign of Algiers; and the bey of Mascara shall not attempt any thing against either of them, without special order from the former; yet, as the aforesaid bey has a sovereign authority over his own province, the dey of Algiers shall approve of all conventions, made or to be made, between the Spaniards and the said dey: to whom the said dey will recommend to see that the Spanish fortresses be not insulted. In case the rebellious Moors, who live independent and unconquered, should be guilty of hostilities, such event shall not in the least affect the good harmony between the two high contracting powers; nor are the Christians to be protected, when once out of the reach of the Algerine batteries. Three months are granted, in case of a rupture, for the subjects on both sides to secure their effects and property.

By the 25th article, the dey declares, that in consideration of his Catholic majesty's interference, the Algerines will not only respect the coasts of Spain, but also those of the Pope's dominions; and further, that he will at all times welcome at Algiers any ships under the Spanish colours or protection; his Catholic majesty engaging reciprocally to treat in the same friendly manner the subjects or friends of Algiers, &c.

*Berlin, September 15.* A courier arrived yesterday from the Prussian ambassador at the Hague, with dispatches, which were immediately sent off to the king; their contents are said to be relative to the disturbances in Holland, and the marching of troops, &c. It is also said, that the States of Guelderland have declared to the States of Holland, that if they do not repeal their resolution relative to the suspension of the captain general, they would entirely separate themselves from them, and for their own protection take Prussian troops into their pay.

*Hague, Oct. 8.* Affairs of great importance are now on the tapis, between the city of Utrecht and the States of Holland. Within these two days couriers have been continually passing between this city and Utrecht; but we are yet uncertain as to the subject of this correspondence.

*Oct. 9.* We learn that the lords of the States of Utrecht have written to the States-general, signifying their acceptance of the mediation of the six other provinces.

*London, Sept. 19.* In the definitive treaty of commerce now depending between Great-Britain and France, some articles are intended to explain the navigation laws of either country. It is certain, that through the whole of the negotiation, our good friends the French have evinced a very warm affection for our fellow-subjects the Irish, to whose interests, particularly in matters of commerce, they have paid as strict an attention as if they were treating for an ally.

The present administration, it is said, have an object of uncommon magnitude in agitation, which is the settlement of that prodigious tract of country which circumscribes Hudson's Bay.

Yesterday the court went into second mourning for the late king of Prussia, of glorious memory.

*Sept. 30.* The most indisputable authorities from the capitals of France and Spain, confirm the accounts concerning the exchange of the two Floridas, which were ceded to the Catholic king by the late peace, and which the Spaniards are about to deliver up to the French for an equivalent, not in money, but in territory. The court of Versailles commenced this negotiation near two years since. At first the Spaniards were averse to the measure, and would only thus far agree, that persons, subjects of France should be permitted to purchase those estates, which, on the evacuation of East-Florida by the English, the subjects of England, much to their loss, were reduced to the necessity of disposing of. But they have now at length agreed for a full bargain and sale for ever. This matter, when viewed in its different lights, is of more consequence than might be suggested at first sight. The French will have a firm footing near their new allies, and by such possession acquire what they have so long been aim-

ing

ing at. The Spaniards have a barrier between the American empire and their southern possessions, more effectual than if the Floridas remained with Spain, the French having guaranteed all South-America to them — Thus the house of Bourbon have rivetted their interest still stronger than ever.

Oct. 3. Mr. Adams, the American ambassador, has, since his return from Holland, had repeated conferences with his Majesty's confidential servants, which gives room to suspect that something of importance in the way of negotiation is now agitating.

Whitehall, Oct. 3. Yesterday evening the Reverend Mr. Gilbert, Secretary to the Right Honorable William Eden, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Paris, arrived at the Marquis of Carmarthen's office, with the treaty of navigation and commerce between his Majesty and the Most Christian King, signed at Versailles on the 26th of last month, by Mr. Eden, his Majesty's Plenipotentiary and by the Plenipotentiary of his most Christian Majesty.



Charleston, Nov. 6. A letter from Tugaloo, dated Oct. 16, says, "The spies who lately went out, returned with the following intelligence, viz. That the Creeks were waiting for the army; which they seemed determined to attack with a part of their force, and that another part is to march round and attack Tugaloo. That the French from Canada, are settled at the bent of Tennessee, to the amount of 100, and that an equal number of Delaware Indians are with them as a guard: that the Spaniards at Pensacola have assured the Creeks that they shall not want arms and ammunition, to carry on the war against Georgia."

Nov. 21. A letter from Mr. Charles Borrel, to Mr. Lewis Newhouse, in this city, dated, July 21, 1786, says, "Be pleased to assure his excellency the governor, that when you receive this, there will be on the way to Charleston, from one thousand to fifteen hundred louis d'ors, to be presented to the treasury, and after examination, a certificate in due form must be obtained, approving and declaring these monies to be just and conformable to the ordinance, and that in consequence the state will receive the surplus."

Augusta, Nov. 11. The treaty with the Creek Indians was signed on Shoulder-bone

creek, near Oconee river, on the 3d in Last Tuesday arrived here the five Indian hostages, escorted by a troop of light dragoons under the command of captain Stallings.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
Boston, Nov. 25, 1786.

THE commander in chief has received information, that insurgents, in different parts of the state, are again embodying themselves to obstruct the course of law, and the administration of justice in this commonwealth.

The general court, at their last session convened for the express purpose of hearing the various complaints, existing in different parts of the state, have not only adopted every measure for their removal, which, after the most serious deliberation, they thought consonant to justice and the common good, but have taken the earliest opportunity of communicating their doings thereon to the public. These very measures, instead of giving quiet to the malcontents, have been added to their catalogue of grievances, and furnished them with new pretences of complaint.

Hence it must be evident, that it is not within the reach of the legislature to satisfy their demands, consistently with the common interest. Their outrageous proceedings, therefore, cannot long be considered as having any thing partial to their object, but as levelled at the very existence of government. And the period seems to be fast approaching when it must be determined, whether the good people of this Commonwealth are to remain under the protection of their present free and excellent constitution, or submit their lives and property to the will of the most restless and dangerous members of the community.

The commander in chief relying with perfect confidence on the countenance and support of his fellow-citizens, feels himself bound by the most sacred obligation of duty, to attempt at all hazards to crush every dangerous opposition to government.

He therefore calls upon the major generals in this commonwealth, immediately to see that their several divisions are perfectly organized, completely equipped, and ready to take the field at the shortest notice. He has perfect satisfaction in the belief, that the officers, at this critical period especially, will entertain so high a sense of duty, and of their responsibility

their country, that no exertions on their part will be wanting, fully to carry these orders into effect. And he flatters himself, that their task will not be arduous, as the good sense of the militia must convince their importance, and induce a ready obedience.

JAMES BOWDOIN.

November 27. Whereas the excessive use of articles of foreign growth and manufacture has been attended with the most pernicious consequences, by exhausting the circulating medium, and by diffusing a taste for extravagance: And whereas it is of the utmost importance to encourage industry, frugality, and our own manufactures; to recover a circulating medium; to restore public credit; and to facilitate the payment of public and private debts, and thereby to promote the welfare and happiness of our country.

With a view to these salutary and important purposes,—We, the subscribers, hereby enter into a solemn agreement and association, to refrain from, and, as far as in our power, to prevent, the excessive use and consumption of articles of foreign manufacture, especially articles of luxury and extravagance; and that we will exert our best endeavours for the promotion of industry and our own manufactures. We do hereby engage to use our utmost influence to promote associations for the above-mentioned purposes, within our respective spheres of influence.

James Bowdoin *	Thomas Cushing †
Abraham Fuller §	Benjamin Aulfin §
Sam. Phillips, jun.	Benjamin Goodhue
Samuel Adams	Hugh Orr
William Phillips	Stephen Metcalf
Solomon Freeman	Richard Cranch
Charles Turner	Joseph B. Varnum
Cotton Tufts	Josiah Thatcher
Joseph Hosmer	David Sexton
Nathaniel Wells	Waterman Thomas

\* Governor. † Lieut. Gov. § § Councillors  
The rest are gentlemen of the senate.

It is with pleasure we acquaint the public that the above association was also entered into and signed by the honourable maker and sixty other members of the state of representatives, previous to their adjournment, (being nearly the whole number present) with a view of lessening foreign importation, and of giving every encouragement in their power to our own manufactures; that by their laudable example, the several towns of the Commonwealth may be induced to enter into similar associations.

New-York, Dec. 8. A Richmond paper of the 18th ult. states, that in the expedition against the Shawanese, seven towns, viz. Newpickaway, Maccochuk, Wappatomica, Mingoe, Mackees, Blue-jacket, and Chebocco, containing about 250 huts, with 12000 bushels of corn, and hogs, cattle, vegetables &c. have been destroyed. The plunder made by the Americans, is, by the same paper, stated at 12 to 1500l. value. Their loss is said to be, a Captain Irvine killed—and four privates wounded, of whom two are since dead.

PHILADELPHIA, December 6.

Recent accounts from the westward confirm the coming in of all the continental surveyors, to Cox's Fort, about 13 miles above Wheeling: They returned in consequence of the following message from the Chiefs of the Wiandots, and on the approach of the cold season, after having surveyed and laid off four ranges of townships, and seven townships on the fifth range, which comprehend between 800,000 and 900,000 acres of excellent lands.

Message from the Wiandot Chiefs.

" WE, Chiefs of the different nations, especially Wiandots, did inform you by your people, who went by here some time ago with cattle, that it was quiet and peaceable at that time; but, since that time, there have been some of your people at the Shawanese villages and destroyed them; and likewise killed ten Shawanese, and five of them were the principal Chiefs, and took a number of prisoners, women and children.

" We Chiefs of different nations, were then at that time collecting together from every quarter, in order to have a council concerning of settling affairs in the most peaceable manner between you and us both.

" We now acquaint (since this affair has happened) that you by all means keep back your people from coming this way, for or after any sort of business; and likewise you will inform the surveyors to halt, and not survey any more at present, as we are going to have a great council with all nations, at the Wiandot town.—After our council is over, we will give you notice concerning our late misfortune, and other affairs.

Signed ABRAHAM KUHN and } Wiandot  
MORRAYETHAIR } Chiefs.

To RICHARD BUTLER,  
Superintendent of Indian Affairs."

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman of distinction in Europe, to his Excellency the Governor of Virginia, dated August 9, 1786.*

"We have at Algiers 21 prisoners in all. Of these only four are Americans by birth; three of them are captains, of the names of O'Brien, Stephens, and Coffyns. There were only two vessels taken by the Algerines, one commanded by O'Brien, the other by Stephens; Coffyns, I believe, was a supercargo. The Moors took one vessel from Philadelphia, which they gave up again with the crew. No other captures have been made on us by any of the piratical states."

Dec. 8. Tuesday last, in the House of Assembly, the report on the plan for reducing the expends of government, was, agreeably to the order of the day, taken up for a second reading. After a pretty long discussion it was agreed to, with some amendments, and stands now as follows:

Salary of President to be	£.1250 per ann.
Surveyor-general,	} £.900 per ann. including clerks
Receiver-general,	
Secretary of the land-office,	

Attorney-General, \* £.200 per annum.  
Trustees of the loan-office, £.100 per ann.

Secretary of council, } £.600 per annum.  
including clerk, }

Members of Congress per day, as usual,  
Six Dollars.

Members of Council, }  
Members of Assembly, † } 12s 6d per day

Board of Wardens to be reduced to five in number.

N. B. The time when these regulations are to take place, is not yet fixed.

In the course of the debate, Mr. Fitzsimons said, the saving to the State by the proposed plan, would amount to about £.6000.

\* On this part of the report, the yeas and nays being equal, the Speaker decided in favour of the reduction.

† On this part of the report, the yeas and nays were called by Dr. Logan and Mr. D. Clymer, and appeared to be

Yeas, in favour of the reduction, 32

Nays, against it, 23

*Extract of a letter from Mr. Jefferson, Plenipotentiary of the United States of America, to the Prévôt des Marchands and Sheriffs of Paris.*

"The inhabitants of the state of Virginia, as an acknowledgement of the important services rendered to America by Major-General the Marquis de la Fayette, have come to a resolution to erect a statue

to him in their capital town. They hope that the Honorable Prévôt and Sheriff of the city of Paris, which gave birth to so great a man, will consent to receive a second token of their gratitude and esteem by accepting the bust of so brave an officer to be placed in the Mansion-house of this noblest metropolis in Europe; which will prove to present and future ages an everlasting monument of homage and attachment from the allies of his most Christian Majesty."—The King, who had been apprised of Mr. Jefferson's request, graciously permitted the town to receive the bust and it was accordingly placed, at the found of military music, in one of the halls of the Mansion-house.

December 20. The comptroller general of this commonwealth has delivered to the committee of ways and means, a letter, which has been printed by their order containing a satisfactory statement of the debts, expenditures and resources of Pennsylvania. Want of room will not allow us to insert it. Among the general observations made by that officer, is the following, which must doubtless give extreme pleasure to every good citizen:

"THE DEBT OF THE STATE  
"CONTINUALLY DECREASING  
"THE SINKING FUNDS. WHILE  
"THE REVENUES OF THE STATE  
"AND MEANS OF DISCHARGING  
"IT, ARE BECOMING MORE AND  
"MORE STABLE AND PRODUCTIVE."



#### MARRIED.

In New-York. The Rev. J. Mason, Miss Sally Van Alstyne—Mr. Saml Campbell, bookfeller, to Miss El Duyckink—Mr. John Hone, to Miss Joanna Stoutenbergh—Mr. Thomas Smith, Miss Mary Taylor.

#### DIED.

In New-York. Abner Nash, Esq member of Congress for North-Carolina—Dr. Henry Moore—Mrs. Hele Sharpe.

At Pittsburgh. Mr. Joseph Hall, printer.

In Philadelphia. Mr. Timothy Carr—Mr. William Tilghman Goldsborot—Mrs. Hannah Lloyd.

At Bordentown. Robert Edward Esq.

In Baltimore. Mrs. Sinai Hollingsworth consort of Mr. Jesse Hollingsworth.

In Burlington. Mrs. Margaret Reed consort of Bowes Reed, Esq.



# M E T E O R O L O G

Made at SPRINGMILL, 12 miles NNW. 87.

D. of the month	THERMOMETER						BAROMET.		
	of FARENHEIT mean degree			de REAUMUR degrés moyens			mean height $\lambda$ .		
	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	o	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	o	in.	pts.	$\frac{1}{10}$
1	47	7		6	8		30	8	in.
2	44	2		5	5		29	11	
3	42			4	5		29	8	4
4	45	4		6			29	5	2
5	43	8		5	2		29	5	5
6	34	7		1	2		30		8
7	34	2		1			30	1	5
8	36	4		2			29	10	7
9	30				7	o	29	7	3
10	29				3	o	29	5	8
11	28			1	7	o	29	6	7
12	23			4		o	29	8	8
13	26	7		2	3	o	30	1	8
14	35	9		1	7		29	10	8
15	47			6	7		29	5	4
16	38	1		2	7		29	6	
17	36			1	8		29	3	7
18	35			1	5		29	7	
19	21			4	8	o	30	1	7
20	35	4		2	5		29	8	3
21	35	4		2	5		29	9	9
22	34	2		1			30	1	7
23	29	6		1		o	30	2	
24	43	4		5			29	8	9
25	32	7			3		30		9
26	35	4		2	5		29	9	8
27	36	4		2			29	11	
28	27	4		2		o	30	3	
29	25	1		3		o	29	9	
30	35	4		2	5		29	7	
31	32					o	29	11	0

T.	19th, greatest D. of cold.	le 19. D. du plus gr. froid.	the 28th, greatest elevation.	
L	16 3	7 <span style="text-align: center;">o</span>	30 3 8	
U	1st, greatest D. of heat.	le 1. plus G.D. de chaud.	the 4th least elevation.	
S	56 8	11	29 3 5	now.
E	Variation 40 5	Variation 18	Variation 1 3	
R	Temperature 35	Temperature 1 4	mean elevation 29 9 10	



T H E

# COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For J A N U A R Y, 1787.



Letters relative to the treatment of Captain Asgill, while prisoner in the American army; being a full refutation of the charges of inhumanity exhibited in London against General Washington.

MESSIEURS PRINTERS,

WHEN I was in England, last winter, I heard suggestions that the treatment captain Asgill experienced, during his confinement, was unnecessarily rigorous, and as such reflected discredit on the Americans. Having myself belonged to the family of the commander in chief, at that period, and having been acquainted with the minutest circumstance relative to that unpleasant affair, I had no hesitation in utterly denying that there was a particle of veracity in those illiberal suggestions. On my return to Mount Vernon, this summer, I mentioned the subject to general Washington. He shewed me a communication from London, addressed to col. Tilghman, which, arriving just after the death of that most amiable character, had been forwarded by his father to the general—by the letter I was also indulged with a sight of his answer. I

*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 5.

desired to be permitted to take copies of these papers, together with transcripts from all the original letters and orders respecting captain Asgill. Of these I am now possessed.

Anxious that the circulation of truth should be co-extensive with the falsehoods which have been assiduously propagated; and desirous that the facts may be placed in a true point of view before the eyes of the present age, and even of posterity, I have determined, without consulting any one, to charge myself with their publication. It is for this purpose, I request you to insert the inclosed *documents*, for the authenticity of which I hold myself responsible to the public. I am, gentlemen, your most obedient and most humble servant,

D. HUMPHREYS.

New-Haven, Nov. 6, 1786.

D d

No.

# METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS,

Made at SPRINGMILL, 12 miles NNW. of PHILADELPHIA, 40° 9' N. Month of JANUARY, 1787.

D. of the month	THERMOMETER				BAROMET.		PREVAILING WIND	DAYS of rain			WATER of RAIN or SNOW.		WEATHER.
	of FARENHEIT mean degree		de REAUMUR degrés moyens		mean height			of auriferous	of thunder	of tempest	in. pts. $\frac{1}{10}$		
	D. $\frac{1}{10}$	o	D. $\frac{1}{10}$	o	in.	pts. $\frac{1}{10}$							
1	47	7	6	8	30	8	calm						Fog, thick, humid, warm.
2	44	2	5	5	29	11	idem						Idem, after fund.
3	42		4	5	29	8	idem						Idem, after rain.
4	45	4	6		29	5	idem		1		14		Idem.
5	43	8	5	2	29	5	variable				5		Brisk wind, fair.
6	34	7	1	2	30	8	WNW						Fine.
7	34	2	1		30	1	SSE						Overcast.
8	36	4	2		29	10	calm						Idem.
9	30		7		29	7	NE		1		13		Snow and rain.
10	29		3		29	5	calm						Clouds and overcast, thaw.
11	28		1	7	29	6	idem						Clouds and fair.
12	23		4		29	8	WNW						Fair and clouds, brisk wind.
13	26	7	2	3	30	1	NW						Clouds and fair.
14	35	9	1	7	29	10	variable						Fair.
15	47		6	7	29	5	SW						Overcast, thaw.
16	38	1	2	7	29	6	idem						Fair.
17	36		1	8	29	3	W						Very fair, brisk wind.
18	35		1	5	29	7	W						Idem, brisk wind.
19	21		4	8	30	1	variable						Fair, overcast.
20	35	4	2	5	29	8	calm						Overcast, small snow.
21	35	4	2	5	29	9	ENE		1	1	4		Overcast, rain, thunderform.
22	34	2	1		30	1	idem		1		6		Rain.
23	29	6	1		30	2	idem		1		6		Idem.
24	43	4	5		29	8	W			1	8		Snow, fog, rain.
25	32	7		3	30	9	calm		1		2		Fog and rain.
26	35	4	2	5	29	9	idem				1		Variable.
27	36	4	2		29	11	W			1	10	13	Snow, rain.
28	27	4	2		30	3	W						Fine.
29	25	1	3		29	9	variable			1	4	8	Snow.
30	35	4	2	5	29	7	calm						Fine.
31	32				29	11	idem						Idem.

T.	10th, greatest D. of cold.	le 19. D. du plus gr. froid.	the 23th, greatest elevation.											
L.	16 3	7	30 3 8											
U.	11th, greatest D. of heat.	le 1. plus G.D. de chaud.	the 4th least elevation.	Changeable & calm	7	1	4				3	10	10	Fair, calm, cold and snow.
S.	56 8	11	29 3 5											
E.	Variation 40 5	Variation 18	Variation 1 3											
R.	Temperature	Temperature	mean elevation											
	35	1 4	29 9 10											





T H E

C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E,

For J A N U A R Y, 1787.



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MESSIEURS PRINTERS,

W H E N I was in England, last winter, I heard suggestions that the treatment captain Afgill experienced, during his confinement, was unnecessarily rigorous, and as such reflected discredit on the Americans. Having myself belonged to the family of the commander in chief, at that period, and having been acquainted with the minutest circumstance relative to that unpleasent affair, I had no hesitation in utterly denying that there was a particle of veracity in those illiberal suggestions. On my return to Mount Vernon, this summer, I mentioned the subject to general Washington. He shewed me a communication from London, addressed to col. Tilghman, which, arriving just after the death of that most amiable character, had been forwarded by his father to the general—by the letter I was also indulged with a sight of his answer. I  
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D. HUMPHREYS.

New-Haven, Nov. 6, 1786.

D d

No.

## No. I.

Postscript to a letter from James Tilghman, esq. to his excellency general Washington, dated Baltimore, May 26, 1786.

“ P. S. A letter is just come to hand from an American in London, who was the friend of my son, in which your name is mentioned, and I take the liberty of inclosing to you a copy of the paragraph. If you think it worth your while to say any thing upon the subject, I will transmit it to the gentleman, who writes the letter with some degree of anxiety. I know what pleasure my poor son would have taken in setting the matter in its proper light.”

JAMES TILGHMAN.”

## No. II.

Copy of the Paragraph.

“ I have had it in contemplation to write to you for some time past on a subject in which I find myself more and more interested; I have endeavoured to shake it off from my mind, because I am persuaded that general Washington is too great in himself to be concerned at any calumny, and his character too fair and pure to need any defence of mine. I have the honour to be introduced to a party of sages, who meet regularly at a coffee house, where they discuss politics, or subjects to communicate useful knowledge. This set of men often mention our great and good general, and commonly in a *proper* manner: but some give credit to a charge exhibited against him by young Afgill, of illiberal treatment and cruelty towards himself. He alledges, that a gibbet was erected before his prison window, and often pointed to, in an insulting manner, as good and proper for him to atone for Huddy's death; and many other

insults, all of which he believes were countenanced by general Washington, who was well inclined to execute the sentence on him, but was restrained by the French general Rochambeau. I have contended that it was entirely owing to the humane procrastination of our general, that captain Afgill did not suffer the fate allotted him, and that it was most happy to general Washington's good disposition that the French court interposed so as to enable him to save Afgill, and at the same time keep our army in temper.

“ This affair is stated by young Afgill, and canvassed at the British court as before related. Now, sir, not for general Washington's sake, who, as I observed before, is above it, but for mine, who take pride in him, as I believe every honest American must, I request the favour that you would inform me fully on the subject, that I may be enabled to parry the only bad thrust made at our hero in my presence.”

## No. III.

Extract of a letter from his excellency general Washington, to James Tilghman, esq. in answer to the foregoing, dated Mount Vernon, June 5, 1786.

“ As your son's correspondence, with the committee of New-York, is not connected with any transactions of mine, so consequently, it is not necessary that the papers to which you allude, should compose part of my public documents; but if they stand single, as they exhibit a trait of his public character, and like all the rest of his transactions, will, I am persuaded, do honour to his understanding and probity, it may be desirable in this point of view, to keep them alive by mixing them with mine, which undoubtedly will claim the attention of the historian; who,

who, if I am not mistaken, will, upon an inspection of them, discover the illiberal ground on which the charge, mentioned in the extract of the letter you did me the honor to enclose me, is founded. That a calumny of this kind had been reported, I knew:—I had laid my account for the calumnies of anonymous scribblers, but I never had conceived before, that such a one, as is related, could have originated with, or met the countenance of captain Apgill: whose situation often filled me with the keenest anguish.—I felt for him on many accounts, and not the least, when viewing him as a man of honor and sentiment, I considered how unfortunate it was for him, that a wretch, who possessed neither, should be the means of causing in him a single pang, or disagreeable sensation. My favourable opinion of him however is forfeited, if, being acquainted with these reports, he did not immediately contradict them. That I could not have given countenance to the insults, which, *he says*, were offered to his person, especially the *groveling* one of erecting a gibbet before his prison window, will, I expect, readily be believed, when I explicitly declare, that I never heard of a single attempt to offer an insult, and that I had every reason to be convinced that he was treated by the officers around him, with all the tenderness, and every civility in their power. I would fain ask capt. Apgill how he could reconcile such belief (if his mind had been seriously impressed with it) to the continual indulgences and procrastinations he experienced? He will not, I presume, deny that he was admitted to his parole within 10 or 12 miles of the British lines; if not to a formal parole, to a confidence yet

more unlimited, by being permitted, for the benefit of his health, and the recreation of his mind, to ride, not only about the cantonment, but into the surrounding country for several miles, with his friend and companion major Gordon, constantly attending him. Would not these indulgences have pointed a military character to the fountain from which they flowed? Did he conceive that discipline was so lax in the American army, as that *any* officer *in it* would have granted those liberties to a person, confined by the express order of the commander in chief, unless authorized to do so by the same authority? And to ascribe them to the interference of count Rochambeau, is as void of foundation as his other conjectures, for I do not recollect that a sentence ever passed between that general and myself, directly or indirectly, upon the subject.

“I was not without suspicions after the final liberation and return of capt. Apgill to New-York, that his mind had been improperly impressed: Or that he was deficient in politeness. The treatment he had met with, in my conception, merited an acknowledgment. None however was offered, and I never fought the cause.

“This concise account of the treatment of capt. Apgill, is given from a hasty recollection of the circumstances—If I had time, and it was essential, by unpacking my papers and recurring to authentic files, I might have been more pointed and full. It is in my power, at any time, to convince the *unbiased mind*, that my conduct through the whole of this transaction, was neither influenced by passion, guided by inhumanity, or under the controul of any interference whatsoever. I essayed every

every thing to save the innocent, bring the guilty to punishment, and stop the farther perpetration of similar crimes. With what success the impartial world must, and certainly will decide.—With very great esteem and regard, I have the honor to be, dear sir, your most obedient servant,

G. WASHINGTON.”

No. IV.

Copies of original letters and orders to American officers, and others respecting captain Afgill; extracted from General Washington's papers after the preceding letters were written.

To brigadier-general *Hazen*,  
Lancaster.

*Head-Quarters, May 3, 1782.*

S I R,

“THE enemy persisting in that barbarous line of conduct they have pursued during the course of this war, have lately most inhumanly executed captain *John Huddy*, of the Jersey state troops, taken prisoner by them at a post on Tom's river, and in consequence I have written to the British commander in chief that unless the perpetrators of that horrid deed were delivered up, I should be under the disagreeable necessity of retaliating, as the only means to put a stop to such inhuman proceedings.

“You will therefore immediately on receipt of this, designate, by lot, for the above purpose, a British captain who is an unconditional prisoner, if such a one is in your possession; if not, a lieutenant under the same circumstances, from among the prisoners at any of the posts, either in Pennsylvania or Maryland. So soon as you have fixed on the person, you will send him with a safe guard to Philadelphia, where the minister of war will order a proper

guard to receive and conduct him to the place of his destination.

“For your information respecting the officers who are prisoners in our possession, I have ordered the commissary of prisoners to furnish you with a list of them;—it will be forwarded with this. *I need not mention to you, that every possible tenderness, that is consistent with the security of him, should be shewn to the person, whose unfortunate lot it may be to suffer.*

I am, &c.

G. WASHINGTON.”

No. V.

To colonel Elias Dayton, 2d. New-Jersey, Chatham.

Head Quarters, 4th June, 1782.

S I R,

“I am informed by the secretary at war, that captain Afgill of the British guards, an unfortunate officer, who is destined to be the unhappy victim to atone for the death of capt. Huddy, was arrived at Philadelphia, and would set off very soon for the Jersey line, the place assigned for his execution. He will probably arrive as soon as this will reach you: and will be attended by capt. Ludlow, his friend, whom he wishes to be permitted to go to New-York, with an address to sir Guy Carleton, in his behalf.

“You will therefore give permission to capt. Ludlow to go by the way of Dobb's ferry into New-York, with such representation as capt. Afgill shall please to make to sir Guy Carleton.

“At the same time I would wish you to intimate to the gentleman, that though I am deeply affected with the unhappy fate to which capt. Afgill is subjected, yet, that it will be to no purpose for them to make any representation to sir Guy Carleton, which may serve to draw on a discussion

cussion of the present point of retaliation : that in the stage to which the matter has been suffered to run, all argumentation on the subject is entirely precluded on my part : that my resolutions have been founded on so mature deliberation, that they must remain unalterably fixed. You may also inform the gentlemen, that while my duty calls me to make this decisive determination, *humanity dictates a tear for the unfortunate offering, and inclines me to say that I most devoutly wish his life may be spared.* This happy event may be attained, but it must be effected by the British commander in chief : he knows the alternative which will accomplish it ; and he knows that this alternative only can avert the dire extremity from the innocent, and that in this way alone the manes of the murdered captain Huddy will be best appeased.

“ In the mean time, while this is doing, *I must beg that you will be pleased to treat Capt. Asgill with every tender attention and politeness (consistent with his present situation)*

[Remainder in our next.]

*which his rank, fortune and connections, together with his unfortunate state, demand.* I am, &c.

G. WASHINGTON.”

No. VI.

Extract of a letter to colonel Elias Dayton, 2d. New-Jersey, Chatham.

Head-quarters, June 11th, 1782.

S I R,

“ You will inform me as early as possible, what is the present situation of capt. Asgill, the prisoner destined for retaliation, and what prospect he has of relief from his application to sir Guy Carleton, which I have been informed he has made through his friend, capt. Ludlow. I have heard nothing yet from New-York in consequence of his application. His fate will be suspended until I can be informed of the decision of sir Guy : But I am impatient lest this should be unreasonably delayed. The enemy ought to have learnt before this, that my resolutions are not to be trifled with.

I am, &c.

G. WASHINGTON.”



A letter from Mr. OTTO to Dr. FRANKLIN, with a Memoir on the Discovery of America.

S I R,

New-York, 1st April, 1786.

**A**LMOST all the authors who have written upon the discovery of America, make mention of some information which Christopher Columbus procured at Madeira, upon the existence of a western continent ; but they do not tell us, positively, how far this information assisted him, or from what source he derived it. I have always been curious to clear up this interesting part of history ; and in running over

many ancient historians, as well German as Spanish, I have found some circumstances, which have appeared to me to establish, in the clearest manner, a discovery anterior to that of Columbus. I have the honor to send you the result of my enquiries ; and if you think this piece worthy of being submitted to the consideration of the philosophical society, I beg you to present it to them as a mark of my homage, and

and of the desire which I have of being of some service.

I have the honor to be,  
with respectful attachment,  
your excellency's very humble  
and most obedient servant,

O T T O.

His Excellency Dr. Franklin.

*Memoir on the discovery of America.*

IT has always been looked on as a piece of injustice, not to have given the name of Columbus to that valuable part of the world which he discovered; and that Americus Vesputius, who did nothing but follow his footsteps, has had the good fortune of having his name handed down to the most distant posterity, to the prejudice of his predecessor. What then will be said if it shall be proved, that neither of those celebrated navigators were the first discoverers of this immense country, and that this honor belongs to a man scarcely known in the republic of letters? This, however, is what I shall attempt in the following paper; and if the obscurity of cotemporary writers and the distance of time, do not afford arguments sufficient for an absolute demonstration, there will however be enough to call in question the pretensions of Christopher Columbus.

I shall not here enter into an examination of the reveries of some historians, on the voyages of the Carthaginians, the Atlantis of Plato, the bold expedition of Madoc prince of Wales and son of Owen Guinmedd, of which Hackluyt has preserved some account, nor on the voyages of Bacchus, or the land Ophir of Solomon. Conjectures of this kind, whether true or false, cannot lessen the glory of Columbus, were there not proof that he receiv-

ed, just before his expedition, the charts and journal of a learned astronomer who had been in America.

Garcilasso de la Vega, born at Cusco in Peru, has given us an history of his country, in which, to take from Columbus the merit of the discovery of America, and to give the honor of it to the Spaniards, he assures us, that this navigator had been informed of the existence of another continent by Alonso Sanchez de Huelva, who in his voyage to the Canaries had been driven by a gale of wind to the Antilles; but that his chief information was procured from a celebrated geographer of the name of Martin Behenira. Garcilasso says nothing more of this Behenira; and since we know of no Spanish geographer of this name, Garcilasso has been suspected of making a sacrifice of truth to the desire of wresting from a Genoese the glory of discovering the new world.

On looking over, with attention, a list of all the learned men of the fifteenth century, I find the name of Martin Behem, a famous geographer and navigator. The christian name is the same with that mentioned by Garcilasso; and I find that the syllables *ira*, added to his name, are owing to a particular circumstance; namely, the honor conferred on him by John II. king of Portugal. It is then possible, that this Martin Behem is the same person as Martin Behenira mentioned by Garcilasso; but this vague conjecture will receive the stamp of truth by the following detail.

The literary history of Germany gives an account of a Martin Behem, Beheim, or Behin, who was born at Nurenbergh, an imperial city of the circle of Franconia, of a noble family, some branches of which

are yet extant. He was much addicted to the study of geography, astronomy and navigation, from his infancy. At a more mature age he often thought on the possibility of the existence of the antipodes, and of a western continent. Filled with this great idea, he paid a visit in 1459, to Isabella daughter of John the I. king of Portugal and regent of the duchy of Burgundy and Flanders. Having informed her of his designs, he produced a vessel, in which he made the discovery of the island of Fayal in 1460. He there established a colony of Flemings, whose descendants yet exist in the Azores; which were, for some time, called the Flemish islands. This circumstance is proved, not only by the writings of cotemporary authors, but also by the manuscripts preserved in the records of Nurenbergh, from which the following is copied, “ Martin Behem tendered his services to the daughter of John king of Lusitania, who reigned after the death of Philip of Burgundy, surnamed the Good, and from her procured a ship, by means of which, having sailed beyond all the then known limits of the western ocean, he was the first who, in the memory of man, discovered the island of Fayal, abounding with beach trees, which the people of Lusitania call Faye; whence it derived its name. After this he discovered the neighbouring islands, called by one general name *the Azores*, from the multitude of hawks which build their nests there (for the Lusitanians use this term for hawks, and the French too use the word *Essos* or *Essores*, in their pursuit of this game) and left colonies of the Flemish on them; when they began to be called

“ Flemish islands, &c.” Although this record is contrary to the generally received opinion, that the Azores were discovered by Gonçalva Velho, a Portuguese, yet its authenticity cannot be doubted; it is confirmed by several cotemporary writers, and especially by Wagenceil, one of the most learned men of the last century; who after having travelled into Africa, and throughout all Europe, was made doctor of laws at Orleans and chosen fellow of the academy of Turin and Padua, although he was a German by birth. The particulars are to be found in his universal history and geography. I have moreover received, from the records of Nurenbergh, a note written in German on parchment, which contains the following facts. “ Martin Behem, esquire, son of Mr. Martin Behem of Schroperin, lived in the reign of John II. king of Portugal, in an island which he discovered, and called the island of Fayal, one of the Azores, lying in the western ocean.”

After having obtained from the regent Isabella, a grant of Fayal, and resided there about twenty years, during which time he was busied in making fresh discoveries in geography, by small excursions, which need not be mentioned, Behem applied in 1484 (which was eight years before Columbus's expedition) to John II. king of Portugal, to procure the means of undertaking a great expedition towards the south west. This prince gave him some ships, with which he discovered that part of America, which is now called Brazil; and he even sailed to the straits of Magellan, or to the country of some savage tribes, whom he called Patagonians, from the extremities

tremities of their bodies being covered with a skin more like a bear's paws than human hands and feet. This fact is proved by authentic records, preserved in the archives of Nurenbergh. One of which in particular deserves attention: "Martin Behem, traversing the Atlantic ocean for several years, examined the American islands, and discovered the strait which bears the name of Magellan, before either Christopher Columbus or Magellan sailed those seas: and even mathematically delineated on a geographical chart for the king of Lusitania, the situation of the coast, around every part of that famous and renowned strait." This assertion is supported by Behem's own letters, written in German, and preserved in the archives of Nurenbergh, in a book which contains the birth and illustrious actions of the nobility of that city. These letters are dated in 1486; that is, six years before the expedition of Columbus. This wonderful discovery has not escaped the notice of cotemporary writers. The following passage is extracted from the chronicle of Hartman Schedl: "In the year 1485, John the second, king of Portugal, a man of a magnanimous spirit, furnished some gallies with provisions, and sent them to the southward beyond the straits of Gibraltar. He gave the command of this squadron to James Canus, a Portuguese, and Martin Behem, a German of Nurenbergh in Upper Germany, descended of the family of Bona, a man very well acquainted with the situation of the globe, blessed with a constitution able to bear the fatigues of the sea, and who by actual experiments and

"long sailing, had made himself perfectly master with regard to the longitudes and latitudes of Ptolemy, in the west. These two, by the bounty of heaven, coasting along the southern ocean, and having crossed the æquator, got into the other hemisphere, where facing to the eastward, their shadows projected towards the south and right hand. Thus by their industry, they may be said to have opened to us another world hitherto unknown, and for many years attempted by none but the Genoese, and by them in vain. Having finished this cruise in the space of twenty six months, they returned to Portugal, with the loss of many of their seamen, by the violence of the climate."

This passage becomes more interesting, from being quoted in a book on the state of Europe during the reign of the emperor Frederic III. by the learned historian Æneas Sylvius, afterwards pope Pius II. This historian died before the discoveries of Behem were made, but the publishers of his works, thought the passage in Hartman Schedl so important, that they inserted it in the history. We also find the following particulars, in the remarks made by Petrus Matæus, on the canon law, two years before the expedition of Columbus: "The first christian voyages to the newly discovered islands became frequent, under the reign of Henry, son of John, king of Lusitania. After his death, Alphonfus the fifth prosecuted the design, and John who succeeded him, followed the plan of Alphonfus, by the assistance of Martin Behem, a very experienced navigator, so that, in a short

short



“short time, the name of Lusitania became famous over the whole world.” Cellarius, one of the most learned men of his age, says expressly: “Bœhm did not think it enough to survey the islands of Fayal, which he first discovered, or the other adjacent islands which the Lusitanians call Azores, and we after the example of Bœhm’s companions, call Flemish islands; but advanced still farther and farther south, until he arrived at the remotest strait, beyond which, Ferdinand Magellan, following his track, afterwards sailed and called it after his own name.”

All these quotations, which cannot be thought tedious, since they serve to prove a fact almost unknown, seem to demonstrate, that the first discovery of America is due to the Portuguese, and not to the Spaniards; and that the chief merit belongs to a German astronomer. The expedition of Ferdinand Magellan, which did not take place before the year 1519, arose from the following fortunate circumstance. This person, being in the apartment of the king of Portugal, saw there a chart of the coast of America, drawn by Behem, and at once conceived the bold project of following the steps of this great navigator. Jerome Benzon, who published a description of America in 1550, speaks of this chart, a copy of which, sent by Behem himself, is preserved in the archives of Nurembergh. The celebrated astronomer Riccioli, though an Italian, yet does not seem willing to give his countryman the honor of this important discovery. In his geography reformed, book III, page 90, he says: “Christopher Columbus never thought of an expedition to

*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 5.

“the West Indies, until some time before, while in the islands of Madeira, where amusing himself in forming and delineating geographical charts, he obtained information from Martin Bœhm, or as the Spaniards say, from Alphonfus Sanchez de Huelva, a pilot, who by mere chance had fallen in with the island afterwards called Dominica.” And in another place, “let Bœhm and Columbus have each their praise, they were both excellent navigators; but Columbus would never have thought of his expedition to America, had not Bœhm gone there before him. His name is not so much celebrated as that of Columbus, Americus or Magellan, although he is superior to them all.”

But the most positive proof of the great service rendered to the crown of Portugal by Behem, is the recompence bestowed on him by king John, who in 1485 knighted him in the most solemn manner, in the presence of all his court. I have before me a German paper extracted from the archives of Nurembergh to the following purpose. “In the year 1485, on the 18th of February, in Portugal, in the city of Aliafavas, and in the church of St. Salvador, after the mass, Martin Behem of Nurembergh, was made a knight by the hands of the most puissant lord, John the second, king of Portugal, Algarve, Africa and Guinea; and his chief squire was the king himself, who put the sword in his belt; and the duke of Begia was his second squire, who put on his right spur; and his third squire was count Christopher de Mela, the king’s cousin, who put on his left spur; and his fourth

E e “squire

“ squire was count Martini Mar-  
 “ barinis, who put on his iron hel-  
 “ met; and the king himself gave  
 “ him the blow on the shoulder,  
 “ which was done in the presence of  
 “ all the princes, lords and knights  
 “ of the kingdom: and he espous-  
 “ ed the daughter of a great lord,  
 “ in consideration of the important  
 “ services he had performed, and he  
 “ was made governor of the island  
 “ of Fayal.” These marks of distinc-  
 “ tion conferred on a stranger, could

not be meant as a recompence for the  
 discovery of the Azores, which was  
 made 20 years before; but as a re-  
 ward for the discovery of Congo,  
 from whence the chevalier Behem  
 had brought gold and different kinds  
 of precious wares. This discovery  
 made much greater impression than  
 that of a western world, made at  
 the same time, but it neither in-  
 creased the wealth of the royal trea-  
 sury, nor satisfied the avarice of the  
 merchants.

[*Remainder in our next.*]



For the C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E.

*Some Thoughts on real and imaginary Evils.*

(*Continued from page 126.*)

**T**HE senses and affections,  
 which are in the first instance  
 painful, as anger, grief, fear, &c.  
 become, when indulged, the tor-  
 mentors of life. Another less gla-  
 ring, but in fact much greater  
 source of artificial misery, is the  
 importunity and multiplicity of our  
 desires. Some passions, when pro-  
 perly managed, lead to the princi-  
 pal enjoyments of human nature,  
 and are accordingly strong and gene-  
 ral. Moderate desires of whatever  
 can afford pleasure or amusement,  
 are also rational. Action itself is a  
 great ingredient of human happi-  
 ness; and it is better to pursue trifles,  
 than to languish in apathy. To re-  
 present the passions as mere disem-  
 pers of our nature, is therefore very  
 unphilosophical; they are rather the  
 gates of life, that promote our va-  
 rious courses of duty and pleasure.  
 But good and ill is very much inter-  
 woven in the present state; and pro-  
 vidence calls us to exert the noblest  
 powers of wisdom and virtue, by  
 making happiness and misery depend-  
 ing on the right use or abuse of

our passions. Too violent desires of  
 the best objects are painful and may  
 justly be called feverish. Some per-  
 sons are uneasy under a short delay  
 of a certain gratification? how pain-  
 ful then is the expectation of years?  
 how intolerable the convulsive tos-  
 sing between hopes and fears?  
 What despair attends the disap-  
 pointment of such ardour? Posses-  
 sion itself is disturbed by an immo-  
 derate fondness, that naturally creates  
 anxious fears from the many fatal  
 accidents, that so often bury the  
 brightest felicity in sudden ruin;  
 and in case of such a reverse, a per-  
 son that has placed his all in a fa-  
 vourite object, becomes extremely  
 miserable, whatever other pleasures  
 may be in his power. When our  
 objects of pursuit or enjoyment are  
 many, the affections ought to be  
 proportionally weaker, because the  
 chance of loss or disappointment is  
 greater. A man whose worldly af-  
 fairs lie diffused and involved, must  
 expect something unfavourable al-  
 most every day, however fortunate  
 his situation may be on the whole;  
 but

but if he regard every appurtenance as important to his happiness, he must be continually vexed and afflicted. This is the case with a number of weak and trifling people: a mutilated compliment disturbs their peace: if the dinuer is amiss, or a shower of rain spoils their walk, they are out of humour the whole day: their houses, lands, furniture, clothes, seem to be so many vital parts, and they are severely wounded by every accident that befalls these things. — Ambition, avarice, and inordinate love have always made their votaries miserable, often in a degree and manner hardly credible; but every person versed in history and attentive to the daily occurrences of life, may recollect numerous instances. Other passions, though naturally of a lower rank, are sometimes equally extravagant. Cleanliness is an ornamental and beneficial virtue, but an excess of it renders many of the fair sex miserable, who worship, with fear and trembling, their idols of wood, brass, and china; insult their best friend for spilling a little clean water on the floor; and are distracted if the maid leaves a mark of her fingers. A delicate taste in the fine arts too often degenerates into a sickly refinement, that is pleased with nothing, and converts the finest enjoyment into bitterness. Many have ruined great estates in this false sentimental luxury. For the smallest variation of fashion, their furniture must be sold, and their plate melted down: when a fine house is nearly finished, a new plan is suggested, and it is pulled down: they are forever moving their groves and summer houses, and Paradise itself could not please their wayward fancy.

Literature and science, which open the sweetest and securest ave-

nues to happiness, become a curse, when we entangle ourselves in the labyrinths of doubt and perplexity, and become slaves, not lovers of the muses. This however has been the case of some very great literary characters, who deserve our sympathy, while we justly ridicule the pedants, who are miserable, because they cannot trace the etymology of an obsolete word, ascertain the true form of an ancient Roman shoe, or measure the intestines of a maggot. As perfection is not to be found in this world, too much refinement in any thing is a source of misery. Our moral sense itself may be so delicate and sublime, as to make us discontented with ourselves and our best fellow creatures. That noble and amiable benevolence, which can feel the joys and sorrows of every living being, may be carried too far in this present state, where misery so much abounds. But these foibles are rare, whereas a great part of mankind are disordered by a variety of selfish and frivolous passions. In societies highly civilized, or rather commercial, an infinite number of objects solicit the appetites and passions, and money, which is the universal means of gratification, becomes the idol of nations. This ruling passion has not as yet obtained a fixed name: it is a compound of sensuality, vanity, dissipation, and love of elegancy, blended in various degrees; and its property is to pursue numberless trifles as the essential ingredients of human felicity. A passion so craving, liable to so many disappointments, and infecting, like an epidemic disease, persons of all ranks, ages and characters, is fraught with evils, that greatly diminish the blessings of civilized life. It may be literally true that many thousands

thousands pine with imaginary wants, as if they suffered hunger and nakedness, and grieve for the loss of trinkets, as if they had lost their limbs or best friends. What in itself is scarcely fit to amuse children, is pursued with unceasing toil and anxiety; with a competition that inflames the heart with jealousy, envy and hatred, the most malignant and tormenting passions. The young sigh for tinsel ornaments and gay amusement, and are miserable by the superior finery and dissipation of others. Older people are distracted between griping avarice and craving luxury; at the very time they are lavishing their gold on show and pleasure, every departing shilling seems to rend their hearts; and their lamentation over the folly of the times, and the dearness of living, is a fit subject both for the laughing and weeping philosopher. The very children are poisoned with ideas of wealth and consequence, and pride themselves on a prettier frock, and scorn the playmate who dines on homely fare. Persons of taste are enchanted with the elegant productions of art and genius; they languish for the lofty dome, the splendid equipage, the finished gar-

den, pictures and statuettes. Those elevated minds, that defy the frowns or smiles of fortune, (such is the weakness of man) behold with grief, the consequence she can give a worthless favourite.

People least tainted with the general passion, often feel something like poverty, because it is difficult at all times to regulate the expence by the income; and to be contented with a few articles of moderate value, which must be the lot of the majority.

The innumerable modes of artificial misery may be derived from the two general sources we have traced, to wit: extreme propensity to passions naturally painful, and the violence and multiplicity of our desires. They rouse and aggravate each other. Unhappy tempers require more for ease and entertainment, than the person who can sing *my mind to me a kingdom is*; again, fond wishes, many wants, deoting possession must produce anxiety, grief, anger, fear, and in some cases extreme misery. We shall, in a future magazine, hint at the most effectual remedies for these imaginary evils.



An essay on the management of BEES; communicated to the society of Belles lettres, in Princeton, by colonel George Morgan, of Prospect, member of that society, and of the agricultural societies at Philadelphia, and Charleston, South-Carolina.

SEVERAL writers on the management of bees have given very ingenious directions for taking their new made honey, without destroying those useful creatures. My humanity, hurt at the idea of setting fire to the fatal match, induced me to imitate their methods; particularly those of mr. Wildman,

and the rev. mr. White, whose directions I observed very attentively, with some success; but my expectations were not gratified, as I found young broods in every hive I took, and consequently the honey obtained was impure.—However, after a variety of experiments, I discovered an agreeable, safe, and easy

easy way to take the honey, without the least injury or disturbance of the bees.

As I have experienced great pleasure, and some benefit from my discovery, I take this opportunity to lay it before the public.

My boxes are made, after the manner of Mr. White's, of any well seasoned wood, ten inches square in the clear; in pairs, with communications at the sides, for the bees to pass freely from one box to another; a pane of glass (7 by 9) with a sliding shutter, may be put in the back part of each box, through which you may see the bees at work. Any person who can handle a saw and hammer, may make the boxes at a small expence.

The communications between the boxes are at top and bottom: those at the top should be three inches long, and half an inch wide, to serve as streets or alleys betwixt the hives.

The communications at bottom should be five or six inches long and three fourths of an inch deep, so as to afford a free passage from one hive to the other.

The mouth of the hive may be from three to ten inches long, and half an inch deep. In the busy season, this wide entrance facilitates the bees going out and coming in, and may be contracted at pleasure in autumn.

Early next morning after hiving a swarm of bees in one of these boxes, I add another to it, the door of which I close until the bees begin to work in it; when I open it to facilitate their industry.

Each box, of the above dimensions, will contain thirty pounds of honey—an early swarm, in a favorable situation and season, will fill two boxes, and cast out several

swarms; each of which will fill two boxes with honey.

As winter approaches, all the bees collect themselves into that box where the queen takes up her residence, and will gratefully leave the other, with its pure contents, to the use of the owner, whose profit in good seasons will be 90lb. of honey and several additional swarms, for every stock kept over the preceding winter.—15 or 20lb. of honey are sufficient to keep a stock over our longest winters—but I leave them 30lb.

Thus I acquire the purest honey, without the use of the match, or any trouble in driving or disturbing the bees; for on turning up the hives (which have no glasses) I discover, immediately, that in which the bees are collected, and I carry off the other, without a single bee in it.

The losses and disappointments I have met with in a great variety of experiments, induce me to recommend this management to every lover of bees, as I found it easy, pleasant and profitable.

The republic of bees has at all times occasioned admiration; their culture is an object worthy our attention, their natural history has engaged that of many of the learned—but in this there are certain arcana which have until lately, baffled all enquiry. The most inquisitive and skilful naturalists differ extremely in their conjectures.

Pliny, with others, was of opinion that bees, as well as the other tribes of animals, are perpetuated by copulation; though they acknowledge that they have never been able to observe them in the act. Swammerdam entertained a notion that the female, or queen bee, was fecundated without copulation; that

that it was sufficient for her to be near the males; that a vivifying aura exhaling from the bodies of the males, and absorbed by the females, might impregnate her eggs.

Monsieur Reaumur, to whom the curious are highly indebted for his researches into nature, thought he had, in a great measure, removed the veil, and brought their manner of generating to a proof, by seeing them copulate.

Mr. Debrow, apothecary to Adenbrook's hospital at Cambridge, has, a short time past, communicated to the world his enquiries and observations on this subject, from many years attention to it, and has exploded all ideas of copulation in bees. His system is supported by every sanction that various experiments, successfully repeated, can possibly give it.—The result of those experiments, which carry with them an entire evidence, affords sufficient reason to assert, that bees, though they have sexes, do not copulate, but that their ova, like the spawn of fish, owe their fœcundation to an impregnation from the males. The celebrated Maroldi had such an idea, as may be seen in a publication in the history of the academy of sciences for the year 1712.

Most writers agree, that the queen is the only female in the hive, and the mother of the next generation; that the drones are the males, by which she is fœcundated, and that the working bees are of neither sex.—But Mr. Debrow, and Mr. Scherach, a German naturalist, affirm that all the working bees are females in disguise: that every one of those bees is capable of becoming a queen bee, if the whole community should think proper to nurse it in a particular manner, and raise it to that rank.

Mr. Debrow says, that numerous

experiments have evidenced to him the truth of this assertion, and that whilst he was most anxiously endeavouring to ascertain the use of drones in the year 1770, he discovered what Maraldi had only conjectured—that is, the impregnation of the eggs by the males.

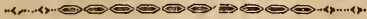
Mr. Debrow seems to have varied his experiments in every way necessary to arrive at the truth; and from these I cannot withhold my opinion that the drones are males, that all the working bees are females, and that any of the latter are capable of becoming a queen bee, if the community should think proper to nurse it in a particular manner, and to raise it to that rank.

Mr. Debrow and Mr. Scherach, have by their discoveries in these particulars, practised an easy method of propagating colonies of bees, whereby a numerous increase is made of those useful insects. Their method is no farther trouble than to take a large brood comb, containing eggs, worms and nymphs, from an old hive, and put it under a new one, with a few common bees and drones, and confining them there.—The bees finding themselves without a queen, they say, make a strange buzzing noise, which generally lasts two or three days, when they betake themselves to work, and begin a royal cell over one of the young brood.—A certain indication that that worm will be converted into a queen. When this royal cell is nearly completed, the door of the hive may be left open, as the bees will not now desert it.

This practice has extended itself through upper Lusatia, the Palatine, Bohemia, Bavaria, Silesia, and Poland: where it has excited the attention and patronage of government; and the empress of Russia

Russia has thought it of such importance, that she has lately sent a person to Klein Bautzen to be instructed in the general principles,

and to learn all the minutiae of this new art. But this method, ingenious as it is, is now rendered useless, by the above related improvement.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE establishment of a magazine, or monthly miscellany of knowledge and entertainment, is both a useful and arduous undertaking—more especially so in a country, yet young in the arts, and where few are to be found of education, fortune and leisure to make philosophical enquiries, or furnish original essays for the furtherance of your plan. In this situation it may not be an unacceptable contribution, if a correspondent should now and then send you an extract from such European publications, as may be recent, useful, and scarce. I am subscriber to a periodical work published at Paris, entitled, “*Bibliothèque Physico-Economique, instructive et amusante, or a Philosophical and Oeconomical Magazine, instructive and amusing.*” This work commenced in 1783, and the editors furnish two small volumes in a year. Each volume is divided in-

to four parts—The first contains memoirs, observations, experiments, and essays on agriculture.

The second part is entitled *economy*: under this head is comprised instructions respecting food, clothing, building, the preservation of health; cautions against accidents, remedies, &c. &c. Part the third—*arts and sciences*, containing memoirs, observations, experiments and essays in natural philosophy, natural history, medicine, chemistry, &c. &c. And part the fourth gives an account of new discoveries, the particulars of which are yet kept secret by their authors, either for profit, or from other motives. As this work is probably in the hands of but very few of your readers, some extracts from it may be no unacceptable entertainment, and occasionally occupy a page or two in your magazine to advantage.

A. B.

AGRICULTURE.

To forward the growth of young trees.

Rub the bark of the stock and principal branches of the tree with a wet brush, until there is no dirt, moss or dead bark left—this should be done frequently but especially in the months of April and November. This operation is favourable to perspiration, and renders the bark more capable of imbibing the moisture and warmth of the atmosphere, and of receiving that action of the sun and light which

is necessary to the health of plants, as well as of animals, and without which they cannot acquire their strength or natural growth—fruit trees in particular, will be remarkably benefited by these means.

It is of infinite advantage to vegetation that the bark of trees should be cleansed and the dead and scaly parts scraped off. For besides that this is favourable to perspiration, the good bark will not be so likely

likely to suffer by insects. As trees imbibe humidity in all parts of their surface, it must be of great use in hot and dry seasons, to render them capable of receiving the moisture of small showers, and dew.

The best instruments for this purpose are a knife made of hard wood, which will detach the old scaly bark without injuring that which is new and necessary to vegetation, and a hair brush moderately stiff.—There will soon appear a very sensible difference in the growth of trees rubbed with a brush or coarse cloth, and of others of the same kind and standing not so treated.

#### OECONOMY.

A simple method of extinguishing instantaneously a chimney on fire.

Those who are much afraid of fire, says Mr. l'abbé Rozier, ought always to have at hand one or two pounds of the flour of sulphur; as soon as the chimney is known to be on fire, scatter some handfuls of the flour of sulphur over the burning coals on the hearth, and close the opening of the chimney with a wet cloth.—The sulphur will destroy the electricity of the air—and the wet cloth preventing a fresh supply, the fire will immediately be extinguished. I have twice in urgent circumstances, made this experiment, and found it instantaneously succeeded.

We have received a letter from *Montcoutour*, in *Britany*, informing, that the experiment of extinguishing a chimney on fire, with sulphur, had been made there with complete success. The chimney of a house in that town took fire, and the flame extended three or four feet above the top of the funnel—upon throwing some handfuls of

powdered sulphur on the hot coals, and closing the opening of the chimney with a wet cloth, the flame was immediately extinguished, and flakes of burning soot fell down in great masses.

A mastic which resists fire and water, for mending cracked or broken earthen ware, delph, china, &c. &c. by M. SKOGE.

Take warm milk and curdle it lightly with vinegar—separate the curd and mix it with some whites of eggs well beaten up—to this mixture add quick-lime finely powdered, until you have made a sort of paste, not too thin—any thing cemented with this paste will resist water, when the cement is thoroughly dry. By this means I stopped several holes in the bottom of a large iron kettle, in which I frequently melted pitch; I have used this kettle five years and have not found the cement to fail.

#### ARTS and SCIENCES.

A new experiment of the transfusion of blood, communicated by M. HASENFRATZ, physician.

Being at *Vienna*, I met *M. Ingen Houzs* in the botanical garden—he accosted me, and said, “I have just come from *M. le comte de Dietrickstein's*, where I saw the repetition of an experiment in the transfusion of blood. A sheep having been bled to the point of death, the vein of a calf was opened, and by means of a glass tube the blood of the calf was transfused into the veins of the sheep—the sheep revived by degrees, and the wound being closed, I had the satisfaction of seeing him run in the meadow and join his flock.”—Some days afterwards, *M. Ingen Houzs*, assured me that the sheep was in perfect health.

*That*



*That vegetatism seems to be attended with some degree of heat.*

Growing plants have the power of generating a small degree of heat, if the following experiment is accurate. The temperature of the air being above the freezing point, *M. Henry* took a thermometer out of a vessel of water where it indicated 26 degrees of *Farenheit*, and plunged it in a glass in which the bulb of an hyaciuth was growing, whereupon the mercury rose two degrees.—When the air was at the freezing point in the room, the water in the glass where the hyacinth grew, did not freeze.

#### ACCOUNT OF A NEW DISCOVERY.

*M. Bottineau*, heretofore in the employ of the India company, in the isle of France, has printed a memoir addressed to government, in which he pretends to have discovered a philosophical method of knowing the arrival of vessels, at the distance of 250 leagues at sea. He has observed for about twenty years, that the arrivals of vessels have been preceded by certain phænomena, which he studied with great assiduity; and, after many errors, incertitudes, guesSES, observations and experiments, he says, he has brought his science to such perfection, that, for several years past, he has announced at the isle of France, not only the approach of vessels, but their number and distance. By the same means, when at sea, he foretels the approach to land, at a very great distance.

The report of such a discovery, gained no credit, from its apparent impossibility, until the actual arrival of vessels, announced two or three days before, drew the attention and gained the confidence of several persons of distinction. *M. Bottineau*  
*Col. Mag.* Vol. 1. No. 5.

gave the result of a register of his observations for many years, a copy of which is preserved in the office of marine of the isle of France; by which it appears, that out of 155 vessels, whose arrival he had foretold, more than half of them had actually arrived at the time prescribed: since which it has been known, by the journals of other places, that many of the rest were at the time noticed, actually in the neighbourhood of the isle; but that from their destination, the war, winds, &c. they did not arrive: and as to the remainder, of which there was no account, it may be presumed, they were bound to some distant country.

One of the most important observations of *M. Bottineau*, was that by which he announced, one after another, several vessels, which he supposed to be the English fleet; and of which according to his account, he thought it necessary to warn *M. de la Motte Piquet*: who, in consequence of this information, sent out an advice-boat and a frigate; and in two days after, the advice-boat reconnoitred the English fleet. But let us hear *M. Bottineau* himself.

“ My discovery, says he, consists in knowing at sea, the approach to land, five or six days before it can be visible to the eye, by means of the best telescopes—I mean about 250 leagues distance.

“ This science takes place both on board a vessel and in port. It not only discovers the approach of vessels, or of the land, at the distance of 250 leagues, but furnishes principles for estimating the decrease of that distance, so as to announce the exact time when the vessel shall arrive, or come upon the land, barring unforeseen accidents and obstacles.

“ This science equally furnishes  
F f the

the means of distinguishing whether there be only one, or several vessels; whether their number is five or six, or if they form a whole fleet.

“ It also informs of the respective distances of the invisible vessels from each other; their line of progress, their station and many other circumstances very interesting in war and commerce, which must render this science valuable to all nations.

“ As marvellous as this may appear, it requires neither a particular organization nor superior talents; but consists in having a knowledge of certain natural phænomena, which I have discovered by dint of constant observation.

“ Having been 20 years in the isle of France, and having a view of the sea constantly before my eyes, I perceived that the arrival of vessels was always preceded by a natural sign; and the constant recurrence of this singularity, made me suspect, that there might exist some correspondence between the phænomena I observed, and the progress of a vessel. And so it was, that by pertinaciously pursuing this idea, I came finally to discover :

1. “ That this phænomenon was effectively and incontestably the result of the progress of a vessel.

2. “ That it began to shew itself five or six days before the vessel’s

arrival; which I estimate at 250 leagues.

3. “ That it undergoes variations according to the acceleration of the vessel’s progress.

4. “ That other variations in the prognostic sign indicate whether there are several vessels, and whether there are a very great number.

5. “ That the same principles which make known to an observer on land, the approach of several vessels, would also indicate the approach of land, to observers on board those vessels.

6. “ That the same phænomena, but differently modified, would discover to one vessel the approach of another.

7. “ That the different gradations may be perceived night and day, in a storm, or in fair weather.

“ After having studied for near twenty years, the different modifications of these phænomena, I at last came to class them in such a manner as to characterise them infallibly, and to compose on this subject a system of principles and instructions, which will one day enlarge the sphere of human knowledge, and produce a science entirely new, of which philosophers have not as yet any idea; and which may be the means of saving many thousands of lives.”



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I enclose for publication, Mr. Bordley’s account of his experiments in sowing Wheat and Clover, which has been read in the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture.

TIMOTHY PICKERING, Secretary.

**I**N making the experiments and registering the process and results of crops, I mean to improve my knowledge in farming: in submitting them to you, they may become known abroad, and afford new matter

matter for conversation among husbandmen. As far as they shall induce thought and investigation, they will be useful; they will promote experiments and observation on an important subject, open to improvement,—and may promote good courses in husbandry and a high cultivation, for giving full crops of those necessaries and comforts which render individuals and nations robust!

The statement below, arose partly out of previously-designed experiments,—partly from after thought on the results of field-husbandry. This last is a pretty way of collecting states of experiments, without the tediousness common in conducting designed ones. The results of well registered process in cropping, often afford such matter for statements, especially when there are comparative processes: for instance, you have just now ploughed in seed-wheat, in beds or ridges, and observe the ground is left rough and clotty: what, you say, if it was to be now harrowed? but, you will harrow only

every other bed or ridge, and observe the difference at harvest: and whilst the wheat is growing, you will naturally, and therefore without trouble, observe all particulars of it. Then, you register the process (if not previously done), the result, and state the question and answer, with what else occurs in a note.

*Experiments in Husbandry, made in Maryland, in 1785, 1786:*

WHEAT SOWING.

No. I. Ashfield.

Process—September 1785.

Sowed the south end on maize ground after it was harrowed *flat*, under furrow; which left it in *beds*. The rest, left by the harrowing gently rounded, was sown also under furrow—and left in moderate *ridges*.<sup>A</sup>

Result—July, 1786.

The *beds* gave plants equally stout, from the very *edges*, quite across them. The *ridges* gave plants, inferior about the *edges*.

Question.—Are *ridges* or *beds* to be preferred? *Beds* are by this trial.

WHEAT

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<sup>A</sup> The maize had been thrice ploughed *from* the plants, twice *to* them; which left the ground lowest near the maize, and highest in the intervals: a harrowing immediately before sowing did not level it. The wheat sown on this and ploughed in, left *flat beds* of soil equally deep at the edges as in the middle. The water furrow between *bed* and *bed*, carried off redundant rain.—Other part of this maize ground, was twice ploughed *from* and twice *to* the plants: this also laid the ground well, and the wheat grew nearly as stout on these low ridges or beds, a very little raised above the water furrow, as on the above beds: except that some of the field, having the lands more raised, was formed into *ridges* which always shewed weak wheat *at their edges*.—My idea of beds and ridges, is, where the lands are *rounded down on each side to nothing* at the water furrow, they are in *ridges*: water drowns the edges, and the soil is there shallow: when the *edges are abrupt* (nearly upright like strawberry-beds) whether the lands are a *little* raised in the middle or are entirely flat, they are *beds*, whose edges are raised above the water of the furrows, with a soil more equal in depth from edge across to edge. In reaping *ridges*, on the right hand at entering, and on the left at going out, the reapers drop

## WHEAT SOWING.

No. II. Midfield.

Process—September, 1785.

Eight lands, each 250 yards long, 7 feet wide, were ploughed into ridges, harrowed, sowed and *harrowed in*: eight others *ploughed in*: these were alternately repeated on several acres extent. The whole equally and highly cultivated to 5 ploughings, 3 harrowings, and a rolling.<sup>B</sup>

Result—July, 1786.

All very fine;—not the least discoverable difference, on repeated close inspection by different people.

Question.—Is underfurrow or overfurrow preferable?—Equal, in this clean, mellow, ridged or raised soil.

## WHEAT SOWING.

No. III. Midfield.

Process—September, 1785.

South end, sown in *broad flat* lands, and in *ridges* 7 feet broad, single and double: a N. and S. direction. The whole five ploughings, three harrowings, and a rolling—underfurrow.<sup>C</sup>

Result—July, 1786.

The preference very striking: my overseer wondered at it. The ridges much better than the broad lands.

Question.—Are broad, flat lands, or ridges preferable? Ridges are in this instance.

WHEAT

crop many heads of wheat, which are lost: in reaping on beds, they cut evenly as the bed and its wheat range.—Underfurrow, means to *plough in* seed:—Overfurrow, is to *harrow* it in.

<sup>B</sup> With great prejudices against harrowed-in wheat, I was agreeably surprised to find this harrowed-in, equal to the plowed-in; or, overfurrow equal to underfurrow. Harrowing in, or overfurrow, is not uncommon on the peninsula of Chesapeake (evidently used for dispatch:) but their fallows, so called, though improperly, being twice scratched, (not honestly ploughed) are seeded in so foul and imperfect a state, that harrowing in the seed, from deficiency of previous culture, as it seems, is greatly inferior to careful ploughing in (or underfurrow sowing). Their ground is generally full of tufts and hard weeds, which scratchings by plough or harrow cannot reduce; even when those strong weeds are turned in with the plough in covering the seed wheat, they keep the ground hollow; which is very disadvantageous to a wheat crop—there is a want of firmness—of compactness in the soil; from whence it is that even rich sand-land gives poor crops of wheat. My hope now is, to find, on clean, mellow, highly tilled land (no seed ought to go on other) harrowing in will generally prove to be equal to ploughing in of wheat. If it does not, I feel a detestation of using that method of covering wheat, merely because it is a short cut. But, we say, we have not time—have not force for *ploughing* in:—Alas! 'tis too true, whilst we feel not the value of spirited exertion on critical occasions, or aim more at riddance than perfection. That sameness of motion we are used to indulge in, is much against stout crops.

<sup>C</sup> The soil, a good clay loam (wheat land) lying pretty dry and level. The single raised ridges were on a part of the field, which was rather

## WHEAT SOWING.

## No. IV. Midfield.

Process—September, 1785.

Six acres, sown in ridges, N. and S.—the rest, and all Ashfield) sown in ridges and beds, E. and W.—most of the ridges were single: some double; a few triple.<sup>D</sup>

Result—July, 1786.

The sides of the N. and S. ridges were alike: the N. sides of the E. and W. ridges were universally inferior to the S. sides. This difference was greater in the double ridges than in the single; and very little wheat or straw, grew on the triple ridges.

Question.—Are *ridges* in a north and south, or east and west direction, preferable? North and south.

## ROLLING.

## No. V. Sanfield.

Process—April, 1786.

Fifteen acres under clover, were rolled with a heavy roller, early in the month, in a moist state. Rains in May, prevented the mowing it till June: soil, a clay loam.

rather lower than where the double ridges were: from whence, being wetter, the wheat in them was inferior to the latter. By single and double ridges is meant, raised so often by the ploughings—increased in height, not in breadth.

<sup>D</sup> The *beds* scarcely shewed any difference between their N. and S. sides. In some situations, it may be necessary to sow in an E. and W. direction; and then *beds*, not ridges, should be the mode.

<sup>E</sup> It was an agreeable surprize to find the fields in 7 feet lands, were reaped and secured in as short a time, as formerly, when in 5½ feet lands—these narrow lands being esteemed best for single reapers. But a strong and a weak hand joining to cut down the wheat of a broad land, performed with great ease. Strong reapers cutting separately from weak ones, often stop for these; whilst the weak ones hurry and waffle to get up to them: but when joined on the same land, the strong reaper readily takes the greater share, and they keep together; and by not over-reaching, they avoid cutting off heads without straw, where the sickles enter or quit the sides of the ridges. I rather think it was now cut cleaner, and better saved, with less hurry than usual. The reapers were men, women, boys and girls. The best reaper and the worst took a land; a second

Result—August, 1786.

The growth from April, continually inferior to clover in a near field, sown, and every way managed as this, except its not being rolled. The soils alike; and till the rolling, the growth of both was equal, and equally promising.

Question.—Is rolling clover in the *spring* advantageous? It is disadvantageous, as seems from this comparison, on a moist clay loam.

## WHEAT SOWING.

## No. VI. Midfield—Ashfield.

Process, Sept. 1785.

All sown in ridges and beds, seven feet wide; instead of 5½ feet as heretofore, 200 acres.<sup>E</sup>

Result—July, 1786.

The 200 acres were reaped in 12 days, with 23 sickles: with as much ease as the same hands and number of sickles were used to reap them in 12 days on 5½ width of ridges and beds.

Question.—Are fields sown in 5½ feet lands, or 7 feet, preferable, for reaping wheat? Equal, by this trial.

WHEAT

WHEAT SOWING.

No. VII. Eastfield.

Process, September, 1786.

Sowed under furrow, rather wet,

*Wye, Nov. 13, 1786.*

the soil left in clots—every alternate four lands (of 7 feet width) were harrowed after ploughing in the wheat; the other four were left unharrowed after ploughing in<sup>F</sup>

J. BEALE BORDLEY.

*Conjecture on the Origin of Fountains.*

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ON reading the British magazine for March last, I met with an enquiry into the origin of fountains and rivers, by the Contemplative Philosopher, No. VIII. In the introduction it is said, “Concerning this subject, natural philosophers have formed very different conjectures. Those who imagine that fountains owe their origin to waters brought from the sea, by subterranean ducts, give a tolerable account, how they lose their saltness by percolation, as they pass through the earth: but they find great difficulty in explaining by what power the water rises above the level of the sea to the tops of mountains, where springs generally abound; it being contrary to the laws of hydrostatics, that a fluid should rise in a tube above the level of its surface.” The writer then proceeds and quotes the theories of a number of the learned, all differing

from each other, and raising undeniable objections to the most generally received; such as doctor Halley’s Theory: who attributes the origin of springs to vapours raised by the action of the sun, as well as by the agitation of the winds, from seas, lakes, &c. The objections to this theory are many; but to mention only that by it, there is no accounting for hot and salt springs, is sufficient cause for further enquiry. Therefore, I am induced to hazard a conjecture on the power by which the water is raised above the level of the sea, to the tops of mountains.

That there are many and great subterranean fires is evident, by the great number of volcanos in all parts of the globe; these heating the sea water in the earth, cause a constant steam or vapour, which ascends to various heights, according to the resistance it may meet in its passage upwards, where it is condensed and becomes a never failing spring or fountain;

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second best and second worst, another land; then two middling hands a third land from whence a steadiness and evenness of work unusual.

<sup>F</sup> The result cannot be stated ’till after harvest, in 1787, ’till when it is incomplete. At present, Nov. 1786, (as is in Sept and Oct.) what was harrowed after ploughing in, shews wheat of much the best appearance. My great fallow harrow proved too coarse; the triangular corn harrow, with pointed teeth, performed well, in two bouts to each ridge of seven feet wide.

fountain; neither affected by great droughts, nor long continued rains, further than what is immediately observed to fall from the clouds, or run into them from the surface of the earth. In the same manner, I think the warm springs may be accounted for, with this difference, that the fire is much nearer, and the vapour in consequence warmer.

As to the salt springs, the heat I presume to be still stronger; so

much so, as to force up the sea-water.—May not the whole theory be compared to a still filled with sea-water, the head on, fire under, the worm leading through a vessel of cold water: it will deliver cool fresh water; but receive the liquor at the nose of the head of the still, and it will be warm; encrease your fire, and it will deliver salt water.

CENTRAL FIRE.



FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

PORTRAIT of GENERAL WASHINGTON.

*Translated from the French of Mr. Mandrillon, by a very young Lady.*

**W**HY did I not receive from nature the genius and eloquence of the celebrated orators of Greece and Rome? Oh that I could but for a moment snatch their pencils to trace rapidly the picture of the greatest man America has ever produced, and of the most celebrated that ever existed! With what energy, with what enthusiasm would I not speak of his brilliant virtues! who is the man that would be jealous of the homage I pay him? who is the man that would tax me with flattery? We are no longer in those barbarous ages in which men offered incense to tyrants, in which they dared to give the name of hero to men addicted to every vice, and whom they dreaded too much to offend. We are no longer in those ages when cruel sovereigns had mercenary writers to palliate their crimes, and to give them supposititious virtues. Our more enlightened age presents to us in history sovereigns and men such as they really were; truth is its character. The public veneration for general Washington is the preci-

ous fruit of most severe examination of his conduct. Jealous of his glory and the approbation of his contemporaries, he enjoys them without arrogance and without presumption; and if he does himself the justice to believe that he merits his celebrity, he likewise knows that posterity, which raises and demolishes statues, will never injure the trophies erected to his memory. The hand of a Barbarian only, who cannot read, or a savage ignorant of history, with the stroke of a hatchet would break his statue, supposing it to be that of a despot. But when from the ruins of the inscription they shall collect the name of Washington, the chief of these Barbarians or savages, instructed by tradition of the American revolution, will be avenged for the outrageous attempt, and cause the monument to be repaired. On its base will be read, ignorance had overthrown it, and justice again raised it up: mortals revere his memory! Having been the soul and support of one of the greatest events of the age, it is but just that Washington should

should pass his days without a cloud, in the bosom of repose, of honor and public veneration. Nature sometimes places the soul of an hero in a feeble body; but when we speak of the brilliant actions of a man whose features and stature we are ignorant of, we are inclined to paint him as endowed with every valuable gift of nature, and please ourselves with believing that his features bear the image of that genius which elevates him above his fellow men. No person is better calculated to maintain this opinion than Washington. A proper size, noble and well proportioned, an open countenance, soft and sedate, but without any one striking feature, and when you depart from him, the remembrance only of a fine man will remain; a fine figure, an exterior plain and modest, a dignity insinuating, and firm without severity, a manly boldness, an uncommon penetration to seize the whole of things submitted to his judgment, and a complete experience in war and politics; equally useful in the cabinet and in the field of Mars, the idol of his country, the admiration of the enemy he has fought and vanquished; modest in victory, great in the reverse; why do I say reverse? very far from being subdued he has made every misfortune contribute to his success. He knows to obey as well as to command, he never made use of his power or the submission of his army to derogate from the authority of his country or to disobey its commands. With a perfect knowledge of man, he knew how to govern freemen in peace, and by his example, his activity, his energy, he taught them to love glory and danger, and to despise the inclemency

of the climate and the rigours of winter. The soldier jealous of his praises, feared even his silence; never was general better served and obeyed. More jealous of his country's glory than his own, he never trusted to chance; his operations marked by prudence, had always the preservation of his country for their sole object; he appeared unwilling to possess glory but from her alone; his maxim was always to gain time, to act on the defence, and without attacking his enemies in front, he knew how to harass them, to exhaust their forces by excursions, by surprizes of which a great man only can value the utility.—Like Camillus he forsook the charms of rural life and flew to the assistance of his country; like Fabius he saved it by procrastinating; like Peter the great he triumphed over his enemies by the experience acquired by misfortune. There is not a man, not a monarch in Europe who would not envy the glory of having acted such a part as Washington. It is said the king of Prussia sent him a sword with only this direction. The greatest general of the old world to the greatest general of the new. If ever mortal fully enjoyed his reputation during his own life time, if ever a citizen found in his own country a recompence for his services and abilities, it is my hero; every where entertained, admired, caressed, he every where meets hearts eager to render him homage; if he enters a town, or if he passes through a village, old and young men, women and children, all follow him with acclamations; all load him with blessings; in every heart he has a temple consecrated to respect and friendship. How I am delighted with representing to myself the  
French



French general,\* equally the idol and the hero of his army, saying at table as he sat near Washington, that he had never known what true glory was, nor a truly great man, until he became acquainted with him. When America, overthrown

by the dreadful revolutions of nature shall no longer exist, it will be remembered of Washington, that he was the defender of liberty, the friend of man, and the avenger of an oppressed people.

Report of the Physicians of the Philadelphia Dispensary, the 31<sup>st</sup> December, 1786.

Diseases.	number admitted.	Cured.	Died.	Relieved.	Discharged disorderly.	Removed to the hospital and H. of employm.	Remaining under cure.
Abortus	2	2					
Abcessus	3	1					2
Amenorrhœa	2	2					
Anasarca	8	4		2		1	1
Ascites	5		3			1	1
Arthrodynia	4	4					
Aphthæ	4	2	1		1		
Asthma	5	3		1			1
Cataracta	1						1
Catarrhus	2	1					1
Cancer	4	1		1	1		1
Cephalalgia	3	3					
Cholera	7	7					
Cholera infantum	35	29	5	1			
Colica	15	15					
Contusio	13	10					3
Convulsio	4	3	1				
Cynanche inflammatoria	1	1					
Cynanche parotidea	1						1
Cynanche trachealis	1	1					
Diarrhœa	19	17	2				
Dysenteria	27	24	3				
Dyspepsia	11	10		1			
Epilepsia	2			2			
Eruptiones	7	7					
Febris continua	1	1					
Febris remittens	53	48	1		1		3
Febris tertiana	42	41					1
Febris quotidi ana	31	31					
Carried over	313	268	16	8	3	2	16

\* Rochambeau.

Diseases.	number admitted.	Cured.	Died.	Relieved.	Discharged disorderly.	Removed to the hospital and H. of employm.	Remaining under cure.
Brought over	313	268	16	8	3	2	16
Febris puerpera	3	2	1				
Febris verminosa	2	2					
Fractura	4	4					
Fistula in Ano	1			1			
Gonorrhœa virulenta	10	6		4			
Hæmoptysis	3	3					
Hæmatemesis	1	1					
Hæmorrhoides	2	2					
Hernia inguinalis	1			1			
Herpes	3	2					1
Hysteria	12	5		1			6
Hydarthrus	2			1			1
Incontinentia urinæ	1	1					
Infatio variolarum	54	53	1				
Icterus	3	3					
Ischuria	5	4		1			
Ischias	4	3					1
Luxatio	1	1					
Leucorrhœa	3	2					1
Melancholia	1					1	
Menorrhagia	1						1
Ohpthalmia	15	14					1
Pertussis	2	2					
Pleuritis	13	12	1				
Phrenitis	2	2					
Parturitio	7	7					
Paronychia	2	1					1
Phthisis Pulmonalis	12	1	7	2			2
Prolapsus ani	1	1					
Psoa	4	4					
Rheumatismus	58	40		4			14
Syphilis	39	20		1	3		15
Scrophula	4	1		1			2
Sarcomata	1	1					
Synocha	1		1				
Typhus	2	2					
Tinea Capitis	6	3					3
Carried over	599	473	27	25	6	3	65

Diseases.	number admitted.	Cured.	Died.	Relieved.	Discharged disorderly.	Removed to the hospital and H. of employm.	Remaining under cure
Brought over	599	473	27	25	6	3	65
Tuffis	15	14		1			
Vomica	1		1				
Vermes	22	21					
Variolæ	24	21	3				
Vulnera	11	10	1				
Ulcera	44	20		8	1		15
Urtio	7	6					1
Total	722	565	32	34	7	3	81

*Philadelphia Dispensary, December 22, 1786.*

THE managers of the Philadelphia Dispensary, take this method of laying before the contributors, an account of the number of patients who have been relieved by the institution, together with an account of their receipts and expenditures of money.

From this statement, it will appear that much good has been done, at a small expence;—and after this successful experiment of the usefulness of the dispensary, the managers hope that little need be said to excite further contributions to it, when the time shall arrive for soliciting them.

By this new and happy mode of relieving the indigent sick, the greatest calamity that attends poverty is lessened, and the blessings of health are extended in a manner so consistent with the secrecy and delicacy enjoined by christianity, that the feelings of such as wish to conceal their indigence or dependence are never wounded by the receipt of the benefits conferred upon them.

*Account of Patients admitted, &c.*

The number of patients admitted to the care of the dispensary, from April 12, to December 12, 1786, is 722 of which number

- 565 have been discharged, cured,
- 32 have died,
- 34 have been relieved,
- 7 discharged disorderly,
- 3 removed to the hospital and house of employment,
- 1 discharged incurable,
- 81 remaining under cure.

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722

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*Account of receipts and expenditures.*

The Dispensary has received from the sale of tickets to Doctor Moyes's lectures

63	7	11
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From ditto to the charity concert

41	12	0
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From contributors

466	12	6
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571 12 5

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The expences are as follow :

—July 18.—			
Paid to	£.	s.	d.
Christ. Marshall, junior, for one quarter's rent	10	0	0
—19th.—			
Paid to Dr. John Story, the apothecary, one quarter's salary	25	0	0
—September 19.—			
Paid Christ. Marshall, jun. 1 quarter's rent	10	0	0
—October 26.—			
Paid Dr. John Story one quarter's salary	25	0	0
—December 20.—			
Paid for sundry expences in furnishing the house	14	11	6
Paid sundry bills for medicines, surgical instruments, &c.	35	11	9
Paid for ditto	90	13	0
Paid for ditto	12	3	8
Paid John Clifford for one hoghead of vials and sundries for the use of the dispensary	38	4	4
Paid Henry Shively for a stove-pipe, &c.	6	8	3
Paid Christ. Marshall, jun. for one quarter's rent	10	0	0
Paid Sharp and William Delany for medicines	3	17	6
Paid Christ. J. and Charles Marshall for ditto	2	17	10
Paid Townsend Speakman for ditto	31	19	8
Paid Joseph Cruikshank for printing	1	15	0
Paid for collecting subscriptions	3	0	0
	<hr/>		
	327	6	4
Balance remaining in the treasurer's hands	244	6	1
	<hr/>		
	571	12	5

It is expected that the balance in hand will be sufficient to support the institution 'till the 12th of April next, the time fixed upon for soliciting fresh contributions.

From the experience of the great utility of this institution, there is reason to believe that the applications to the dispensary will be much more numerous next year, than the last, which of course will require greater contributions.

In consequence of the cheerful and faithful attendance of the physicians of the dispensary upon the sick, the managers have unanimously voted them their thanks, for their disinterested services

Samuel Vaughan,  
Thomas Clifford,  
George Duffield,  
Samuel Pleasants,  
Thomas Franklin,  
Samuel Miies.

Rules established by the Managers, viz.

I. That each lady or gentleman, who pays annually into the hands of the treasurer *one guinea*, shall be entitled to the privilege of having two patients at one time, under the care of the dispensary: Those who pay annually *two guineas*, shall have four, and so on in the same proportion; and those who subscribe *ten guineas*, at once, shall be entitled during life, to the privilege of having two patients attended at one time by the physicians of the dispensary.

II. That a board consisting of twelve managers, shall be annually elected, on the *first Monday* in January, by a majority of the contributors. Votes may be given at all elections either in person or by proxy. Five managers shall constitute a quorum. Their business shall be to provide medicines for the sick, and to regulate all affairs relative to the institution.

III. That

III. That six attending, and four consulting physicians and surgeons, an apothecary and a treasurer of the dispensary, be annually elected by the managers.

IV. That the physicians and surgeons in ordinary, shall regularly attend at the dispensary on *Mondays, Wednesdays* and *Fridays*, from twelve till one o'clock; and that such patients as are unable to go abroad on dispensary days, shall be regularly visited at their respective places of abode.

V. That every case shall be duly attended, whether acute, chronic, surgical or obstetrical, if recommended by a contributor, in a written note, addressed to the attending physician, agreeably to the first rule. The mitigation of the evils and danger of the small-pox, by inoculation, shall likewise be the object of the charity of this institution. The attending physicians and surgeons, shall have a right to apply for advice and assistance to the consulting physicians and surgeons when they think proper, in all difficult and extraordinary cases.

VI. That the apothecary shall reside at the dispensary: that his business shall be to compound and deliver medicines; to keep an exact ac-

count of the names, places of abode, diseases, times of admission, discharge, &c. of the patients, for which he shall receive a salary of one hundred pounds per annum.

—January 1, 1787.—

*The following Managers were re- chosen by the subscribers for the present year, viz.*—Dr. William White, Mr. Thomas Clifford, Samuel Powell, Esq. rev. Mr. George Duffield, hon. Henry Hill, Esq. Samuel Vaughan, Esq. Mr. John Baker, Thomas Fitzsimons, Esq. Samuel Miles, Esq. Mr. Laurence Seckel, Mr. Samuel Pleasants, Mr. Thomas Franklin.

*And the following were rechosen by the managers, viz. Attending Physicians and Surgeons.*—Dr. Samuel P. Griffiths, Dr. James Hall, Dr. William Clarkson, Dr. John Morris, Dr. John Carfon, Dr. John R. B. Rodgers.

*Consulting Physicians and Surgeons.*—Dr. John Jones. Dr. William Shippen, Dr. Adam Kuhn, Dr. Benjamin Rush.

*Apothecary.*—Mr. John Story.

*Treasurer.*—Mr. John Clifford.

SAMUEL VAUGHAN.

SAMUEL PLEASANTS.



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

“ There’s some peculiar in each leaf and grain

“ Some unmark’d fibre, or some varying vein ;

“ Shall only man be taken in the gross ?

“ Grant but as many sorts of mind as moss.”

POPZ.

SOME people are delighted with sketching a face on paper, others with delineating a plant or flower, and dressing it in its natu-

ral colours. For my part I am extremely fond of tracing the outlines of the mind. I hope that you will make no more difficulty of admitting

ting my sketches into your little treasury of literature, than you would a botanical description, or an account of an animal of a new species. In my moments of reflection, the peculiarities of many characters that I meet with in my walks, frequently strike my fancy in a lively manner; and I have often thought that to a man of abilities, no larger field could offer than the depict-

ing the different modifications of mind. Linnæus has beautifully ranged all animated nature under particular classes, orders, genera, species and varieties; and various authors have followed the same plan with regard to the diseases of mankind. But no person has yet attempted to arrange the species and varieties of the human mind in a truly systematic manner.—

- “ That each from other *differs*, first confess;  
 “ Next that he *varies* from himself no less:  
 “ Add nature’s, custom’s, reason’s, passion’s strife,  
 “ And all opinion’s colours cast on life.”

This, I think, would not only be an unbounded source of entertainment, but afford much utility to, and promote the happiness of society, if executed after a proper mode. Men have, indeed, of late years, been divided by an ingenious writer into varieties; but this only regards the corporal frame.

As my plan will perhaps never be carried into execution, nor the learned world favoured with a mental system analogous to the systematic nature of the celebrated Linnæus (tho’ there are sufficient materials diffused in different authors for the purpose) permit me to add a few faint touches of my pen, taken from some original subjects. I hope I shall not have the heavy charge of malevolence or ill nature to combat. I only draw from existing nature, and should no more be blamed, if my portraits are disgusting, than the painter who delineates a monster, or than a physician who gives an account of an extraordinary case in physic or surgery. Remember I mention no names, and no person ought to be foolish enough to apply what is said to himself.

Lyfander deserves the first rank

amidst the self confident, and it requires a fine pencil and a hand of genius fully to trace the outlines of his hidden character. He early in life learned the invaluable maxim of reverencing himself; and years of experience seem but to have increased his value for his own accomplishments. At a time when the generality of the young and giddy were paying their ardent attentions to Venus or Bacchus, Lyfander was devoting his hours with unwearied assiduity to the pursuit of knowledge in the temple of Apollo. His ambition was great; his assurance no less, and by his application alone he has acquired the reputation of a scholar. Tolerably well versed in ancient and modern lore, and with good natural abilities, Lyfander is still a disagreeable companion; for Lyfander is completely a pedant. From a love of argumentation, he is eternally contradicting whatever is asserted in company; and if you even observe that it is a fine day, Lyfander obliges you to prove it. He forgets that he is conversing with a friend or acquaintance and instead of easy unconstrained sentences he gives

gives you the hyperbolic fustian of a college hall. His stile of composition is equally outré and may very justly be called "prose run mad." You may perhaps be surpris'd from these traits that Lyfander is a favourite with the ladies, but remember that he has a competent share of impudence and can talk nonsense fluently.

Babillardo belongs to a profession, which, notwithstanding his youth, entitles him to have the flattering title of esquire appended to his name. This he is always very anxious to let you know; and if you are in his company half an hour, he will empty his pockets three or four times, on purpose to show you the quantity of letters, and invitation cards, they contain (written by himself, and) address'd to Babillardo, esquire. If you meet him in the street, you will doubtless know him; for the noise of his cane, with which he beats the pavement, may be heard upwards of a square off, and gives tremendous notice of his approach. If he is standing at the corner of a street, his arms stuck a-

kimbo, prevent the inoffensive passengers from getting by, and his voice, if he has any person to talk with, is sufficiently loud to hurt the organs of hearing of a moderate man. When he speaks forcibly, you may be confident he is talking on politics; and, indeed, he can scarce converse on any other subject. I have generally observed that those persons who have the least interest in the welfare of their country, are the most officious, and particularly those who have the least share of abilities—this remark is exemplified in the insignificant personage before us—at elections, Babillardo is in his element, and never fails by his trifling activity to gain the contempt and derision of all men of sense, however they may sometimes make use of him as a tool, and divert themselves with his monkey tricks, yet he cannot see in what a ridiculous point of light he appears, and considers himself as the first character in the city—this is not surprising, for pride always accompanies folly.

"You'll think this cruel; take it for a rule;  
"No creature smarts so little as a fool."

A R D E L I O.



THE PARADISE OF NEGRO-SLAVES.—*a dream.*

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I SELDOM dream, and when I do, seldom dream of any thing worthy of the attention of the public. Soon after reading Mr. Clarkson's ingenious and pathetic essay on the slavery and commerce of the human species; the subject made so deep an impression upon my mind, that it followed me in my sleep, and produced a dream of so extraordinary a nature, that I have yielded to the importunities of some of my friends,

to whom I communicated it, by requesting a place for it in your magazine.

I thought I was conducted to a country, which in point of cultivation and scenery, far surpassed any thing I had ever heard, or read of in my life. This country, I found, was inhabited only with negroes. They appeared chearful and happy. Upon my approaching a beautiful grove, where a number of them were assembled for religious purposes. I perceived at once a pause in their exercises, and an appearance of general perturbation. They fixed their eyes upon me—while one of them, a venerable looking man, came forward, and in the name of the whole assembly, addressed me in the following language.—

“Excuse the panic which you have spread through this peaceful and happy company: we perceive that you are a WHITEMAN.—That colour which is the emblem of innocence in every other creature of God, is to us a sign of guilt in man. The persons whom you see here, were once dragged by the men of your colour from their native country, and consigned by them to labour—punishment—and death.—We are here collected together, and enjoy an ample compensation in our present employments for all the miseries we endured on earth. We know that we are secured by the Being whom we worship, from injury and oppression. Our appearance of terror, therefore, was entirely the sudden effect of habits which have not yet been eradicated from our minds.”

“Your apprehension of danger from the sight of a white man,” said I, “are natural. But in me—you behold a friend. I have been your advocate—and—Here, he

interrupted me, and said, “is not your name——. I answered in the affirmative. Upon this he ran up and embraced me in his arms, and afterwards conducted me into the midst of the assembly, where, after being introduced to the principal characters, I was seated upon a sofa; and the following account was delivered to me by the venerable person who first accosted me.

“The place we now occupy, is called the PARADISE OF NEGRO SLAVES. It is destined to be our place of residence ’till the general judgment; after which time, we expect to be admitted into higher and more perfect degrees of happiness. Here we derive great pleasure from contemplating the infinite goodness of God, in allotting to us our full proportion of misery on earth; by which means we have escaped the punishments, to which the free and happy part of mankind too often expose themselves after death. Here we have learned to thank God, for all the afflictions our task-masters heaped upon us; inasmuch, as they were the means of our present happiness. Pain and distress are the unavoidable portions of all mankind. They are the only possible avenues that can conduct them to peace and felicity. Happy are they, who partake of their proportion of both upon the earth.” Here he ended.—

After a silence of a few minutes, a young man, who bore on his head the mark of a wound, came up to me, and asked “If I knew any thing of Mr. —— of the island of Jamaica.” I told him “I did not.” —Mr. ——,” said he, “was my master. One day I mistook his orders, and saddled his mare instead of his horse, which provoked him so much, that he took up an axe  
which



which lay in his yard, and with a stroke on my head, dismissed me from life. I long to hear, whether he has repented of this unkind action. Do, sir, write to him, and tell him, his sin is not too great to be forgiven. Tell him, his once miserable slave, Scipio, is not angry at him—he longs to bear his prayers to the offended majesty of heaven—and—when he dies—Scipio will apply to be one of the convoy, that shall conduct his spirit to the regions of bliss appointed for those who repent of their iniquities.

Before I could reply to this speech, an old man came and sat down by my side. His wool was white as snow. With a low, but gentle voice, he thus addressed me :

“ Sir, I was the slave of a Mr. —, in the island of Barbadoes. I served him faithfully upwards of sixty years. No rising sun ever caught me in my cabin—no setting sun ever saw me out of the sugar field, except on sundays and holydays. My whole subsistence never cost my master more than forty shillings a year. Herrings and roots, were my only food. One day, in the eightieth year of my age, the overseer saw me stop to rest myself against the side of a tree, where I was at work. He came up to me, and beat me till he could endure the fatigue and heat occasioned by the blows he gave me, no longer. Nor was this all—he complained of me to my master, who instantly set me up at public vendue, and sold me for two guineas to a tavern-keeper, in Bridgetown. The distress I felt in leaving my children and grandchildren, (28 of whom I left on my old master’s plantation), soon put an end to my existence, and landed me upon these happy shores. I have

*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 5.

now no wish to gratify but one—and that is, to be permitted to visit my old master’s family. I long to tell my master, that his wealth cannot make him happy.—That the sufferings of a single hour in the world of misery, for which he is preparing himself, will overbalance all the pleasures he ever enjoyed in his life—and that for every act of unnecessary severity he inflicts upon his slaves, he shall suffer tenfold in the world to come.”

He had hardly finished his tale, when a decent looking woman came forward and addressed me in the following language.—Sir,

“ I was once the slave of Mr. —, in the state of —. From the healthiness of my constitution, I was called upon to suckle my master’s eldest son. To enable me to perform this office more effectually, my own child was taken from my breast, and soon afterwards died. My affections in the first emotions of my grief, fastened themselves upon my infant master. He thrived under my care, and grew up a handsome young man. Upon the death of his father, I became his property.—Soon after this event, he lost 100l. at cards. To raise this money, I was sold to a planter in a distant part of the state. I can never forget the anguish with which my aged father and mother followed me to the end of the lane, when I left my master’s house, and hung upon me, when they bid me farewell.

“ My new master obliged me to work in the field ; the consequence of which was, I caught a fever, which in a few weeks ended my life. Say, my friend, is my first young master still alive?—If he is—O! go to him, and tell him, his unkind behaviour to me is upon record a-

H h

gainst

gainst him. The gentle spirits in heaven, whose happiness consists in expressions of gratitude and love, will have no fellowship with him.—His soul must be melted with pity, or he can never escape the punishment which awaits the hard-hearted, equally with the impenitent, in the regions of misery.”

As soon as she had finished her story, a middle aged woman approached me, and after a low and respectful curtsy, thus addressed me.

“Sir, I was born and educated in a christian family in one of the southern states of America. In the thirty-third year of my age, I applied to my master to purchase my freedom. Instead of granting my request, he conveyed me by force on board of a vessel, and sold me to a planter in the island of Hispaniola. Here it pleased God”———Upon pronouncing these words, she paused

and a general silence ensued.—All at once, the eyes of the whole assembly were turned from me, and directed towards a little white man who advanced towards them, on the opposite side of the grove, in which we were seated. His face was grave, placid, and full of benignity. In one hand he carried a subscription paper and a petition,—in the other he carried a small pamphlet, on the unlawfulness of the African slave-trade, with the following motto—

“ Ah! why will men forget, that they are brethren?”

While I was employed in contemplating this venerable figure—suddenly I beheld the whole assembly running to meet him—the air resounded with the clapping of hands—and I awoke from my dream, by the noise of a general acclamation of—

ANTHONY BENEZET!



*Singular ANECDOTE of TIMOTHY BRECKNOCK—who was lately executed in Ireland with the unfortunate GEORGE ROBERT FITZGERALD.*

**I**N the year 1758, a man, committed to Newgate, on a charge of highway robbery, sent for Mr. Brecknock, and requested he would undertake his defence. When Timothy came to him, his first question was, whether he had really committed the robbery or not—It is no matter whether you have or no, said Brecknock, you shall not be hanged, but it is necessary I should know the truth, that I may frame the defence accordingly. “Why, indeed, (replied the culprit) I did commit the robbery.”—Very well, answered the solicitor; now tell me first, have you

any money? how much can you command?—“I have somewhat above 100l. in cash and valuables.”—Very well, let me have 80l. it is not for myself; I leave my reward to your own generosity, when you are cleared; but I want that money for a particular purpose, and will account with you for every farthing of it—There are now five weeks to your trial, so I have time enough; and with time and money every thing can be done—The sum was instantly given in bank-notes, which the culprit had artfully concealed, and Mr. Brecknock proceeded to desire the criminal

criminal to give him a particular account of every circumstance of the robbery, which he did to the following purport :—That five weeks before that time, he met a gentleman in a chariot with a footman behind, near the 9-mile stone, on the Barnet road, at half past 11 at night ; that he stopped the carriage, and robbed him of 37 guineas and some silver, but refused his watch, as he did not chuse to deal in discoverable articles ; that presently after he found himself pursued by the coachman on one of the coach horses, and rode down a lane out of the highroad, but finding the lane close at the bottom, he leaped his horse over some pales, and quitting him, took to his heels across the fields, and got safe to town ; that the coach-horse not being able to leap, his own horse had got clear, and came home of itself next morning. Thus he thought himself quite safe as to this affair ; but that shortly after, the gentleman's coachman met him on the same horse in White Chapel, had him seized and carried before a justice, where his person was identified by the gentleman, the coachman, and the footman, who knew him by the bright moon light ; on this evidence he was fully committed for trial.”—This is rather an ugly affair, said Brecknock ; however, don't fear ; I'll bring you off ; I shall not attempt to prove you were elsewhere at the precise time of the robbery ; for an *alibi* is a very dangerous defence, unless it can be well supported ; and I don't care to trust your life to a set of rascally witnesses, who may be sifted by a close cross-examination, or have their characters enquired into—no, no, I shall act otherwise ; you have only to make your heart easy, and plead—Not Guilty.

At the next sessions, the trial came on, and the gentleman, the coachman, and the footman deposed to every circumstance of the robbery as above related ; adding, that they were positive both to the horse, and to the man, whose face they had closely seen by the light of the moon ; as his crape had fallen off when he first stopped the chariot, and the coachman had picked it up, when he unharnessed one of the coach horses to pursue the robber, by his master's permission.—The prisoner was called upon to make his defence, when Mr. Brecknock addressed the court in these words :

“ My lords, and gentlemen of the jury,

“ I have not the least doubt of the innocence of the unhappy person at the bar, though he stands here under very disagreeable circumstances. In as much that although he was in bed, in his own lodgings, at the very time the robbery is said to have been committed, yet he can prove that fact by no other testimony than that of his wife (and I know how little regard is usually paid to a wife witnessing for her husband) and of a child of five years old, who is too young to be admitted to an oath. I do not seek to impeach the veracity of the gentleman who is the prosecutor ; his character is too well established. I have not the least doubt that he was robbed in the manner he has sworn ; neither would I controvert that the coachman pursued the robber as he has declared : yet I am confident, that the prisoner at the bar was not the person.—In respect to the identity of the horse, I put that entirely out of the question, and will say, that a horse seen in the dark, cannot be easily known in the light, at a distance

stance of five weeks. There is scarcely a horse so singularly marked, as not to have others similarly marked; and as a proof, there are now four horses, I have caused to be brought into the court yard, standing together with the prisoner's horse, which Mr. Sheriff hath been so kind as to suffer to be brought hither; and, if the three witnesses agree in selecting, separately, the prisoner's horse, of which they are so very certain, from the rest, I will acquiesce in the prisoner's guilt. But my lords, and gentlemen of the jury, I have still more to urge, in respect to the alledged identity of the horse. The prosecutor is doubtless, impelled by a love of justice, but that love sometimes carries a man to an extreme of zeal. The coachman may have a love of justice, but when it is remembered that *the conviction of the prisoner will entitle him to a reward of 40l.* the court may be inclined to think him interested in the verdict, which you, gentlemen of the jury, may bring in. The footman, having heard some particulars sworn by his master and his fellow-servant, may believe them true, as being the same story. The three witnesses have all declared that they recollected the prisoner's face from having seen it clearly at the time of the robbery, by the strong light of the moon. Now I have one witness that will undoubtedly set aside this concurrence of evidence. It is, indeed, an uninterested witness, a silent witness, yet one that will speak home to the conviction of the whole court. It is Ryder's Almanack; and if your lordships and the gentlemen of the jury will take the trouble to look into it, you will find it utterly impossible that the wit-

nesses could have seen the robber's face by the light of the moon; for you will see on the night of the robbery, that the moon did not rise till 16 minutes after three in the morning, consequently it could not give any light at half past eleven o'clock; near three hours before it rose; and if the witnesses are thus proved to be mistaken in the capital point of their evidence, no part of it can affect the prisoner."

Having said this, he handed an almanack up to the Bench, in which it appeared plainly that the moon rose on that particular night, as Brecknock had said. The court and jury being satisfied as to that point, the prisoner was immediately acquitted, and discharged out of court, on paying his fees.

Mr. Brecknock prided himself on his ingenuity in deceiving the court; which, as he afterwards boasted, he effected in this manner: He had employed the money he had received from the highwayman, in getting printed a new edition of Ryder's Almanack, exactly similar to the genuine edition, except that the lunations for the whole year had been changed, so as to make it appear that on the night of the robbery there was no moon. He had only half a dozen copies struck off, one of which he presented to the Bench, and lodged the other five in different hands in the court, to be produced in case any doubt had arisen, and another almanack had been called for. The recorder discovered the fraud some days after, but it was then too late, as the prisoner had been acquitted, and the solicitor was not responsible for the error in the almanack he produced, and which could not then be identified.

BATHMENDI: *A Persian Tale.*

**I**N the reign of a certain king of Persia, a merchant of Balsora, having become a bankrupt, retired with the wreck of his fortune, into the province of Koufistan, where he bought a little cottage, with a field or two. Grief, however, preyed so much upon his heart, that it was not long before he became sensible that his dissolution was approaching. He, therefore, called his four sons to his bedside: "My children," said he, "I have no other fortune to leave you but this cottage, and the knowledge of a very important secret. During my opulent state, I found a friend in the genius Alzim, who promised me that after my death, he would divide a great treasure among you. This genius lives some miles off in the forest of Kom. Go and find him: ask him for this treasure; but take care not to believe." . . . . Death did not permit him to finish the sentence.

As soon as the four sons had interred their parent, they went to the forest of Kom, and soon found the residence of the genius Alzim; who kindly received all who came to see him, listened to their complaints, and gave them money with profusion. But his favours were granted upon the condition, that they would blindly follow the council he gave; and he received none into his palace until they had taken an oath to that effect.

This oath did not intimidate the three elder sons; but the fourth, whose name was Taï, thought the ceremony very absurd. He took the oath, however, as well as the others; but reflecting on the dangerous con-

sequences of that indiscreet oath, and recollecting that his father, who very often visited this palace, had passed his life in inconsistencies, he wished, without incurring the guilt of perjury, to guard against future danger, and, while they were leading him to the genius, he stopped his ears with fragrant wax. Thus prepared, he prostrated himself before the throne of Alzim.

Alzim ordered the four sons of his old friend, to rise; he embraced them, and commanded a large chest to be filled with gold. "This," says he, "is the treasure I have designed for you; I shall first divide it among you, and then point out to each, his way to happiness."

Taï did not hear what the genius said; but he attentively observed him, and saw an heir of malicious satisfaction, that gave rise to many reflections. However, he gratefully received his part of the treasure. When Alzim had thus enriched them, he said, "my children, your prosperity or adversity depends on how soon or how late you happen to meet with a certain being, called Bathmendi, whose name is in every body's mouth, but who is known by very few. I shall whisper to each of you where you may find him."—Alzim then took aside Bekir, the eldest brother: "my son" said he, "thou art born of great talents for war. The king of Persia has just sent an army against the Turks; go with them; it is in the Persian camp that thou shalt find Bathmendi."—Bekir thanked the genius; and was impatient to repair to the camp.——Alzim next beckoned

Mefrou,

Mefrou, the second son: "Thou art an ingenious youth," said he, "and blest with a good address; take the road of Ispahan; it is at court thou must seek Bathmendi."

—To the third brother whose name was Sadder, he said, "thou hast a fertile imagination: thou shalt be a poet. Take the road that leads to Agra. Among the wits and ladies of that city, thou mayest chance to find Bathmendi."—Tai came forward in his turn, and, prepared with his wax, did not hear one syllable of what Alzim said. It was afterwards known that he counselled him to become a dervise.

The four brothers thanked the beneficent genius and returned home. The three elder thought of nothing but Bathmendi. Tai took the wax from his ears, heard them make the different arrangements for their departure, and propose selling their cottage to the first bidder and dividing the money. Tai begged to be the purchaser: they consented; he divided the money among the other three, wished them all happiness, tenderly embraced them, and was left alone in the house.

Tai was in love with young Amina, the daughter of a neighbouring farmer. Amina was beautiful and virtuous; she had the care of her father's house, was the comfort of his old age, and prayed to heaven for only two things; the first was long life to her father, and the second that she might one day become Tai's wife. Her prayers were heard. Tai asked her father's consent, and obtained it. Amina's father went and lived with his son-in-law, and taught him the art of making the earth repay the labours of the husbandman. Tai had still a little of his portion left: with that he extend-

ed the limits of his fields and bought a flock. The fields proved fertile and productive: the fleeces of his flocks were sold: Tai's house became the seat of plenty; and as he himself was industrious, and his wife economical, every year added to their income. In the space of six years, Tai, now father of seven beautiful children, the husband of a lovely and virtuous wife, son-in-law of an healthy and respectable old man, and peaceful possessor of numerous flocks, was the happiest farmer in Kouffistan.

Mean while his three brothers were proceeding in quest of Bathmendi. Bekir had arrived in the camp of the Persians. He offered himself to the Grand Vizir, who placed him in a troop of horse. A few days after, battle was given, and it was a bloody one. Bekir did wonders; he saved his general's life, and killed the commander of the enemy. The praises of Bekir were in every one's mouth: the soldiers called him the Persian hero, and the Vizir raised him to the rank of a general officer. "Alzim was right," said Bekir to himself; "Fortune waited for me here: every thing assures I shall meet with Bathmendi."

The glory of Bekir, and particularly his preferment, excited the envy of all his rivals. They reflected on the meanness of his extraction, and refused to serve under him. Bekir, unhappy in the midst of prosperity, was obliged to live alone, always on his guard, and never safe from some insult or affront. He was now regretting the time he had been but a common soldier; when the Turks, with fresh troops and a new general, attacked the division commanded by Bekir. This was what his rivals long wished for.

He

He fought like a lion; but was neither obeyed nor seconded. In vain the soldiers wished to assist him; their officers restrained their ardour, and only urged them to flight. The brave Bekir, deserted, covered with wounds, and overpowered by numbers, was taken prisoner. The Turkish general sent him to Constantinople, where he was thrown into prison. "Alas," said he, "I begin to fear that Alzim has deceived me: Bathmendi certainly cannot be here."—The war continued fifteen years, and Bekir's rivals prevented an exchange of prisoners. He was not enlarged till peace was proclaimed: he instantly repaired to Ispahan to speak to the Vizir whose life he had saved: he was three weeks before he could see him; at length he obtained an audience. Fifteen years imprisonment makes a very great alteration in the person of a fine youth. The Vizir at first did not know him. At last, however, he did remember that Bekir had formerly done him a little service. "Yes, yes, my friend, I think I do remember you. You are a brave man; but the state is greatly exhausted: however, come again, and I shall see what I can do."—"Mighty Vizir," said Bekir, "I

am destitute of every thing. These fifteen days I must have starved, were it not for a soldier of the guards, one of my old comrades, who has shared his pay with me."—"Indeed! that deserves to be mentioned to the Emperor! Come again; we shall see what we can do for you."—He then turned his back, and retired, Bekir returned some time after, and found no admittance. He grew desperate and left the palace for ever.

He threw himself down at the foot of a tree on the banks of the river Zenderon; there reflecting on the ingratitude of the Vizir and his own misfortunes, his ideas became insupportable. He rose, and was rushing headlong to the river,—when he found himself caught in the arms of a beggar, who, bathing him with his tears, cried out, it is my brother!"—Bekir looked round, and beheld Mefrou.

The feelings of Bekir and Mefrou were reciprocally tender and delicious. They continued for some moments speechless. At last, Bekir exclaimed, "And are you too unhappy, brother?"—"This," answered Mefrou, is the first joyful moment I have known since I left you."

[To be concluded in our next.]

## C O M P L A I S A N C E.


It is a noble present nature makes us, when she brings us good humoured, genteel and COMPLAISANT into the world; for 'tis very rare to see people get rid of their vices of constitution. There are such as are naturally untoward, that have a fund of ill-humour, capable of

fouling all the joys of life, that are so whimsical and morose you know not how to approach them, nor by what handle to lay hold of them to bring them to reason. If you have any thing to contend with them, you must make all the concessions they desire; for they make  
no

no abatements; and when you have sacrificed all to please them, they still complain. Could these people understand how hateful they are, perhaps they would attempt something of humanity, and not set up as they do, for petty tyrants, formidable to all they have to do with.



EXPLANATION of the PLAN of the BRIDGE in the annexed plate.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>A B D A H A, vertical or perpendicular section of the New Bridge proposed to be erected across the Schuylkill.</p> <p>A A, section of the buttments.</p> <p>B, the covered part of the roof.</p> <p>D, the uncovered ditto, left open to shew the rafters.</p> <p>C, the weather boarding, which reaches from the top of the piers to the plate on which the roof B D, i i, is supported.</p> <p>E, shews the manner of framing before the weather boards are put on.</p> | <p>F G, high and low water marks.</p> <p>H, the bed of the river.</p> <p>i i i, the three piers,</p> <p>L L, horizontal section of one of the piers, with its point of stream.</p> <p>K, perpendicular section of one side of the piers; the upright lines above the pier, shew the place from whence the arch springs.</p> <p> The numerical figures, represent the several dimensions in feet.</p> |
|--|---|



*On the PLEASURES arising from an UNION between the SEXES.*

NATURE has given a very high relish of pleasure to the most intimate connexion between the sexes, in order, no doubt, to counterbalance the unavoidable inconveniences of marriage, to sweeten the pangs of childbirth, to recommend the fatigues of domestic concerns, of the care and education of children, of the settlement of a family; and also to be the basis and the cement of those numberless tender sympathies, mutual endearments and interchanges of love between the married parties themselves, which make up not the morality only, but even the chief happiness of conjugal life. The tender and passion-

ate Milton had so high an idea of this happiness, that he represents the great enemy of mankind, turning aside from the view of the reciprocal caresses of our first parents, as unable to endure the pain of his malicious resentment at such superior delicacy of enjoyment

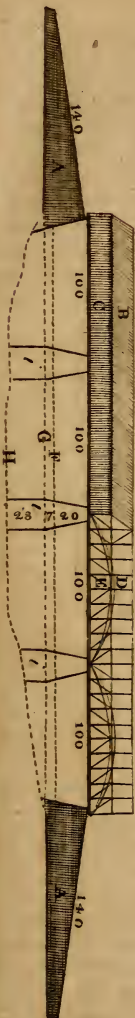
“———Aside the devil turn’d  
 “For envy, yet with jealous leer malign,  
 “Ey’d them askance.”

What exquisite force and beauty are there in this image! The fondest lovers of antiquity may be challenged to produce its parallel in the most approved writers of any age or country.



FIG. II

*de Jager 181.*



*Plan of a Bridge to be built over Schuytkil*



## T H E

## C O L U M B I A N P A R N A S S I A D.

*Addressed to GENERAL WASHINGTON, in the year 1777, after the battles of Trenton and Princeton.*

T H E muse affrighted at the clash of arms,

And all the dire calamities of war,  
From Morven's peaceful shades has long retir'd.

She left her faithful votary to mourn,  
Her sighs, and numbers, o'er her native land,  
Her native land, whom George's hostile  
Laves

Have drench'd with blood, and spread destruction round.

Thy trou, thy country's better genius  
Come,

Join Washington and aid my song!  
While I the wonders of thy deeds relate,

Thy martial ardour and thy temperate  
Deal—

Describe the fortitude, the faint like patience,  
Which thou hast sustain'd the greatest  
Bad,

That ever guardian of his country bore.  
What muse can sing the hardships thou en-

dur'd,  
Arm'd, uncloth'd, undisciplin'd thy  
Men ;

Winter's cold inhospitable reign ;  
And press'd by numerous hosts of veteran  
Troops,

Well appointed for the hardy fight :  
When quite deserted by the tatter'd bands  
Which form'd thy camp—(all but a chosen  
Few,

Spirits like thy own) was forced to fly  
From Hudson's side, before the victor foe.

! who can paint the horrors of that  
Morn,

When fame, with brazen trumpet, sounded  
Abroad,

That Washington retreats ! Cæsaria's  
Raids,

And men and matrons, children at the  
Reast,

Whose hair dishevell'd, and with streaming  
Eyes,

Explore the God of battles to protect  
Thee, thy best hope, and now their only  
Care.

Oh, greatly favour'd by the God of  
Hosts !

Who gave to thee to turn the battle's fate,  
And show his power to potentates below ;

Mag. Vol. I. No. 5.

While lines of Hessian captive slaves announce  
Thy triumph, and their haughty lords disgrace.

—Not good Æneas who his father bore,  
And all his household gods from ruin'd  
Troy,

Was more the founder of the Latian  
realm,

Than thou the basis of this mighty fabric,  
Now rising to my view, of arms, of arts ;  
The seat of glory in the western world.

—For thee awaits the patriot's shining  
crown ;

The laurel blooms in blest elysian groves,  
That twin'd by angel hands shall grace thy  
brow,

A vacant seat among the ancient heroes,  
Of purple, amarynth and fragrant myrtle  
Awaits for thee—high rais'd above the  
rest,

By Cato, Sydney, and the sacred shades  
Of bright illustrious line from Greece and  
Rome,

Gallic, American or British shores,  
And long to hail thee welcome to the  
bower.

—Late may they lead thee to the blest  
abode,  
And may'st thou meet the plaudit of thy  
God ;

While future ages shall enroll thy name  
In sacred annals of immortal fame.

E M E L I A.



N A R C I S S A.

C O M E, oh Narcissa ! fairest of the  
vale,

And bid corrosive cares and sorrows  
fly ;

The dazzling radiance of those eyes I  
hail,

That pierce my soul and force the plain-  
tive sigh.

Ah fortune ! envious of her conqu'ring  
ray,

Perhaps may frown upon my darling  
care ;

Or hoary parents, with relentless sway,  
To some rich miser may consign the  
fair

I i Perhaps

Perhaps, like \* Werter, pensive in the shade,  
I mourn in vain, and curse relentless fate ;

Or while I love the sympathetic maid,  
Adversity's black clouds around me wait.

Must I then wander to conceal my tears,  
O'er yon cold field, where blust'ring tempests beat ?

Must I be doom'd to spend delightful years,  
And live sequester'd in a far retreat ?

Oh when she chides me, may her potent eyes,  
Behold my anguish in the falling tear I  
Ye raging tempests catch my airy sighs,  
And howl them quickly in her list'ning ear.

No splendid robes that airy virgins wear,  
Nor rosy Helens, fam'd for conqu'ring charms,  
Shall call attention, while the virtuous fair  
Narcissa lives, and this fond bosom warms.



#### HOPELESS LOVE.

**C**E A S E, tyrant of my flaming bosom,  
cease,  
Nor force the gentle slumbers from my eyes,

Ah but again restore my youthful peace,  
And from my breast erase desponding sighs.

May fate relent, nor let me languish here,  
While by her eyes I'm chain'd to gloomy care ;

Still for the transient rose I shed a tear  
And o'er her blushes weep with wild despair.

Impetuous transport pierces while I gaze,  
Corrosive anguish prays upon my mind ;  
I stand condemn'd to pass unhappy days  
And leave content and flatt'ring hope behind.

I grieve in silence, and I grieve in vain,  
Her eyes resistless snatch me to my doom ;

\* An unfortunate lover.

Fain would I rove, to ease this lingering pain,

But that will follow to the dusky to

Fly hope, thou soother, from my wretched breast,

Revive no more, nor bring thy aid ;

I mourn, I wander, and I weep unblest  
Enslav'd, rejected by a beauteous ma



*On seeing a YOUNG LADY weep.*

**W**H A T tender grief has drawn  
limpid tears ?

What inward anguish, or what rising  
O'er those fair cheeks where native  
blow

I view the tear, the tear of solemn we  
Ah why should virtue, matchless  
mourn,

Cease gnawing pain, ethereal peace  
turn :

Now quell the gloom of horror and  
pair,  
And drive to darksome caves each  
care.

Oh tell enchanter of the glowing brea  
What inward storms discard your w  
rest :

Forbear those tears, perhaps they're fl  
vain,

For fruitless sorrow but augments  
pain.



MOUNT VERNON.

*An O D E, inscribed to GENERAL V  
INGTON.*

*Written at Mount Vernon, August 178*

By COLONEL HUMPHREYS.

**B**Y broad Potowmack's azure tide  
Where Vernon's Mount in  
pride,

Displays its beauties far :

Great WASHINGTON to peaceful shade  
Where no unhallow'd wish invades,  
Retir'd from field of war.

Angels might see, with joy the sage,  
Who taught the battle where to rage,

Or quench'd its spreading flame—

On works of peace employ that hand  
Which wav'd the blade of high com

And hew'd the path to fame.

Let others sing his deeds in arms,

A nation sav'd and conquest's charms,  
Posterity shall hear :

as mine, return'd from Europe's  
courts,  
Share his thoughts, partake his sports,  
And soothe his martial ear.  
Thee, my friend, these lays belong :  
My happy feat inspires my song,  
With gay, perennial blooms ;  
My fruitage fair, and cool retreats ;  
My bow'ry wilderness of sweets,  
The ambient air perfumes,  
My spring its earliest buds displays,  
My latest on the leafless sprays,  
The plummy people sing :  
My vernal show'r, the ripening year,  
My autumnal store, the winter drear,  
For thee new pleasures bring,  
My lap'd in philosophic ease,  
My staid walks, beneath thy trees,  
Amidst thine ample farms :  
My vulgar converse heroes hold,  
My past or future scenes unfold,  
Or dwell on Nature's charms.  
What wondrous æra have we seen !  
My seat on this isthmus half between,  
My rude and polish'd state :  
My saw the war pestiferous rise,  
My arms a world, in blood the skies,  
In doubt an empire's fate.  
My storm is calm'd, seren'd the heav'n,  
My mildly o'er the climes of ev'n,  
My expands th' imperial day :  
Oh God, the source of light supreme,  
My shed on our dusky morn a gleam,  
" To guide our doubtful way !  
My Refrain, dread pow'r, our land from  
crimes !  
My What seeks, tho' blest beyond all times,  
" So querulous an age ?  
My What means to freedom such disgust ;  
My Of change, of anarchy, the lust,  
" The fickleness and rage ?"  
My spake his country's friend, with sighs,  
My find that country still despise  
The LEGACY he gave—  
My and half he fear'd his toils were vain,  
My and much that man would court a chain,  
My And live through vice a slave.  
My transient gloom o'ercast his mind :  
My at still on providence reclin'd,  
The patriot fond believ'd,  
My that pow'r benign, too much had done,  
My to leave an empire's task begun,  
My Imperfectly achiev'd.  
My thus buoy'd with hope, with virtue blest,  
My of ev'ry human bliss possess,

He meets the happier hours :  
His skies assume a lovelier blue,  
His prospects brighter rise to view,  
And fairer bloom his flow'rs.



## TO PHILELIOS.

YOUR smart reply might argue haste,  
Had you not stopp'd " each man of  
taste ;"

And, in pack'd jury, made him sit,  
O'er my " slow poetry and wit :"  
All \* out in " measure well as rhyme"  
Till dubb'd " exact" thro' pun sublime !

My last sad question then struck dumb,  
And ruffled by the rule of thumb ;  
Its guess work answer spurn'd the text,  
As quite " too trifling" and perplex'd,  
For further process, or enlarging,  
Than just condemn it to the margin :  
A canon never rais'd before,  
For solving that " and many more."

Yet that your own great self's out-  
done,

I shan't contend by Neptune's son ;  
Whose " pretty figures" suns I ween,  
So priz'd by you, in magazine,"  
Parhelions on their *Phil* he hurl'd,  
Depicting " CANDOUR" to the world !  
And who, if fond of " trifling" fusts,  
Might make his " proper answer" thus.

Of " declination" pray what need  
Or " calculation?"—if agreed,  
That " light" of " candle," held aright,  
Might cast a shade of half one's height ;  
Till clock or watch or other power,  
That measures time, might splice the  
hour ;  
On any day or year, at random,  
E'cu this:—*quod erat demonstrandum.*

Hence, sure 'tis clear, on your own plan,  
That what " you can't, another can."  
Tho' " writ" on " writ" of error lies  
'Gainst *Clio*, while you criticize ;  
In whom the little " quibbling" minx,  
Has found her *Oedipus*—like *sphinx* :  
In whom, in fine, she's taught to stam-  
mer,  
Spite of all science, " taste," and grammar.  
PHILASTER.

\* In the second line of Philaster's former answer to Philelios, this word *all* was unaccountably omitted before the words *his learning* ; which is sagaciously alluded to by the latter, where he says, " *Exact* in rhyme as well as measure." His own *measure* in the line I can't, He made a pretty figure too," is Hudibrastically inimitable.

## T O P E A C E.

“OH stretch thy reign, fair peace  
 from shore to shore,  
 “Till conquest cease, and slav’ry be no  
 more;  
 “Till the freed Indians in their native  
 groves  
 “Reap their own fruits, and woo their  
 fable loves;  
 “Peru once more a race of kings behold,  
 “And other Mexicos be roof’d with  
 gold.”



## A PROBLEM on the GLOBES.

TWO lovely damsels and their humble  
 muse,  
 Wou’d needs, one eve, th’ expanse of heav’n  
 peruse;  
 But where convenient, tho’ an easy case,  
 The state-house garden walk was fix’d the  
 place:  
 The nine as usual all invited were,  
 But they refus’d and only sent a pair.

The keeper asks, while he the gate un-  
 bars,  
 Their will so late?—Say they, “to view  
 the stars.”  
 So in they go, and tow’rds the centre  
 stray,  
 Marking Capella and the milky way;  
 Arcturus bright, the great, and little bear,  
 The dogs, the twins, and Berenice’s  
 hair:  
 The lion soar’d, Orion westward drew;  
 Till, virgo orient clos’d the glorious view.

When, as our fair ones sweetly op’d the  
 mouth,  
 To name Cor Hydræ, then precisely  
 south,  
 The clock struck nine!—which put the  
 nymphs to flight,  
 Left there perhaps lock’d in, to gaze all  
 night.  
 For tho’ right nimble, slender, straight and  
 tall,  
 ’Twere risk to skip it o’er th’ enclosing wall:  
 Or e’en to slit it like the brisk *Romaine*  
 Who mounting fell!—dash’d head-long on  
 the plain.

Hence such their shock! they quite forget  
 the eve,  
 And vow, the ill-tim’d clock they’ll ne’er  
 forgive,

Till that same blithsome hour of r  
 restore,  
 T’admiring eyes those heav’nly lights  
 more:  
 Then deign kind editor, to fix the scen  
 Year, month and day thro’ your fa  
 magazine.



## H Y M N TO THE SUN,

Translated from Ossian, by the late  
 Ladd.

O THOU that rollest on high,  
 As round as the shield of my fire.  
 From whence dost thou beam thro’  
 sky,  
 From whence dost thou scatter thy fires!

The stars hide themselves from the day,  
 Thou comest all beautiful drest;  
 The cold-pale moon hastens away,  
 She sinks in the wave of the west.

But thou in thy course art alone;  
 Who can thy companion be made?  
 The oaks of the mountains are gone,  
 The mountains themselves are decay’d

The ocean inconstant we name,  
 Ev’n *Luna* is hidden in night,  
 But thou art forever the same,  
 For ever rejoicing in light,

When earth is all darken’d with storm,  
 When lightnings flash over the ground,  
 When thunders the heav’ns deform,  
 Thou smilest in beauty around.

But Ossian no more can behold  
 Thy beam from the gates of the west,  
 Nor view thy hair sparkling with gold  
 That flows on the clouds of the east.

Perhaps thou likewise wilt decay,  
 The skies thou shalt cease to adorn;  
 Shalt sleep in the clouds of thy day,  
 Nor care for the voice of the morn.

Rejoice then, O sun! in thy might,  
 Since age must o’ertake thee so soon;  
 Unlovely as glimmering night,  
 As dark as the beam of the moon,

When the moon looks all pale thro’ t  
 clouds,  
 When the northern blast echoes aloud,  
 When mist every mountain-top shrouds,  
 And the traveller shrinks in the road.

## I N T E L L I G E N C E.

L O N D O N, Oct. 3.

THE conclusion of the commercial treaty, it is generally believed, will be an excellent lesson of general philanthropy. For two powerful and respectable nations, the prime movers in the system of European politics, who have been rivals or enemies for five hundred years, to forsake their ancient animosities, and enter into a reciprocal league of amity and good offices, cemented by a common interest, and confirmed by mutual benefits, is an example to mankind, highly worthy of imitation.

The advantages of such a treaty as the above are great and manifest: the asperities of former ages is lost in the refinements of modern times: cruelty in war, and mutual contempt in peace, which distinguished barbarians, are exchanged for a reciprocal exercise of humanity and civility; and by mutual intercourse, each nation will more readily observe, and carefully imitate the characteristic virtues of the other.

Two clergymen, who have been chaplains to the American Congress; are daily expected in England. They are to be consecrated, agreeably to a late act of parliament, and are to return to the continent, with full power to ordain the inferior clergy in their new dioceses; and in case of death, the surviving bishop will have the power to consecrate a successor to the vacant see.

Recent accounts from the Hague, say, it is shocking to think that party runs high in these unhappy provinces, that they who call themselves ministers of the Gospel of the benevolent Jesus, dare so to forget themselves as from the pulpit utter discourses which tend to inflame the minds of the people, and foment the differences which it is most certainly an indispensable duty to calm, and if possible to do away; however, we do not think it a pleasure perceive, that they have but very thin congregations."

October 23. A letter from Portsmouth says, that orders are come there for the men to work double tides, to get the ships out of the dock, which are to go to Botany Bay, with a governor and several officers. The subalterns and foldiers are to go on board those vessels that carry out the convicts. A number of tents

are ordered to be got ready for the use of the officers, &c. till houses can be erected for them. Amongst the convicts are bricklayers, carpenters, and smiths, who are to be employed in the buildings, and to have some indulgence more than those that are of no trade.

A letter from Cape Coast Castle, dated May 15, says "Three French ships are arrived here, dispatched from Brest in January last, to make a settlement eastward of Anamaboe. They have already landed a great many people, and agreed with the natives to build a fort. I have done every thing in my power to frustrate their scheme, by offering the natives to drive them away; but I am afraid they will effect their purpose, unless government send a sufficient force to defeat their undertaking.

"This expedition was fitted out from Brest, in December last, and proceeded to sea, but the fifty gun ship having been dismasted in a gale of wind, was obliged to put back, and sailed again in January. They have on board considerable quantities of stores, building materials of every kind, and all descriptions of artificers for said purpose."

The above is an extract of a letter, received by the African committee, from the English governor at Cape Coast Castle; but we can assure the public that very copious dispatches arrived at the same time, and which are of a very gloomy nature. The committee have communicated the particulars to the merchants at Liverpool and Bristol, who are exceedingly alarmed, and several meetings have taken place with the ministry; but we do not hear that any thing decisive has been determined on. It is suggested that this matter is the cause of the meeting of parliament being deferred.

The insurrections in Ireland seem, through the well-timed interposition of government, to be pretty well quelled, and the insatuated peasantry there, do not now attempt to bury people in the earth, unless they are actually dead; until lately they buried the living also, but that was only chine deep!

They write from Paris that the Bastille is ordered to be demolished. The Hotel de la Force is to be enlarged, and to have secret apartments for those who are now detained

detained in the gloomy castle of Charles the fifth.

Nov. 1. Yesterday evening at six o'clock, died at her house in Cavendish square, her royal highness the princess Amelia Sophia Leonora, aunt to his present majesty, and daughter to his late majesty George II. and his queen Caroline. Her royal highness was born on the 10th of June, 1711, was never married, and has lived in a retired manner, but was always an active and benevolent friend to the poor and distressed.

Mr. Chauße, near Fareham, in Hampshire, has made one of the greatest discoveries, with respect to manufactures, that has been known in Europe for many years. It is a method of making cast iron more valuable than any that is imported; from 10s. it becomes worth 20l. per ton. It is done by using pit coal instead of charcoal, and the operation takes but five hours. Experiments have been made before lord Howe, and various persons skilled to judge of the performance, and to their entire satisfaction.

It is asserted that the Carron company have agreed to give the above gentleman 4000l. a year for liberty to use his method for which he has already obtained the king's patent.

Letters were received yesterday in town, by express from the Hague, which say that the stadtholder and states have mutually accepted the proffered good offices of some neighbouring states (Prussia and Great-Britain only mentioned) respecting the unhappy differences at present subsisting between them, and it is expected the mediation will have the desired effect.

There is hardly an instance upon record of a treaty being made with so much national liberality as the commercial treaty which is ratified between France and this country. A spirit of urbanity pervades the whole of it; and there is no doubt but a general trading intercourse between the two nations will in a short time remove all remains of that national prejudice, which has so long been disgraceful to both countries.



Richmond, (Virginia) Jan. 11. Last Monday, between 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning, the store house formerly occupied by Mr. John Hartshorne, was discovered to be on fire, and notwithstanding the united exertions of the citizens and others, the flames soon communicated to

Mr. Anderson's tavern and the other near it, and in a short time there was a general conflagration, the flames spreading in every direction on each street, a distance of about 3 hours between 40 and 50 dwelling houses were entirely consumed, together with Byrd's warehouses about 70 hogsheds of tobacco. A fire for some time appeared to direct its course down the street, which continued raging as the wind increased, till at day light, when the wind shifted towards the southward, by which means the fire was stopped at the corner of the square by pulling down two small houses. It was with the greatest difficulty the principal buildings were preserved from taking fire. The speaker and six more gentlemen of the hon. assembly, thought it necessary to remove the money and papers from the treasury office, which they accomplished and lodged at the council chamber, the wind continuing to blow from the south furiously, that place took fire three times, upon which the gentlemen thought it best to remove the money, &c. to a place of greater safety, which they effected, and deposited at the house of his excellency the governor, leaving a party to guard to extinguish the fire, and prevent the council chamber from being burnt.

The loss sustained by individuals on this occasion, is estimated at upwards of 130,000l.

The principal sufferers who lost their houses, &c. are as follow: Anderson, Younghusband, and Rawlin's tavern; Mrs. Craig's coffee-house, Dr. Fournier's shop. Dickson and Holt's printing-office. The following merchants' stores: Penn and Co. Graves, Pain, Duncan, Hollisworth and Johnson, Warrington, St. dell, Dean's, Quarrier, Nimmo, Rutford, Groves, Banks, James and M'Callister, W. Galt, Southgate, Gilliat, Hay, Anderson and Co. and Ganot, which private houses, make about 43 burnt. Also some stables and warehouses.

On this disastrous occasion, we boast of characters, whose benevolent activity, unwearied exertions, and philanthropic dispositions dignify humanity, the remembrance of whom gratefully live in the minds of their fellow citizens.

At a meeting of citizens, on Monday afternoon, convened at Mr. Towers's tavern, by desire of his excellency the governor, who attended, the following



was read by paragraphs, and unanimously agreed to.

is meeting most sincerely sympathizing in the distresses of the citizens of Richmond, occasioned by the fire this morning, Resolve,

1st. That they will relieve their suffer-brethren as far as they can, and will pour to provide houses for themselves.

2d. That it is the duty of every citizen possessing houses to be rented, to reduce, rather than increase the rent on this melancholy occasion.

3d. That Col. Harvie, Col. Adams, J. A. Ronold, and Mr. R. Mitchell, be appointed to receive donations from citizens and others, for the relief of such of the sufferers as will give in their names.

4th. That the same gentlemen be a committee for the purpose of distributing donations.

5th. That the said committee ought to divide the goods saved, among those entitled, where no owner can be ascertained.

*Alexandria, Jan. 11.* By a gentleman from Annapolis we learn, "that matters are in great confusion there.—The lower house are violent in favour of paper money, and the senate has determined against it.—A motion was made on Friday last by one of the leading members for adjournment, after the business before them is dispatched, until March, in order to collect the sentiments of the people respecting the utility of a paper currency, which was carried by a majority of the house; one of whom declared, that if the senate should after that continue to oppose the wishes of the community, he would move to compel them by arms to quiesce, or have the courts of justice shut."

*New-York, Jan. 6.* At a meeting of the society for promoting the manumission of slaves, and protecting such of them as have been or may be liberated, held in the city of New-York, on the 9th day of November, 1786.

The society came to the following resolution,

That a gold medal be given to the person who shall deliver the best oration at the next annual commencement of the college in New-York; exposing in the best manner the injustice and cruelty of the slave trade, and the oppression and impolicy of holding negroes in slavery.

*Jan. 18.* A letter of the 21st of December last, from the Sieur Otto, chargé

des affairs of France, to Mr. Jay, says, "Several members of congress having enquired of me with a degree of earnestness whether the news concerning the pretended exchange with Spain in the southern part of this continent, was well founded; I cannot answer that question better than by communicating to you the following passage in a dispatch from comte de Vergennes, of the 25th Aug. last.

"The exchange of Louisiana for a French possession in the West-Indies has never been in question: and if any thing should be again said of it, you will be pleased to contradict it formally."

*Princeton, Jan. 18.* A number of respectable literary characters, in the state of Connecticut, at the session of the general assembly in May last, associated for the purpose of promoting, collecting and communicating useful knowledge in the arts and sciences, particularly in agriculture, manufactures and natural philosophy. The honourable Oliver Wolcott, esq. is president, and Jeremiah Wadsworth, esq. vice-president of the society, which is called the *Connecticut Society of arts and sciences*. The residing members are not to exceed sixty in number, and to be inhabitants of the state of Connecticut. Honorary or corresponding members may be chosen from any state or nation.

## PHILADELPHIA.

*Jan. 13.* A letter from a gentleman on the Mohawk river, to his friend in this city dated the 2d ult. says, "I have just time to tell you that the report which has been published in several of the public papers, respecting *Joseph Brandt* being killed is without foundation. He is now at Niagara in good health; from what I can learn totally averse to war with the United States, and does not wish to favour hostilities. It is no secret to you that I know the man, and am well acquainted in Canada and the frontiers of this state (New-York.)—The six nations are by no means dissatisfied with Pennsylvania. I can speak from experience. They say, "*Their brother PENN never encroached on their lands.*"

A letter from a gentleman at Augusta, dated October 7, to his friend in this city, says, "I will not undertake to determine whether Spain abets the Creek Indians or not, but I will recite to you what my information on that head has been, and I believe it may be depended on: which is, that certain British subjects, say, merchants, have obtained from the Span-

nisha

nish government leave to import goods of the manufacture of Great-Britain, for a limited time (said to be ten years) into the Floridas for the purpose of supplying the Indians with such goods as they want, arms and ammunition not excepted; and that under this licence not less than forty thousand pounds worth of goods, sterling cost, are annually imported to Mobile and Pensacola, for the supply of the Indians only, and from thence distributed among the Creek, Choctaw, Chickasaw and Cherokee Indians. The names of all these British merchants I have not been able to learn, but one of them is called Panton, another M'Clatchie, who both reside in Florida, and of whom one is proscribed by the state of Georgia. Alexander M'Gillivray, a half breed, is said to be another of that company, who resides among the Creeks, in Indian habits; he is son of M'Gillivray, formerly a merchant of Savannah, whose estate was forfeited by the state of Georgia, for his attachment to the British government; he lives in England, and is also supposed to be interested in this company."

*January 20.* A correspondent observes, that for some time past, we have heard nothing about an Indian war, perhaps it may be owing to the winter's coming on so feverishly as to prevent the tawny sons of cruelty from affording any recent evidence of what they have in contemplation for their next summer's amusement. It is, however, a consolation, that we have on our frontiers a number of spirited gentlemen, who are always ready and determined to oppose their depredations—though it is a subject of regret, that one of our worthy partizans (colonel Williamson of Washington county) has not met with the approbation of government. We are informed, from authority, that that gentleman's conduct on the Moravian expedition, was by no means exceptionable; and that the unhappy massacre of those devoted people, was wholly owing to the impetuous and ungovernable affections of the troops, whose fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, wives and sweethearts had been recently murdered by Indians.

*Jan. 24.* We are informed from good authority, that general Lincoln, at the head of 2000 volunteers, with a suitable proportion of light horse and artillery, was to march, yesterday, from Boston to support and protect the court which is to meet and sit at

Suffolk in that commonwealth. And should the insurgents, as they are styled, offer to interrupt the judges, a battle, is immediately to commence on the part of the volunteers. But in case no opposition or interruption be given to the court, by the non-appearance of the malecontents, as is expected, light horse are to scour the country in quest of the principal ringleaders of those independent and insatuated people, and if possible to bring them to justice and exemplary punishment. In the mean time, the general is to keep the field with the rest of the troops. Voluntary subscriptions are making by the inhabitants of the town of Boston, for the purpose of defraying the expences of this spirited expedition: so that we may very soon expect to hear, from that quarter, of the suppression of this dangerous and alarming insurrection, and of the re-establi-  
shment of peace and tranquility once more among the inhabitants of Massachusetts.

Yesterday, in the supreme court was exhibited a strong instance of human depravity, and turpitude, by Jacob Dryer, a convict, who, by the act for mitigating the severity of capital punishments, was to have been sentenced to the wheelbarrow: he refused to profit by the lenity of the law and preferred death, sentence of which was accordingly pronounced against him.

*Jan. 27.* The latest accounts from the western country inform us, that though the winter hitherto has been uncommonly severe in that country, yet the troops at their respective garrisons, have been remarkably healthy; that peace has generally prevailed, and that the Indians are by no means deficient in point of respect for the regular troops, having conducted themselves towards them on all occasions in the most friendly manner, but affected to hold the inhabitants, whom they call militia, in the greatest contempt and detestation.

Captain Hutchins, the geographer general to the United States, still remains at Cockfield; but as soon as he receives and arranges the returns of the different surveys that have been taken within the territorial lines of the United States, we are informed, he will depart for this city.

A singular occurrence.—On new year day morning, Mrs. W. of Connecticut Farms, New-Jersey, was delivered of a female child, it being the third in course upon the first day of the year.

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# M E T E O R O I A T I O N S,

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 m of FEBRUARY, 1787.

D. of the month.	T H E R M O M E T E R						BA	me	W E A T H E R.
	of			de					
	F A R E N H E I T mean degree			R E A U M U R degrés moyens					
	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	o	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	o	in.		
1	28	7		1	5	o	29	ercast.	
2	27	5		2		o	29	m.	
3	30	9			5	o	29	ow, sun.	
4	15	8		7	2	o	30	ir, storm of wind.	
5	18	3		6		o	30	ir, then overcast.	
6	41			4			29	ir.	
7	30	9			5	o	29	ercast, snow.	
8	28	7		1	5	o	29	ow.	
9	27	5		2		o	29	ir, clouds.	
10	15			7	5	o	30	ir.	
11	27	2		2		o	29	ow, rain, thaw.	
12	41			4			29	ercast.	
13	37	4		2	5		30	ry fair.	
14	32					o	30	st, rain.	
15	43	2		4	8		29	ir, high-wind.	
16	34	3		1			30	ir.	
17	50			8			30	ercast, fair.	
18	43	4		5			30	ry fair.	
19	45	7		6			29	ir.	
20	30			1	8		29	ercast, high-wind, cold.	
21	24			3	5	o	29	ir, high-wind.	
22	36	6		2			29	ir.	
23	27			2	2	o	29	ercast.	
24	35	9		1	7		29	m.	
25	45			5	8		29	ir, clouds.	
26	38	9		2	9		29	hite frost, fog, rain.	
27	40			3	o		29	g, rain, then fair.	
28	44			5	3		29	ouds, storm of wind.	

T.	10th greatest D. of cold.	le 10. D. du plus gr. froid.	the e
L	5	12 o	30
D	25th greatest D. of heat.	e 25. plus G.D. de chaud.	the el.
S	54 6	10	29 ir, overcast.
E	Variation 49 6	Variation 22	V
R	Temperature 22 8	Temperature 8	near 29



# METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS,

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 miles NNW. of PHILADELPHIA, 40° 9' N. Month of FEBRUARY, 1787.

D. of the month	THERMOMETER			BAROMET.		PREVAILING WIND	DAYS of rain.			WATER of RAIN and SNOW.		WEATHER.
	of FARENHEIT mean degree		de REAUMUR degrés moyens	mean height			of aur. boreal	of thaw	of temp't	in. pts. $\frac{1}{16}$		
	D. $\frac{1}{16}$	0	D. $\frac{1}{16}$	0	in. pts. $\frac{1}{16}$					in. pts. $\frac{1}{16}$		
1	28	7	1	5	0	29	11	9	W S W			Overcast.
2	27	5	2			29	7		still			Idem.
3	30	9		5	0	29	7	6	still			Snow, sun.
4	15	8	7	2		29	7		N E			Fair, storm of wind.
5	18	3	6			30			still			Fair, then overcast.
6	41		4			29	11	9	E S E			Fair.
7	30	9		5	0	29	11	8	E N E			Overcast, snow.
8	28	7	1	5		29	5		N E		10 4	Snow.
9	27	5	2			29	10		still			Fair, clouds.
10	15		7	5		30	2	5	still			Fair.
11	27	2	2			29	7		N E	1	1	8 10
12	41		4			29	11		S E			Snow, rain, thaw.
13	37	4	2	5		30	2	6	E N E			Overcast.
14	32					29	10	4	idem	1		Very fair.
15	43	2	4	8		30			N E		1 3 5	Frost, rain.
16	34	3	1			30	1		E N E			Fair, high-wind.
17	50		8			30			idem			Fair.
18	43	4	5			30	8	5	E			Overcast, fair.
19	45	7	6			29	8		S E			Very fair.
20	30		1	8		29	8		N E			Fair.
21	24		3	5	0	29	7	7	idem			Overcast, high-wind, cold.
22	30	6	2			29	9		still			Fair, high-wind.
23	27		2	2		29	10	9	E N E			Fair.
24	35	9	1	7		29	10	9	E			Overcast.
25	45		5	8		29	10	9	S E			Idem.
26	38	9	2	9		29	9		E		6	Fair, clouds.
27	40		3	9		29	4		E	1		White frost, fog, rain.
28	44		5	3		29	5		W S W			Fog, rain, then fair.
									W		1	Clouds, storm of wind.
T.	10th greatest D. of cold.		10. D. du plus gr. froid.			the 14. greatest elevation						
L.	5		12		0	20	4					
U.	25th greatest D. of heat.		25. plus G.D. de chaud.			the 20. 1st elevation.						
S.	54	6	10			29			N E	3	3 2	3 7 3
E.	Variation 45	6	Variation 22			Variation 16						
K.	Temperature 27	8	Temperature 8			mean elevation 29	9	9				





Columb. Mass.

A View of CHIOPYLE FALLS, in Pennsylvania





T H E  
C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E,

For F E B R U A R Y, 1787.



*Letters relative to the treatment of Captain Apgill, while prisoner in the American army; being a full refutation of the charges of inhumanity exhibited in London against General Washington.*

[Concluded from our last.]

No. VII.

Postscript to Col. Dayton.

SIR,

I AM informed that capt. Apgill is at Chatham, without guard, and under no restraint. This, if true, is certainly wrong. *I wish to have the young gentleman treated with all the tenderness possible, consistent with his present situation.* But until his fate is determined, he must be considered as a close prisoner, and be kept in the greatest security. I request therefore that he may be sent immediately to the Jersey line, where he is to be kept close prisoner, in perfect security, till further orders.

No. VIII.

To Col. Dayton, 2d. New-Jersey, Chatham.

Head Quarters, 22d June, 1782.

SIR,

I Have received your two letters of the 17th and 18th instant.

*Ch. Mag.* VOL. I. No. 6.

The only object I have in view in ordering captain Apgill to be confined to the huts was the perfect security of the prisoner. This must be attended to. *But I am very willing, and indeed wish every indulgence to be granted him that is not inconsistent with that.*

When I ordered on an officer for the purpose of retaliation, I mentioned my willingness that he should make any application to the British commander in chief, in whose power alone it lay to avert his destiny; but I, at the same time, desired it to be announced that I should receive no application nor answer any letter on the subject, which did not inform, that satisfaction was made for the death of captain Huddy. I imagine you was not informed of this circumstance, or you would have prevented major Gordon's application on the subject. I am, &c.

G. WASHINGTON.

No. IX.

## No. IX.

Postscript of a letter to Col. Dayton,  
2d New-Jersey, Morristown, dat-  
ed Head Quarters, Newburgh,  
August 25, 1782.

“P. S. You will leave captain  
Afgill on parole at Morristown, un-  
til further orders.”

## No. X.

To his excellency General Washing-  
ton, commander in chief.

Col. Dayton's Quarters, Chatham,  
May 17th, 1782.

On the 30th of last month I had  
the honour of addressing your ex-  
cellency in writing, stating the man-  
ner of my confinement and the cir-  
cumstances that induced me to claim  
your protection. Being ignorant  
of the fate of my letter, it would  
be very satisfactory to me if your  
excellency would be pleased to in-  
form me if it has been received. In  
consequence of your orders, colonel  
Dayton was desirous of removing  
me to camp, but being ill with a  
fever, I prevailed on him to let me  
remain at his quarters close confin-  
ed, which I hope will not be dis-  
approved of. *I cannot conclude this  
letter without expressing my gratitude  
to your excellency for ordering col.  
Dayton to favour me as much as my  
situation would admit of, and in jus-  
tice to him, I must acknowledge the  
feeling and attentive manner in which  
those commands were executed.*

I have the honor to be,  
With great respect,  
Your excellency's most obedient  
servant,

*Charles Afgill, lieut.  
and capt. 1st. regt. foot guards.*

## No. XI.

To Capt. Ludlow, 1st bat. British  
guards, New-York.  
Head Quarters, August 5, 1782.

SIR,

Peruaded that your desire to vi-  
sit captain Afgill at Chatham, is  
founded in motives of friendship and  
humanity only, I enclose you a pass-  
port for the gratification of it.

The enclosed letters for that gen-  
tleman, came to me from New York  
in the condition you will receive  
them: you will have an opportu-  
nity of presenting them with your-  
self. Your own letters came under  
cover to me *via* Oltend.

I have the honour to be,  
Sir, your most obedient servant,  
G. WASHINGTON.

## PASSPORT.

Captain Ludlow of the British  
guards has my permission (with his  
servant) to pass the American post  
at Dobb's Ferry, and proceed to  
Chatham. He has liberty also to  
return to New-York the same way.

Given at Head Quarters, the 5th  
of August, 1782.

G. WASHINGTON.

## No. XII.

To Capt. Charles Afgill, 1st bat.  
British guards, prisoner, Chat-  
ham.

Head Quarters, 7th October, 1782.

SIR,

I have to acknowledge your fa-  
vour of the 27th of September.

The circumstances which produc-  
ed in the first instance your unfor-  
tunate situation, having in some mea-  
sure changed their ground, the  
whole matter has been laid before  
Congress for their directions. I am  
now waiting their decision.

I can

I can assure you I shall be very happy should circumstances enable me to announce to you your liberation from your disagreeable confinement. I am, &c.

G. WASHINGTON.

No. XIII.

To Captain Charles Asgill.  
Head Quarters, 13th Nov. 1782.  
SIR,

It affords me singular pleasure to have it in my power to transmit to you the enclosed copy of an act of Congress of the 7th instant by which you are released from the disagreeable circumstances in which you have been so long. Supposing you would wish to go into New-York as soon as possible, I also enclose a passport for that purpose.

Your letter of the 18th of October came regularly to my hands. I beg you to believe that my not answering it sooner did not proceed from inattention to you, or a want of feeling for your situation. I daily

expected a determination of your case, and I thought it better to await that, than to feed you with hopes that might in the end prove fruitless. You will attribute my detention of the enclosed letters, which have been in my hands a fortnight, to the same cause.

I cannot take leave of you, sir, without assuring you, that in whatever light my agency in this unpleasant affair may be viewed, I was never influenced through the whole of it by sanguinary motives; but by what I conceived to be a sense of my duty, which loudly called upon me to take measures, however disagreeable, to prevent a repetition of those enormities which have been the object of discussion. And that this important end is likely to be answered without the effusion of the blood of an innocent person, is not a greater relief of you, than it is to sir, your most obedient humble servant,

G. WASHINGTON.

*Memoir upon the Discovery of America.*

[Concluded from our last.]

IN 1492 the chevalier Behem, crowned with honors and riches, undertook a journey to Nurenberg, to visit his native country and his family. He there made a terrestrial globe, which is looked on as a master piece for that time, and which is still preserved in the library of that city. The tract of his discoveries may there be seen under the name of Western Lands, and from their situation it cannot be doubted, that they are the present coasts of Brazil and the environs of the Straits of Magellan. This globe was made in the same year that Columbus set

out on his expedition, from whence it is not possible that Behem could have profited by the works of this navigator, who, besides, went a much more northerly course.

After having performed several other interesting voyages, the chevalier Behem died at Lisbon, in July 1506, regretted by every body, but leaving behind him no other work than the globe which we have just been speaking of. It is made from the writings of Ptolemy, Pliny, Strabo, and especially from the account of Mark Paul the Venetian, a celebrated traveller of the XIIIth century,

century, and of John Mandeville, an Englishman, who, about the middle of the XIVth century, published an account of a journey of 33 years in Africa and Asia. He has also added the important discoveries made by himself on the coasts of Africa and America.

From these circumstantial accounts little known to modern writers, we must conclude that Martin Behemira, of whom Garcilaffon makes mention, is the same chevalier Behem, upon being the place of whose birth Nurenberg prides itself so much. It is probable, that as soon as he was knighted in Portugal, he thought it necessary to give a Portuguese termination to his name to make it more sonorous and more conformable to the idiom of the country. Garcilaffo, deceived by this resemblance of sound, has made him a Spaniard, in order to deprive Christopher Columbus of the honour of having procured to his country so great an advantage. And what ought to confirm us in this opinion is, that we neither find in Mariana nor any other Spanish historian, the name of this Martin Behemira, who was certainly a man of too much importance not to have had a distinguished place in history. Besides the Spanish pride would have been flattered in giving to a native those laurels with which it crowned Christopher Columbus.

It is then very unlikely, that this navigator was treated as an enthusiast, when he offered to the court of Portugal to make discoveries in the west. The search after unknown countries was at that time the reigning passion of this court; and even if the chevalier Behem had not offered the interesting ideas which he

had procured, the novelty of the project had undoubtedly engaged king John to give into the views of Columbus; but it appears that this prince declined it, because all his thoughts were turned at that time to the coast of Africa, and the new passage to the Indies, from whence he promised himself great riches; whilst the southern coast of Brazil and the territories of the Patagonsians, seen by Behem, offered to him only barren lands, inhabited by unconquerable savages. The refusal of John II. very far from weakening the testimony of Behem's discoveries, is then rather a proof of the knowledge which this politic prince had already procured of the existence of a new continent; and it was only in 1501, that is to say three years after the voyage of Vasco de Gama to the Indies, that Emanuel thought proper to take advantage of the discoveries of Behem, by sending Alvarez Cabral to Brazil; a measure which was perhaps rather owing to the jealousy, which has always existed between Portugal and Spain, than to a desire of making advantageous settlements, for which the Indies were much more proper than this part of America.

If any doubts yet remain respecting the important discovery made by the chevalier Behem, it is particularly the authority of Dr. Robertson, which attacks the testimony of the different authors we have transcribed. This learned writer treats the history of Behem as a fiction of some German authors who had an inclination to attribute to one of their countrymen, a discovery which has produced so great a revolution in the commerce of Europe. But he acknowledges nevertheless, with

Herrera, that Behem had settled at the island of Fayal, that he was the intimate friend of Christopher Columbus, and that Mageilan had a globe made by Behem, by the help of which he undertook his voyage to the South Sea; a circumstance which proves much in favour of our hypothesis. He relates also, that in 1492, this astronomer paid a visit to his family at Nurenberg, and left there a map drawn by himself, which Dr. Forster procured him a copy of, and which, in his opinion, partakes of the imperfection of the cosmographical knowledge of the fifteenth century, that he found in it, indeed, under the name of the island of St. Brandon, land which appears to be the present coast of Guiana, and lies in the latitude of Cape Verd, but that there is reason to believe, that this fabulous island, which is found in many ancient maps, merits no more attention than the childish legend of St. Brandon himself. Although Dr. Robertson does not appear disposed to grant to Behem the honour of having discovered the new continent, we find the means of refuting him in his own history. He allows that Behem was very intimate with Christopher Columbus, that he was the greatest geographer of his time, and scholar of the celebrated John Muller or Regiomontanus; that he had discovered in 1483, the kingdom of Congo, upon the coast of Africa, that he made a globe, which Magellan made use of; that he drew a map at Nurenberg, containing the particulars of his discoveries, and that he placed in this chart, land which is found to be in the latitude of Guiana. Dr. Robertson asserts, without any proof, that this land was but a fabulous island; we may suppose, upon the same foundation,

that the chevalier Behem, engaged in an expedition to the kingdom of Congo, was driven by the winds to Fernambouc, and from thence, by the currents, very common in those latitudes, towards the coast of Guiana; and that he took for an island the first land which he discovered. The course which Christopher Columbus afterwards steered, makes this supposition still more probable; for if he knew only of the coast of Brazil, which they believe to have been discovered by Behem, he would have laid his course rather to the south west. The expedition to Congo took place in 1483; it is then possible, that, at his return, Behem proposed a voyage to the coast of Brazil and Patagonia, and that he requested the assistance of his sovereign, which we have mentioned above. It is certain, that we cannot have too much deference for the opinion of so eminent a writer as Robertson, but this learned man not having it in his power to consult the German pieces in the original, which we have quoted, we may be allowed to form a different opinion without being too presumptuous.

But should it be asked, why we take from Christopher Columbus the reputation which all Europe has to this day allowed him? Why we are searching in the archives of an imperial city, for the causes of an event which took place in the most western extremity of Europe? Why the enemies of Christopher Columbus, who were numerous, did not take advantage of the pretended chevalier Behem, to lessen his consequence at the Spanish court? Why Portugal, jealous of the discovery of the new world, had not protested against the assertions of the Spaniards? Why Behem, who died only

only in 1506, had not left to posterity any writing to confirm to himself so important a discovery?

To answer all these questions, I shall submit to the impartial reader, the following remarks:

1. Before Columbus, the great merit of a navigator consisted rather in conceiving the possibility of the existence of a new continent, than for searching for lands in a region where he was sure to find them. If it is then certain that Behem had conceived this bold idea before Columbus, the fame of the latter must be considerably diminished.

2. The historical proofs, which we have given above, leaving us no doubt of the fact, we have only to explain the moral causes of the silence of the Spanish and Portuguese authors, of the enemies of Columbus, and of Behem himself.

3. It is well known, that previous to the reign of Charles V. there was little communication between the learned men of different nations. Writers were scarce, excepting some monks, who have related, well or ill, the events which came to their knowledge, in chronicles which are no longer read; or they had but little idea of what passed in foreign countries. Gazettes and journals were unknown, and the learned obliged to travel to inform themselves of the progress of their neighbours. Italy was the centre of the arts and what are called sciences at that time. The frequent journies of the German emperors to Rome gave them an opportunity of knowing persons of merit, and of placing them in the different universities of the empire. It is to this circumstance that we ought to attribute the great progress which the Germans made, particularly in mathematics, from the fourteenth to the

sixteenth century; during which time they had the best geographers, the best historians, and the most enlightened politicians. They were particularly attentive to what passed in Europe, and the multiplied connections of different princes with foreign powers, assisted them greatly in collecting in their archives, the original pieces of the most important events of Europe. It is to this spirit of criticism and enquiry, that we are indebted for the reformation of Luther, and we cannot deny, that particularly in the fifteenth century, there was more historical and political knowledge in Germany than in all the rest of Europe, Italy excepted. It is not then astonishing, that we should find, in the archives of one of the most ancient imperial cities, the particulars of an expedition, planned upon the banks of the Tagus, by a German, a man of great repute in his own country, and whose every action became very interesting.

4. It was different in Portugal, where the whole nation, except the king, was plunged in the most profound ignorance. Every body was either shopkeeper, sailor or soldier; and if this nation has made the most important discoveries, we must ascribe them rather to avarice than to a desire of knowledge. They were satisfied with scraping together gold in every quarter of the known world, whilst the German and the Italian took up the pen to transmit to posterity the remembrance of their riches and cruelties. The Spaniards were not much more informed before Charles V. introduced at Madrid, the learned men of Flanders and Germany. It is then very possible, that the chevalier Behem made very interesting discoveries in geography, in 1485, without the public's

public's being acquainted with them. If he had brought back from his expedition, gold or diamonds, the noise would have been spread in a few weeks; but simple geographical knowledge was not of a nature to interest men of this turn of mind.

5. The long stay which Christopher Columbus made at Madeira, makes his interview with Behem more than probable. It is impossible that he should have neglected seeing a man so interesting, and who could give him every kind of information, for the execution of the plan which he had formed. The mariners who accompanied the chevalier Behem, might also have spread reports at Madeira, and the Azores, concerning the discovery which they had been witnesses of. What ought to confirm us in this, is, that Marianna says himself (book 26. chap. III.) that a certain vessel going to Africa, was thrown by a gale of wind upon certain unknown lands, and that the sailors at their return to Madeira had communicated to Christopher Columbus the circumstances of their voyage. All authors agree that this learned man had some information respecting the western shores, but they speak in a very vague manner. The expedition of the chevalier Behem explains this mystery.

6. This astronomer could not be jealous of the discoveries of Columbus, because the last had been farther north, and that in a time when they did not know the whole extent of the new world, and when geographical knowledge was extremely bounded, it might be believed, that the country discovered by Columbus had no connection with that discovered by Behem.

It appears, however, certain, that

Behem discovered this continent before Columbus, and that this question, which is only curious in Europe, becomes interesting to the American patriot. The Grecians have carefully preserved the fabulous history of their first founders, and have raised altars to them; why are not Behem, Christopher Columbus, and Vespuccius, deserving of statues in the public squares of American cities? These precious monuments would transmit to posterity the gratitude which the names of these benefactors of mankind should inspire. Without knowing it, they have laid the foundation of the happiness of many millions of inhabitants; and Sesostris, Phul, Cyrus, Theseus, and Romulus, the founders of the greatest empires, will be forgotten, before the services rendered by these illustrious navigators can be effaced from the memory of man.

[*The foregoing is an extract from the second volume of the American Philosophical Transactions.*]

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LIBERTY.

WHAT a high value ought we to set upon *liberty*, since without it nothing great or suitable to the dignity of human nature can possibly be produced: Slavery is the fetter of the tongue, the chain of the mind, as well as of the body. It imbibers life, sours and corrupts the passions, damps the towering faculties implanted within us, and stifles in the birth the seeds of every thing that is amiable, generous, and noble. Reason and freedom are our own, and given to continue so; we are to use, but cannot resign them without rebelling against him who gave them.

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

The following account of the entertainment given by the Chevalier de la Luzerne, on account of the birth of the Dauphin of France, was sent by a gentleman in this city, to a lady in the country. If you think it will afford any entertainment to your readers, you are at liberty to publish it.—From Sir, your humble servant, A CUSTOMER.

*Description of the Entertainment, given by the Minister, on the account of the Birth of the Dauphin of France.*

M A D A M,

*Philadelphia, July 16, 1782.*

FOR some weeks past, our city has been amused with the expectation of a most splendid entertainment, to be given by the minister, to celebrate the birth of the Dauphin of France. Great preparations, it was said, were made for that purpose. Hundreds crowded daily to see a large frame building, which he had erected for a dancing-room on one side of his house. This building, which was sixty feet in front, and forty feet in depth, was supported by large painted pillars, and was open all round. The ceiling was decorated with several pieces of neat paintings, emblematical of the design of the entertainment. The garden contiguous to this shed, was cut into walks, and divided with cedar and pine branches into artificial groves. The whole, both of the building and walks, were accommodated with seats. Besides these preparations, we are told, that the minister had borrowed thirty cooks from the French army, to assist in providing for an entertainment, suited to the size, and dignity of his company.—Eleven hundred tickets were distributed, most of them two and three weeks before the evening of the entertainment. Forty were sent to the governors of each state, to be distributed by them to the principal officers and

gentlemen of their respective governments; and I believe the same number to General Washington, to be distributed among the principal officers of the army.

Fourteen days before the entertainment, nothing else was talked of in our city. The shops were crowded with customers. Hair dressers were retained; and tailors, milliners, and mantua-makers, were to be seen covered with sweat, and out of breath in every street.

Monday, July 15, was the long expected evening. The morning of this day was ushered in by a corps of hair dressers, occupying the place of the city watchmen. Many ladies were obliged to have their heads dressed between four and six o'clock in the morning, so great was the demand, and so numerous were the engagements this day of the gentlemen of the comb. At half an hour after seven o'clock in the afternoon, was the time fixed in the tickets for the meeting of the company. The approach of the hour was proclaimed by the rattling of all the carriages in the city. The doors and windows of the street, which leads to the minister's were, lined with people: and near the minister's house, there was a collection of all the curious and idle men, women, and children of the city, who were



not invited to the entertainment, amounting probably to ten thousand people. The minister was not unmindful of this crowd of spectators. He had previously pulled down a board fence, and put up a neat pallisadoe fence before the dancing-room, and walks, on purpose to gratify them with a sight of the company and entertainment. He intended further to have distributed two pipes of Madeira wine, and 600 dollars in small change among them; but he was dissuaded from this act of generosity by some gentlemen of the city, who were afraid that it might prove the occasion of a riot or some tumultuous proceedings. The money devoted to this purpose was charitably distributed among the prisoners in the jails, and the patients in the hospitals in the city. About 8 o'clock, our family, together with Miss —, and Miss —, and our good neighbours, Mr. and Mrs. —, entered the apartments provided for this splendid entertainment. We were received through a side-gate, by the minister, and conducted by one of his family forward towards the dancing-room. The scene now almost exceeds description. The numerous lights distributed through the garden—the splendour of the room that we were approaching—the size of the company which was now collected, and which amounted to about 700 persons—the brilliancy and variety of their dresses, and the band of music which had just begun to play, formed a scene that resembled enchantment. Our companion Miss —, said “her mind was carried beyond and out of itself.” We entered the room together.— And here we saw the world in miniature. All the ranks, and parties, and professions in the city, and all

the offices of our government were fully represented in this assembly. Here were ladies and gentlemen of the most ancient, and of the most modern families.—Here were lawyers, doctors, and ministers of the gospel.—Here were the learned faculty of the college, and with them many who knew not whether Cicero pleaded in Latin or Greek, or whether Horace was a Roman or a Scotchman.—Here were painters and musicians, poets and philosophers, and men who were never moved by beauty, nor harmony, nor by rhyme nor reason.—Here were merchants and gentlemen of independent fortunes, as well as many respectable and opulent tradesmen.—Here were whigs, and men who formerly bore the character of tories.—Here were the president and members of Congress, governors of states—generals of armies—ministers of finance, and war, and foreign affairs—judges of superior and inferior courts—with all their respective suits of assistants—secretaries, and clerks.—In a word, the assembly was truly republican. The company was mixed, it is true, but the mixture formed the harmony of the evening.—Every body seemed pleased. Pride and ill-nature for a while forgot their pretensions and offices, and the whole assembly behaved to each other as if they had been members of the same family.

It was impossible to partake of the joy of the evening, without being struck with the occasion of it. It was to celebrate the birth of a Dauphin of France. How great the revolution in the mind of an American! to rejoice in the birth of an heir to the crown of France! a country against which he had imbibed prejudices, as ancient as the wars between France and England.

How strange! for a protestant to rejoice in the birth of a prince, whose religion he has been taught to consider as unfriendly to humanity—and above all, how new the phenomenon, for republicans and freemen to rejoice in the birth of a prince, who must one day be the support of monarchy! Human nature in this instance seems to be turned inside outwards. The picture is still agreeable, inasmuch as it shews us in the clearest point of view, that there are no prejudices so strong, no opinions so sacred, and no contradictions so palpable, that will not yield to the love of liberty.

The appearance and characters, as well as the employments of the company, naturally suggested the ideas of Elysium, given us by the ancient poets.—Here were to be seen heroes and patriots in close conversation with each other. Washington and Dickinson held several dialogues together.—Here were to be seen men conversing with each other, who appeared in all the different stages of the American war. Dickinson and Morris frequently reclined together against the same pillar. Here were to be seen statesmen and warriors from the opposite ends of the continent, talking of the history of the war, in their respective states. Rutledge and Walton from the south, here conversed with Lincoln, and Duane from the east and the north. Here and there too appeared a solitary character walking among the artificial bowers in the gardens. The celebrated author of *Common Sense* retired frequently from company to enjoy the repast of his own original ideas.—Here were to be seen men who had opposed each other in the councils and parties of their country, forgetting all former resentments, and

exchanging civilities with each other. Even M—n and R—d accosted each other with all the kindness of ancient friends.—Here were to be seen men of various countries and languages, such as Americans and Frenchmen,—Englishmen and Scotchmen—Germans and Irishmen, conversing with each other like children of one father. And, lastly, here were to be seen the extremes of the civilized, and of the savage life. An Indian chief in his Savage habits, and the count Rochambeau, in his expensive and splendid uniform, talked with each other as if they had been the subjects of the same government, generals in the same army—and the partakers of the same blessings of civilized life.

About half an hour after eight o'clock, the signal was given for the dances to begin. Each lady was provided with a partner before she came. The heat of the evening deterred above one-half of the company from dancing.—Two sets however appeared on the floor during the remaining part of the evening.

On one side of the room were provided two private apartments, where a number of servants attended to help the company to all kinds of cool and agreeable drinks, with sweet cake, fruit, and the like. Between these apartments, and under the orchestra, there was a private room where several ladies whose dress would not permit them to join the assembly, were indulged with a sight of the company through a gauze curtain. This little attention to the curiosity of these ladies, marks in the strongest manner the minister's desire to please every body.

At 9 o'clock were exhibited a number of rockets from the stage erected in a large open lot before the

the minister's house.—They were uncommonly beautiful, and gave universal satisfaction.

At 12 o'clock the company was called to supper. It was laid behind the dancing-room under three large marquees, so connected together as to make one large canopy. Under this canopy were placed seven tables, each of which was large enough to accommodate fifty people. The ladies who composed near one-half of the whole assembly, took their seats first with a small number of gentlemen to assist in helping them. The supper was a cold collation, simple, frugal, and elegant, and handsomely set off with a dessert, consisting of cakes, and all the fruits of the season. The Chevalier de la Luzerne now appeared with all the splendor of the minister, and all the politeness of a gentleman. He walked along the tables, and addressed himself in particular to every lady. A decent and respectful silence pervaded the whole company. Intemperance did not show its head—levity composed its countenance, and even humour itself forgot, for a few minutes, its

usual haunt; and the simple jest no less than the loud laugh, were unheard at any of the tables. So great and universal was the decorum, and so totally suspended was every species of convivial noise, that several gentlemen remarked, that the "company looked and behaved more as if they were *worshipping* than *eating*." In a word, good breeding was acknowledged by universal consent to be mistress of the evening, and the conduct of her votaries at supper formed the conclusion of her triumphs.

At two o'clock in the morning, the company broke up, and we returned home. Our ladies speak with great pleasure of the entertainment, and as far as I have heard, no offence was given or taken the whole evening.

If this long letter gives you half as much pleasure in reading it, as I have had in writing it, it will add greatly to my proportion of pleasure derived from the entertainment.—With great respect, I am, Madam, your sincere friend, and most humble servant,

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## FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*On a Liberal Education. Some new Remarks from Experience.*

ALL scholars know from its derivation, that this phrase (liberal education) means the instruction, or training up of freemen, (or gentlemen which also formerly meant the same thing) that is free from the slavish commands of others, and the slavery of low, vulgar, and base prejudices, passions, and vices in themselves: But Americans, at this æra, enjoying, perhaps, the truest and fullest liberty, in the Unit-

ed States, that any political bodies ever did on earth, by their practice, give the best explication of these words, liberal education. No sooner are they free from foreign tyranny, and the sword, than every man enjoys life, property and liberty, to make his own laws, and to tax and try himself, by his chosen representatives and equals; not at the will and pleasure of any unfeeling and interested tyrannic power, but immediately

mediately the liberal education of their sons is their first care.—Universities, colleges, academies, and schools for all kinds of useful and polite learning, becoming gentlemen, are multiplied.

“ O! Liberty, thou goddess heav'nly  
bright,  
“ Profuse of bliss, and pregnant with  
delight;  
“ Eternal pleasure in thy presence reigns.”

ADDISON.

“ The learned met with free approach,  
“ Although they came not in a coach.”

SWIFT.

“ Learning hath its infancy,  
“ when it is almost childish—then  
“ its youth, when luxuriant and ju-  
“ venile—then its strength of years,  
“ when solid—and lastly, its old  
“ age when dry and exhausted.”

BACON.

From the east towards the west, learning has hitherto taken its course round the globe—to Columbia it has evidently arrived, and I hope it has obtained a pretty luxuriant growth.—We pity Egypt, Greece, and Italy, once so greatly learned and enlightened, but now almost benighted in cimmerian darkness.—We are unwilling to fear that it declines in the land of our fathers; but we have reason to grieve, that such principles of error, ignorance, and irreligion, as were originated in days of ignorance, a thousand years ago, and have been as often refuted by the most learned and enlightened in all ages, seem to spread over and fill those countries with darkness: it is moreover very distressing to every good man, that these clouds and darkness should be blown over to some spots of the new world.

But we hope, that such God-provoking, and man-destroying principles will never be sown, or take root in the American seminaries.

For it is plain, that the present vile principles and practices, arise from the defect of christian instruction, examples, and education in families and schools, where wisdom, piety, and virtue, with science, should first be engraven on the soft and tender heart.—This neglect is the greatest evil in the world, and most fatal! Though our youth of literature is promising and luxuriant, we yet feel some infirmity from the customs of childhood, which are not easily overcome.

At first, through the scarcity of men of learning to fill the learned professions of law, physic, and divinity, some not half learned were employed; some with little Latin and Greek; some only with the first, and some with little or none at all, and the generality almost totally ignorant of all philosophy and sciences, which open and enlarge the mind, or regulate the life. The living examples of these gentlemen, yet enjoying the first honours and offices, added to the natural indolence of man, which is perhaps increased by the warmth of our climates, are great impediments to perseverance in our academies, and greatly prevent the advancement of learning to those noble flights, to which many very promising students might, in a few years more, have easily attained. They presently point out other gentlemen of honourable characters, who have not gone so far in literature as themselves, and they hope they may succeed as well; and why should they spend more time, labour, study, and money, to obtain, what they may also content themselves without.

This is a case too common, and much to be lamented by the lovers of science. Thus the towering hopes of parents and teachers at  
once

once fail to the ground; fine geniuses are lost to their country and themselves.\* Just when the mind began to open to the scientific day, it falls back to ignorance, and but little above barbarism; when every year after of study, would more improve the intellectual capacity, than any three of their first years taken collectively.—The first being only scaffolds to raise the fabric of literary knowledge; or at most, the laying a foundation which is despicable, without the superstructure.

Yet this foundation is absolutely necessary to mental improvement, whatever some learned men have unguardedly suggested, and too weakly and superficially laid by many masters in Europe and America. Where boys are not closely kept to business, either labour of body or mind, or both, it is plain from experience, they generally become dissolute in their morals, and averse to sobriety, moderation, vigilance, and self-government. Their lively spirits yield to every flattering scene of mistaken pleasure, as gambling, cards, horse-racing, drinking, swearing, and all debaucheries. Sensual pleasures flatter them on every side, they are rash and inconsiderate—they see not their danger, being credulous and head-strong, untaught by experience, unprincipled, and not subdued by disappointment; they become lost to all virtue, religion, wisdom, and often to common sense, and fall into a state of

dissipation and baseness, below untutored barbarism itself.†

Greek and Latin carefully taught under masters, who, by their example and daily instructions, suggested in every lesson of well chosen authors, attended to the improvement of the morals of their pupils, might prevent their pupils from these fatal snares, and ruinous consequences now mentioned.

Nor are the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew only useful to employ youth so as to keep them out of the way of evil, but especially to improve their mutual faculties. Even children from 7 to 14 years of age, may not only learn grammars by memory, but their judgments will gradually open to demonstrations, to see and trace conclusions, and not only find the sense of an author, but critically trace the derivations, connections, anomalies, &c. of words; also, the histories, tropes, figures and fine turns of sentences. A year in these exercises will more improve and enlarge the soul of a boy, than seven years at English or French, or any of the meaner languages, which are chiefly learned by rote.—Thus the minds of youth are prepared to discover, feel, and imitate in their young compositions, the beauties of the great standards of eloquence, of Greece and Rome.—Thus their minds are enlarged, their memories and reasoning strengthened, and they become men of taste and refinement.‡

\* “*Ipsa doctrina multarum artium etiam aliud agentes nos ornat, atque ubi minime credas, eminet & excellit.*” CICERO.

† “*Otium sine literis mors est, & hominis vivi sepultura.*” SENECA.—“*Si velis vitii exui longè a vitiorum exemplis recedendum est.—Ad meliores transi.—Cum Catonibus vive, cum Lælio, &c.*” SENECA.

‡ “*Nihil est feracius ingenii, iis præsertim quæ d’sciplinis exulta sunt.*” By this elegant sentence, Cicero intimates, that as culture makes an amazing difference in two portions of like land, so will the minds of men be infinitely different, by the culture of good learning—Our souls are a rich and fruitful soil, capable of immortal productions, deserving and richly repaying all our labour of cultivation.

Thus the ancient Greeks and Romans were improved in youth.—Books indeed were then few, and only transcribed, (for printing was not invented) but by that means they studied them more, and made the sentiments and style more their own. It is well known, that Demosthenes wrote Thucydides eight times over. How extraordinary his own compositions! yet so refined were his Athenian audience, they could feel the force, and relish the beauty of every sentence.\* Cicero imbibed Demosthenes's spirit, but is much more diffuse in style, as the Romans were barbarians compared with the polished Athenians. Nay far more polished the Athenians, than any nation now on earth, as appears from their reception of Socrates, though poor and in rags, only for his excellent reasoning and philosophy, without any oratorical flourishes. But it is indisputable, that a Socrates now, would be among us despised, while any bawling enthusiast, any boaster of new errors, or reviver of old ones refuted a thousand times before, or even a quack mountebank, or a man pretending to go into a bottle, will find a gaping crowd of British, Dutch, and American followers.

But as the American taste so much improves for acquiring learning, in proportion as this is diffused through our country, if properly cultivated, this stupid and despicable ignorance and littleness of soul, will vanish from our United States.

Hence appears the importance of rightly conducting the various seminaries of learning so generally set

up in our new world. The hope of the next generation depends on the parents,† teachers,‡ and pupils themselves, who must all conspire in this great work; assisted by the legislators of every state, who will give them every encouragement and support, to provide for tutors in sciences, morality, and religion, with due premiums and honours, to excite and reward superior merit, &c. The private examinations should be frequent and severe, the public commencements splendid and honourable. Then gentlemen and ladies, well pleased with their mental and ocular entertainment, will be lavish in praise of learning, and be encouraged to promote such institutions; and thus encrease the numbers in the path, conducting to wisdom and virtue.

The characters of the professors chiefly raise the credit of universities, &c. But the duties of these most learned, pious, prudent, polite, and zealously active for enlightening the world, I attempt not to shew; it is a subject too great for me, and attempted by others: I only suggest mistakes, which are too much overlooked among us.

I would further therefore observe, that perhaps no youth goes through a course of learning, without sometimes growing weary and discouraged with his task; then the parents must be firm and prevent it, while the teachers should comfort and encourage. Moderate diversions are necessary for the health of body and mind, but the student must beware lest its excess proves the gulph of time, the poison of his mind, and

\* "Atticorum aures teretes & religioſæ."—CICERO. "Sapor Atticus—thymum redolens." QUINTILIAN.

† "Maxima debetur puero reverentia." JUVENAL.

‡ "Quam venerationem parentibus meis debeo, eandem illis præceptoribus generis humani a quibus tanti boni initia fluxerunt." SENECA.

sink every manly power into contemptible effeminacy.

While boys are taught the learned languages, with the utmost critical exactness, the example of the late Rev. Dr. Allison, deserves imitation, (in every seminary of learning) who in every lesson laid hold of some expression to teach some useful knowledge in some of the sciences, so that his pupils were very generally considerable philosophers, before the classics were finished: These episodes not only diverted and please, but greatly improved the mind. Besides this, he obliged them all to read Pantheon, geography, rhetoric, the Roman and Greek Antiquities and their revolutions, in all which they were frequently catechised.\*—At least boys should in every classic shew every elegant and fine figure, and turn, what is polite, true wit, or true sublime.—After the example of that greatest and best of human teachers, youths should from first to last every night compose a long exercise, as translations of English into Latin, or Latin into English; writing one night a theme, another a description in verse—another an epistle—another abridging a paper out of the Spectator, then turning the

above into Latin, &c.—And when more advanced, writing and delivering declamations, holding syllogistic thesis and disputations. One afternoon weekly, was devoted to geography and history, and Saturday morning to public orations.† I have recorded these things as the best model, from that great man, to whose instructions and unwearied zeal in promoting learning, we are indebted for most of the real learning in our country.

May the United Columbian States, ever persevere in that laudable desire of knowledge, which indicates a liberal mind, and in that generous ambition, which is indeed an excellent characteristic of virtue! May our youths be inspired with warm desires after the flights of learning, virtue, piety, and beneficence!—May they apply themselves with unwearied diligence, industry to the law of our Being, the demand of nature and reason, and nature's God.—Their years of youth will have lasting memorials.‡ Their diligence in learning, with their piety to God, modesty, docility, sincerity, and benevolence, are the true foundation of future greatness, usefulness and honour.

*Lewes, 9ber 5, 1786. M. W.*



### FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*Considerations on the Alterations made on the Face of the Earth by Atterations.*

**M**R. Ray, in his physico-theological discourses, page 25, says, that the sea gains by inundations in some places, as much as it loses by atterations in others, which assertion I believe he advanced too

\* “Nec solum hoc ipse debet docere præceptor, sed frequenter interrogare, & judicium discipulorum experiri.—Nam quid aliud agimus docendo eos, quam ne semper docendi sint?” **QUINTILIAN.**

† Here I would propose only one improvement, the using less severity of correction, and more exciting old Hesiod's good contention, a noble emulation to excel, and contending for the uppermost place in the class in every lesson.

‡ “Quo semul est imbuta recens, servabit odorem, testa diu.” **HORACE.**

hastily, without duly considering all the requisites; and that from a strict examination of such facts as we can find a judgment on, sufficient evidences will be found that the land has encroached on the sea, ever since our terraqueous globe received its present external appearance, whether at or before the deluge; and that this must always be a consequence of the new state of the earth and its atmosphere.

My reason for embracing this opinion is, that we have strong and evident tokens of the seas receding in several parts of the world, from its former bounds to a considerable extent, but none of such inundations as would balance the loss. I shall not consider the overflowings and atterations of small tracts, such as the Goodwin-sands on the coast of England, the grounds gained by the fens of Ely, or at Ravenna in Italy, as possibly in these instances the loss and gain may be nearly equal; but confine myself to those large tracts which history, tradition, or manifest tokens evince to have formerly been portions of the sea, though now inhabited lands; such are the maritime parts of North America, Flanders, Holland, the Delta of Egypt, and many others in every quarter of the globe, which I am obliged to omit, not having data sufficient to ground a calculation on.

That the eastern coasts of North America, from the southern parts of New England to the extreme point of Florida, and along its southern shores are encroachments on the sea, many things demonstrate. First, the surface of the country, which is low and level, not only near the shores, but in many places for one or two hundred miles back, and is just such a land as we must conceive formed of a

variety of light substances, washed from higher grounds by torrents and floods, and afterwards deposited where those waters were retarded in their course by the evenness of the surface over which they flowed, or impeded by other causes, as the flux of the sea, and continued stagnant for some time. Secondly, at Philadelphia, forty miles from the sea, in a direct line, and 150 up the river, and in its neighbourhood, sand, like that on the shores, and leaves of trees, are generally found at some depth under the surface; nor is this circumstance peculiar to Philadelphia, but general to the southward thereof. Thirdly, floods pouring down from high grounds are always turbid, sweeping away all such things found in their course, as are not capable, by their gravity, of resisting their violence; but when they reach the lower grounds, where they expand themselves, or their course is retarded for want of a sufficient declivity, and consequently their power of keeping those matters afloat, which occasions their depositing them. This is strongly confirmed by the following fact, communicated to me by a gentleman of veracity in Philadelphia, who shewed me a piece of the tree, with ore inserted therein.

Some men working in an iron mine, at Bush creek, near the head of Chesapeak-bay in Maryland, found the trunk of an oak tree, thirty feet under ground, fixed by its roots in its natural erect position, into which the ore had insinuated itself. This can be accounted for no otherwise, than by a gradual rising of the earth about the tree: I suppose gradual, because if it had been owing to any violent concussion, as of an earthquake, storm, &c. it is probable the tree would have been overturned.



overturned. This likewise shews, that the formation of the ore, must have been posterior to the time of the tree's growth, to the size in which it was found, and also to the raising of the earth.

I have often heard it asserted, that earth taken at a considerable distance under the surface, and exposed to air, produced plants of the same kind as those found in the neighbourhood, from seeds probably buried when the ground was formed, at the creation, or deluge. Possibly the constituent particles of metals may be disseminated through the earth, and only want a proper matrix, or some other requisite, to unite and form iron, &c. this seems probable, from what Fresier says he learned from the Spaniards in South America. "The inhabitants affirm that the earth breeds; that is, that gold is continually growing; because 60 or 80 years after it has been washed, they find almost as much gold as they did at first." *Voyage to the South Sea*, page 134.

The river Mississippi has considerably extended its channel, and the increment seems to have been more rapid here than in any other known place, occasioned by atterations; for the Balise, which in 1734, was at the mouth of the river, by the time the Spaniards took possession of New Orleans in 1766, was two miles up it; and Don Antonio D'Ulloa, caused some buildings to be erected on an island in one of the mouths of the river, which island had no existence 20 years before.

Not only the swampy banks, that now confine the channel of the river, but also the sea shores on both sides, and for a considerable extent inland, appear to be acquisitions from the sea, though formed, at least in part,

in a manner different from that by land floods; the present barren, sandy and gravelly shores of this country, rather indicate an accession of these two from the sea, by the daily flood thereof, and by tempests, which may have been the origin of all the acquired lands in Florida and Louisiana, every part of which probably was at some period, the bounds of the sea. Over these barren substances, the land floods have deposited considerable coats of earthy matters, which now form some of the richest lands in the world; at least this appears to have been the case, from Du Pratz Hist. de la Louisiana, tom. 1, p. 156, and other places. It is true Puttman does not take notice of the crystalline sands lying under the surface of the earth, but the silence of an author, particularly in a point so easily overlooked, is at best but a negative evidence opposed to the positive testimony of another. There is reason to think these new lands are of a very considerable depth, probably below the present bottom of the Mississippi, which Puttman says is 60 fathom deep above the bar, with a muddy bottom; which bottom seems to have been formed by foreign substances, carried down by the waters; as the bed of the sea, on this coast, consists of sand and gravel; consequently, that the river has not sunk a channel for itself, but that the adjoining lands have been raised to their present height; and that the bottom of the river rises in proportion, as its banks are raised by the same cause.

It may be objected, that though the lands on the eastern shores of North America, are generally low and level, yet they are not invariably so, as there are in some places, hills to be found at no very great

distances from the sea; to which I answer, that those hills are few, and become more scarce as the land tends to the southward, and that they probably are owing to islands and promontories. If credit is to be given to ancient history, the Pharos of Alexandria, in Egypt, formerly stood on an island, at some distance from the continent, and now united thereto. From the general course of the higher lands in the country, now under consideration, there is reason to suppose the coast tended much more to the westward than it now does.

That the part of Lower Egypt, formerly distinguished by the name of the Delta, was an acquisition from the sea, is not a novel opinion; but was that of Herodotus and other ancient writers; nay some have extended this supposition to all Lower Egypt, as far as the mountains, which opinion might be supported by many of the arguments used in regard to the lands bordering on the Mississippi.

Many circumstances too tedious to mention, and from what has been already said, unnecessary, may be found in Mr. Ray's work before cited, and in page 212 thereof, which make it highly probable, that Flanders and Holland were formerly covered by the sea; to which may be added sundry other parts of the globe; such is that part of South America, called Guiana, as appears from Dr. Bancroft's description thereof; also Beauplain, in his account of the Ukraine, says, "There are grounds to conjecture, or rather certain proofs, that the plains on the other side the Boristhenes, which stretch out as far as Muscovy, were once all under water, as appears by the anchors and other tokens found about Luffuz,

upon the river Sula." Churchill's Col. Voy. v. 1 p. 449. Ulloa, in his Voyage to South America, says, "The soil (about Lima and that part of Peru, called Valles, which is a strip of 25 or 30 leagues breadth, and several days journey in length, between the Cordilleras and the sea) is stony and sandy; that is, consists of smooth flints and pebbles, which are so numerous, that, as other soils are entirely rock, sand or earth, this is wholly of the above stones, and in some parts prove very inconvenient to travellers, whether in a carriage or on horseback. The arable lands have a stratum of about a foot or two of earth, but below that, the whole consists entirely of stones. From this circumstance, the similarity of all the neighbouring coasts, and the bottom of the sea, the whole space may be concluded to have been formerly covered by the ocean, to the distance of three or four leagues, or even further beyond its present limits. This is particularly observable in a bay, about five leagues north of Callas, called Marques; where, in all appearance, not many years since, the sea covered about half a league of what is now called Terra Firma, and the extent of a league and a half along the coasts. The rocks in the most inland parts of this bay are perforated and smoothed like those washed by the waves; a sufficient proof, that the sea formed these large cavities, and undermined such prodigious masses as lie on the ground by its continual elision; and and it seems natural to think that the like must have happened in the country contiguous to Lima; and the parts consisting of pebbles, like those at the bottom of the adjacent sea, were formerly covered by the water." If all the extensive plain  
between

between the Andes and the sea, was examined by as curious and capable a traveller as Mr. D'Ulloa, it is probable he would discover striking indications of the whole being new land. I have further to remark on this last account, that the alterations must have been similar to those on the coasts of Louisiana, and Florida, partly owing to

the operations of the sea, partly to land floods.

Not having sufficient information concerning all these alterations, on which to found calculations, I shall confine myself to a few, viz. The eastern coast of North America, Flanders with Holland, and the Delta of Egypt.

[Remainder in our next.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IN a late excursion I made through the southern states, I was kindly entertained at the house of Col. —, in — county, in the state of —. The morning after my arrival at his house, happening to be Sunday, the Colonel proposed to me to accompany him with his family to church, assuring me at the same time that their parson was a very entertaining preacher, and that both his subjects, and his sermons, were different from the hackneyed texts, and discourses, which we generally hear in places of public worship. I readily consented to my friend's proposal, and had no reason to repent it. The parson was a neat little man.—His manner was graceful and pleasing.—His text and sermon were both of a piece, and full of original matter.—I devoured every word of it, and upon my return to Col. —'s in the evening, sat down and committed the substance of it to writing, nearly I believe in his own words.—If you think the publication of it will amuse any of your readers, you are welcome to it from yours, &c.

A CUSTOMER.

*Account of a Curious Sermon.*

“AND Rachael said unto Jacob give me children, or else I die, and Jacob's answer was kindled against Rachel.” Genesis xxx.—Part of the 1st and 2d verses.

FROM these words, my brethren, I shall beg leave to make a few observations, which may tend to unfold some new ideas of the female character.

The first remark that occurs, is the unreasonableness and folly of Rachel's request to her husband. She asks for children as the condition of her life. “Give me chil-

“dren, says she, or else I die.” Ah! weak and inconsiderate woman!—Little didst thou know the dreadful connection that was established in the book of fate, between thy death and the birth of children.

But Heaven often curses human folly, by answering its prayers. Rachel's desires for an increase of her family are gratified, but alas! Rachel knows only a short lived joy from this event. She dies in childhood with her second son—Her lovely boy drops from her breast.—His smiling infancy, and prattling childhood afford her no pleasure—for

Rachel's

Rachel's remains have descended into the grave, and mixed with the clods of the valley.

A second remark that is suggested by the words of my text, is, that upon certain occasions, anger is a necessary passion, and that it may be exercised with peculiar propriety, by husbands, when the folly of their wives require it. Jacob was a man of uncommon dignity and character.—He was wise, prudent, and religious—and yet Jacob was *angry*. He was a fond and indulgent husband—and yet he was angry at *his wife*. For we read, that the anger of Jacob was kindled against Rachel. But let us examine a little further, and enquire in what manner Jacob discovers and gives vent to his anger. Does he stamp upon the floor, and call his wife by any improper names?—No. Does he drag her across the floor by the hair of her head, or threaten to throw her behind the fire?—No. Does he pinch her—or kick her—or beat her with his fist?—No—for Jacob was a brave man, and never disgraced his character as a soldier by striking a woman. He rebukes his wife by reasoning with her.—“Am I (says he) in God's stead, who hath with-held from thee the “fruit of the womb?”

Learn hence, ye husbands, from the example of Jacob, to treat your wives as reasonable creatures.—In this way only you will not only reform them, but secure their perpetual esteem and affection for you.

We have beheld the end of Rachel, the wife of Jacob; but unhappily for mankind, her posterity did not die with her. There are Rachel's still alive in every part of the world. While one cries out, give me children, or else I die—there are hundreds of her descendants,

who cry out, give me *no more* children, or else I die. Nor is this all—how many wives do we find, who urge their requests to their husbands, with the same powerful, and, as they suppose, distressing argument. Give me, says one, a new house, or else I die—Give me, says a second, another house-wench, or else I die—Give me, says a third, a weekly rout, or else I die—Give me, says a fourth, a trip to the Virginia Springs, or else I die—Give me, says a fifth, a winter in New York or Philadelphia, or else I die—Give me, says a sixth, a service of plate, or else I die—Give me, says a seventh, a set of china, or else I die—Give me, says an eighth, a new silk gown, or else I die—Give me, says a ninth—But I forbear, for the day would fail me, should I attempt to enumerate all the instances of female folly and extravagance, which display themselves in conjugal and domestic life.

I shall conclude with one remark, which I hope, will be profitable to the ladies, who compose a part of my audience—and that is, that this kind of petulance never fails to cool the affections of husbands. Of this we have a striking proof in the conduct of Jacob: we read, that his wife died on her journey with him to Ephrath. But we read of no marks of respect paid to her memory, by a splendid or even a decent funeral. We do not find that Jacob secluded himself, even for a single day, from his ordinary pursuits, in order to mourn over her. We only read that he placed a pillar of stone over her grave—probably to prevent her rising from her grave, to tease him with her ill-humour—and hence probably, may be derived the origin of TOMBSTONES.





*The Ruby crowned Wren of America*

Description of the RUBY-CROWNED WREN of America, from Edwards's *Natural History*.

Upon the Vanity and Ambition of the Human Mind.

THE bird in the annexed plate is the Ruby-crowned Wren. The bill is black: The head, upper side of the neck, back, and rump, are of a darkish olive green colour, deeper on the head, and lighter on the rump: On the top of the head it hath a spot of an exceeding fine red or ruby colour; the whole under side, from the bill to the tail, is of a lightish yellow, or cream colour, a little darker on the throat and breast than on the belly: The covert-feathers of the wings are of an olive colour, with cream-coloured tips, which form two lines a-cross each wing: The three quills next the back are black and dusky, with cream-coloured edges; the remainder of the quills are also blackish, with narrow greenish yellow edges: The bottoms of the quills, where the light tips of the covert-feathers fall on them, are wholly black: The inner covert feathers of the wings are cream-coloured; the insides of the quills ash-coloured, with narrow light edges on their inner webs: The tail is blackish, the feathers being edged with yellow-green; the tail beneath is ash-coloured; the legs, feet and claws are dusky. This description is of the cock bird. The hen of the same species was brought with it, and differs from it in no respect, but wanting the red spot on the head.

This bird was sent from Pennsylvania, by my friend Mr. William Bartram. By its superior size, and the spot on its head, I take it to be a distinct species, differing from the Golden-crowned Wren, and what hath never yet been figured or described.

“CICERO, in the first book of his *Tusculans*, shews ingeniously the falsity of the judgments we form concerning the duration of the human life compared with eternity. To give the more force to his reasoning, he quotes a passage from the *Natural History* of Aristotle, touching a kind of insects that are common upon the banks of the Hypanis,\* who never live beyond the day in which they are produced.

“To pursue the idea of this elegant writer, let us suppose that one of the most robust of these Hypanians (so they are called in history) was, according to his own notions, as ancient as time itself; that he had begun to exist at break of day, and by the extraordinary force of his constitution, had been able to support the fatigues of an active life through the number of seconds in ten or twelve hours. During such a long course of instants, by experience, and his reflections on all he had seen, he must have acquired very sublime wisdom. He looks upon his fellow-creatures who died about noon as happily delivered from the great number of inconveniences to which old age is subject. He has astonishing traditions to relate to his grand-children, concerning facts that were prior to all the memorials of their nation. The young swarm, composed of beings who may have already lived a full hour, approach with respect this venerable sire, and hear his instructive discourses with admiration. Every thing that

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\* A river of Scythia, at present called the Bog. Aristotle says, that there are small animals upon the river Hypanis, which live but a day.

he relates to them will appear a prodigy to that generation, whose life is so very short; the space of a day will seem the greatest duration of time; and day-break, in their chronology, will be called the great æra of the creation.

“ Let us now suppose this venerable insect, this Nestor of the Hypanis, a little before his death, and about the hour of sun set, assembling all his descendants, friends, and acquaintance, to impart to them his last dying thoughts, and give them his final advice. They repair from all parts under the vast shelter of a mushroom, and the departing sage addresses himself to them in the following manner :

“ Friends and countrymen, I perceive that the longest life must have an end. The term of mine is arrived, and I do not regret my fate, since my age was become a burden to me, and to me there was no longer any thing new under the sun. The revolutions and calamities that have desolated my country, the great number of particular accidents, to which we are all subject, the infirmities that afflict our race, and the misfortunes that have happened to me in my own family; all that I have seen in the course of a long life, has but too well taught me this grand truth—that no happiness, placed on things which do depend on us, can be secure or durable. The uncertainty of life is great. One whole generation perished by a sharp wind. A multitude of our heedless youth were swept off into the waters by an unexpected fresh gale. What terrible deluges have I seen happen by a sudden shower! Our most solid coverings are not proof against a storm of hail. A dark cloud makes the most courageous hearts to tremble. I lived

in the first ages, and conversed with insects of a taller stature, a stronger constitution, and I may add, of more profound wisdom, than any of those in the present generation. I beseech you to give credit to my last words, when I assure you, that the same sun, which now appears beyond the water, and seems to be not far distant from the earth; that very sun I have formerly seen in the middle of the heavens, casting down his rays directly upon us. The earth was much more enlightened in those past ages, the air much warmer, and your ancestors much more sober and more virtuous. Though my senses are impaired, my memory is not, and I can assure you that glorious being has motion. I saw his first rising over the summit of that mountain, and I began my life about the same time that he began his immense career. For a great many ages he advanced along the heavens with a prodigious heat, and a brightness of which you can have no idea, a brightness that would certainly have been to you insupportable. But now, by his decline, and a sensible diminution of his vigour, I foresee that all nature will soon be at an end, and that the world will be buried in darkness in less than an hundred minutes.

“ Alas! my friends, how did I formerly flatter myself with the deceitful hope of living for ever upon this earth! How magnificent were the cells which I dug for my habitation! What confidence did I not put in the firmness of my members, the springs of my joints, and the strength of my wings! But I have lived long enough for nature and for glory: None of those whom I leave behind me, will have the same satisfaction in this age of darkness and decay, which I see is already begun.”



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*On the Use of Oxen in Husbandry.*

THE use of horses in husbandry, could not be so general here, if the farmers would think for themselves. That oxen would be of equal utility (beast for beast) in point of working, is a fact decided by the experience of old countries. This being granted, the four following proofs of the superior convenience and profit of cattle must give an undoubted preference to them.

1st. To a new settler, the cost of stocking his farm with oxen is much less than with horses.

2d. The facility of feeding oxen, also gives them the preference—although clean, they will eat a coarser food than horses, and less in quantity.

3d. They are more hardy, and less subject to disease; and they can better endure labour, inclemency of weather, and the unavoidable exposure in new settlements.

4th. With loss of sight, old age, or a broken limb, they will command, if fat, a price equal to their original value.

As the strength of your cattle and their value to the butcher, depend entirely on the shape, strict attention must be observed in the choice of your breeding stock. The form which should be the criterion of a cow, bull, or ox, is that of a hoghead, truly circular, with small and as short legs as possible; the smaller the bones, the truer will be the make of the beast—the quicker will it fatten—and the weight we may easily conceive, will have a larger proportion of valuable meat.—Flesh, not bone, is the butcher's object; and strength, not size, is the farmer's.

To make the ox most serviceable, you must begin with him when a calf; handle it frequently, treat it gently, and feed it well. If you have room, it should be housed with your cows; and should have a separate stall early. It must be broken to labour by degrees, and early put into harness;\* but only used as leader to a light load for a year, before it shares the labour of a farm. The slowness of an ox appears to be the only objection; and this will be effectually removed by the above treatment and care in breaking them.

Should the above induce only a few to adopt the use of cattle, experience of their superior utility, must make it general. V.

To the EDITOR of the  
COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

NO people seem more ingenious in devising expedients to accomplish their purposes than the Americans. I was, a few evenings ago, in company with my friend, Roger Tike, a man of vivacity and parts. In the course of the evening, our conversation turned upon *preaching*, a subject which he seemed to have revolved in his mind with some attention, and to consider as very interesting. He mentioned the usual inefficacy of preaching, with more than common concern, and suggested some hints, which appear to me original, and may be useful to the public.

Roger, in the early part of his life, had studied anatomy, and had been accustomed to ascribe all the differences in the minds of man to the different organization of their

\* By this means, their strength is entirely applied to the draught of the load, and not divided as with yokes.

bodies.

bodies. This idea led him to think that some improvement might be made in preaching, by classing together people of similar dispositions, and furnishing each class with a suitable preacher. He supposes it very injudicious to oblige people of all ages and habits, to swallow equal quantities of the same food.

He proposes that *old* people should always hear an *old* preacher; because the succession of ideas is, in them, much slower, than in young persons, and consequently they need a slow succession of words. Besides the word that fall from the lips of a venerable father, have more weight and authority than from a young gay preacher, whatever his merit may be.

People of *dull phlegmatic* temper, my friend Tike supposes, should sit under a pulpit-thumper—a man of strong lungs and a lively imagination—by whose voice and descriptions, a brisk circulation of the fluids may be produced. He observes that a view of hell, properly exhibited, is an excellent *lethar-fuge*.

For hearers of a more *sleepy* complexion, he would provide a pulpit-flory-teller. He says a good story is an infallible *anti-sleepetic*—(a term well understood by the profession) and he proves it by the example of children, who will keep awake a long winter's evening to hear stories.

The proud, irascible, and self-sufficient class of people, Tike supposes, will sit most patiently under a disciple of Chesterfield. In order to save such from perdition, it is necessary to coax, flatter, and finesse. If these people are told of their faults directly, or their opinion and inclinations contradicted, they will certainly go to Hell, for the pleasure of having *their own way*.

People of a lively imagination and accustomed to high life, should

be furnished with a flowery preacher—one who would speak as fast as they think. Hearers of this class cannot profit under a slow speaker—for the course of their ideas is interrupted—and they are apt to wander in thought. Such preachers should say a great deal in *fifteen minutes*.

Roger suggests another improvement—he supposes their sermons will be more highly relished, if in their descriptions of Heaven, the preacher will substitute the word *Play-house*, instead of *New Jerusalem*, and *concerts* instead of the *songs of the heavenly choirs*. He asserts that not one in ten will miss of Heaven, if operas and Harlequin's frolics are to be acted there.

For persons of weak nerves, my friend thinks it will be necessary to provide a very modest preacher; one whose voice shall be soft and harmonious; whose action and descriptions, moderate. He says, he has known some women have the *vapors* for two days, after hearing a sermon, filled with horrible images, delivered with thundering pulpit eloquence. Heaven will be tempting to such people, if they can be certain of lolling upon *sofas*, when they get there.

My friend Roger suggests farther, that it might be well to separate the ladies from the gentlemen—that there should be no man at the ladies' church, except the preacher. This he supposes will *fix* their attention, and make them devout. And he is inclined to think that a young, sprightly, genteel man, will make more converts, than an old fashioned divine.

These are some of the hints, which my friend suggested, and if they appear to you calculated for public benefit; please to communicate them. I am, &c.

A LOVER OF RELIGION.

Some

## FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

[Continued from page 216.]

WE have a power over ourselves, not well understood, but known by the name of self-command. It is not properly the sway of any one affection however noble, nor the supremacy of right reason, or of moral sense, but a faculty of the soul, by which the commands of reason and virtue are carried into execution, in spite of opposing passions. Those, who have long neglected the cultivation of this noble power, are impotent in their aversions and desires, fall helpless under every difficulty, and often with excellent sense and fine feelings act a wretched part; whereas those heroes, who can conquer themselves, have attained to a perfection more than human. We cannot expect to acquire the same controul over all our passions, nor are we always supported by strong motives of duty, interest, honour, &c. but it is evident, how much every person may do, by a strict discipline over himself. This is a great article of education. Nothing unreasonable should be required from a child; but make them persevere in an appointed task, and submit with patience under sufferings and disappointments; they will then tread the rugged path of life with ease and firmness. Some children have an unaccountable antipathy against certain kinds of food, which on many occasions may prove a great disadvantage: I have known sensible and tender parents conquer this, so as even to render those aliments delicious. It may not always be practicable; but these examples prove, what perseverance can do. Again, there are persons so squeam-

ish, that they cannot take necessary medicines in a painful and dangerous disease, owing to the indulgence of their silly mothers, who would as lief have given the sweet creatures poison as to pour the bitter draught down their throats.

Men of cultivated understandings have a great superiority in the conduct of the passions, over the rude and ignorant. The habit of reflection in the first, has a sedative effect, and also points out the consequences of sentiments and actions on the various branches of our interest; whereas, the latter follow a blind instinct, and plunge headlong into a train of calamities, from which their awakened reason would have shrunk with horror.

The efficacy of religion and morality is unquestionable. Many of the irregular passions, appetites, and humours, which cause so much artificial misery, are in direct opposition to these; as they offend God, injure our fellow-creatures, debase human nature, or at least are incompatible with the dignity of rational and immortal beings. It is the peculiar excellency of religion, to tear up the root of numberless miseries, by requiring from its votaries a pure heart, and abstaining from those lusts which war against the soul, to check our eager pursuit of earthly vanities, the source of corrosive cares, and painful regrets; through all the storms of mortal life to tranquillize the soul by confidence in HIM, who has numbered the hairs of our heads; without whose permission not even a sparrow can fall on the ground; and to mi-

tigate the severest pangs by an assurance, that our affliction, however tedious and heavy, is but light and for a moment in comparison to an exceeding and eternal weight of glory. Few men, indeed, are under the perfect influence of religion; but a pious education, public worship, manners, laws and institutions, tinged with religious sentiments, have still a very happy effect on the generality of mankind, as every person, who has seen different countries, or various parts of the same country, will readily acknowledge.

Inordinate passions are often successfully controuled by other affections; these ought then to be roused, when not immoral or hurtful. The great Author has provided this excellent poise in the human constitution. It is highly important for legislatures to understand it: Every individual should call forth the resources, which his own mind, and his personal circumstances may furnish against unhappy dispositions. A person may, for instance, in the hour of sober reflection, draw a pathetic picture of the disgrace and wretchedness such a conduct would draw upon him, how it would distress his parents, wife and children, &c. and peruse it every morning, or in every trying temptation; the effect would certainly be excellent. The love of pleasing, so generally reciprocal between the sexes, may be rendered a powerful means for governing both. Who would be a blood, a fop, a debauchee, if such characters were despised by the fair? What ladies would be cross, idle, vain, extravagant, if by it they lost their admirers? How often (says the elegant and judicious Mrs. Chappone) have I seen a girl preparing for a ball, unable to satisfy her own vanity, fret over every ornament

she puts on, quarrel with her maid, with her clothes, her hair; and growing still more unlovely, as she grew more cross, be ready to fight with her looking-glass, for not making her as handsome as she wished to be. She did not consider, that the traces of this ill humour on her countenance would be a greater disadvantage to her appearance, than any defect in her dress, or even than the plainest features enlivened by joy and good humour.

Tho' the strongest bodily constitutions are sometimes attended with worthless minds, yet health of body and soul goes often together: valetudinarians are generally peevish, dejected, fickle, capricious. All nervous complaints occasion an amazing perturbation of the passions, groundless fears, strange appetites, unaccountable antipathies against the most agreeable objects, and sometimes against the nearest friends. Some very placid children have become cross and ill-natured after a spell of sickness; and even grown persons have been much altered in their temper, by acute distempers, which left no perceptible change in the body; the alteration is however sometimes for the better, which never is the case in chronical diseases. Some tempers are remarkably unsettled; their passions ebb and flow at a strange rate; dullness and energy, hopes and fears, love and disgust, joy and sadness, succeed in rapid transitions. Are not these in a great measure derived from the bodily constitution; as we observe them more frequently in children and weakly females? Wrathful and melancholy dispositions, no doubt, are also influenced by something in the blood or other humours, the nerves, or structure of certain parts. Acidity in the stomach attends some kinds

kinds of madness and melancholy. Peevish and irascible persons have frequently a heat in their blood, and complain of something stinging in their flesh. A delicate texture of the lungs and breast inclines for the soft and tender melancholy; hence in sighing we feel those parts deeply affected: It has been observed, that the consumption is very incident to persons of amiable affectionate dispositions, and tender sorrows often end in this disorder.

Air, diet, exercise, and other physical causes greatly affect the passions. Low spirits, says Shennstone, are often nothing but checked perspiration. This disorder prevails therefore so much in England, and other variable climates. Catching of cold causes in America more real misery, than a war or some other great national calamity can do. This no doubt appears to many a silly paradox; but let us consider its frequency and real effects. Every hundredth person at least, that is, about 30,000 people, are at all times much affected; and afflicted with head-aches, rheumatic pains, slow fevers, cholics, sores in various parts of the body, tormenting pains of the ears, teeth, and jaws, and other disorders proceeding from this cause; two or three of which jointly, not seldom attack a person. Lifflessness, dejection, ill-humour, invade the mind in some people, to a degree of insanity. I have known persons under those sad effects of a great cold tormenting themselves and all around them for several days. Intoxication, especially from ardent liquors, is very apt to kindle choleric passions. Both gluttons and drunkards are dejected in the intervals of debauchery; the one from the crudities of his vitiated stomach, the other, from the necessary sink-

ing of the spirits. Some tempers languish under excessive heat, but it inflames the angry. 'Nothing,' says Dr. Swift, 'makes me so excessively peevish as hot weather: I was so miserably hot, that I was in as perfect a passion as ever I was in my life, at the greatest affront or provocation.' [See 10th vol. page 247. And again, ditto 257.] 'It was so hot in May, I was not able to endure it; I was miserable every moment, and found myself disposed to be peevish and quarrelsome: I believe a very hot country would make me stark mad.'

It is dangerous to suffer a single passion to engross the mind. By this the most trifling objects may acquire power enough to destroy health, content, and reason. The vigour and fire of soul, for want of proper materials, worry and consume herself. A favourite object may indeed, in some cases, constitute the principal occupation and happiness of life; but then we ought, before engaging too deeply, have great security against disappointment, or fortify the mind against it. After all, it is best to have at least two or three darling gratifications, that we may have a moral certainty of keeping at least one to the grave.

In this chequered life, it is often necessary to purchase enjoyments by considerable sufferings; but we should consider, how far these may spoil our temper, blunt our happy sensations, and dispose us for anger, solicitude and sadness. It is wisdom to prefer violent but short pains to long uneasiness: the first invigorate the mind, and give a superior relish to succeeding pleasures; whereas the latter oppresses the springs of life and poisons the source of joy. Many persons, tempted by a splendid but distant prospect into a troublesome

troublesome course of life, have been so wearied and exhausted, as to have no relish for the dear bought honours, pleasures and riches, when at last obtained. Who would not rather have daily bread, than wait for delicacies, till he can neither chew nor digest them.

Wrong information, prejudices, ignorance of material circumstances, often occasion groundless fears, regrets, animosity, &c. This is one great reason why the lower classes of men are more liable to suspicions, quarrels, and panics. A profligate demagogue can often set half a nation mad, render them furious and desperate. Unhappy, violent passions blind the understanding, and stun the very senses. Some knowledge in the calculation of chances, would be very beneficial to every person; as most events of life are only more or less probable, and in general there is more reason for hope than fear. Young recruits seldom rival veteran soldiers, who by experience know that but few, comparatively, are killed or wounded. Some evils, however, are so tremendous, that few can view them with a steady eye, however improbable they may be. In mercy to human weakness, Providence has therefore darkened some parts of our path through mortal life; but let us advance without fear; an unerring hand shall guide us safe to those realms where pain shall be no more, and where the endless joy shall supersede the most pleasing hopes.

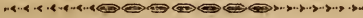
Association of ideas is a wonderful and extensive principle in the human system; a fertile source both of misery and happiness; and which accounts for numberless eccentricities of our life. We have as yet but a very imperfect theory of it, though a large volume of facts may

easily be collected. Simultaneous impressions are, either by frequency, or the superior force of one, so joined, as to be rivetted for a long time, or for ever. This connection is formed between senses and ideas the most different; and often a single impression will fix it for life. Some persons, who have once been in danger on the water, will never step into a boat, even when fully convinced of perfect safety. Others have an invincible disgust against some dishes, because they happened to eat them on the eve of sickness. The sight of a surgeon, who by a painful operation, rescued them from death, will throw some people into dreadful agonies, in spite of their warmest gratitude. Our moral, religious, and political sentiments; our ideas of honour and shame, wealth and poverty; delightful hopes and cruel apprehensions; the dearest affections and bitterest animosities, are more or less moulded by this magic power. Well managed and assisted by a happy temper, it raises a noble structure of felicity from slender materials, soothes the severest afflictions, and sometimes even sweetens a bitter draught; corrupted by a wrong education and pernicious fashions, it palliates our best enjoyments, and sheds a total darkness on the days of sorrow.

Mirth, amusement, business, pleasing landscapes, and music, have, according to variety of temper, taste, and circumstances, great effect on the affections. Passions, that possess the mind, will not easily be diverted by slight impressions; the only cure is from new and deep engagements. Men intensely occupied by public or private affairs, seldom brood afflictions. Laughter is often a better guard against spleen and anxiety, than the soundest philosophy:

lophony: It has even a physical effect to lighten the spirits, and enliven the bodily system. Music has a peculiar efficacy to soften, compose, and harmonize the mind; and is an excellent remedy against angry,

turbulent, gloomy passions. It also soothes the pangs of tender grief; but may sometimes rivet it on the heart by the chains of pleasing sadness: this is also applicable to solemn scenes of nature.



FOR THE C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E.

*Plain Thoughts on Home Manufactures.*

**T**HE consequences of the prodigious importation of foreign commodities into the United States, since the peace, and that languor and want of concert in the several states, which prevent the establishment of a proper system for the regulation of the American commerce, are severely felt throughout the Union. These are undoubtedly the sources from which a great share of the embarrassments, both public and private, that have been, for some time past, experienced in this country, have arisen. The general prevalence of luxury and dissipation, and the decay of public virtue among us, have concurred in producing these effects; which may be readily traced in the great decline of our shipping and other valuable branches of trade, the efflux of specie, and the very high rate of exchange.

While the American states were provinces of Great-Britain, they were considered not only as subordinate to her government; but it was expected that their interests should give way to those of the British people, whenever they might come into competition with each other. This principle was, on the part of the parent country, dictated by the most selfish policy; and acquiesced in, by the colonies, more from necessity than inclination. Its

application was in nothing more evident, than with respect to the institution of manufactures in America. At present it is not necessary to examine, how far the conduct of that government is consistent with sound policy, which shackles the commerce of a great portion of its dominions, under an idea of procuring thereby additional advantages to another part of the same empire.

But whatever arguments might have been used to justify the commercial system, formed by Great Britain, for regulating the trade of this country, while we stood in the dependent relation of British plantations or colonies; yet, in our present situation, as an independent sovereign people, the principles of our commercial œconomy, should be rendered subservient to our own national welfare. This is so obvious that it will not admit of a doubt. It is not my intention to go into any detail of reasoning on the propriety or expediency of encouraging manufactures for home consumption, in the United States: So many powerful arguments in favour of the measure, will suggest themselves to every man who understands any thing of the subject, as to impress conviction on his mind. I will only observe, what cannot be well controverted, that the more we manufacture for ourselves, the less occasion shall

shall we have for articles of \* foreign fabric. To this the opposers of American manufactures may perhaps, object,—that, as we have large tracts of unsettled country, it would be more for the national benefit, that the people should be employed in cultivating the unimproved lands, than in manufacturing goods; as, by this means, the quantity of our exports would be enlarged. But this objection is, in reality, ill founded; and, therefore, has no weight. For it will be readily admitted, by every person of common observation, that there are, and must necessarily continue to be, among us, great numbers of people, that are neither able, qualified, nor disposed to follow the occupation of husbandry; who might notwithstanding, be † advantageously employed in carrying on various kinds of manufactures, according to their respective ages, sexes, skill, abilities, and inclinations. Of this, description, is a great proportion of those who are born and bred in towns: and ample

provision might be made for the increasing numbers of this class of people, as also for mechanics and artizans migrating hither from Europe, by the institution and proper encouragement of useful manufactories.

It cannot be expected that the establishment of manufactures in this country, can be suddenly effected; things of so great magnitude require time to bring them to maturity. But it is high time that we should make a beginning; and it is incumbent on every man of public spirit throughout the United States, to contribute, as far as he can; towards the attainment of an object of such importance to his country. Until the price of labour shall become considerably reduced below the present rate, the product of some of our first essays in manufacturing will, unavoidably, be dearer than articles of the same kind imported from abroad. This will, however, regulate itself; as the number of working hands shall increase: and in  
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\* It is no constant rule that trade makes rich; for there may be a trade that impoverishes a nation:—As it is not often going to market that enriches the countryman, if, every time he comes there, he buys a greater value than he sells, he grows the poorer the oftener he goes.—But the only and certain scale of riches, arising from trade in a nation, is the proportion of what is exported for the consumption of others to what is imported for their own.—Sir William Temple's observations on the United Provinces.

† The winters in that climate (North-America) are long and severe; during which season no labour can be done without doors. That application therefore of their servants labour to manufactures for home consumption, which under any other circumstances would be too dear for the product created by it, becomes under these circumstances, all clear gains. And if the colonists cannot on one hand purchase foreign manufactures at any reasonable price, or have not money to purchase with; and there are, on the other, many hands idle, which used to be employed in navigation; and all these, as well as the husbandmen, want employment, these circumstances will soon overbalance the difference of the rate of labour in Europe and in America. And if the colonies, under any future state of administration which they see unequal to the management of their affairs, *once come to feel their own strength in this way*, their independence on government, at least on the administration of government will not be an event so remote as our leaders may think.—See administration of the colonies, &c.



the mean time, the \* patriotic citizen will have the pleasure of reflecting, that, though he should pay a somewhat advanced price for the home manufacture, he will pay it to his fellow citizen; and that the money so appropriated, would tend to the enriching, not the impoverishing of his country. For the better support of such kinds of manufactures, as may be most suitable to the condition and circumstances of this country, government would see the propriety of laying duties in some instances, and granting bounties in others: great aid to our domestic manufactures, might be derived from a judicious distribution of these.

In addition to such regulations and arrangements, as Congress and the several states may be under the necessity of making—for the purpose of forming a beneficial commercial system for this country, the efforts of its citizens, in their private ca-

pacities, would be productive of the most happy effects. By discountenancing dissipation and extravagance, and by exciting a spirit of industry and economy; we should contribute to the revival of commerce, the improvement of agriculture, the promotion of domestic manufactures, and the general prosperity of the country. I have frequently weighed the importance of the foregoing considerations; and have observed with pleasure the patriotic associations, in † two of our sister states. In order to evince their serious wish to promote, as far as individuals can do so, the salutary design of such engagements, men of abilities and such as have the confidence of their fellow citizens, should set the praise worthy example, which would soon extend its influence among all classes of people.

We ought, therefore, to discourage the immoderate use and consumption

\* The prince that acquires new territory, if he finds it vacant, or removes the natives to give his own people room; the legislature that makes effectual laws for promoting of trade, increasing employment, improving land by more or better tillage; providing more food by fisheries; securing property, &c. And the man that invents new trades, arts, or manufactures, or new improvements in husbandry, may be properly called *Fathers* of their nation; as they are the cause of the generation of multitudes, by the encouragement they afford marriage.

Foreign luxuries, and needless manufactures imported and used in a nation, do by the same reasoning, decrease the people of the nation that uses them. Laws, therefore, that prevent such importations, and on the contrary promote the exportation of manufactures to be consumed in foreign countries, may be called (with respect to the people that make them) *generative laws*, as by increasing subsistence, they encourage marriage. Such laws likewise strengthen a country doubly, by increasing its own people, and diminishing its neighbours.—See observations concerning the increase of mankind, peopling of countries, &c. (said to be Dr. Franklin's) section 14<sup>th</sup> and 16<sup>th</sup>.

† Within a few years, the habits of luxury have exceedingly increased; the usual manufactures of the country have been little attended to. That we can buy goods cheaper than we can make them, is often repeated, and is even become a maxim in economy, although a most absurd and destructive one. While these habits continue, the wisest legislature will not be able to remove our complaints.—Vide—An address from the general court to the people of the commonwealth of Massachusetts, Nov. 14, 1786.

‡ Massachusetts and Connecticut—The association in the former was signed by the governor and many members of the council and the legislature, and other respectable characters.

sumption of articles of foreign growth or manufacture, especially those of superfluity and extravagance—to endeavour strenuously, to establish and support useful manufactories in the United States—to give a reasonable preference to every commodity of the growth, product, or manufacture of this country—to afford a liberal encouragement to American tradesmen and mechanics—and generally to discountenance every species of luxury, inconsistent with the good of our common country.

HOMESPUN.

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FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*Description of OHIOPYLE FALLS, with a view of the same, done from a sketch taken on the spot, by D. RITTENHOUSE, Esquire.*

**T**HE Falls of Yochiogeny called in the maps, Ohiopyle Falls, are by far the most magnificent, of any thing of this kind, in the state of Pennsylvania. The several branches of Yochiogeny river take their rise on the west side of the Alleghany mountains, and running no great distance, they unite and form a large and beautiful river, which, in passing through the most western ridges of the mountains, precipitates itself over a level ledge of rocks, lying nearly at right angles to the course of the river. The falls are, by estimation, about 20 feet in perpendicular height, and the river is perhaps 80 yards wide. For a considerable distance below the falls, the water is very rapid; and boils and foams vehemently, occasioning a continual mist to rise from it, even at noon-day, and in fair weather. The river at this place, runs towards the S. W. but presently winds round to the N. W. and continuing this general course for 30 or 40 miles, it loses its name by uniting with the Monongehela, which contains, perhaps, twice as much water. This river soon afterwards meets with the Alleghany, and both together form the grand river Ohio.

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

The following Essay was delivered before a medical society sometime ago, by whom it was honoured with a particular approbation. If consistent with your plan, by inserting it you will oblige

Philad. Jan. 8, 1787.

PHILIATER.

*“Fractura semper magni est momenti.”*

STALP. VAN DER WIEL.

**I**N the numerous catalogue of diseases to which this curious frame (the study of the structure and diseases of which claims our present attention) is liable, from the time it leaves the hand of its maker to the period of its dissolution, no one is more frequent than a fracture—This, in the most perfect system of nosology hitherto deliver-

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ed to us is defined, "*Operculi, fundi, vel lateris halothese partes a cohesione in magna fragmenta plerumque vi solute.*" We distinguish this from a fissure, another disease to which the salt-box is very subject, by the separation in the fracture being more complete. In the fissure, the parts retain some degree of adhesion, and in general can perform their functions, though not with their usual vigor. The fissure, by ill management may degenerate into a fracture.

These fractures are at no time a trifling complaint, but they are more deserving of attention when they occur in an important part.—A fracture of the fundus or bottom, is of more consequence generally, than one in either of the latera or sides.

The fracture of the operculum or cover, is what most frequently occurs, and it is of great importance to have it speedily removed; for although the salt-box may, without the operculum, serve all the purposes of a salt-box, as far as retention is concerned, the matters which it contains can by no means be so well preserved.

Fractures are generally divided into simple and compound. The simple are those, where only one part is affected, and there is but a single fracture of this part.—The compound are when there are more than a single fracture in any part, or more parts than one are affected.—They may again be divided as they run in the direction of, or across the fibres, into the fibrous and transverse.

The simple fibrous fracture of the operculum, is what we shall here confine ourselves to.

As to the symptoms, which denote the presence of this malady, *Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 6.

little need be said. The eye will in general readily perceive it, while the operculum is in a quiescent state; but if this should not be the case, we may easily discover it upon endeavouring to move the operculum, when one part will move, and the other remain at rest, or if both parts do move, they will form an angle at the place of the fracture.

The proximate cause appears to consist in a solution of continuity, however produced. This, as the definition expresses it, is generally by violence. That the solution of continuity is the proximate cause, must be evident, when we consider that as long as this remains, the disease remains; when we remove this, we remove the disease also.

This, with the assistance of gravity, in the separated parts of the operculum, will readily account for the symptoms enumerated.

The remote and occasional causes are very various—the pressure of a foot in jumping, or standing, to reach any high object—the falling of any weight, the pressure of the parts denominated by the eccentric Paracelsus the western, particularly of lusty persons, either sitting in a state of inaction, or falling with violence from struggles, occasioned either by love or hatred—and various others, which every one's reason will suggest.

The pre-disposing cause, is a slender cohesion between the particles of the operculum. This is either natural, when it depends upon original stamina, or acquired, when it is frequently derived from external heat, or old age. By both of these, the vinculum which keeps the particles together, whether this is simple attraction, a gluten, or the fixed air of Hales and Macbride, appears to be dissipated or destroyed. By old age

too, the materials undergo a species of putrefaction, by which the cohesion is rendered so slight, that the part crumbles into pieces, upon being touched with the fingers.—Insects also have a considerable effect in lessening the force of cohesion between the parts.

With respect to the prognosis, we may in general, in a simple fracture, give a favourable one.—But if there is a strong predisposition, there will be considerable danger of frequent relapses, unless this predisposition is corrected, or at least obviated by proper methods.

The cure we may observe is either radical or palliative.—The latter removes the inconveniencies arising from the fracture, but the solution of continuity still remains, or there is no cohesion of the separated parts; they being kept together by external means.—The palliative is the method by splints—the splints may be made of various materials, as linen, woollen, leather, wood, tin, iron, &c.—The linen and woollen splints are not sufficiently durable, and are beside too flexible. Leather is possessed of durability, but it has too much flexibility.—Tin and iron are free from either of these inconveniencies; but, as the great Forestus observes, their hardness prevents us from fastening them as we please.—Wooden splints are free from these objections, and we generally employ these.—The size of the splints it is evident, must be various according to the size of the part which has sustained the fracture, and the weight they will have to support.—The number too is different in proportion to the extent of the fracture. In general, three will be sufficient, one near to each end, and one in the middle.—The usual and best method of fastening the splints, is

with clavi or nails. These are either wooden or iron—the latter are preferable, as they are stronger, and penetrate with more ease. After we have put the fractured parts as near their natural situation as possible, we are to apply the splints at right angles, or nearly so, to the fracture, and to fasten them by a sufficient number of clavi.—The number of clavi necessary, must be left to the judgment of the operator to determine. There must always be one on each side of the fracture, and not very far from it; and one at each extremity of the splint will also be proper. The intermediate ones are to be determined by the intervening space.—The size of the clavi, must be particularly attended to. If they are too small, they will not sufficiently retain the splints and fractured parts in their proper place.—If too large, they will endanger a fissure, and even fracture of the splint, and if very large, even of the operculum.—Previous to applying the clavi, we make orifices for their admission into the splints and operculum, by means of a perforator—of this we have different sizes.

The subula and terebra, or the sprigging awl and gimblet, will in general answer. In defect of these we may employ a common fork with advantage.—After making the perforations and introducing our clavi into them, we, by some force applied, propel them to the bottom.—We generally for this purpose, make use of the malleus or hammer.

After we have applied what we suppose a sufficient number of splints, and fasten them to the necessary clavi, we may alternately elevate and depress the operculum. By this we may soon see whether the parts are held together with a proper degree of strength;—if they do not appear

to be firm, we must apply more splints.

We should now speak of the radical cure, or that of catagmatics; but this is so fully treated of by the learned and ingenious Screnovingi-

us, in his elaborate treatise *De Catagmaticorum usu*, that it is unnecessary to say any thing on this subject, as all that could be said would be only repetition from him.



*Philadelphia, Jan. 20, 1787.*

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

In looking over some papers and accounts a few days since, belonging to a gentleman to whom I was left executor, I found a letter addressed to a lady, on solitude: probably wrote in consequence of some previous conversation on that subject. Should the few ideas which it contains, have the least tendency to discourage that disposition to estrangement from society which some minds discover, it will answer the views I intended, in wishing its publication.

MY AMIABLE MARIA!

*New-York, May 15, 1760.*

**F**OR I cannot yet cease to indulge myself with the pleasure of this appellation, altho' you have lately exposed a propensity of mind, which is too little consistent with every other trait of your charming character—I mean, a fondness for solitude;—what can have thrown your thoughts out of their usual, just, and natural course, into such a channel of destructive error, and mischievous delusion?—You paint a little spot, which you suppose fixed at a distance from the confines of human society; and there your imagination rears an humble cottage, which a moment's exertion furnishes in a neat, comfortable, and moderate stile. Along-side this mansion of innocence, is to run a murmuring brook of the purest water; and the weeping willow, with the cleanly beech, are to moderate the noon-day rays, and draw outlines which your fancy, by moon-light, will fill up. The gentle hills which surround, are always to bloom with

flowers, whose colours and odours offer a variety beyond the powers of the most extensive fancy; every bush and shrub is to continue its verdure; and killing winter is not to appear, until you have resigned all claims to the delight of your little paradise. The melodious chirpings of your feathered neighbours are to afford you more pleasure and comfort, than the morning salutations of all your relations and friends; and you are to prefer the soothing of the evening-frog and cricket, to the softest composition of Handel or Corelli. Clouds of trouble are never to over-cast the serenity of your sky of happiness; and whilst vice and folly are pouring disease and remorse into the minds of those you have left behind you, health, peace, and innocence are constantly, to shower blessings on your head. Those cares, those solitudes, which you feel when in the social world, are to be done away, and you are to recline on banks of ease, ignorant

rant and regardless of the sufferings and feelings of your fellow beings. When your unkind memory reminds you of past misfortunes, you are not to seek comfort from distant, treacherous man; but you are to ask solace from the inanimate objects of which you are now become the friend. But, alas! Maria, when your settlement is made on this land of fancy, you will perceive your deception when almost too late; you will find your social troubles still continue, altho' you have parted with every human intercourse; you will seek some favourite rock, tree or rivulet, on which you will squander those very feelings, cares, and concerns, that you had before denied to amiable human beings: and how uncertain is such a file of affection?—How void of that inestimable mutuality, which subsists between persons who know real esteem?—Remember, for a moment, that man is the most perfect and most intricate being of material nature; that he was formed after the image of his celestial architect, and that his all-wise composer has blessed him with organs and faculties, unpossessed by the rest of creation. He peculiarly differs from other creatures, in those powers which capacitate him for society. There is no being whose social talents are so striking. Man can think, man can speak; he can convey his ideas to his fellow mortals, thousands of miles distant, and his feelings and opinions can be transmitted to the most distant posterity. He is not only the socialist of his own family—of his own country—of the world—of his own day, but he can enjoy the society of many and many ages that are past: and as Heaven had bestowed so much care and ingenuity in fitting man

for social comforts and pleasures, it soon after his creation afforded him the blessings of a companion; without which, his dominion over the whole earth, and his commanding all the riches and sweets of Paradise would have been but half enjoyed.—“And the Lord God said, it is not good that man should be alone; I will make an help meet for him.” Altho' the social talents of man are so very great, we see a disposition to society in other creatures, who seek, with weaker powers, some of the benefits which men enjoy. Nay, the very vegetable world itself seems to love society: for, from the lofty cedar, and the sturdy oak, down to the blooming rose, the sprightly jump-up, and the modest little lilly of the valley, nature avoids solitude—Let me ask, does the tears of solitude soften the rock on which they are shed? Does the melancholy tale quiet the purlings of the stream on whose borders it is told? Or do the sighs of a distressed bosom weaken the shrill whistlings of a weaving pine-grove? I answer, no; for the rock will remain unimpressed by the most affecting tale; the little brook will continue its careless roll towards the river which it seeks, undisturbed by the tenderest complaint; and the wind will still whistle through the fanning foliage, regardless of a thousand sighs. But when the tongue of anguish speaks, or distress appears to the sons and daughters of sensibility, how amply are impressions returned, and how strenuously is every power of the feeling soul exerted for a generous relief. The door of compassion, at which the miseries of surrounding sufferers enter the heart, is widely opened, and the finest nerves of the soul are stretched, to sympathise with the pangs of the afflicted. What a pity

it is, that so amiable and so fair a female as Maria, should wish for that lot, which was intended for Lyons, tygers, and leopards, the most destructive animals in creation—beings whom nature has not dared to trust in the weakest state of association! Shall so lovely a daughter of innocence and virtue, seek a situation, into which human governments have cast abandoned culprits, for those crimes and offences which border on a desert of death? And how can my charming friend justify herself, for squandering on a dead mouldering log, those soft expressive looks which would afford delight and pleasure to all who now surround her, and for one of which the enamoured heart of a *certain honest swain* would barter its peace?

Too few are aware that the road to delusion, along which the imagination must travel to arrive in this land of fancy, is very slippery and

irregular: and the unwary traveller often slides imperceptibly, into the vale of dreary melancholy on one side, or wanders over the wilds of insanity, and is at length entangled in the brambled thickets of distraction.

Avoid then, amiable Maria, a journey for which you are so little calculated, and never trust your mind to tread a second step on so hazardous and difficult a path—Let your disposition to avoid society affect you only in your choice of the connections you form; and cherish it only when it confirms your aversion from improper company—But always view it as highly reprehensible, when it leads the benevolent, the informed, and the useful mind, from the walks of life, where sensibility and talents are beneficial and valuable.—I am with sincere interest in your social and solitary happiness, *Your real Friend.*

—•••••—

### BATHMENDI: *A Persian Tale.*

[Continued from page 243, of our last, and now concluded.]

**T**HE two brothers then sat down together; and Mesrou thus began to relate his adventures.

“You remember the day that we went to the palace of Alzim. That treacherous genius told me I should find Bathmendi at court. I followed his fatal council, and soon arrived at Ispahan. I got acquainted with a young female slave, who belonged to the mistress of the Grand Vizir’s first secretary. This slave loved me, and introduced me to her mistress, who finding me younger and handsomer than her keeper, took me to live with her, and made me pass for her younger brother. The younger brother was soon presented to the Vizir, and obtained a place, in the palace.

“I thought myself now on the

right road, and determined to proceed as I had begun. I turned my battery against the superannuated Sultane’s Dowager. She took as great a liking for me as my first mistress, and through her means the Sophi refused me nothing. I arrived at the first honours of the empire.

“But in the midst of my glory I was astonished I never met with Bathmendi. That idea embittered all my pleasures. The older the Sultane’s grew, the more she tormented me. Anger, reproaches, quarrels, and then tears, and a fondness, a thousand times worse than her fury, were the natural consequences. On the other hand, my situation raised powerful enemies. If I gave a place away, one mouth scarce thanked me for it, while mil-

lions were open to curse me. I was the cause of every disaster that happened. What good was done was imputed to the King; all the evil to me. The people detested me; the King began to look coolly on me; the Sultaneſs mother was the torment of my life: and I thought Bathmendi never meant to come near me.

“The King’s paſſion for a young Mingrelian completed my miſfortune. The whole court turned to her, hoping the miſtreſs might ruin the favorite. I endeavoured to ſave myſelf by forming a connection with the Mingrelian, and flattering the Sophi in his love. But it grew too violent; he reſolved to marry her. The Sultaneſs mother ſwore that if I did not prevent the marriage, I ſhould be aſſaſinated the very next day, for her power was at an end if the young King married. On the other hand the Mingrelian aſſured me, that if I did not promote the marriage and effect it the next day, ſhe would cauſe me to be ſtrangled. My ſituation was terrible. I had to chuſe either the dagger, the ſilk cord, or flight. I fixed upon the latter, and fled in this diſguiſe with a great many diamonds, which will enable us to live in ſome corner of Indoſtan far from Sultaneſſes, Mingrelians, and courts.”

Bekir then told Meſron his adventures, and they both thought that the beſt thing they could do was to go to their brother Tai, where their diamonds would make them live comfortably, the reſt of their lives. Accordingly they took the road that led that way, and travelled many days without meeting with any remarkable occurrence.

As they were croſſing the province of Farſitan, towards the evening they arrived at a ſmall village, where they intended to paſs the

night. It was a feſtival. When they entered into the village, they ſaw a great number of peaſants children, ill-clothed, walking before a kind of clerk. The two brothers paſſing by, looked at him and beheld their brother Sadder. They flew to each other with inexpressible ſurprize and joy.

“What!” ſaid Bekir, “is it thus they reward genius?”—“Yes,” ſaid Sadder coolly; “juſt as they reward valour!”—He then took his brothers to a poor hut, where he prepared a little rice for their ſupper, and afterwards told them his ſtory.

“The genius Alzim adviſed me to ſeek the chimerical Bathmendi in the great city of Agra, among the wits and ladies. I arrived in Agra; and before I made my appearance, I was deſirous of paving the way by the publication of an immortal work. In the ſpace of one month the work came out. It was a complete courſe of the ſciences in one ſmall, neat octavo, of fixty pages, divided into chapters, each chapter containing a tale, and every tale a ſcience!

“My book had prodigious ſucceſs; and I was univerſally admired and courted. Every thing I ſaid, whether I meant it or not, was replete with wit and weighty meaning. The Sultana herſelf wrote me a letter as well as ſhe could, ordering me to court.

“Come, come, ſaid I to myſelf, Alzim has not deceived me. My glory is immortal. I ſhall certainly find Bathmendi at court.

“I waſ there received with every poſſible demonſtration of joy. The Sultana preſented me to the emperor, admitted me to her parties, aſked me for every production of my muſe, and aſſured me, ſhe would ever be my friend. On my part, my gratitude



gratitude was awakened, and I promised to spend my life in singing her praises.

“I now thought I was upon the point of meeting with Bathmendi, when my patroness quarrelled with the Vizir for a place that he refused to give, at her desire, to the son of her pastry cook. The favourite flew to me and begged I would lash the Minister in the most virulent manner. I did so. I wrote a tolerable good satire, and it was soon in every body's hands.

“The Vizir easily found out who was the author. He went to the Sultana with the commission she had solicited, and, over and above, an order on the treasury for one hundred thousand dorkmans. He asked no other return than leave to have me strangled in a dungeon. “That's a trifle,” answered the Sultana, “I shall this instant, send for that insolent fellow, who durst make free with your name, when I had expressly forbidden him.

“Fortunately for me, one of the Sultana's slaves was present at the consultation; he came and told me what had passed, and I had just time enough to escape.

“Since that time I have travelled over all Indostan. For subsistence I wrote a variety of works, for which I was but ill rewarded, and which enabled me barely to exist. Tired, at length, of instructing the world, I preferred teaching little cottagers to read; and I got to be the village clerk, where I eat brown bread, and never think of Bathmendi.”

“It is in your power now to leave it,” said Mesrou: “I have saved some diamonds, which, when sold will support us all in Koussitan, in an easy and unambitious manner.” They soon persuaded Sadder: and the three brothers set off for Koussitan.

They were now at their last day's

journey, and very near the little mansion of Tai, when, on a sudden, a gang of robbers sprung from among the rocks; on the side of the road, surrounded our three travellers, and commanded them to strip. Bekir was going to make resistance, but three of the banditti holding their daggers to his heart, tore away his clothes, while the associates did as much to the other two, and left them all as naked as when they came into the world.

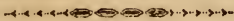
It was dark night: the unfortunate brothers made haste towards the house of Tai. They arrived. The sight cost them some tears. They stood at the door. They were afraid to knock. At last, through a chink in the window-shutters, Bekir looked in, and saw in a neat furnished room, his brother Tai, in the middle of seventeen children, who were all laughing and prattling together. Tai had on his right hand his wife Amina, feeding her youngest child; and on the left a little sprightly old man, who was pouring wine into Tai's cup. Bekir could no longer refrain from telling his brothers. They knocked at the door. A servant opens it—and cries out on seeing three naked men. Tai ran to see what was the matter. The brothers all fly into his arms, and bathe him with their tears. Tai, alarmed at first, soon knows their voices. He embraces them. Amina flew to the door too, but returned with her girls from the sight of the naked men. All was in movement, except the little old man, who did not stir from table.

Tai got clothes for his brothers: and introduced them to his wife and children. They were overjoyed. “Ah,” said Bekir, “this is true felicity. This sight repays us for all our misfortunes: it surpasses all our former glory. Alas! brother, since

since we left you, we have done nothing but pass from one woe to another, and never could find that Bathmendi we were in pursuit of." "That is very true," said the little old man; who still sat at table; "how could you find me, who have never once left this spot?"——

"What art thou then?"—"I am Bathmendi," rejoined the old man; "and during fifteen years have never left this house but one day, and that was when Amina's father died: but I soon came back again. Ask all this family if they do not know my name. It is in your power too, bold adventurers, to know me; you may be acquainted with me if you please, and if you do not, I care not. Learn to be moderate, and we shall soon be friends."——Saying this, he rose, kissed the children, smiled on Tai and Amina, and went to wait for them in their bed chambers.

The next day, Tai shewed his riches to his three brothers. Bekir immediately commenced husbandman, took the spade in hand, and was the first to whom Bathmendi took a liking. Mesrou, who had been prime Minister, was made the first shepherd of the farm; and the poet was sent to market to employ his eloquence in the sale of the corn, wool, and milk; and was as useful as the rest. In six months time Bathmendi was pleased with them all: and their joyful days flowed sweetly on the bosom of HAPPINESS.\*



FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

### A FRAGMENT,

*In Imitation of OSSIAN.*

GRIEF sat heavy at my heart, sorrow with her dusky pinions hover'd

over my soul; the memory of past times, when the harp of gladness poured forth its wild voice, faintly glimmer'd before my swimming eyes—but fancy and hope were fled, my bosom felt nought but despair, I arose from the solitary Mansion that recalled departed scenes of happiness; I wander'd by the side of the gently gliding stream where the willows bathe their bosoms in the wave. Often have I trod thy path in the wild morn of youth, when joy with his golden locks sporting in the enlivening breeze animated my soul—but he has left me to join the sons of dissipation and the daughters of pride.

The willows seemed to rejoice; they turn'd their silver leaves to the gently fanning Zephyr, and courted him to repose amidst their branches—but I am left to distress—no longer could I restrain my keen sensations; the tears rolled from my moistened eyes: I wept for the loss of no maiden with a breast of snow, neither did I mourn that wealth was denied me; my mind was torn by more agonizing passions—Oh! that I could but enjoy calmness and quiet, they have long been strangers to my weary couch.

I turned my steps and sought the walk, that leads up the hill from the mead: at the foot of the spreading walnut I sat, and read Ossian by the light of the moon, as her beams played among its boughs.

The song of mourning arose—In the sorrows of the heroes of other times, I seemed to lose my own—but the delusion was but momentary, and the tears of anguish flowed afresh—I am sad, oh! ye spirits of the departed, "nor small is my cause of woe."

PHILADELPHIENSIS.

\* In the Persian language, Bathmendi signifies Happiness.

# the COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

To the *Editor of the Columbian Magazine.*

THE  
the abhorrence of slavery, and the endeavor to alleviate it, at present, and abolish it in its, having in some degree become fashionable in this country, I trust the following piece will be read with pleasure. To ignorant or obtuse minds, it is a sort of duty to repeat the sentiment against slavery, as often and as variously as we can—to those who have not been unacquainted

“To wipe their eyes of drops which holy pity hath engendered”—is a secret pleasure, that other minds, in former times, have imbibed and avowed the same humane opinions. These lines were never before published. The author was brother to Thomas Rowe, the husband of a lady, whose name cannot be unknown to any of your readers. I am, &c.

W. R.

## The S L A V E.

Ascribed to JAMES OGLETHORPE, Esquire,  
By THEOPHILUS ROWE.

WHILE, godlike Oglethorpe, in mournful lays,  
Sung the sorrows of the servile race;  
And of mankind, and patron of th' oppress'd!  
In with the muse to weep the good distress;  
And warm'd to pious rage, detest the man  
Who binds his brother in th' eternal chain.  
Fair shine in deathless fame, the favour'd \*  
land  
Plant with thy love, and planted by thy hand;  
That boast uninjured liberty her own,  
And all the woes of servitude unknown!  
Who was the fiend (for such his deeds proclaim)  
Of real kind, tho' clad in human frame)  
To by the reverend form of man not aw'd,  
In, in whose essence shines the imag'd God,  
While total Hell inspir'd his blacken'd mind,  
Heav'n's best gift first robb'd the reasoning  
kind;  
And dared the name of slave, and all the woes  
Of servile bondage on the good impose?  
Once match'd in guilt, by him who earliest  
Infer'd  
brother's breast, and acts of murder taught.

While virtue lives on earth, immortal shame  
Shall blast the outcast of the human name.

By brutes no more their lowly lot's deplor'd  
While wond'ring they behold their heav'n born  
lord.

(Sunk to their kind, and partner of their pain  
In endless slav'ry drag the common chain.

Deny'd by fate in glorious fight to fall,  
And sav'd (for worse than death!) for servile  
thrall,

Torn from his natal shore, his infant race,  
From his lov'd fire and dearer wife's embrace,  
Convey'd to worlds remote, the slave is sold,  
And bartered like the brutal herd for gold:  
Dishonest to the view his limbs disclos'd,  
To summer's suns and wint'ry winds expos'd;  
Tasks not design'd for man to prove, consume  
His sinew strength, and fade his manly bloom;  
While penury of food, but ill repairs  
Th' enfeebled vigor sinking nature bears,  
E'er eastern skies with dawning splendor smile,  
Compell'd to the dire scene of daily toil;  
Scarce when the last slow beam has left the west,  
Th' unwilling master gives the wretch to rest!

No faithful service, and no zeal to please,  
Suffice his av'rice, or his rage appease;  
Deep wounds the arbitrary lash imprints,  
Or falling club his mangled frame disjoins;  
While scurril taunt, with fearful menace join'd,  
Augment past smart with dread of worse be-  
hind:

And while around his sadden'd eye surveys,  
Of wretches like himself, a numerous race;  
Deep in his breast he feels the woes they groan,  
And adds their weight of sufferings to his own.

No friendly cot receives his weary'd head,  
But mix'd with brutes, the earth their common  
bed;

The skies shed noxious dews, unwholesome  
steams  
Rise from the ground and pierce his shiv'ring  
limbs:

No soft repose the shades of night impart,  
Pain racks his frame, and anguish rends his  
heart;

Or if short slumbers seal his sorrowing eyes;  
The horrors of the day in visions rise:  
In dreams th' oppressor's cruel voice he hears,  
And to his view the shadowy scourge appears,  
Beneath the blaze of noon in toilsome pain  
He seems to groan, and call for death in vain.

The cruel memory how he once was blest,  
With double anguish pains his lab'ring breast.  
Once golden hours his smiling life had known,  
And peace, and joy, and freedom were his own:

Pp

Now

Now all are lost, hope flies his conscious thought  
 And toil and woe claim all his future lot.  
 But chief to view before his streaming eyes  
 His widow'd wife and friendless orphans rise;  
 For ever from his longing love disjoin'd,  
 And left to prove the mercy of mankind:  
 Anxious and trembling for their unknown fate,  
 His heart weeps blood, to think their wrongs  
 as great.

Tho' (torn from her whom he alone can love)  
 No future flame his faithful breast can prove;  
 With brutal thought th' oppressor's dire com-  
 mand

To spousal ties compels his struggling hand.  
 But when, to multiply the servile kind,  
 To wed the mate whom chance presents en-  
 join'd;

Doom'd to beget a race of slaves, to groan  
 Beneath the woes their wretched sire had  
 known;

The mournful pair, prolific pleasures dread,  
 Implo'ring Heav'n to grant a barren bed.

And when the babe is born to living light,  
 Struck to the heart, they sicken at the sight:

Not in their breast a parent's transport glows,  
 No gentle joys reward the mother's throes;

Untouch'd with soft delight the sire surveys  
 His feature's op'ning in the infant's face;

But with sad vows invokes an early grave,  
 To hide from coming woe the destin'd slave.

This all the hope his conscious heart receives!  
 This all the blessing to the babe he gives!

(Is this the hope should fill a father's breast?  
 And must a son thus by his sire be blest?)

When on his knee the sportive wanton  
 springs,

Smiles on his face and to his bosom clings,  
 And with soft blandishment around his neck

Curls, and with soothing kisses prints his cheek;  
 No fond caress the joyless sire returns,

But shuns the untasted kiss and inly mourns;  
 While imag'd to his fadden'd thought appears,

The dreaded doom that waits his manlier years;  
 The mother views, and wounded to the heart

With keener pangs of agonizing smart,  
 Fast from her eyes th' unbounded sorrow

breaks,  
 She wounds her breast and rends the air with  
 shrieks:

The wond'ring boy partakes the infectious woe,  
 And bids his tears a mingled current flow;

His mingled tears increase of pain convey,  
 And swooning o'er the babe she dies away.

No longer can her wretched partner bear  
 The weight of grief, but l st in full despair,

While his torn bosom equal horrors wound,  
 He faints, and dying sinks upon the ground.

Alas to live again!—Their lord draws near,  
 Untouch'd he views, nor drops a tender tear;

(Woes not his own his bosom never felt,  
 For Hell and av'rice cannot know to melt)  
 Th' unparing lash again to labour drives,  
 And each to life and wonted pain revives.

So curs'd the slave! thro' ev'ry coming he  
 The unvary'd scene of sorrow to deplore;

No smiling hope to cheer his constant care  
 No mingled joy to soften sure despair!

Only with life his length of woe shall cea-  
 Not his last moment's blest with gentle pe-

For when he feels the hour of fate  
 nigh,

While he around surveys with conscious e-  
 Part of himself survive, an infant train,

To heir his woes, and groan beneath his e-  
 This thought for mis'ry claims his latest br-

And robs of sweet repose the shades of des-  
 Ah wretch accur'd! forbid to taste of joy,

While life shall last, or ev'n in peace to di-  
 Yet when the vital lamp no more shall b-

At once the slave shall cease to breathe  
 mourn,

Worn out with labours, and oppress'd with  
 With ling'ring pace, at length, Death bring

slow relief;

Fall'n on the earth, he sinks beneath his lo-  
 And his last gasp for mercy cries to God:

Nor, much enduring man, thy cry's unhe-  
 In bitterness of mortal pang prefer'd;

Heav'n has beheld thy patience of the wo-  
 His just decrees, to prove the good impose

That dar'd the loss of liberty survive,  
 And suffer life, when 'twas a curse to live;

And from the ills sustain'd on earth releas'  
 Rais'd to the skies, and number'd wit

blest;  
 Celestial palms, for suff'ring saints prepar'

Thy life of lengthen'd martyrdom reward  
 Mix'd with th' angelic throng, their bl

thine,  
 Eternity of raptures all divine!

Not so th' oppressor—For beyond the  
 Nor pride can boast, nor treasur'd store

save;  
 The woes proportion'd to thy guilt attend,

Not to be borne, yet ne'er to have an end  
 Thy kindred fiends expect thy ghost below

And Hell's red cak s with double fury glo-  
 For thee; there ever tortur'd shalt

write  
 Thy caseless limbs, and grind thy gna

teeth;  
 And with vain penitence, too late deplore

A life of crimes, when mercy is no more.  
 So falls the oppressor—lie undeck'd

tomb,  
 At horr'd his mem'ry, and unwept his do-

the CELEBRATION of the BIRTH of the  
DAUPHIN of FRANCE.

The Genius of America enters the garden of  
Chevalier de la Luzerne, with two attend-  
Sylphs, carrying baskets of flowers in their  
hands.

FIRST SYLPH.

COME, let us break our leafy caskets here,  
And pour the blushing beauties of the  
mead;

See Luzerne, with loyal zeal prepare  
to hail the joy that crowns his master's bed.

GENIUS OF AMERICA.

I strew the fragrant treasure on the ground,  
I fume the air with aromatic gales;  
I call the Naiads from their pearly bound,  
I bid the Tritons come with vocal shells—  
I sound across th' Atlantic's, wide domain,  
I greet the infant from these western shores;  
I sent an off'ring from Columbia's plain,  
I gratefully off'ring of her fruits and flow'rs.

SECOND SYLPH.

Behold, lovely infant, thy auspicious eyes,  
Or scorn the rural present that we bring;  
Thy mighty empire from these woods shall rise,  
And pay to thee, the aid they owe thy king.

GENIUS OF AMERICA.

I then accept these emblems of our truth,  
While Heav'n, invoc'd by us, shall safely lead  
My steps thro' all the slipp'ry paths of youth,  
And form thee fit to be thy nation's head.  
I sue herself shall dignify thy heart,  
And princely valour deck thy youthful form;  
Hence shall join with nature and with art,  
My opening mind to animate and warm.

FIRST SYLPH.

And ev'ry love, and ev'ry grace shall wait,  
Handmaids to attend, the darling boy;  
The muses too, shall leave their calm retreat  
From Pindus top, to aid the nation's joy.

SECOND SYLPH.

Behold, lovely infant, thy auspicious eyes,  
Or scorn the rural present that we bring;  
Thy mighty empire from these woods shall rise,  
And pay to thee, the aid they owe thy king.

GENIUS OF AMERICA.

I Tritons, convey to Gallia's royal ear  
The pleasing transport on our hearts engrav'd,  
None more dear is France's blooming heir,  
Than to the people whom his father sav'd.  
I tell him, that my hardy gen'rous swains,  
All annually hail this natal day;  
My babes congratulate in lisp'ing strains,  
And blooming virgins tune the cheerful lay.  
I r' him their pious vows the skies ascend,  
And bring down blessings on his lovely queen;  
I say vict'ry ever on his arms attend,  
And crown his days with peace and joy serene.

EMILIA.

A new and certain Cure for CANCERS, in an  
Epitaph on a Patient, who died of a *pimple*,  
in the hands of an infallible Doctor.

HERE lies a fool flat on his back,  
The victim of a Cancer Quack;  
Who lost his money and his life,  
By plaister, caustic, and by knife.  
The case was this—a pimple rose,  
South-east a little of his nose;  
Which daily red'n'd and grew bigger,  
As too much drinking gave it vigour:  
A score of gossips soon ensue  
Full three score diff'rent modes of cure:  
But yet the full-fed pimple still  
Defied all petticoated skill;  
When fortune led him to peruse  
A hand-bill, in the weekly news;  
Sign'd by six fools of diff'rent sorts,  
All cur'd of cancers made of warts;  
Who recommend, with due submission,  
This cancer-monger, as magician;  
Fear wing'd his flight to find the quack,  
And prove his cancer-curing knack;  
But on his way he found another,—  
A second advertising brother:  
But as much like him as an owl  
Is unlike every handsome fowl;  
Whose fame had rais'd as broad a fog,  
And of the two the greater hog:  
Who us'd a still more magic plaister,  
That sweat forsooth, and cur'd the faster.  
This doctor view'd, with moony eyes  
And scowl'd up face, the pimple's size;  
Then christen'd it in solemn answer,  
And cried, "This pimple's name is CANCER."  
"But courage, friend, I see you're pale,  
"My sweating plaisters never fail;  
"I've sweated hundreds out with ease,  
"With roots as long as maple trees—  
"And never fail'd in all my trials—  
"Behold these samples here in vials!  
"Preserv'd to show my wond'ous merits,  
"Just as my liver is—in spirits.  
"For twenty joes the cure is done—"  
The bargain struck, the plaister on,  
Which gnaw'd the cancer at its leisure,  
And pain'd his face above all measure.  
But still the pimple spread the faster,  
And swell'd, like toad that meets disaster.  
Taus foil'd, the doctor gravely swore,  
It was a right rose-cancer sore:  
Then stuck his probe beneath the beard,  
And shew'd them where the leaves appear'd;  
And rais'd the patient's drooping spirits,  
By praising up the plaister's merits.—  
Quoth he, "The roots now scarcely stick—  
"I'll fetch her out like crab or tick;

' And

“ And make it rendezvous, next trial,  
 “ With six more plagues, in my old vial.”  
 Then purg'd him pale with jalap drastic,  
 And next applies th' infernal caustic.  
 But yet, this semblance bright of Hell  
 Serv'd but to make the patient yell ;  
 And, gnawing on with fiery pace,  
 Devour'd one broadside of his face—  
 ‘ Courage, 'tis done,’ the doct<sup>r</sup> cried,  
 And quick the incision knife applied :  
 That with three cuts made such a hole,  
 Out flew the patient's tortur'd soul !

Go, readers, gentle, eke and simple,  
 If you have wart, or corn, or pimple ;  
 To quack infallible apply ;  
 Here's room enough for you to lie.  
 His skill triumphant still prevails,  
 For DEATH's a cure that never fails.



### The GENIUS OF AMERICA.

A SONG.—To the tune of ‘ The Watry God,  
 great Neptune, lay,’ &c.

WHERE spirits dwell, and shad'wy forms,  
 And Andes' cliffs, mid black'ning  
 storms,

With livid light'nings curl'd :  
 The awful Genius of our clime,  
 In thunder rais'd his voice sublime,  
 And hush'd the list'ning world.

“ In lonely waves and wastes of earth,  
 A mighty empire claims its birth,  
 And Heav'n asserts the claim ;  
 The sails that hang in yon dim sky,  
 Proclaim the promis'd æra nigh,  
 Which wakes a world to fame.

“ Hail, ye first bounding ships that roam,  
 Blue tumbling billows, topp'd with foam,  
 That keel ne'er plough'd before !

Here suns perform their useless round,  
 Here rove the naked tribes embrown'd,  
 Who feed on living gore.

“ To midnight orgies, off'rings dire,  
 The human sacrifice in fire,  
 A heav'nly light succeeds :—

But, lo ! what horrors intervene,  
 The toil severe, the carnag'd scene,  
 And more than mortal deeds !  
 “ Ye *Fathers*, spread your fame afar !

'Tis yours to still the sounds of war,  
 And bid the slaughter cease :  
 The peopling hamlets wide extend,  
 The harvests spring, the spires ascend,  
 Mid grateful songs of peace.

“ Shall steed to steed, and man to man,  
 With discord thund'ring in the van,  
 Again destroy the bli's ?

Enough my mystic words reveal,  
 The rest the shades of night conceal,  
 In fate's profound abyss.”

TO THE EDITOR OF THE

### COLUMBIAN MAGAZIN

By giving the following lines a place in  
 useful Repository, you will assist me in  
 ing a due tribute to the merit and accom-  
 plements of the young Ladies of Mr. Br.  
 Academy. They were written after h  
 been present at a public examination o  
 schools, by

*A Well-wisher to their Fame and Success.*

HOW sweet the view ! to literary fame  
 To see the fair assert their legal claim  
 To see them seek, in learning's fertile page  
 The noblest charms that can the mind engage  
 And, form'd by nature over hearts to reign  
 From science learn that empire to maintain

What can delight, if not to see the soul  
 Pant after knowledge, and attain the goal :  
 To see each word with due exactness spelt  
 Each line well read—and each emotion felt  
 To see the pen from beauty's hand dispense  
 Thoughts without fault—and wit without

fence :  
 The whole with pure grammatic taste express'd  
 And in the richest robe of writing dress'd—  
 In short, to see such youthful minds explore  
 The globe's wide surface, and its God adore  
 To *Him* attempting in their vocal lays,  
 With saints and angels to address their praise  
 Such are the arts taught in this female school  
 Where sense and virtue keep their equal rule

Oh ! long may science smile on these ret  
 And virtue dignify these peaceful seats ;  
 In one bright flame their scatter'd rays unite  
 And shroud their pupils in its guardian light

February 8, 1787.



### VERSES ON AN INFANT,

Addressed by a young Lady, about 14 years  
 age, to the parents of the child.

THE little roses on its face,  
 Just op'ring into bloom,  
 The lilies thence may soon displace,  
 And lay them in the tomb.

Oh ! be ye, parents, not too fond,  
 Nor think the babe your own :  
 But, if on earth its life's prolong'd,  
 May in its breast be sown  
 The seeds of virtue ; and may truth  
 Be planted in its heart ;  
 To form, in early tender youth,  
 Those joys which ne'er depart.

C.

INTELLIGEN

## INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, Dec. 7.

THE farmers general last year, at the instance of the French minister, entered into a treaty with the states of Virginia and Maryland, to take off their hands as much tobacco as they choofe to supply at the following prices: For the tobacco of James and York rivers, forty livres per hundred; for the Rappahannock, thirty-five livres; and for Potowmack and Maryland, thirty livres. This circumstance, with the failure of the last crop in Virginia, will no doubt raise this article very considerably at the London market.

The late crop of tobacco in Virginia, produced 2000 hogheads less than last year. This we assert to be a precise estimate of the deficiency.

A letter from New-York, via France, dated November 1, says, "Mr. Temple, the English plenipotentiary, is to exchange, on the 4th of this month, some articles of commerce, which Congress and his Excellency have mutually agreed should be the basis of a system to subsist between Great-Britain and America;—they are to be ratified between the English Ministry and Mr. Adams, in London."

Dec. 15. Letters from Paris advise, that the plan for enlarging the civil and religious liberties of Protestants throughout the dominions of the French Monarch, is now under the particular consideration of government, and in less than two months it is expected the public will be informed of its extent.



Portsmouth, (N. H.) Jan. 12.

Extracts from the journals of the House of Representatives, Jan. 4, 1787.

"On motion, can the Legislature consistently with the constitution and their oaths, pass an act, making paper bills of credit, a tender to discharge private contracts, made prior to the passing such act? The motion being put, voted unanimously in the negative.

"On motion, whether paper money be emitted on any plan that has been proposed, voted in the negative.

Hartford, Jan. 22. By information received from Springfield this morning, we learn, that the militia, to the amount of Col. Mag. Vol. I. No 6.

1500 chosen men, under the command of Gen. Shepherd, are assembled at West-Springfield. Shays is at Greenwich with about 300 men, with whom he is to march to Worcester, and Day expects to be reinforced by about 1500 men from the county of Berkshire. Strong guards are kept by both parties. Gen. Parks in attempting to pass the guards yesterday, at the ferry, had one of his horses, and several of the gentlemen in company with him wounded, by swords, bayonets, &c.

Boston, Feb. 8. Yesterday arrived in town, Major Haskel, and Monsieur Borie, who left Head Quarters on Tuesday morning, with dispatches from the Hon. General Lincoln, to his Excellency the Governor.

Head Quarters, Peterham, February 5,  
1787.

DEAR SIR,

I am this moment informed by a gentleman from Chelsterfield, in the State of New-Hampshire, that he met Shays this morning, about six miles on this side of that town, who had about one hundred men with him in a body; that he saw on the road, scattered the distance of ten miles, two hundred men more; they appeared in a miserable abject state. Other men, who had been with Shays, had, as he heard, taken different routes to their homes. Thus, Sir, it appears that those men, who had been his followers, were so dispersed, that we have nothing to fear from them in this part of the country. By the last accounts from Berkshire, the insurgents were embodying in different parts, with a design, as Gen. Patterson supposed, to attack him. I shall march into that county with a considerable body of men, taking Northfield and Deerfield in my route. The very shew of a force in different parts of the country, will be of consequence.

Nine o'clock, P. M.

I have received further accounts from Shays's troops; they confirm the above, besides his informing them, that each man must take care of himself.

I have the honour to be with the highest respect, your Excellency's obedient servant,

B. LINCOLN.

Baltimore, Feb. 9. The Legislature of  
P p (\*) the

the Commonwealth of Virginia, (in order to "make immediate provision for the sum of ninety thousand dollars, in the present emergency of affairs, in compliance with the requisition of Congress of the 21st of October last.") have passed a law, to continue in force for one year, enacting that after the 10th of January, 1787, an additional duty of six shillings per hoghead on every hoghead of tobacco passed at and shipped from any public warehouse within that Commonwealth, shall be paid to the inspectors of such warehouses respectively for the time being, at the time of delivering out the tobacco for exportation, to be accounted for by the inspectors, and paid into the public treasury at the following periods, to wit, the first day of March, the first day of October, and the 31st day of December; for which they will be allowed two and a half per cent.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 7.

A letter, dated Havannah, 16th of Jan. 1787, from a gentleman at that place, to his friend in this city, says, "Your friend Count Galvez, Viceroy of Mexico, is no more! An express arrived a few days ago with the fatal news of his death. Since that two packets have been dispatched, one for the court of Spain, and the other for France, with the important news."

Feb. 10. We hear a very valuable copper mine has been broke up near Woodbridge in New-Jersey; and those who have examined the ore, do not scruple to assert it is equal, if not superior in richness to any that has been yet discovered on this continent, or elsewhere. There are at present a considerable number of persons working in it.

A letter from a correspondent in Gen. Shepherd's army, dated Springfield, Jan. 30, says, "You no doubt are anxious to hear what news from Massachusetts; and as it may be of service to you to have a true state of facts for publication, I send you a narrative of the most material transactions that have happened since I joined Gen. Shepherd's army. The rebellion, we hope, is nearly at an end—and by a vigorous and judicious exertion of Government on the present occasion, we may expect to see peace and good order take place once more."

Tuesday, Jan. 23.

"Gen. Shepherd's army, consisting of 1200 rank and file, were this day review-

ed on the hill, they made a grand appearance; and I assure you they are the finest body of men I ever saw together. They have officers equally good, resolute, and firm. Part of the general's army are in barracks, the remainder in town, and amply supplied with necessaries.—Head quarters at Major Williams's, near the hill.—The brave colonel Tupper is aid to the general. Captain Buffington, an experienced and brave officer, is forming a company of light dragoons. The mob at West Springfield, number about 500, commanded by Luke Day. Shays has several small parties collected in different towns to the eastward, one of which is at Palmer, about 300, and another of 200 at Blucher-town, under his immediate command.

Wednesday, Jan. 24.

"Nothing material has happened in our army. Day was last evening reinforced by a party from Berkshire; he sent a detachment last night under the command of one Parsons, to take possession of Chickopee bridge, in order to cut off our resources from that quarter—they took several loads of provisions coming in for the army, this morning, and made prisoners of several ladies and gentlemen:—The party was about 300 strong. At 12 o'clock Shays arrived at Palmer, with 700 men; at 5 o'clock he was reinforced by 500 more: He then marched on to Wilbraham, when our army was ordered to the alarm post on the hill.

Thursday, Jan. 25.

"Accounts received of Shays with his army marching from Wilbraham. Capt. Buffington met their advanced guard at 11 o'clock, at Parsons's on the plains; he desired the officer of the guard to meet him at a convenient distance from his party, and inform him of his intentions; the officer acquainted him that their object was the stores, which they were determined to carry at all hazards. Captain Buffington made report of the same to Gen. Shepherd, when an alarm gun was immediately fired, and the troops posted for defence at 4 o'clock. Shays with his main body, consisting of about 1200 men, arrived within 80 rods of our army. On his appearance, the General demanded "what he would have?" his answer was "the barracks, and accommodations here for his troops."—The General in reply said, "that if they had them they must be bought very dear; and that if he attempted



tempted it, it must be at his peril, as he would oppose him with the cannon."—Shays, fool-hardy, advanced; the Gen. ordered two peices to be fired over them, to endeavour to intimidate them, but as they still advanced, was obliged to fire among them with case shot. They immediately broke, and retired in great confusion, leaving four dead and dying; the number of wounded unknown. They retreated to Wilbraham, and from thence to Ludlow.

*Friday, Jan. 26.*

"Shays marched with his party to Chiskopee bridge, his whole force supposed to be 2500 men. A number of light horse and volunteers, from Worcester county joined General Shepherd at twelve o'clock.

*Saturday, Jan. 27.*

"Gen. Shepherd reinforced early in the morning by a regiment from Worcester county. At ten o'clock, Gen. Lincoln with the main body arrived in Springfield. About four o'clock in the afternoon, Gen. Lincoln with the body crossed the river: On their first appearance, the insurgents fled in all directions, leaving a number of loaded sleighs, arms, &c. The light horse were in pursuit of them, and had not returned at six o'clock."

*Feb. 14.* A letter from a gentleman at Wyoming to his friend in this city, says, "The face of public affairs here is lately much altered; there is now the greatest prospect of this county's unity in law and government with the other counties of this state. The assiduity, prudence, and good conduct of Mr. Pickering, have had a considerable share in bringing this about, and he deserves the thanks of every friend of government."

*Feb. 17.* A letter from a member of Congress to a gentleman in this city, dated New-York, Feb. 12, says, "I cannot refrain the pleasure of communicating to you the intelligence contained in the inclosed gazette, by which you will observe the total rout of the Massachusetts insurgents

"We give the following important information from Massachusetts as authentic.—On Saturday the 3d inst. General Lincoln received intelligence that Shays had decamped from Pelham, and retired to Peterham, in the county of Worcester, being in the neighbourhood of many of his adherents. In consequence of which, at eight o'clock the same evening he put

his whole force in motion in pursuit of Shays, and at nine o'clock the next morning (Sunday the 4th) surpris'd Shays and his party at Peterham, taking 150 prisoners: The rest of the insurgents fled in every direction. On Monday the 5th General Lincoln received authentic information that Shays, with between two and three hundred of his men had escaped into the state of New-Hampshire;—that he had given orders for every man to take care of himself, and that most of the privates had since returned home to their families. The same day Gen. Lincoln dismissed a part of his troops who were with him at Peterham, including four companies of artillery, and a regiment from Worcester county. He also gave orders to the commanding Officer at Springfield, to dismiss all the militia at that post, except two companies of fifty men each.

"It is said that Gen. Lincoln intends marching with a considerable force into the county of Berkshire, for the purpose of giving countenance to the civil authority in that quarter, and apprehending the leaders of the insurgents.

"The Legislature of Massachusetts met on Saturday the 3d inst. and on the day following approved the conduct of the executive, declared that a rebellion existed in that Commonwealth, and requested the Governor to adopt the most vigorous measures for the suppression of the same."

*Feb. 21.* We learn that nine States are now represented in Congress, and that that Honourable Body have proceeded to business.

Last Thursday the bill for granting the impost to Congress, agreeably to their requisition of the 18th of April, 1783, was negatived in the assembly of New-York, being

Yeas 21

Nays 37

Majority 16—Against the bill.

On this important and interesting question Mr. Hamilton went into a large and extensive field of discussion, and with Ciceronian eloquence advocated the measure.—Whether his arguments were irrefragable, and admitted no reply, those who read that nervous oration will judge; but certain it is, not a word was spoken in opposition to the bill, yet on calling the question the decision was as above stated.

The

The report relative to the people of Kentucky having captured a small Spanish vessel on the Ohio, probably took its rise from the following circumstances, which we are assured may be credited, viz. That some time ago two boats belonging to some of the inhabitants on the banks of the Ohio, went down the Mississippi, and were seized as soon as they had reached the jurisdiction claimed by the Spaniards. —And that some short time afterwards, in order to retaliate, Gen. Clarke seized on two Spanish boats, which came up to Fort St. Vincents, within the jurisdiction of the United States, for the purposes of trade. It is said they had furs and cash on board to the amount of near 20,000 dollars.

We are informed that Gen. Clarke has sent a person to Congress to advise that hon. body thereof, and to solicit permission to raise a regiment of men for the defence of St. Vincents. The particulars of these transactions, will in a few days, probably transpire through the regular channel of information and authenticity.

Feb. 24. Late accounts from England say, that the following extraordinary circumstance may be depended upon.—At a gentleman's seat at Plat, near Manchester, there have been 23 brace of partridges brought up to their full strength and size by hens, aided by the care and attention of the butler at the hall. Ten brace are now upon the ground, from whence they take flight, and return as naturally to the place, as a flock of pigeons to their houses.

The Legislature of Massachusetts have passed a resolve for raising a body of troops—the number to be in the direction of his Excellency the Governor, but not to exceed 1500—they are to be enlisted for four months.

The sum of 40,000l. has been directed by the Legislature of said State, to be raised on loan, for defraying the expences attending the measures taken for the suppressing the late rebellion.

On the intentions of government to put in operation coercive measures for the suppression of insurgents against government, being promulgated, the celebrated Mr. Chapman quitted that State, and fled to the back parts of Vermont, exemplifying the proverb, of a guilty conscience need's no accuser.

Feb. 27. In the house of assembly of the state of New-York, on Saturday last, the following resolution was agreed to.

Resolved, If the honourable the senate concur, that the delegates of this state, in the Congress of the United States, be, and they are hereby instructed to move in Congress for an act recommending to the states composing the union, that a convention of representatives from the said states respectively be held, and meet at a time and place to be mentioned in such recommendation, for the purpose of revising the articles of confederation and perpetual union between the United States of America, and reporting to the United States in Congress assembled, and to the states respectively, such alterations and amendments to the said articles of confederation, as the representatives met in such convention, shall judge proper and necessary to render them adequate to the preservation and support of the union.

Feb. 28. A late New-Hampshire paper gives an instance of public spirit, in an individual in that state, rarely to be met with. He proposes to give £.470 in premiums, from £.100 to £.10, to any one raising certain quantities of produce, &c. on lands within certain townships in that state; such as wheat, hemp, flax, sheep, wool, &c. to be paid in lands at cash value. The quantities required appear not to be so great, but a little enterprize and exertion will produce. The proposer of these premiums, in his observations on the subject, says, "It is well known, from experiments made on many farms in the above district, that no lands in America can produce better wheat, or more in quantity *per* acre. Experiments have been made of hemp, which has appeared to grow with a luxuriance beyond expectation. One farm within the above district has produced 2000lbs. weight of flax in one year, though then newly settled, and subject to many inconveniences on that account."



#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Several pieces have been lately received by the Editor, for insertion in the Columbian Magazine, and shall be attended to in due course. Some arrived too late for insertion in the present number—others have been unavoidably postponed, in order that prior engagements might be complied with—And the remainder are under consideration.

T H E  
**COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,**  
 O R  
 Monthly Miscellany,

For MARCH, 1787.

Embellished with I. A Perspective View of the Great Spring, near Saratoga. II. Drawing and Description of a new Solar Dial.

CONTAINING:

<p>I. A Letter from David Rittenhouse, Esquire, to the Hon. Francis Hopkinson, respecting the Generation of Clouds in the Atmosphere 301</p> <p>II. Considerations on the Alterrations made on the Face of the Earth by Atterations. Continued and concluded 303</p> <p>III. Account of the Chalybeate Springs near Saratoga, 306</p> <p>IV. Coronation of Petrarch, as Poet Laureat 308</p> <p>V. Extraordinary Instance of Sagacity in a Dog 309</p> <p>VI. Utility of sowing Grass-Seed, on laying down Lands 310</p> <p>VII. Experiment in sowing Peas 311</p> <p>VIII. Strictures on Pronunciation 313</p> <p>IX. Progress of a Countryman in Philadelphia 314</p> <p>X. Character of Dr. Fothergill 316</p> <p>XI. Narrative of a Journey to the westward 318</p> <p>XII. A good and bad Disposition displayed in a Journey to France 320</p>	<p>XIII. Method of preserving Birds and other Subjects of natural History 326</p> <p>XIV. Description of M. Canyon's new Solar Dial 327</p> <p>XV. On Dreaming, from Dr. Beattie's Dissertations 329</p> <p>XVI. Remarkable Cascades and Caverns in Virginia 335</p> <p>XVII. Singular Letter of M. de Voltaire to the Intendant at Lyons 338</p> <p>XVIII. History of Kitty Wells 339  <i>The Columbian Parnassiad.</i></p> <p>XIX. Paulus, a Monody 343</p> <p>XX. The Batchelor <i>ibid</i></p> <p>XXI. The Apostate Apostle 344</p> <p>XXII. Elegy, on an Infant <i>ibid</i></p> <p>XXIII. On the Death of Mrs. M. Reed, of Burlington <i>ibid</i></p> <p>XXIV. Reflections on Life 345</p> <p>XXV. The Nest 346</p> <p>XXVI. The Birds, the Beasts and the Bat.—A Fable <i>ibid</i></p> <p>XXVII. An Epigram <i>ibid</i></p> <p>XXVIII. Intelligence 347</p>
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To which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE, for the Month of FEBRUARY, 1787.

P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

M.DCC.LXXXVII.

## NOTES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\* \* \* A. Z. on Religion—

W. P's. verses, and fundry other communications shall be attended to in course.

The Verses to the Memory of an unfortunate Lady, with several other Pieces from the same Correspondent, should have been noticed sooner—but the hand writing is so very unintelligible, that the Editor, after much attention, was unable to read them with accuracy.



# METEOROLOGICAL

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 mi CH, 1787.

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4	33	8			7		29
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6	36	4		2			29
7	42			4	5		29
8	37	4		2	5		30
9	37	4		2	5		29
10	50			8			29
11	44			5	3		30
12	51	3		8	6		29
13	59	5		12	2		29
14	50			8			30
15	47			6	7		30
16	48	7		7	3		30
17	37			2	2		30
18	54	6		10			29
19	67	8		15	8		29
20	51	8		8	7		29
21	55	9		10	5		29
22	52	3		9			29
23	43	4		5			29
24	32					o	29
25	37	4		2	5		30
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27	50	5		8	3		29
28	48	7		7	3		29
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high wind.

rcast.

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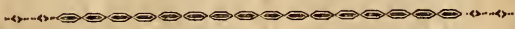
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	45.	5 8	29



THE  
COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For MARCH, 1787.



A Letter from DAVID RITTENHOUSE, Esq. to the Hon. FRANCIS HOPKINSON, respecting the Generation of Clouds in the Atmosphere.

(Read before the Philosophical Society, Feb. 16, 1787.)

DEAR SIR,

Bethlehem, Sept. 9, 1786.

MY curiosity was so highly gratified a few days past, with a remarkable phænomenon of our atmosphere, that I cannot forbear giving you an account of it; and if I can make the description but half as entertaining to you, as the prospect was to me, I shall think my labour well bestowed.

Some of the principal operations of nature, and such as one would think must almost every day be exposed to our observation, are nevertheless somehow unaccountably, and, as if by design, carried on behind the curtain so secretly, that we are left almost entirely ignorant of the matter. If, therefore, once in half a century, we chance to catch nature off her guard, it becomes us to attend with diligence, and to give a just history of the experiment to others, for the improvement of our philosophical knowledge.

We often observe the clearest blue  
*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 7.*

sky, in the course of a few hours, totally obscured by thick and dark clouds. But we know, very imperfectly, how these clouds are generated. It is of this process, however, that I am going to give you some account.

The beautiful valley of Wyoming is bounded by two parallel ranges of mountains, four or five miles distant from each other, running N. E. and S. W. nearly. The river Susquehannah breaks abruptly through the N. W. mountain, a little above the mouth of Leehawanie; it afterwards continues running along the valley for many miles, towards the S. W. with frequent serpentine windings. Wilksborough is situated on the S. E. bank of the river, eight or nine miles below Leehawanie,—and at this place there is a very extensive view of both the mountains, as well towards the N. E. as the S. W.

On the 5th of September last,  
Q 9 the







T H E

C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E,

For M A R C H, 1787.



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Bethlehem, Sept. 9, 1786.

MY curiosity was so highly gratified a few days past, with a remarkable phenomenon of our atmosphere, that I cannot forbear giving you an account of it; and if I can make the description but half as entertaining to you, as the prospect was to me, I shall think my labour well bestowed.

Some of the principal operations of nature, and such as one would think must almost every day be exposed to our observation, are nevertheless somehow unaccountably, and, as if by design, carried on behind the curtain so secretly, that we are left almost entirely ignorant of the matter. If, therefore, once in half a century, we chance to catch nature off her guard, it becomes us to attend with diligence, and to give a just history of the experiment to others, for the improvement of our philosophical knowledge.

We often observe the clearest blue  
*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 7.*

sky, in the course of a few hours, totally obscured by thick and dark clouds. But we know, very imperfectly, how these clouds are generated. It is of this process, however, that I am going to give you some account.

The beautiful valley of Wyoming is bounded by two parallel ranges of mountains, four or five miles distant from each other, running N. E. and S. W. nearly. The river Susquehannah breaks abruptly through the N. W. mountain, a little above the mouth of Lechawanie; it afterwards continues running along the valley for many miles, towards the S. W. with frequent serpentine windings. Wilksborough is situated on the S. E. bank of the river, eight or nine miles below Lechawanie,—and at this place there is a very extensive view of both the mountains, as well towards the N. E. as the S. W.

On the 5th of September last,  
Q 9 the

The weather was very warm, with flying clouds from the S. W. until towards evening, when the lower clouds dispersed, and discovered a clear sky, with a few streaks of superior clouds, finely coloured, as usual, by the setting sun. The moon wanted a little of being full, and appeared very beautiful about an hour in height above the eastern mountain. A little above the moon there passed a long narrow dark cloud, which stretched N. E. and S. W. farther than the eye could reach, and seemed to lye directly over, and parallel to the summit of the mountain. It appeared to move briskly towards the N. W. and I expected it to pass off quickly, leaving a perfectly clear sky. Looking again towards the moon, a few minutes afterwards, I found the cloud greatly increased in breadth; its upper edge had advanced considerably towards the zenith; but its lower edge, where there seemed to be the greatest motion, had not changed place at all. I now found that the cloud was continually augmented at its lower edge, and that a thousand little clouds were constantly generated in the clear air, just below the great cloud, which by a brisk motion upwards, presently attached themselves to it, whilst the whole body of the cloud, by a more gradual motion, proceeded northwestward. I gazed at this appearance for the space of two hours, with pleasure and astonishment; during all which time the operation went on without any interruption, and with very little variety. By this time the whole Heavens were obscured by very thick and dark clouds, excepting the narrow streak between the eastern edge of the cloud, and the mountain, which still remained clear. I now went to bed, but have reason to be-

lieve, from the appearance next morning, that the cloud continued forming in the same manner during the whole night. Early next morning it began to rain a little, more distant clouds arriving from S. E. closed the scene.

When I first observed this appearance, a low cloud was just visible over the top of the mountain, and continued there the whole evening. It seemed to move slowly towards the N. E. This convinced me that the brisk current of air, which I felt constantly from the S. E. did not reach much beyond the mountain.

If we attempt an explanation of this phenomenon, the first difficulty that occurs is, whence could be derived that continual supply of fresh air, loaded with vapours, which furnished matter for such a prodigious quantity of clouds? It could not be from the N. W. for the cloud moved in that direction, nor by a low counter current, for the lower air was felt constantly the same way. It could not be from the S. E. for a low cloud was seen the whole time hovering a little beyond the mountain, and moving slowly in a different direction. I conclude, therefore, that it was by a direct precipitation of the superior air along the summit of the mountain, occasioned probably by its coldness: for the next morning, in crossing the mountain, I found myself involved in a cold mist, which obliged me to wrap my coat close about me, tho' the air in the valley was still warm.

If the air descended directly on the mountain, it appears that the cloud or vapour, as soon as it was separated from the air, in which it had been dissolved, became lighter and mounted upwards with a quick motion, at the same time that it

moved

oved N. W. from the mountain ; least it seemed to do so : or, if is rising was only apparent, the tion of the detached parts of the d must have been much swifter rft, than it became a few minutes rwards.

I shall conclude with proposing is query. Are not the cold sum- its of mountains the great and ge-

neral means employed by nature, for precipitating the waters from the atmosphere, wherein they had been held in a state of solution, and there- by producing rains ?

I am, dear Sir,

Your's sincerely,

DAVID RITTENHOUSE.

*F. Hopkinson, Esq.*



For the C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E.

*Considerations on the Alterations made on the Face of the Earth, by Atterations. — [Continued from Page 271, and now concluded.]*

FROM the east end of Long- Island, to the extremity of the Cape of Florida, the coast, taken in a direct line, is about 1180 miles long, allowing 50 miles for a medium breadth of the acquired lands, which I apprehend must be considered as a moderate estimate; and multiplying these two numbers, one by the other, the product will be 59,000 square miles, allowing 200 miles for the extent of the Flemish and Dutch coasts, from Dunkirk to the mouth of the Texel, and only 40 for the breadth; allowing for the space occupied by the Zuyder sea, we shall have 8,000 square miles for the acquisition here. Having no particular information of the latitudes and longitudes of the angles of the Delta, I must trust to measures taken with compasses on a map, and I find the base 150 miles, and each leg 120; from which measures, finding the altitude of the triangle, I compute the contents at 6,350 square miles. These three numbers of square miles added together, make an extent of 73,350 such miles gained from the sea.

To balance this loss, a very large extent of country must have been

overflowed; but neither history or circumstances give us any insight where to fix such an inundation; for as to the opinion of those who suppose the Mediterranean sea to have been formed by the violence of the ocean breaking through its banks, at the Streights of Gibraltar, I look on it as a conjecture quite unsupported: but, if a fact, it must have happened long before the oldest records we have any knowledge of were written. Besides, such an eruption of the ocean through its ancient shores must probably be owing to some violent concussion, and have taken place in a short space of time. But the atterations under consideration, must have commenced when rain and snow began to fall, and have continued by slow and imperceptible degrees, to the present time, and will unavoidably exist as long as the present constitution of our globe continues.

Should I be asked, what is become of all the waters, which formerly occupied the places now dry? I conceive I can answer the question in a natural way, without having recourse to Doctor Burnet's hypothesis of caverns, and an immense abyss in the

earth, into which all superfluous waters are received.

It is the property of all fluids, when at liberty, to expand themselves, and form level surfaces, or rather rounded ones, though too little so to be perceptible; which property water partakes of in as high a degree as any other liquid. The surface of our earth is computed at nearly two hundred millions of square miles, and supposed by many to be nearly equally divided between land and sea; which gives one hundred million of such miles for the surface of the latter, allowing six fathom, or thirty-six feet for the medium depth of the waters displaced; which number of feet used as a multiplier to 73,350, gives 2,640,600 square miles, at one foot deep; but this expanded over one hundred million of miles will reduce the depth acquired by the sea to  $6\frac{1}{2}$  lines, or a little more than half an inch, which would not be perceivable on any coast, was it to happen suddenly.

The Caspian sea may be offered as an objection to my supposition, as it is known to have gained considerably on its shores; but this can little invalidate my argument, 'till it is proved to have some communication with the ocean.—This extensive lake was very imperfectly known to the western world, before Mr. Hanway published his account thereof, drawn from the journals of modern navigators thereon, and his own observations.

As it receives many rivers, and has no visible outlet, it was supposed to have a communication with some other sea by a secret channel or channels. But such a conjecture is needless, if we apply Mr. Haley's calculation of the evaporation of the Mediterranean to this sea; whose

evaporations would probably be found nearly sufficient to carry off the quantity of water constantly flowing into it: I say nearly, for from Mr. Hanway's account, it is evident this sea gains on the land in some places, without losing equally in others. But as far as we can conjecture from the imperfect accounts thereof, left us by the ancients, this increase proceeds but slowly, and may, I believe, be accounted for in the following manner.

This large body of water is situated in the midst of a very extensive continent, at a great distance from any other sea; bordered in some places by mountains, and receiving the waters of many rivers; to most of which it probably gives birth, by means of the vapours exhaled from it. Did all the rivers which flow into this sea, owe their origin to its exhalations, there would be a regular circulation, without any excess on either side; and it would probably remain in a fixed state, gaining on one hand as much as it lost on the other; but this not being the case, an additional supply must be sought for.

Besides the rivers which rise at such a distance from the Caspian sea, that we may reasonably suppose their sources are fed by its vapours, there are others which run such a long course, and whose heads are so remote, that we may reasonably suppose part of their waters are derived from some other cause than the exhalations of the sea. Such are the Volga, rising much nearer the gulph of Finland, and the Yaiek which flows from the northern parts of Asia. The surplus of these waters, not returning to the source of their origin, but flowing into this sea, probably occasions the redundancy, and obliges

obliges it to overflow its banks where low.

It may not be foreign to the present purpose, if we consider the great difference between the sea coasts in and near the frigid zones, and those of the more temperate and warm climates. The first are generally abrupt and broken, consisting of steep rocks; the latter, mostly low and usually of gravel, sand, or clay: neither is this difference confined to the coasts, but often takes place inland; the mountains in the northern and southern regions, consisting mostly of naked and barren rocks: on the contrary, in the warmer climates they are usually clothed with some soil and verdure, to the borders of perpetual snow, which has taken possession of the summits of the most lofty. Whether this difference be owing to the original constitution of the earth, or to other causes, is not easy to determine; though I believe the former to have been the case, as nature never operates needlessly; rocks only being capable to resist the excessive rigour of the cold, and vegetable earth must have been useless, when buried under snow for nearly the whole year; or if not, none but a few of the most hardy vegetables could resist the piercing blasts common on the elevated places of those climates: but it is otherwise in the valleys, where the heat of the sun, increased by reflection from those stupendous rocks, leaves the earth clear for some part of the year, long enough to produce something for the support of the inhabitants, of whom Providence has been careful in another manner, by replenishing the waters with fish, and making the rocks on, and islands in the sea, receptacles for myriads of aquatic birds, whose flesh and eggs, furnish a

considerable part of the food of the inhabitants.

Another effect owing to the variety of heat and cold, in different climates, is the manner in which vapours raised from, are returned to the earth, which alone would be sufficient to cause great differences between the coasts, were all parts of the earth of similar constitutions.

The waters suspended in the atmosphere, are returned either in a fluid or congealed state; the latter prevailing in proportion to the coldness of the climate; and the variation forming three divisions of the earth: the first consisting of the frigid zones, where snow prevails over rain,—the temperate, where it falls plentifully at one season of the year only,—and the torrid, where it never falls at all, except on the tops of very high mountains.—Another effect to be considered, is that of the returning sun in spring, in each of these divisions.

In the cold climates the sun operates only for a short space, and that feebly on the congealed snow, melting but a small portion; little of which has time to run off, being checked by the cold of the night, so that floods rarely happen.

In the temperate climates the sun acts more forcibly; warm winds are frequent in the night, so as to continue the thaw, and heavy rains are common; these occasion frequent and violent floods.

In the torrid zone thaws have little place; but rains, though less frequent, are violent when they happen, pouring down in torrents, and occasioning floods.

From this view it is evident, that floods seldom happen in cold regions, but often and violent in temperate and hot; by which means all the

the looser substances are washed down from the higher grounds, and being checked by the evenness of the lower grounds, or opposition of the sea, are deposited, and gradually form stratum upon stratum: but in the colder parts of the globe, these last parts are seldom removed, and very few alterations happen on the coasts from atterations.

From what has been said, if true, it is evident that a ball like ours cannot be eternal, nor probably of that antiquity ascribed to it by the old Egyptians, or modern Chinese, it being in a constant state of mutation; no shower falling without producing some atteration; none running down

the smallest declivity pure and limpid; which atterations are constantly to the detriment of the higher grounds, without any means yet discovered for their regaining what they lose: therefore, the consequence in a long series of time, must be the reduction of the earth to a plain, and the rocky skeleton of its ancient carcass, in which state possibly it would not be fit for the habitation of man; from which we may suppose, our earth will be annihilated or altered by some sudden catastrophe, or become useless, further than as a moon to our moon, should she survive it.

A. Z.



### For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*Description of the CHALYBEATE SPRINGS, near Saratoga, with a Perspective View of the Main Spring, taken on the spot—By G. TURNER.*

THE following observations on the Chalybeate Springs, near Saratoga, I have the pleasure to communicate in compliance with your request. Having, as yet, found no leisure to possess myself analytically of the particular properties of the waters, I can only speak of them generally.

The springs are found about eleven miles west from Gen. Schuyler's house, at Saratoga. They are scattered along a vale or slip of low wet land, lying between two pine ridges, which run north and south parallel to each other, at the distance of sixty or eighty yards. The most remarkable spring in figure lies north of the rest, and is known by the name of the Main Spring: as such, I shall begin with it, confining my remarks, chiefly, to this and one more, as having a prior claim to

our notice: From these may be gathered a tolerable idea of all the rest, which are eight or ten in number, apparently alike in their essential qualities.

The Main Spring, then, is a well of clear water, contained in a stony crust, or rock, of a conic figure, being at the base twenty-six feet six inches in circumference; in height, on the west side, thirty-seven inches, perpendicular; and on the east side fifty-eight. On the summit there is a circular aperture, or basin, ten inches in diameter, which discovers the water bubbling up within a few inches of the top. This rock, or crust, is evidently a petrification, composed of several strata, which have been formed under repeated overflowings of the water;—but at what times those overflowings took place—whether they yet continue



Palmyrae SPRING near 'Sarawoga'?





continue at certain periods—or whether they have totally ceased, and when,—are matters of speculation among the curious. From the prevailing opinion of the country, I was once inclined to believe that this well had periodical discharges; and, as the report of the place pronounced them to happen every full moon (an opinion which few persons have ventured to contradict) I was prompted to very particular observations and enquiries on this head.—I visited the Springs in person in the month of July, 1783, when, it may be presumed, the weather was dry and sultry—and *then*, to the best of my recollection, I found the water within three or four inches of the brim of the basin. It was not then full moon; but I enquired of a gentleman, who had his daughter at the waters for the cure of the king's evil, and had passed his time there the preceding full moon—if he had perceived any discharge from the basin:—To this he answered in the negative. This information, as it agrees with other evidence no less questionable, goes very far to prove that this spring is not at present influenced by the moon.

I next proceeded to examine how far it might be affected by the annual melting of the snow, which, communicating with the source of the spring, might so swell the water as to procure a periodical, but annual discharge from the aperture of the rock: and I was encouraged to believe this might be the case, by some of the country people, who roundly asserted, in opposition to the supposed lunar influence (but without assigning a cause) that the water did annually boil over.

Having occasion to visit Saratoga the following autumn, I was fortunately favoured with a season the

most proper for terminating my doubts. It was the month of October. The season was singularly wet, it having rained, almost incessantly, for two months before: but how great my surprize! when, instead of an expected redundancy of water in the basin, I found it retired six inches, or more, below the mark where I left it in July—yet the strength and pungency of the water was, as I thought, considerably weakened, as if occasioned by the falling of the rain.

This discovery has given a new turn to my speculations. From the nature and formation of the rock, which, as I have observed before, is a petrification, it is hardly to be doubted that the water it encloses used to overflow its limits; and that probably at stated periods: for how can we otherwise account for the existence and magnitude of the rock, or the different strata composing it? It will appear, I think, no less probable, that those periodical discharges have long since ceased, when I observe here, that the rock shews evident signs of decay. Admit this, and it follows that a considerable time must have elapsed between the last flux of water, and the first appearance of decay in the stone—from whence I would infer, that the exterior surface of the rock, being no longer drenched and fed by the water, but always exposed to the air, yielded to the corrosion of the latter, and fell into decay.

It is about fifteen years since those springs were first shewn by the savages to the settlers, who possibly received from them at the same time, a traditional account of the periodical overflowings of the water,—an effect which must have ceased, according to appearances, many years before.

The CORONATION of PETRARCH, as Poet Laureat. From  
the Second Volume of Dr. BURNEY's history of Music.

IN the year 1340, Petrarch had the honour of receiving two letters on the same day : one from the Roman senate, and the other from the University of Paris, inviting him to accept the laurel crown ; and having given the preference to Rome, on his arrival in that city, in 1341, during the pontificate of pope Benedict XII, he found every thing prepared for the ceremony of his coronation, by the senator count Orso dell' Anguillara. The design was announced in the morning by the sound of trumpets, when the people, curious to see a festival which had been interrupted for so many ages, assembled in great crowds from all quarters.

Petrarch marched to the Capitol, preceded by twelve youths, dressed in scarlet, and of the best families in Rome, singing verses composed by the poet ; who was attired in a robe, presented to him by Robert the Good, king of Naples, who had taken it off his own back and desired him to wear it on the day of his coronation. The principal citizens of Rome, habited in a green uniform, and crowned with flowers of different kinds, attended Petrarch in procession. After these, marched the senator, accompanied by the chief members of the Roman council. When he was seated, Petrarch, being summoned by an herald, pronounced a short oration. Afterwards, when he had thrice cried out *long live the Roman people ! long live the senator ! may God preserve their liberty !* he kneeled before the senator, who, after a short speech, took from his own head a crown of laurel, and placed it on that of Pe-

trarch, saying, " The crown is the meed of virtue." The poet, then, recited a beautiful poem upon the heroes of Rome, which is not in his own works : and the people expressed their approbation by repeated shouts, and exclamations of *long live the poet ! and long may the Capitol endure !* Stephen Colonna, as the poet tells us himself, afterwards spoke ; and, having a great affection for Petrarch, bestowed on him such praise as flowed from the heart. His friends who were present on the occasion shed tears of delight ; " and though," says Petrarch of himself, " I was almost overcome with joy, I was not unconscious that these honours were superior to my desert : I blushed at the applause of the people, and at the excess of praise with which I was loaded."

At the termination of the ceremony, Petrarch was conducted, with the same attendants, and the same pomp, to the church of St. Peter, where, after returning thanks to the supreme being for the honour which had been bestowed on him, he laid down his crown, in order that it might be placed among the offerings that were suspended to the roof of the temple.

The same day, count Anguillara had letters patent drawn up, by which the senators, after a very flattering preamble, declare Petrarch to have merited the title of a great poet and historian ; " and that, as an especial mark of his poetical abilities, they had placed a crown of laurel on his head, granting him, as well by the authority of king Robert, as by that of the senate of Rome, full power and licence to exercise

ercise the arts of poetry and history, to read, dispute, explain ancient books, make new, compose poems, and to wear at all times a crown of laurel, ivy, or myrtle, at his pleasure, as well as the poetical habit. Finally, he is declared by these presents, a Roman citizen, entitled to all the privileges annexed to that honourable appellation, as an acknowledgement for the affection which in his works, as well as in his public professions, he has always manifested for the city and its republic.

Thus ended the pomps and vanities of this memorable day, during which Petrarch appears to be nothing less than a philosopher. All the wisdom, modesty, and even delicacy of sentiment with which his writings are filled, seem on this occasion to have been wholly laid aside and forgotten. To become a public spectacle, and exhibit his person for the gratification of his own vanity, and the idle curiosity of an ignorant multitude, in these days would rather qualify a man for Bedlam than for the sovereignty of Parnassus. The blame can only be laid on his youth; or, rather, on the practice of the times, which abounded with romantic customs,

derived from Gothic institutions of chivalry; in compliance with which knights, nobles, kings, and emperors frequently exhibited their persons in tilts, tournaments, and pageants, with as little concern as veteran actors by profession.

I was curious to know Petrarch's own opinion, in his old age, of the transactions of this day; and have found, in a letter written a little before his death, the following passage,—which seems to disarm censure.

“Those laurels with which my brows were bound were too green; if I had been of a more mature age and understanding, I should not have sought them. Old men only love what is useful, while the young pursue every thing splendid, without any regard to intrinsic worth. This crown rendered me neither more learned nor more eloquent; it only drew upon me the envy of the malignant, and robbed me of my wonted repose. Ever since that time, I have been constantly under alarms: every tongue, every pen has been pointed against me; my friends are become my enemies; and I now suffer for my audacity and presumption.”

—*Curious Extract from DR. BEATTIE'S Dissertations, moral and critical.*

—“**I**N a word, I do not find this affirmation. Some of the more sufficient ground to believe that brutes are capable of recollection, or active remembrance, for this implies the faculty of attending to, and arranging the thoughts of one's own mind: a power which, as was formerly remarked, the brutes have either, not at all, or very imperfectly.

Yet let me not be quite positive in  
*Col. Mag. Vol. 1. No. 7.*

that noble creature taking hold with his  
R r teeth,

reeth, and dragging him alive to land by the skirts of the coat.—And let me here, for the honor of another noble creature, mention a fact, which was never before recorded, and which happened not many years ago within a few miles of Aberdeen. As a gentleman was walking the Dee, when it was frozen, the ice gave way in the middle of the river, and down he sunk; but kept himself from being carried away in the current, by grasping his gun, which had fallen athwart the opening. A dog, who attended him, after many

fruitless attempts to rescue his master, ran to a neighbouring village, and took hold of the coat of the first person he met. The man was alarmed, and would have disengaged himself, but the dog regarded him with a look so kind and so significant, and endeavoured to pull him along with so gentle a violence, that he began to think there might be something extraordinary in the case, and suffered himself to be conducted by the animal; who brought him to his master in time to save his life.\*

Philadelphia, March 6, 1787.

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I inclose a paper, containing some observations which have been communicated to the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture, on the utility of sowing Grass Seeds, particularly Clover, on laying down lands that have been in tillage. They are the observations of a practical farmer, and appear highly deserving of the public attention. I also inclose another communication, containing some hints on the means of giving to plants a power of producing earlier fruit than common to plants of the same species, in the usual mode of culture.

T. PICKERING, *Secretary.*

**I**MPROVEMENTS of every kind, must be beneficial in any country, and introducing an advantageous practice will prove eminently so in a young one. Upon this account, I am led to intrude a few observations to the society for promoting agriculture, wishing they may think them deserving that attention the subject merits.

The great essentials in agriculture are, frugality and industry, manure, breaking up land, and laying it down properly.

Breaking up land is perfectly understood by all American farmers, may say, *to an extreme degree*; which must be counteracted by obtaining the art of laying down land, with artificial grass seed. Otherwise t

\* The person thus preserved, whose name was *Irvine*, died about the year 1777. His story has been much talked of in the neighbourhood. I give it as it was told himself to a relation of his, a gentleman of honour and learning, and my particular friend; from whom I had it, and who read and approved of this account, before it went to the press.

arable lands, in the lower counties of Pennsylvania, will in very few years become of little value.

Laying down lands properly, being an object of the greatest importance in the great scale of agriculture, it is incumbent on you to impress the necessity there is, that this art should not only be understood, but practised by all farmers, rich or poor, let their soil be clay, loam, sand, or any mixture whatsoever.

The earth, like the animal body, is capable of supporting a certain degree of labour, and like it requires proportionable nutriment, rest, and cleanliness; but withhold from the land and those necessary reliefs, and like a starved, over-worked, neglected slave, it will be exhausted and worn out; which, instead of making profit to the owner, and benefit to the state, will impoverish the one, and disgrace the other.

The state of Pennsylvania affords a soil well suited to produce artificial grass from seed, and this is the means by which the land shall receive that proportion of rest which is absolutely requisite, and at the same time yield a crop, profitable to the farmer, and beneficial to the citizens, from the extraordinary produce it will yield for market.

You announce to the world your wish to promote agriculture. This has stimulated me to address you, to recommend and encourage this maxim. *Break up and lay down land often*; for unless this is more gene-

rally adopted, and carried into practice, I will venture to declare a system of agriculture cannot be perfect in America. Sow clover seed every two or three years, then let the land lay one or two years, and up with it again. It is not my intention to point out the mode of cropping land successively, nor to say which is the best way to sow clover seed; but being convinced the high price of this invaluable seed, and the variableness of our seasons, discourage many, and put it out of the power of a greater number to purchase it. It is therefore my humble opinion, that the legislature ought to be applied to, and requested to allow such a bounty on clover seed, as would infallibly promote the growth of a sufficient quantity, and at the same time reduce the price to about six-pence per pound. I must leave it to the society to press the consequences of these facts, for they are deserving your notice, and the full countenance of every legislature. And I will boldly assert it will prove of more real benefit to agriculture and stock, in the present state of our country, than any other single thing that can be done. Reduce the price of clover seed, and instead of bare fields, daily washing away, you will see them covered with grass and cattle.

In the spring, 1785, I sowed eighty pounds of clover seed on thirty-five acres of thin green wheat, the success fully justifies the foregoing observations.

TO THE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY for promoting AGRICULTURE.

Gentlemen,

Philadelphia, March 6, 1787.

IT is a well known fact, that plants growing on dry and warm land, produce ripe seed earlier than

other plants of the same species, growing on land which is moist and cold. The English writers on hus-

bandry mention two kinds of barley, common and rath-ripe; but they say, that the latter, which ripens earlier than the former, acquires that quality only by being sown, during several successive years, on high and dry grounds, particularly their children lands; and that rath-ripe barley, by being sown on the low, rich vallies, will, in a course of years, be changed into common barley.

These facts may explain the event of the following experiment in gardening, which may be extended to a variety of plants, and with the highest probability of success.

One year, on the 10th of July, I sowed some beds of early Charlton peas. The soil was but moderately fertile, and rather dry than otherwise. The peas soon sprang up; but the hot and dry weather which followed, from the middle of July to the middle of August, checked the growth of the vines, which rose only to the height of from 20 to 24 inches: although a parcel of the same Charlton peas, sown early in the spring, produced vines of 5 and 6 feet in height. On the 26th of July I stuck them, as the tendrils began to curl. August 2d, many were in blossom. September 7th, the vines were dry, and the peas perfectly ripe. The pods were short, having only three and four peas in each; but these were fair and large as the English ones from which they were produced. The crop was small, as may be collected from the circumstances already related; being, in fact, only double in quantity to the seed sown.

In the following spring I sowed the above mentioned produce; and at the same time, and in the like ground adjacent, I sowed what remained of the original parcel of English peas. The former produced full green pods, fit for gathering, two or three days earlier than the latter.

From this experiment, compared with the observations of the English writers, relative to rath-ripe and common barley, I draw the following conclusion: that a power of producing earlier fruit, in the same climate, may be given to all plants, the seeds of which can be sown, and produce ripe seeds, during the heat of summer; and that by sowing the seeds thus produced, several years successively, and only during the heat of summer, this power may be annually increased to a certain degree.

My motive for sowing late, was to obtain some good peas, free from bugs. In this I was not disappointed: for, excepting in three or four peas, no sign of a bug appeared. These three or four were remarkable: they were hollow, and exactly resembled peas in which the bugs had grown to maturity, and escaped. And 'tis undoubtedly true, that in these, eggs had been laid and hatched, and the bug had flown; all which must have happened in the space of about thirty days; the vines having blossomed on the 2d of August, and the dry peas having been gathered on the 7th of September.

A MEMBER.

For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

I AM a man of business, and have not much time to examine into criticisms, and the analogy and construction of words; but as I have a serious desire that we should have some kind of a standard for the words we are to make use of, I have thought of proposing a convention of the Literati, from the several states, to settle on some general principles of construction, *orthography*, and *pronunciation*; for as matters seem to be going now, we shall soon be at as great a loss to understand each other as were the builders of the tower of Babel. Determined to copy after every European whim, whether it has reason or propriety on its side or not, we are in a fair way soon to be in a labyrinth, from which we shall rarely be able to extricate ourselves.

A set of writers have lately sprung up in England, who tell us, there is no need of any rules for spelling, because the best rule is to spell a word just as you pronounce it: very well, then, if I am in New-England, I must spell "*Keow, Geyown, &c.*" If in Philadelphia, "the best *wine* is made from *wines* that grow," &c. And if in the southern states, "have you *burd whar* the general is."—No, no, say they, these are provincial accents, you must not follow them, you must learn to pronounce as they do at the court of Great-Britain; this is the standard of the English language.—Be it so, but how am I to know, at this distance, how they spell and speak there.

A pert blockhead who has become tutor to my son, is teaching him the way in which *he* says it's done there; but the poor boy makes

such a barbarous work of it, that I am ready to bruise him every time he reads a lesson to me. As I am now old, and cannot read writing very well without spectacles; I called him the other day to read a letter to me; my friend wished to know if any member of the legislature had passed by my house; the boy began, "Dear sir, has *anne* member of the *legislatcher* past by, &c." You blockhead, said I, quite angry, you are reading all false; my friend knows very well there is no *Anne* who is a member of the legislature; they are all *men*. *Legislatcher*, ha! what sort of a word is that pray? Did you ever hear such a word in your life? Again, my friend does not want to know whether they are beyond my house or not; but whether they passed this way or the other. Pappa, says the child, with all the innocence imaginable, I'm sure that's the way Mr. — makes me pronounce those words, and says it is the way they do at court—I've *hard* him say so *manne* a time, pappa. I don't doubt it at all, my son, says I; for since the prince of Wales turned night into day, and taught them to breakfast at eight o'clock in the evening, the court may probably think it right to overturn every thing else; and it would be wonderful indeed, if their poor mother tongue, which they so much despise, should escape them. But do you, my son, take *Pope*, *Addison*, *Swift*, *Steele*, and *Watts* for your models, and learn how they wrote and spoke; they are among the purest patterns of the language; they will never change, and let the caprices of a court carry it and its followers into whatever vagaries it

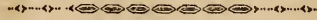
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may, *their* language and pronunciation will always be respected by the best of judges.

Now, as I see no propriety in our being twined and twisted about, as

the whims of a foreign nation shall direct, I wish we may act on true independent principles, and have a standard of our own.

P. Q.



*The Progress of a Countryman.*

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I WAS born and educated about eighty miles distance from the city, and, 'till lately, considered myself as a first rate personage. My age is not quite 25. It is true, I have spent the whole of my life, except the last month, in the country—but I was there thought a prodigy. Before I was sixteen years old, I had learned as far as the Rule of Three in cyphering; had read Pilgrim's Progress twice over, and could say the verses at the end of Dilworth's spelling-book, by heart. My relations kept me at school 'till I was almost twenty-one, and I could then beat my master at figures. It was a lucky thing for me that he died soon after, for I got his place by it, and continued keeping school there 'till a few months ago; when, tired of so insignificant a post, and wishing to signalize myself, I took up the resolution of coming to the city. Preparatory to this, I took every step to qualify myself for acting in the capacity of a clerk in a merchant's counting house; not doubting, but that by my merits, I should at least rise to be cashier of the bank. Now and then, that I might not appear like a fool upon coming to town, I read some entertaining history, such as Parismus and Parismenus, and the Seven Wife Men of Greece. I now thought that I knew enough,

and could talk like neighbour Spriggins, the assembly-man, and accordingly set off for Philadelphia, a place which I wished to see. I shall not trouble you with the particulars of my journey—all went on very well 'till I arrived in the city. My treatment there was rather mortifying. My horse was none of the best, it is true, for he was about twelve hands high, and had lost one of his ears, which neighbour Spriggins cut off, because he had trespassed on his ground. As I proceeded slowly through the street, viewing the various objects that presented, I was frequently put out of countenance by the remarks I heard made. One fellow called my nag, "the king of Prussia's prancer;" and I heard a gentleman say, there is Bucephalus come to life again. But the wicked boys were the most troublesome; one would say, my friend, will you sell your racer? And another would hand me a brickbat to keep the cold out of his ears. At last, through various tribulations, I reached a tavern, and dismounted. Soon after candle-light I retired to bed, being exceedingly weary. I had not lain but a few hours, when I awoke, frightened with the most hideous noise that ever saluted my ear; it seemed to be repeated from every quarter; I listened with the greatest



greatest attention, but could not make any thing out of it. Upon this I started up, and ran down stairs to the door, and with precipitation enquired what was the matter? But was only laughed at, and told that it was the watchmen calling the hour. This, methought, was strange—in the day, to be sure, there may be use in letting us know what o'clock it is; but who wished to be waked, from a sound sleep, to be told the time of night? However, I went to bed, and was kept from enjoying repose 'till morning, by these distressing notes.

The next day, after a vast deal of trouble, I found out a cousin of mine, who had been in town a year or two, and was apprentice to a hatter: he being a great beau, and a lad of spirit, agreed to show me the city, and initiate me into its mysteries. We patrolled all the streets, and saw every thing worth seeing. The recapitulation would, to you, be tedious and dull, but I was pleased and delighted. The language that I heard uttered from different parts, during our walks, was many times unintelligible; and, indeed, such as my conductor could not always explain. At one corner I observed five or six young lads standing together, each appeared very well pleased with himself, and their countenances shewed a conceited gravity;—they had very large canes in their hands. Surely, imagined I, they are going to fight, I was more confirmed in this opinion, by their talking extremely loud. I endeavoured to collect their sentences, but could not perceive any connection in their discourse: every now and then, I could indeed distinctly hear the following words, viz. spasm, phlogistic diathesis,

antispasmodics, and proximate cause; what they mean I cannot tell—My cousin, indeed, told me that the young fellows were doctors—but I always thought your town doctors wore wigs.

We next went to the court-house, for I had heard a great deal about lawyers, and wished to hear them speak: upon going up the steps, I observed a number of young gentlemen, with their hair as white as new cheese, spread out like a half bushel, with a sort of spy-glasses in their hands, which they looked through every minute; (this I suppose was to sharpen their wit, for it made them look very fierce). I staid at the court-house almost two hours, and the chief part of what I heard, was “may it please your honour;” and then they would read passages as long as my arm out of their big books; and which I was told had nothing to do with the subject. They strutted so often by me, and pulled out their spy-glasses so frequently, that I was glad when my cousin agreed to leave the place.

We next passed by the coffee-house, for I expected the merchants would be talking on the good of the nation; but I could hear little but discourses about roast beef, oysters, and bills of exchange. However, as my business was to be with this class of men, I pleased myself with the prospect of good living.

I have not yet been able to get a place, but have employed myself in improving my dress and person; and by the assistance of my cousin make now a pretty genteel appearance. I wear three glass seals, of different colours, that cost me two shillings and six pence a piece, to my old watch, and have my head dressed by the barber. Moreover, I intend to learn

learn to dance, and talk of going to the next concert.

Now, as you talk about rendering your magazine beneficial to the community, (in your introduction

to it) I have thought of applying to you for advice and assistance, and by giving both, you'll oblige

JOHN CLODMAN.

*Character of the late Dr. FOTHERGILL; extracted from Dr. Hird's  
"Affectionate Tribute to his Memory."*

IT must be admitted that no partiality of affection should so warp the mind, as to influence its regard for truth. On common subjects, the world is indulgent enough to accept the embellishments which a warm imagination may add to a few plain facts, but the language of eulogy is always suspected, and consequently much more exposed to the severity of remark; yet if any subject that I am acquainted with will bear a more than ordinary warmth of expression, it certainly may be indulged in a tribute to the memory of the late Dr. Fothergill.

The general voice has placed him amongst the illustrious characters of the present age; but, what is more to his honour, it has placed him amongst the best of men. May the memorial I am giving to the public preserve his name unblemished by misrepresentation, till some more equal pen shall hand it down to posterity, as a bright example of what great usefulness extraordinary talents may prove to society, when under the direction of a good heart, fine feelings, and an enlarged philanthropy.

His understanding was of a manly, energetic cast; it was penetrating, comprehensive, and highly cultivated: there was a firm dignity in his character, which though it could not bend to any thing unbecoming itself, yet was accompanied by a

certain softness and complacency of manner peculiarly conciliating. His heart was sincere, friendly, compassionate, and liberal to excess. His hand was an unsparing distributor, and the bounties of it, lest they might not reach the truly worthy, were, not unfrequently, diffused amongst the imposing and the ungrateful.

His practice as a physician was by no means confined to London and its environs, the place of his long and general residence. For some years past he made a point of retiring, during a few summer months, to his place in Cheshire; a seat chosen by him as a sequestered retreat from the labours and fatigue of his professional attentions, to digest his thoughts, take possession of himself, and invigorate his mind and body for his returning duties: but it too frequently happened, that what he had pleasingly conceived as an asylum from care and intrusion, proved not the retirement he was in pursuit of. Wheresoever he resided, his name and character followed him, carrying along with them those influences, which not only pervaded every quarter of this, and the neighbouring kingdom of Ireland, but a very considerable part of Europe and North America; from whence, in cases that apparently would admit of the delay, he was frequently consulted by letter and description.

From

From this high rank in his profession, and from the respectful manner in which he was always treated, it may very reasonably be concluded, that the pecuniary emoluments of his practice were large: and so they certainly were, to an uncommon degree; the produce of his annual practice being greater than has fallen to the lot of most physicians in this nation: and could the fees he rejected be added to the sum, it would have increased to a surprising amount; but he was accustomed to make distinctions, which would not, I presume at least, enter into every mind.—Yet notwithstanding all these sources of affluence, so large and so numerous were the channels through which his bounties flowed, that they might be truly said to be scarcely equal to the liberality of his heart.

There is a certain exquisiteness of sensation in the tones of some minds, which, amidst the various circumstances of life, and the unavoidable evils attendant on humanity, is, indeed, a most painful species of pre-eminence: the mind of Dr. Fothergill was of this mould; it was ever in unison with the afflicted spirit in all situations, exciting him to acts of the most cordial friendliness.

In the distribution of his favours, he retreated as much as possible from the acknowledgments of those he obliged. He knew the value of a grateful heart fully, for his own was grateful in the extreme; but he rather chose that the objects of his kindness should feel that active and essential gratitude which is better evinced by a proper use of favours, and a happy change in circumstance and situation, than by any verbal expression. In a few words, Dr. Fothergill's beneficences flowed from him with so graceful an ease, and so high a polish of address, that no

modest worth was wounded, nor the acuteness of distress increased, by the awkwardness of its acknowledgments.—His was not that drop-like bounty which pauses in its progress; it was full, flowing, and benign.

Although it may be the general practice of physicians in other countries, as well as in this, to refuse the fees of the inferior clergy, yet the conduct of Dr. Fothergill towards numbers of this class, was distinguished by something more generous than mere forbearance; it was marked by extraordinary kindness.

He considered the inferior classes of clergymen as more particularly the objects of his liberality and attention; being brought up in that line of education, which, in the opinion of the world, precludes bodily labour, and to which the idea of the gentleman is annexed, without a competency to support the character; to many of these, I am an evidence, he was a kind friend and a private benefactor; not only by his advice in personal distress, but by his purse, on severely trying occasions.—Nay, so cordial was his humanity towards these, that on a friend's hinting to him, whilst he was in the country, that his favours were not marked by propriety of distinction (the gentleman from whom he refused his fee being placed in high rank in the church, with an independent fortune) he returned a ready explanation of his principle of action; "I had rather, said the Doctor, return the fee of a gentleman with whose rank I am not perfectly acquainted, than run the risk of taking it from a man, who ought, perhaps, to be the object of my bounty." Such was the noble style of this most excellent man's way of thinking.

The humane reader will feel the  
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finest springs of his affections moved, by the following anecdote, given to me by a clergyman of high rank, who reveres the memory of Dr. Fothergill, and places his obligation to him, in a very trying season, near to his heart.

A friend of his, a man of a worthy character, who has at this time an income of about one hundred pounds a year, church preferment, was, in the earlier part of his life, seated in London upon a curacy of fifty pounds per annum, with a wife and a numerous family.—An epidemical disease, which was at that time prevalent, seized upon his wife, and five of his children: in this scene of distress he looked up to the doctor for his assistance, but dared not apply to him, from a consciousness of his being unable to reward him for his attendance.—A friend, who knew his situation, kindly offered to accompany him to the doctor's, and give him his fee; they took the advantage of his hour of audience, and after a description of the several cases, the fee was offered, and rejected; but a note was taken of his place of residence. The doctor

called assiduously the next and every succeeding day, till his attendance was no longer necessary. The curate, anxious to return some grateful mark of the sense he entertained of his services, strained every nerve to accomplish it; but his astonishment was not to be described, when, instead of receiving the money he offered, with apologies for his situation, the doctor put ten guineas into his hand, desiring him to apply to him without diffidence in future difficulties.

Altho' amidst the diffusion of his favours he too frequently met with painful returns, yet he would never allow instances of this sort to check the ardour of his mind in doing all the good he could to others; and even to those who returned ingratitude for kindness, his charity continued still patient, hoping all things. It was his common expression, when he found his favours misapplied, or himself imposed upon, "I had much rather that my favours should fall upon many undeserving objects, than that one truly deserving should escape my notice."

[To be continued.]



*A Narrative of Captain ISAAC STUART, of the provincial Cavalry, of South-Carolina, taken from his own Mouth by J. C. Esquire, on board the Ship Peacock, March, 1782.*

I WAS taken prisoner about fifty miles to the westward of Fort Pitt, about eighteen years ago by the Indians, and carried by them to the Wabash, with other white men, who were executed with circumstances of horrid barbarity. It was my good fortune to call forth the sympathy of the good woman of the town, who was permitted to re-

deem me from the ———, by giving as my ransom, a horse. After remaining two years in bondage, a Spaniard came to the nation, having been sent from Mexico on discoveries; he made application to the chiefs of the Indians, for hiring me and another white man, who was in the like situation, a native of Wales, and named John Davey, which was complied

complied with, and we took our departure in company with the Spaniard, and travelled to the westward, crossing the Mississippi, near the river Rouge, or Red River, up which we travelled upwards of seven hundred miles; when we came to a nation of Indians remarkably white, and whose hair was of a reddish colour, at least mostly so. They lived on a small river which emptied itself into Red River, which they called the River Post, and in the morning the day after our arrival, the Welchman informed me that he was determined to remain with the nation of Indians, giving as a reason that he understood their language, it being very little different from the Welch. My curiosity was excited very much by this information, and I went with my companion to the chief men of the town, who informed him in a language that I had no knowledge of, and which had no affinity with that of any other Indian tongue that I ever heard, that the fore-fathers of this nation came from a foreign country, and landed on the east-side of the Mississippi, describing particularly the country now called West-Florida; and that on the Spaniards taking possession of that country, they fled to their then abode, and as a proof of what they advanced, they brought out rolls of parchment, wrote with blue ink, at least it had a blueish cast; the characters I did not understand, and the Welchman being unacquainted with letters, even of his own language, I was not able to know what the meaning of the writing was. They were a bold, hardy, intrepid people, very war-like, and their women were beautiful compared with other Indians. We left this nation after being kindly treated, and requested to

remain among them. Being only two in number, the Spaniard and myself, we travelled up the Red River, till we came to a nation of Indians called Wiandots, that never had seen a white man before, and who were unacquainted with the use of fire-arms. On our way we came to a transparent river, near three-fourths of a mile wide, which we, to our great surprise found descend into the earth, and at the foot of a ridge of mountains disappeared: It was remarkably clear, and near to it we found the bones of two animals of such size, that a man might walk under their ribs, and the teeth were very heavy.

The nation of Indians, that never had seen a white man before, lived near the source of the Red River; and here the Spaniard to his great joy discovered gold dust in the brooks and rivulets; and being informed by the Indians, that a nation lived further west, that were very rich, and whose arrows were pointed with gold, we set out in the hope of reaching this country, and we travelled about five hundred miles; when we reached a ridge of mountains, which we crossed, and from which the streams run due west: and at the foot of the mountains the Spaniard gave proof of joy and satisfaction, having found gold in great abundance. I was not acquainted with the nature of the ore, but I lifted up what he called gold-dust, from the bottom of the little rivulets, issuing from the cavities of the rocks; it had a yellowish cast, and was remarkably heavy: but, so much was the Spaniard satisfied, that he relinquished his intentions of prosecuting his journey, being perfectly convinced that he had found a country full of gold.

On our return we took a different road, and when we reached the Mississippi, we went in a canoe to the Spanish settlements, at the mouth of the Missouri, where I was discharged by the Spaniard, and I went amongst the Chickesaws, and from thence to the Cherokees, from which country I went to Ninety-Six, in South-Carolina. It is impossible for me to give an adequate description of the country on the south-west side of the Mississippi.—I was charmed with the richness of the lands on the north east side of that noble river, till I beheld the other country—but comparison is odious. The luxuriance of the soil, the richness of the herbage, the majesty of the forests, the richness of the meadows, which are in many places of amazing extent, and covered with rich grass and clover, that is in height, at least three feet. The woods are full of deer, elk and buffaloe; and in the fall, grapes and apples are everywhere to be found: in short, every other part of America, is a desert compared to that country, known in England by the name of Louisiana. The air is pure and serene, and the climate as healthy as any in the world. Nature has been wonderfully bountiful in furnishing water in the greatest abundance; and in many places, acres of ground are covered with salt-rock, where

the animals go at certain seasons and it is extremely pleasing to observe the tongues of various wild beasts, on the surface of the rocks of salt. No country in the world is better calculated for the culture of tobacco, rice and indigo; and when it is considered that on the banks of the Missouri, and Red River settlements, might be made equal to the supply of all Europe with those commodities; and that for a thousand miles from the confluence of each of those rivers, ships could be built; and that for three months of the year, the current runs with such rapidity, that they could go down the stream one hundred miles in twenty-four hours;—it is only to be lamented, that such a valuable country should remain unoccupied.

*New-York, 2d June, 1783.*

I do certify that the aforesaid narrative is a just and true state of facts, and an exact copy of that given by me in South-Carolina, in March, 1782.

Signed ISAAC STUART.

*St. Mary's, East Florida,  
17th October, 1784.*

P. S. Captain Stuart was recommended to me by lieut. col. Cruger. I gave him the command of a corps of independent marines, in which capacity he acquitted himself with gallantry. J. C\*\*\*\*\*.

*A good and bad Disposition, exemplified in a Journey to France.*

TWO friends, Mr. Bellcour and Mr. Grumpall, engaged in a continental tour together.—“Let’s go to Spa for a few weeks,” says Bellcour.—“To the Spa!” replied Grumpall; “no, hang it, I hate every thing that borders on the Ger-

man,—so filthy and so frouzy, and so stupid:—“to Paris for a few weeks, if you will.”—“to Paris be it then.” returned Bellcour; and they prepared for their journey.

They agreed to meet and take chaise on the Surry side of Westminster-

ster-Bridge, the next Sunday morning at eight.—Bellcour arrived at his time, with six shirts and some linen, waistcoats and breeches, in a *petite caiffette*; in an hour and forty minutes Grumpall reached the inn, with trunks, portmanteaus and hat-boxes.—“Oh! the curse of packing,” cried Grumpall; “—nothing ready, nothing to be found;—I have been at it fince fix this morning, and at laft waited a full hour for my new perriwig!”

“Packing is by no means troublesome to me,” replied Bellcour; “you fee my baggage, it is eafily arranged; I fhall make a new coat at Paris,—and if I wore a wig, I fhould hardly carry one from England; the French, you know, are born *peruquiers*.”

The chaise was now ready, Grumpall’s fervant was not yet come.—“Plague take thefe rafcals,” cried Grumpall, “they make their mafters wait without ceremony;—I’ll difcharge the fcoundrel this inftant.”—“I had rather be delayed a few minutes than part with a good fervant,” faid Bellcour.—The fervant was at the chaise door; he received a thoufand curfes from his mafter, who continued to execrate the whole way to Dartford, where he was feized with a fit of heart-burn.

He entered an apothecary’s fhop, and asked for a lump of Glaffe’s magnesia, difsolved in water.—He had no magnesia of Glaffe’s preparation, he replied, but he had excellent in powder from Apothecaries Hall.—“None of Glaffe’s magnesia!” exclaimed Grumpall.—“You have nothing in your fhop, I fuppofe!”—“Plenty of falt of wormwood and lemon juice,” replied the apothecary, “and you feem to want cooling medicines.”—Stung with this far-

cafmi, he flung out of the fhop, and complained to his fellow traveller of his ill-fuccefs.—“I had rather have magnesia in powder than the heart-burn,”—faid Bellcour; but Grumpall carried his heart-burn and his ill-humour to Rochefter.

The horfes moved too slowly;—“can’t you get on poftillion!”—“Stiff hill, your honor.”—“Aye, and weak cattle;—We had better get out and walk;—here, open the door, driver; and he quitted the carriage.—“Won’t you walk, Mr. Bellcour?—we fhall never reach Rochefter, if you don’t eafe the miferable horfes;—there is a curse annexed to travelling this road.”—“I had rather travel slowly and coolly,” replied Bellcour, “than haften my journey at the expence of greater inconvenience.”—He remained in the carriage.

After labouring a mile up-hill in a burning funfhine, Grumpall refumed his feat in the chaise, tired, breathlefs, dufty, and in a violent perfpiration. Impatient of the heat into which he had wantonly thrown himfelf, he flung open his waistcoat;—“you had better fubmit to temporary warmth, than expofe yourfelf to the danger of difeafe by attempting to cool too fuddenly,” cried Mr. Bellcour;—but Grumpall perfifted, and the confequence was a violent cold, attended by a cough, which accompanied him to Paris.—Mr. Bellcour preferved his patience and his health.

The pavement of the three towns fhook Grumpall to atoms, and he was faint for want of refreshment.—“You had better eat a bifeuit and drink a glafs of white wine,” faid Bellcour;—it was ordered;—but Grumpall found the bifeuit tough, and the wine four, and proceeded

ceeded with an empty stomach. "I have tasted better wine, and more newly baked biscuits, but they may serve to prevent sickness," said Bellcour.—He eat, drank and went on.

At Canterbury they dined, but the steaks were hard, the pease dry, and the chickens tasteless. Grumpall had sacrificed appetite to heart-burn, wind and obstinacy.—"You may find better things in your own house" said Bellcour, "but if you had followed my advice you would have been content with these."—He dined plentifully, and Grumpall grumbled and fasted.

At Dover the beds were wretched, the house dirty, and the bill extravagant;—"but it is the last extortion we shall be exposed to in England," says Bellcour, "and let us part with our country, as we do with our friends, in good humour."

They embarked,—but Grumpall discovered that the vessel was crazy,—that she was top-heavy, by being crowded with passengers,—and that the mariners were all drunk; and he spent the three hours of the passage in peevish enquiries, groundless lamentations of danger, and fruitless wishes for a cork-jacket.—"You might have spared yourself three hours uneasiness," said Bellcour, as he stepped upon the key at Calais, "if you had permitted yourself to be governed by reason; I have not suffered one displeasing sensation since we set sail, and you see I am arrived in safety as well as yourself."

The licensed porters of the town now seized their baggage to convey it to the custom-house. "Villains!" cried Grumpall, "desist"—He drew his *couteau*, the town-guard attended in an instant, and conveyed him and his trunks to examination;—he was detained three hours, and dis-

missed with a caution, not to fly in the face of national establishment.

"*Prenez garde de cette caissette, s'il vous plait, mes enfans,*" said Bellcour: he was dispatched in less than three minutes.

Monsieur Dessen received them with his usual courtesy;—"your old apartments in the garden are always ready for you, Monsieur Bellcour."—"I am glad we can have them," replied Bellcour, "they are airy and pleasant."—"I hate apartments in the garden," cried Grumpall, "they are too remote from the house, and one is always forgotten."—"You may be more at your ease, perhaps in the second quadrangle," replied Dessen, and they were conducted to the back of the house.—"This is still more remote from attendance," said Grumpall.—"But it is quiet and uninterrupted," said Bellcour. Dessen disappeared.—Grumpall desired to be in the garden.—Dessen returned; he had just disposed of those apartments, as Monsieur Grumpall had declined taking them.—There was no remedy.—Grumpall abused the accommodations, and swore the house was fallen to nothing.—"Yet we may console ourselves with the consideration that it is the best inn in France," said Bellcour.—"Bad then is the best," replied Grumpall.—"You may find it otherwise if you please" returned Bellcour; and he ordered a bottle of Burgundy, a fricassée, a brace of partridges, and an *omelette*.

They purchased their *voiture*, and set off for Paris. "What a wretched heavy machine!" cried Grumpall.—"It is adapted to the road," replied Bellcour.—"What eternal rattling in one's ears over the pavement," said Grumpall.—"If the roads were un-



paved they would be impassable in the winter," returned Bellcour.—“What a pace the miscreant drives!” cried Grumpall.—“*Depechez vous. Mais les chevaux ne comprennent pas*” replied the postillion.—“*Allez un peu plus vite, je vous en prie, mon ami,*” cried Bellcour.—“*Volontiers,*” replied the postillion, and they were at the end of the stage in a moment.

They arrived at Boulogne.—“Let me leave this place in an instant,” says Grumpall, “it is the sanctuary of all villains in Europe.”—“But let us not forget that it is also an asylum for the unfortunate,” replied Bellcour, “and then we shall leave it with regret.”

They slept at Montreuil-sur-mer.—“This is an excellent house,” said Bellcour, “and little inferior to Dessen’s”—“It is too English,” replied Grumpall.—“The *vin de Grave*, is French,” returned Bellcour, “and we shall only pay thirty *sous* a bottle, and forty *par tête* for this *levreau*, the *fricandeau*, and the cutlets *à la Maintenon*.”—“Made dishes are destructive to my cough,” said Grumpall.—“You may have an excellent *bouillon*,” returned Bellcour,—“in Varenne’s house you need want for nothing.”

“This country,” remarked Grumpall, as they proceeded the next day, “is wild and uncomfortable, it bears not the face of cultivation or population.”—“Every thing is on a larger scale on the continent than in our little island,” replied Bellcour, “and, if you extend your ideas to a quarter of the globe, the extent of the fields and woods, and the height of the hills, will cease to occasion astonishment or dislike; order and proportion prevail throughout the whole face of nature; and it is not that the width of the prospect

is offensive, but that our minds are too narrow to comprehend the designs of the great Creator.”

“What a dull and uncomfortable town is this of Abbeville!” cried Grumpall.—“Yet it boasts of great antiquity,” replied Bellcour, “and is rather venerable than disagreeable.”—“The house too stinks of punch,” said Grumpall.—“It is an attempt to gratify the English,” returned Bellcour, “and one should always receive with pleasure the efforts of attention;—a glass of warm punch will prove an excellent medicine for your cold, and I am myself vastly fond of it.”

On the succeeding day they intended to journey no farther than Amiens. Mr. Grumpall therefore indulged his indisposition, and Bellcour his curiosity;—he visited churches, and convents, and hospitals, in each of which he found something to approve.—Towards noon they ordered their chaise, and at Flixcourt, Mr. Grumpall wished for a dinner, but it was a miserable village, he said, where it was impossible to find any thing to eat; the post-houses in France afforded no accommodation; according to the wretched management of this country, the horses were to be found in one place, and the food in another, and, whilst the hungry traveller was in pursuit of one, he ran the risk of having his journey retarded by missing the other.

Mr. Bellcour, with his accustomed readiness to accept and communicate happiness, entered the house, whilst his companion ordered the horses, and soon returned with the pleasing intelligence, that a meal might be procured. Mr. Grumpall accordingly quitted the carriage, and examined the larder, which contained the remains

of a piece of meat already dressed, and some beef which had been reserved for the next day's *bouilli*. On the former Mr. Bellcour declared his determination to dine, but all hope of refreshment seemed to have deserted the unhappy Grumpall, till his friend suggested to him the facility of getting a bason of beef-tea in ten minutes.—The cook was summoned, and appeared with a soup-pot and onions.—Grumpall demanded a sauce pan and fair water.—The cook demurred; he said no man could make soup without onions.—Grumpall persisted,—it was beef-tea, and not soup, that he desired. The cook rejoined,—tea could only be procured at the apothecary's shop, and there was no apothecary nearer than Amiens.—Grumpall grew outrageous, the cook maintained his knowledge of soup-making, and the dispute might have continued during the remainder of the day, if Mr. Bellcour had not ended it, by asserting roundly, that “*Monsieur étoit cuisinier de profession, et un des plus celebres de l'Angleterre.*”

The cook now demanded pardon, and yielded his knife to Grumpall, who, thus compelled to prepare his own meal, bestowed a thousand curses on French stupidity and pertinacity, and, exhausting his appetite in resentment, swallowed a few spoonfuls only of the subject of contention, and declared his readiness to depart.

In the mean time Bellcour, who had cheerfully dispatched a coarse, but not unfavoury, dinner, and drunk a few glasses of thin and ordinary wine, desired to know what they had to pay; and, as from the earnestness of his zeal to gratify his companion, and the squabble which ensued, he had totally omitted to mention the

terms on which they were to dine, (a precaution absolutely necessary to be taken by every English traveller with the paltry *aubergiste* of a country town) the conscientious landlady, had the modesty to demand only nine *livres* (about seven shillings and six pence sterling) for half a pound of cold meat, a bason of beef-tea, and a bottle of wine of ten *sous*.

Mr. Grumpall already dissatisfied with his entertainment, fell into an agony of passion at this unwarrantable extortion:—he told her, as the truth was, that she would not have ventured to charge a native of France more than thirty *sous* for the whole entertainment, and he uttered innumerable imprecations and vows against complying with this extraordinary requisition.

But his hostess knew too well her own situation to abate a *denier* of her demand; as his passion heightened, her countenance appeared more composed; when he swore he would depart without paying a *sol*, she bid him find horses, for her husband was postmaster; and when he threatened to search the village for the syndic, bailli, or intendant, she coolly replied, “*Vas ebercher, bête! mon mari est le premier officier de la police du village; vas essayer quelle redresse tu obtiendras de lui!*”

Mr. Bellcour now threw down the nine *livres*, and hurried his companion, by this time almost inarticulate with rage, into the carriage, endeavouring to calm his turbulence by this sensible observation, that they might think themselves extremely fortunate to escape so cheaply, as the lady might have demanded eighteen *livres*, instead of nine, with equal impunity.

The remainder of the journey to Amiens, Mr. Grumpall was engaged

farcaſtic encomiums on French honeſty, and pointed animadverſions on the partiality and mal-adminiſtration of their boated police; whiſt his fellow traveller ſatisfied himſelf, and offered conſolation to his companion, by remarking, that, though they had been obliged, through a defect in the police, to ſubmit to a petty invaſion of their purſes, yet they were indebted to the ſame police for the protection of their perſons and properties from the terrors of an attack on the road and contributions enforced by violence.

“ You will allow this to be a fine and flouriſhing city,” ſaid Bellcour, as they entered Amiens.—“ I will ſhew you my opinion of it after I have ſeen it,” replied Grumpall.—They viſited the *grand place*, the convents, and the new church.—“ *Grands places* and convents are alike dull and gloomy in every town we have paſſed,” cried Grumpall.—But the new church is a building of elegance, and the altar-piece of admirable workmanſhip,” returned Bellcour. “ The church” ſaid Grumpall, “ is too large and the altar-piece too tall;—the lamb looks as if it had been juſt curled and frizzled by one of thoſe *peruquiers* that you admire.” “ We have an admirable ſupper here,” ſaid Bellcour, finding the table ſerved at their return.—“ I had rather ſee an Engliſh ſteak and horſe-radish than this eternal ſucceſſion of greaſy ſtews and garlicky *ragouts*,” returned Grumpall.—“ You deſpiſed Engliſh

punch at Abbeville,” cried Bellcour.—“ I deſpiſed it becauſe it was *not* Engliſh,” replied Grumpall. “ Let me recommend ſome of this duck-pie to you,” ſaid Bellcour, “ Amiens is remarkable for its duck-pies.—“ I had rather taſte a Yorkſhire gooſe-pie,” returned Grumpall.

They paſſed the *chateau* of the Duc de Fitzjames at Clermont.—“ Unhappy deſcendant of an infatuated Monarch!” exclaimed Bellcour, “ the folly of thine original ancestor hath entailed on thee ſlavery and beggary!”—“ And on the Engliſh nation,” returned Grumpall, “ a funded debt and corruption.”—“ But we are freed from the ſhackles of enthufiaſm,” ſaid Bellcour.—“ We have exchanged them for the ſtrait waſtcoat of fanaticiſm,” replied Grumpall.

‘ They dedicated a day to Chantilly.—Bellcour admired,—Grumpall abuſed.—“ So magnificent!” exclaimed Bellcour.—“ So gloomy!” cried Grumpall.—“ What a ſuperb pile of buildings the ſtables!” ſaid Bellcour.—“ What a huge and uſeleſs ſtructure?” returned Grumpall.—“ How delightful the Engliſh gardens!” ſaid Bellcour.—“ How unlike what they are intended to imitate!” replied Grumpall.—“ How acceſſible the houſe!” obſerved Bellcour.—“ How rapacious the ſervants;” returned Grumpall.—“ I could ſtay here for ever!” cried Bellcour.—“ I had rather ſpend a ſummer at Hampton-Court,” muttered Grumpall.”

*Method of Preserving BIRDS, and other SUBJECTS of Natural History.*

Mr. DAUBENTON, JUN. who has the honour to send by Mr. LE ROY, to Dr. Franklin, the coloured plates--is requested by the Count DE BUFFON, to add to it the inclosed small instructive Memoir, on the method of preserving birds and other subjects of natural history, and to desire him to send for the King's Cabinet, some natural productions of Pennsylvania, which will be all new and interesting for us, having never received any thing from that country; especially birds, which are the objects that the most interest Mr. De Buffon at present to complete his ornithological work. 20th July, 1773.

**S**MALL birds of the size of a sparrow, blackbird, and even a little larger, are the easiest to be preserved; it is enough to have them emptied, that is, to draw from the body all the entrails, through an aperture made at the anus, and carefully to part the feathers, in order to prevent their being blood-stained.

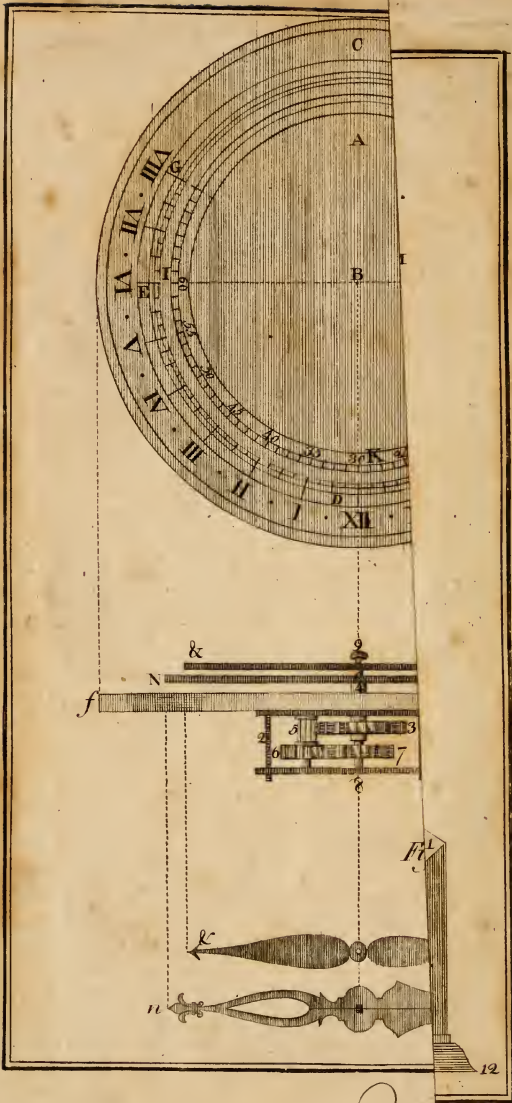
The guts, liver, and all the entrails being extracted; cotton, with an aromatic powder, is to be introduced, by the aperture aforesaid, into the cavity of the abdomen and breast; afterwards they are to be suspended by a thread fixed to the bill, that they may dry; and, in order to prevent their being damaged by flies and other insects, some of the aromatic powder is to be strewed on the feathers, which effectually keeps off all noxious insects. The birds, being well dried, are to be shut up in a box with the same aromatic powder, and to be kept so, until shipped for France.

The larger birds are more difficult to be preserved, because they are to be skinned in such a manner, that the head, wings, tail and claws may keep to the skin, in order to be able to stuff them. To skin them, an incision is to be made in the skin from the anus to the lower part of the breast, the skin is taken off on both sides of the incision as far as to

the wings, the bone whereof is cut away close to the body; the back is afterwards to be skinned, and in the same manner the thigh bone is to be cut or broken, in order to leave the claws attached to the body, as likewise the tail; then the skin is to be taken off from the breast, and the head left to the skin, with part of the neck, or even the whole neck. The bones whereof are cut, at the place where they appear to be least fleshy. When the skin is so taken off, the same is to be stuffed up, in some measure, with cotton and aromatic powder, in order to be dried, and being sufficiently dry, is to be shut up with the above mentioned small birds.

When the skins of birds, and whole birds, thus prepared, are to be sent to France, they are to be put into a box that shuts closely, the joints whereof should be pasted over with paper, to avoid the spilling of the powder; only taking care that the skins be well dried, before shut up; and alternately putting a layer of birds and another of aromatic powder. For the aromatic powder take odoriferous plants, (of what kind you please,) and having dried them in the sun, rub them between your hands in order to reduce them into a coarse powder, which is preferable to pulverising them in a mortar, as rendering the powder too fine.





All insects with hard-wing cases, as May bugs, cannot be better preserved and sent off, than in a phial with spirits, the mouth whereof should be closely shut with a cork-stopper; in which state they are free from any accidents, except the breaking of the phial.



The other insects that might be spoiled in the spirits, as flies, butterflies, &c. are to be pinned thro' the body to the bottom of a small-box made of fir, the height whereof is to be proportioned to that of the pins; and these smaller boxes are afterwards enclosed in a larger one, in order to be sent off.



Marine plants are more difficult to be transported, and require to be



*Description of a New Solar Dial, invented by M. CARAYON, Merchant at Rochelle.*

A fig. 1, is a circular plate of metal. On the centre B describe the circle C. D. draw the diameter E. F. and divide the semicircle E. D. F. into 12 equal parts, for the 12 hours of the day. But, that the dial may answer for the longest day, continue those divisions two hours beyond each end of the diameter, viz. from E. to G. and from F. to H. The hours must then be divided into halves and quarters; but that these subdivisions may be the more distinct, describe three other circles concentric with the first, then let those lines of radii which indicate the hours cut all the four circles, those which indicate half hours cut three of the circles, and those which designate the quarters, cut only two circles; as expressed in the figure. Describe moreover, two other semicircles, I. K. L. and divide the

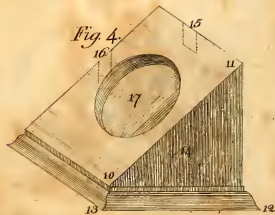
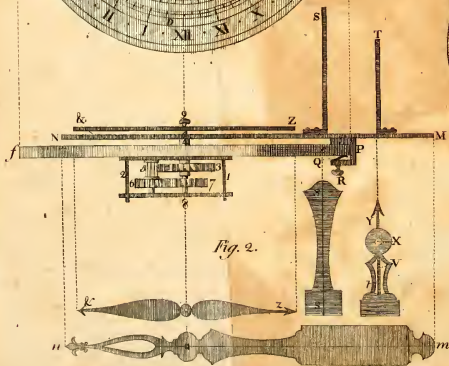
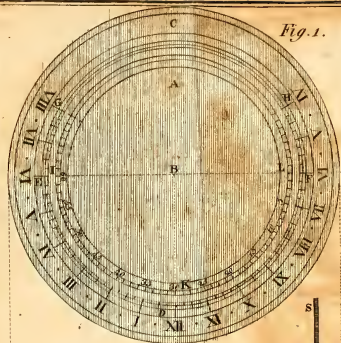
packed up with particular care, to prevent their breaking on the voyage. The best method is to put only one piece into a box, not larger than an inch, at most, than the object to be placed therein: lastly the box is to be filled up with saw dust, carefully shaken and pressed, that there may be no vacancy left.



The boxes to be sent, are to be inscribed, on the head: *Natural History for the Cabinet of the King*: under which the following direction is to be placed: To the count de Buffon, Intendant of the Royal Gardens; or, to Mr. Daubenton, jun. Keeper and Demonstrator of the Cabinet of Natural History, of the Royal Garden at Paris.

same into 60 equal parts. These are for the minutes of an hour and will be pointed out by an index, moved by machinery, to be described hereafter.

M. N. fig. 2. Is an index or hand seen in profile (*m, n*, represents the same in front,) and it fits by a square hole upon the top of a moveable axis hereafter mentioned. P. is a clamp fixed to the under surface of the index by means of two screws. This clamp, embraces the two surfaces of the dial plate, and when the index is mounted on it's axis, it should slide round the edge of the dial plate, and keep the index from wavering; but that it may answer this purpose and at the same time slide equally, a small spring of pressure Q, is placed so as to bear against the under surface of the dial plate, and the bearing of this spring may



New Solar Dial.



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be regulated by means of the screw R. (*e, f*, represents the dial plate in profile.)

S. is an upright fixed perpendicularly on the index (this upright is seen in front at *s*). Let a strong and very visible line be drawn thro' the middle of it from top to bottom, and this line ought to fall exactly upon the line, *m, n*, which passeth through the centre and extremities of the great index.

T. is another upright, which is to serve the purpose of a gnomon or style. See the form of this style at *t*. A silk thread V. passes along the middle of the style across the centre of the hole X, and through the middle of the arrow Y. This style, like the upright, must be fixed perpendicular on the great index at *z* or *3* inches distance from the upright, according to the size of the dial plate. Z &, is the small index for pointing out the minutes and is terminated at each end with an arrow head. (See this index in front at *z, &*.) Its length will be determined by the diameter of the circle I. L.

Beneath the profile of the dial plate *e, f*, is seen a movement 1, 2, composed of the wheel 3 of 62 teeth, fixed on the axis 4, which should be long enough to pass thro' the dial plate *e, f*, and the centre of the great index M. N. this axis must be hollow through its whole length, and made square at the top. The teeth of this first wheel take into the pinion 5 of six leaves, this pinion is on the axis of the wheel 6, of thirty teeth, which take into another wheel 7, of thirty teeth also. The axis 8 of this last wheel passes through and turns in the hollow axis 4 of the great wheel. The axis 4, as was before said, is square

at top upon which the great index M. N. is fitted, but the axis 8 of the last mentioned wheel is round, and receives the small index Z &, which fits on tight and is secured by a screw 9. The movement now described is exactly the same with that beneath the dial plate of a common watch, for indicating the minutes. When the large index M. N. makes half a turn, the small index Z &, will make six turns: but as this small index points indifferently at both ends, each end making six turns, both together will be equal to twelve turns, whilst the great index travels over the twelve hours. I have preferred indicating the minutes by the two ends of the small index, otherwise I must have divided the whole circle into 60 parts, in which case the divisions would frequently be hid by the great index: an inconvenience which I have avoided by this method.

The whole being mounted and disposed as at fig. 3, upon a box (fig. 4) of which the plane 10, 11, ought to form with the base 12, 13, an angle equal to the complement of the height of the pole at the place for which the dial is constructed, the dial plate is fitted and secured by three or four tenants, soldered to the plate, and which slide into the box, as may be seen at 14, 15, 16, in fig. 4. The circular opening 17, is for the reception of the movement beneath the dial plate.

The dial, thus mounted ought to be placed on a plane truly horizontal, and set so, that when the *fleur de lys* of the great index is on the line of noon, it should point exactly north and consequently the style T. will stand in the meridian of the place. Fig. 3, is a perspective view of the dial, and if properly mounted

ed as above directed, it is manifest that the face of the dial will be parallel with the plane of the equator, and as the whole surface of the earth may be considered but as a point in the center of the sun's apparent orbit, (the diameter of the earth bearing no sensible proportion to the diameter of that orbit) it will follow that the center of the dial on which the index M. N. turns may be considered as the center of the sun's apparent orbit. In order then to know the hour of the day, turn the index M. N. till the shadow of the silk thread of the style T. and also the shadow of the arrows point, fall precisely on the line drawn upon the upright S, and the *fleur de lys* of the great index will point to the hour, and one of the ends of the small index Z &, will indicate the minutes of the then time of day.

The dial from which this description was taken, is 14 inches diameter, and this size is sufficient to indicate the time distinctly to half-minutes.

The signs of the zodiac may be marked on the upright S, on each side of the traced line, in which case the sun's ray passing through the small hole X of the style *t*, will fall on that scale and point out his place in the ecliptic.

N. B. The above machine may be much simplified by omitting all the wheel work and the small index Z &. which only serve to point out the minutes with greater precision; if the hours on the great circle are divided into halves, quarters and

half-quarters, the great index will point out the time with sufficient accuracy for common purposes. And any gentleman may make such a dial for his amusement. The box or pedestal, as also the dial plate may be made of strong pasteboard, such as is used for the covers of books, the index with its upright of thin cedar and the style T of tin. But the white paper should be pasted on the paste-board before the circles, hours and divisions are drawn, otherwise the wetting of the paper with paste may alter the divisions and make them unequal. There may be a horizontal board fixed in a proper place, and when the dial has been once regulated and adjusted, there may be ledges nailed upon the board and also a meridian line drawn upon it to ascertain the proper position of the dial, and then the machine may be kept within doors; and only placed on the horizontal board when in use: the ledges and meridian line always directing the necessary position.

Several causes concur in rendering defective the common dial with a fixed style. The radial lines prolonged, form with the hours-circles angles either too obtuse or too acute for much precision. The shadow of the style is seldom so well defined as to admit of accuracy, and always uncertain except for 2 hours before and after noon. The dial here described is free from these inconveniences, it's construction is easy, and requires no calculations or mathematical knowledge.

## OF DREAMING.

From Dr. BEATTIE'S *Dissertations, Moral and Critical.*

**N**ATURE does nothing in vain. But, from the imperfection of our knowledge, we often

mistake final causes, and are too apt to pronounce that useless, of which we do not perceive the use: which

is not less absurd in many cases, than if a man born blind were to deny the utility of light, or the beauty of colour. In the shop of a watch-maker, or of any artist who employs himself in complex mechanism, how many wheels are there, and pegs, and utensils, whereof a clown cannot conceive to what purpose they are to be applied! How many parts are there of the human body, which anatomists only can explain! and how many, which the most learned of that profession cannot fully account for! Shall we therefore imagine, that any of those parts are superfluous or useless?

A king in Spain is said to have censured the arrangement of the planetary system; impiously asserting, that he could have made a more regular world himself. His presumption, we know, was the effect of ignorance: he took upon him to find fault with that which he did not understand. Had he known the true astronomy, he must have been overwhelmed with astonishment, at the regularity, with which the heavenly bodies perform their revolutions.

In fact, the more we understand nature, the more we admire it. And when, among the works of God, any thing occurs, of which we perceive not the necessity, or the propriety, it becomes us humbly to confess our ignorance. For what are we, that we should presume to cavil at the dispensations of infinite wisdom!

Man's knowledge is progressive. How many things are known to us, which were unknown to the ancients! What at present seems of little value may hereafter be found of the greatest. Many countries are uninhabited now, which before the end of the world may support

millions of human creatures, and give rise to new arts and sciences, and other wonderful inventions.

These remarks we ought never to lose sight of, in philosophical inquiry; especially, when we are at a loss to explain final causes. Our knowledge of these will always be in proportion to our knowledge of nature. For, if we be in any degree ignorant of the form and structure of a thing, we must in the same degree be ignorant of the end for which it was made, and the uses to which it may be applied. Were it required of us, to find out the use of a machine, which we had never before seen or heard of; the first thing we should do would be to examine its nature, that is, the form, connections, and tendency of its several parts. If we will not take the trouble to do this, or if we have not mechanical skill to qualify us for it, what title have we to affirm, that the machine is useless, or imperfect? As well may a blind man find fault with my complexion, or a deaf man condemn a symphony of musical instruments.

Though there are not many natural appearances more familiar to us than DREAMING, there are few which we less understand. It is a faculty, or an operation of our minds, of which we can hardly say, whether or not it be subservient, either to action, or to knowledge. But we may be assured, it is not without its uses, though we should never be able to discover them.

I shall not trouble the reader with the opinions of the ancients, in regard to the immediate cause of Dreaming. Epicurus fancied, that an infinite multitude of subtile images; some flowing from bodies, some formed in the air of their own accord, and others made up of different

ferent things variously combined, are always moving up and down around us : and that these images, being of extreme fineness, pénétrate our bodies, and, striking upon the mind, give rise to that mode of perception which we call imagination, and to which he refers the origin both of our dreams, and of our thoughts when we are awake. Aristotle seems to think, that every object of sense makes, upon the human soul, or upon some other part of our frame, a certain impression ; which remains for some time after the object that made it is gone ; and which being afterwards recognized by the mind in sleep, gives rise to those visionary images that then present themselves. These opinions, if one were to examine them, would be found, either to amount to nothing that can be understood ; or to ascribe to human thought a sort of material or bodily nature, which to me is perfectly inconceivable.

Neither shall I take up time, with enumerating five different species of Dreams, acknowledged by some antient philosophers, and particularly described by Macrobius †. Dreams are indeed of different sorts and characters : but I see no reason, why they may not be divided into fifty classes, as well as into five.

Without attempting to explore the efficient cause of this phænomen-

on, which it is probable we shall never come to the knowledge of ; I shall content myself with making a few unconnected remarks upon it, chiefly with a view to point out its final cause ; and to obviate those superstitious in regard to it, which have sometimes troubled weak minds. I mean not to be positive in what I suggest ; for, on a subject like this, in which our experience can never be accurate, because the phænomena never occur, but when we are almost incapable of observation, our knowledge can hardly be supposed to rise higher than conjecture.

1. My first remark is, that dreaming, though common, is not universal among mankind. Locke tells us of a person of his acquaintance, who never dreamed till the twenty-sixth year of his age, when he happened to have a fever, and then dreamed for the first time. Agreeably to which Aristotle observes, that those, who never dream till they be grown up, are generally liable, soon after their first experience in this kind, to some change in the bodily constitution, tending either to death, or sickness §. Plutarch mentions one Cleon, his friend, who lived to be old, and never dreamed once in his life ; and says, he had heard the same thing reported of Thrasymedes ‡. I myself know a gentleman, who never dreams but when his health is disordered

† Som. Scip. lib. i. cap. 3.

§ Arist. Hist. anim. lib. iv. cap. 10.

‡ De Orac. sub fin.—Pliny speaks of a whole nation in the remote parts of Africa (he calls them Atlantes) who never dream : but it is in the same chapter in which he mentions the Troglodytes, who dwell in caves, and live on the flesh of serpents ; the Egipanes whose form is the same with that of the God Pan ; and the Blennytes, whose eyes and mouth (for they have no head) are in the breast. Nat. Hist. v. §.

ordered. And it is generally acknowledged, that some people are not often conscious of dreaming, and that there are many who always dream when they sleep.

Those philosophers, who maintain that the soul thinks always, will have it, that in sleep we dream always; and that, if we ever imagine otherwise, it is only because we forget our dreams. This is just saying, in order to support a theory, that a thing may have happened whereof we have no evidence. That all men should dream equally, notwithstanding that some are always conscious of it, and some never; notwithstanding that we dream, sometimes a great deal, and other times very little; is a position that cannot be admitted, if experience is a rational ground of knowledge. I may therefore repeat, that dreaming, though common, is not universal. But I only mention the fact, without pretending to account for it. And I have nothing else to say about it, but this, that probably dreaming is not equally necessary to all constitutions. Dreams give to human thoughts a variety, which (as will be observed by and by) may be useful to some minds as an amusement, but not to all, or at least not to all in an equal degree. As some bodies require less food, and less sleep, than others; so some minds may have more, and others less, need of dreams, as a recreation.

2. In dreams, we mistake our thoughts for real things. While the dream lasts, it appears a reality; at least it generally does: but the moment we awake, we are conscious, that the whole was imaginary, and that our waking perceptions, and they only, are real, and such as may be depended on.

Some writers, who affect to disbelieve the existence of the body, and maintain that we never perceive any thing but the ideas of our own minds, have urged this as an argument in favour of their theory. "If we be imposed on by our dreams," say they; "why not by our sensations, when awake? If ideas in sleep affect us in the same way, as bodily objects, may not those things which we now take for bodily objects be really ideas, and nothing more?" This reasoning, if it could prove any thing, would prove too much. If we be so far imposed on by our sensations, when awake, as to mistake an idea for a body, that is one sort of object for another which is totally different and unlike; we may be so far imposed on, by our faculties in general, as to mistake black for white, vice for virtue, and truth for falsehood. And, if this be allowed, it follows, that our senses and understanding are fallacious faculties; that by the law of our nature we are compelled to believe what is not true; that the Almighty Being, who made us, meant to deceive us, and that we have sagacity to see through the deception; and, therefore, that we ought not, and rationally cannot, believe any thing whatever, nor even admit any one proposition to be more probable than any other: which is Pyrrhonism in the extreme, and at once puts an end to all science, and overturns every human principle.

But in fact, the delusions of dreaming, notwithstanding their frequency, never affect the assurance of our conviction, or the certainty of our knowledge. While sleep lasts, we may mistake a dream for a reality; but no waking man in his senses ever mistook a reality for a dream

ream. The law of our nature determines us, whether we will or not, to believe, that what we perceive, when awake is real; and that what we remember to have dreamed, when asleep, is not real but imaginary. There is no need of arguments to enforce conviction. That I at this moment am awake, and not asleep is self-evident. I cannot prove it; because I know nothing more evident, to prove it by: neither can I disbelieve it. Such is the law of rational, or at least of human, nature. Nor is my belief in this case less necessary, than the effect of those physical laws that operate upon my body. I could no more bring myself to believe, that I am now asleep, and that what I see around me is a dream, than I could by an effort of my will suspend my body in the air, or make it gravitate upwards to the clouds.

Aristotle remarks \*, and every person must have observed, that in sleep we sometimes fancy, among other things, that our dream is only a dream. But this is not so common. It holds true for the most part, that in dreams we mistake ideas, or thoughts, for real external objects, and are affected by them in nearly the same manner. Only, when we look back upon a dream, we seem to remember a particular confusedness of perception, which has no place in our feelings,

when we are awake. But this we are not always sensible of, while the dream continues. It is a circumstance that attends the recollection of our dreams.

3. Though some of our dreams are very extravagant, others are more regular, and not unlike real life. When the mind is at ease, and the body in health, we often dream of our ordinary business †. The passions, too, that occupy the mind when awake, and the objects and causes of these passions, are apt to recur in sleep, though for the most part under some disguise; accompanied with painful circumstances, when we are in trouble, and with more pleasing ideas when we are happy.

The poets attend to this; and in describing the dreams of their heroes and heroines, are careful to give them a resemblance to their real fortune. Dido, when forsaken by Æneas, dreams, that she is going a long journey alone, and seeking her Tyrians in a desert land:

—longam, incommittata, videtur,  
Ire viam, Tyriosque deserta querere  
terra.

thus uniting, in one image of melancholy distress, the two passions that engrossed her through the day, love to her people, and a sense of her forlorn condition. Eloisa, separated for ever from her friend, dreams of being again happy in his company;

\* Arist. de Inom. cap. 3.

† Et quoi quisque fere studio devinctus adhæret,  
Aut quibus in rebus multum sumus ante morati,  
Atque in qua ratione fuit contenta magis mens,  
In somnis eadem plerumque videmur obire.  
Causidici, causas agere, et componere leges;  
Induperatores, pugnare, ac prælia obire;  
Nautæ, contractum cum ventis cernere bellum:  
Nos agere hoc autem, et naturam querere rerum  
Semper, et inventam patriis exponere chantis.

Lucretius. iv. 959.

pany : but the next moment, says  
 fine,

Me thinks, we wandering go  
 Through dreary wafes, and weep each  
 others woe ;  
 Where round some mouldering tower  
 pale ivy creeps,  
 And low-brow'd rocks hang nodding  
 o'er the deeps.  
 Sudden you mount ; you beckon from  
 the skies :  
 Clouds interpose, waves roar, and  
 winds arise.

On these occasions, the poet will not describe a dream exactly like the real circumstances of the dreamer : he makes it only a sort of dark allegorical similitude. And this we approve of ; because we know it is according to nature.

For a reason to be given in the sequel, it will appear to be mercifully ordered by Providence, that our dreams should thus differ from our waking thoughts. And, from what we know of the influence of our passions upon the general tenor of our thinking, we need not wonder, that there should be, notwithstanding, some analogy between them. It is this mixture of resemblance and diversity, that makes many of our dreams allegorical. But, when that happens, an attentive observer, who is free from superstition, will find that they allude, not to what is future, but to what is present, or past ; unless we have been anticipating some future event ; in which case, our dreams may possibly resemble our conjectures. Now if our conjectures were right, and if our dreams be like them, it may happen that there shall be a resemblance between a dream and a future occurrence. But in this, there is nothing more supernatural, than that I should dream to-night of what I

have been employed in to-day. For this is nothing more, than a particular train of thought, impressed upon us in sleep, by a certain previous train of thought, into which reason and experience had led us when awake.

For example : When I see a man dissipating his fortune, I may, with reason, apprehend, that poverty will soon overtake him. If this conjecture trouble me in the daytime, it may also recur in sleep, accompanied with some visionary circumstances ; and I shall dream, perhaps, that I see him in rags and misery. Suppose this to happen soon after, what opinion am I to entertain concerning my dream ? Surely, I have no more reason to consider it as prophetic, than to look upon the conjecture which gave rise to it as the effect of inspiration.

Some of our dreams bear little or no resemblance to any thing that ever before occurred to our senses or fancy. But this is not common, except in bad health. It holds true in general, that dreams are an imitation, though often a very extravagant one, of reality.

There are people, who observe, that one particular dream frequently returns upon them. Socrates, in the *Phædo* of Plato, says, that he had all his life been haunted with a vision of this kind, in which one seemed to exhort him to study music. If this repetition of dreams be, as is likely enough, the effect of habit : If I dream the same thing a second and a third time, in consequence of having thought or spoken of it, after I first dreamed it : we may hence learn the expediency of concealing disagreeable dreams, and banishing them from our thoughts as soon as we  
 can.



can. Indeed, it is a vulgar observation, that they who never speak of dreams are not often troubled with them.

Intemperance of every kind, in eating or drinking, in sleep or watching, in rest or exercise, tends to make dreams disagreeable, and therefore, one end of dreaming may be to recommend temperance and moderation. For the time we employ in sleep bears a great proportion to the whole of human life; and, if there be any expedient for rendering that part of time agreeable, it is surely worth while to put it in practice. Habits of virtue and sobriety; the repression of turbulent desires; and the indulgence of pious, social and cheerful dispositions, are, for the most part, effectual in giving that lightness to the animal spirits, and that calm temperature to the blood, which

promote pleasurable thoughts thro' the day, and sweet slumber and easy dreams by night.

The antients thought, that morning dreams come nearest the truth. In the morning, no doubt, the perspiration and digestion continued through the night will make the stomach, and the whole frame of the body, more composed and cool, than when we go to sleep: and hence, perhaps, it is not absurd to say, that dreams may be more regular then, and more like real life. But, if we have passed the earlier hours of the morning without sleep, and fall a dozing about the time we usually rise, our dreams are seldom agreeable, and our slumber is rather stupefying than salutary: whence we may reasonably suppose it to be the intention of nature, that we should rise early, and at a stated hour.

[*To be continued.*]



*Account of remarkable Cascades and Caverns in the State of Virginia; from a Work not yet published.*

THE only remarkable cascade in this country, is that of the Falling Spring in Augusta. It is a water of James river, where it is called Jackson's river, rising in the warm spring mountains, about twenty miles south west of the warm spring, and flowing into that valley. About three quarters of a mile from its source, it falls over a rock 200 feet into the valley below. The sheet of water is broken in its breadth by the rock in two or three places, but not at all in its height. Between the sheet and rock, at the bottom you may walk across dry. This cataract will bear no comparison with that of Niagara, as to the quantity

of water composing it; the sheet being only twelve or fifteen feet wide above, and somewhat more spread below; but it is half as high again, the latter being only one hundred and fifty six feet, according to the mensuration made by order of M. Vaudreuil, governor of Canada, and one hundred and thirty according to a more recent account.

In the lime stone country, there are many caverns of very considerable extent. The most noted is called Madison's cave, and is on the north side of the blue ridge, near the intersection of the Rockingham and Augusta line with the south fork of the southern river Shenandoah. It is

in a hill of about 200 feet perpendicular height, the ascent of which, on one side, is so steep, that you may pitch a biscuit from its summit into the river, which washes its base. The entrance of the cave is, in this side, about two thirds of the way up. It extends into the earth about three hundred feet, branching into subordinate caverns, sometimes ascending a little, but more generally descending, and at length terminates, in two different places, at basons of water of unknown extent, and which I should judge to be nearly on a level with the water of the river; however, I do not think they are formed by re-fluent water from that, because they are never turbid; because they do not rise and fall in correspondence with that in times of flood, or of drought; and because the water is always cool. It is probably one of the many reservoirs with which the interior parts of the earth are supposed to abound, and which yield supplies to the fountains of water, distinguished from others only by its being accessible. The vault of this cave is of solid lime stone, from twenty to forty or fifty feet high, through which water is continually percolating. This trickling down the sides of the cave, has incrustated them over in the form of elegant drapery; and dripping from the top of the vault generates on that, and on the base below, stalactites of a conical form, some of which have met and formed massive columns.

Another of these caves is near the North mountain, in the county of Frederick, on the lands of Mr. Zane. The entrance into this is on the top of an extensive ridge. You descend thirty or forty feet as into a well, from whence the cave then ex-

tends, nearly horizontally, four hundred feet into the earth, preserving a breadth from twenty to fifty feet, and a height from five to twelve feet. After entering this cave a few feet, the mercury, which in the open air was at  $50^{\circ}$ . rose to  $57^{\circ}$ . of Fahrenheit's thermometer, answering to  $11^{\circ}$ . of Reaumur's, and it continued at that to the remotest parts of the cave. The uniform temperature of the cellars of the observatory at Paris, which are ninety feet deep, and of all subterranean cavities of any depth, where no chymical agents may be supposed to produce a factitious heat, has been found to be  $10^{\circ}$  of Reaumur, equal to  $54\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ . of Fahrenheit. The temperature of the cave above-mentioned so nearly corresponds with this, that the difference may be ascribed to a difference of instruments.

At the Panther gap, in the ridge which divides the waters of the Cow and Calf pasture, is what is called the *Blowing cave*. It is in the side of a hill, is about one hundred feet diameter, and emits constantly a current of air of such force, as to keep the weeds prostrate to the distance of twenty yards before it. This current is strongest in dry frosty weather, and in long spells of rain weakest. Regular inspirations and expirations of air, by caverns and fissures, have been probably enough accounted for, by supposing them combined with intermitting fountains; as they must of course inhale air while their reservoirs are emptying themselves, and again emit it while they are filling. But a constant issue of air, only varying in its force, as the weather is dryer or damper, will require a new hypothesis. There is another blowing cave in the Cumberland mountain, about  
a mile

a mile from where it crosses the Carolina line. All we know of this is, that it is not constant, and that a fountain of water issues from it.

The *Natural bridge*, the most sublime of Nature's works, though not comprehended under the present head, must not be pretermitted. It is on the ascent of a hill, which seems to have been cloven through its length by some great convulsion. The fissure, just at the bridge, is, by some admeasurements, two hundred and seventy feet deep, by others only two hundred and five. It is about forty-five feet wide at the bottom, and ninety feet at the top; this of course determines the length of the bridge, and its height from the water. Its breadth in the middle, is about 60 feet, but more at the ends, and the thickness of the mass at the summit of the arch, about forty feet. A part of this thickness is constituted by a coat of earth, which gives growth to many large trees. The residue, with the hill on both sides, is one solid rock of lime stone. The arch approaches the semi-elliptical form; but the larger axis of the ellipsis, which would be the chord of the arch, is many times longer than the transverse. Though the sides of the bridge are provided in some parts with a parapet of fixed rocks, yet

few men have resolution to walk to them and look over into the abyss. You involuntarily fall on your hands and feet, creep to the parapet and peep over it. Looking down from this height about a minute, gave me a violent head ach. If the view from the top be painful and intolerable, that from below is delightful in an equal extreme. It is impossible for the emotions arising from the sublime to be felt beyond what they are here: so beautiful an arch, so elevated, so light, and springing as it were up to heaven, the rapture of the spectator is really indefinable! The fissure continuing narrow, deep, and straight for a considerable distance above and below the bridge, opens a short but very pleasing view of the north mountain on one side, and blue ridge on the other, at the distance each of them of about five miles. This bridge is in the county of Rockbridge, to which it has given name, and affords a public and commodious passage over a valley, which cannot be crossed elsewhere for a considerable distance. The stream passing under it is called Cedar creek. It is a water of James river, and sufficient in the driest seasons to turn a grist mill, though its fountain is not more than two miles above.\*

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\* Don Ullao mentions a break, similar to this, in the province of Angaraz, in South America. It is from sixteen to twenty two feet wide, one hundred and eleven feet deep, and of 1.3 miles continuance, English measures. Its breadth at top is not sensibly greater than at bottom. But the following fact is remarkable, and will furnish some light for conjecturing the probable origin of our natural bridge. 'Esta caja, ó cauce está cortada en pena viva con tanta precisión, que las desigualdades del un lado entrantes, corresponden á las del otro lados salientes, como si aquella altura se hubiese abierro expresamente, con sus bueltas y tortuosidades, para dazle tránsito á los aguas por entré los dos murallones que la forman; siendo tal su igualdad, que llegasen á juntarse se enclentarian uno con otro sin dexar hueco.' Not. Amer. II. §. 10. Don Ullao inclines to the opinion, that this channel has been effected by the wearing of the water which runs through it, rather than that the mountains should have been broken open by any convulsions of nature. But if it had been worn by the running of water

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following letter, said to be written by M. De Voltaire, having fallen into my hands when in France, some years since, I send it to you, that if you should not have seen it in any European publication, or should think it deserving a place in your Magazine, it may be submitted to the public through that channel. It carries with it too many marks of authenticity for me to doubt its flowing from that author's pen—if you should be of a contrary opinion, it will, no doubt, be rejected. It is prefaced by the following account.

A Jew, residing at Geneva, being informed by his clerk, that they had seized some of his goods at the custom house at Lyons, and recollecting that he had been serviceable to Mr. De Voltaire upon some occasion, waited upon him. Mr. De Voltaire recalling to mind the service he had derived from the Jew, gave him the following letter, adding that he wished it might prove more serviceable to him, than he had reason to expect.

Mr. De Voltaire's letter to the intendant at Lyons.

“Blessed be the Old Testament, that procures me, Sir, the opportunity of assuring you, that of all those

who claim the honor, no one is more devoted to you than myself.

“A descendant of Jacob, an honest dealer in cast clothes, as are all his brethren, in expectation of the coming of the Messiah, awaits here your protection, of which he stands more in need at present.

“The followers of the first trade of St. Matthew, who search the Jews as well as Christians at the gates of your city, have seized, I know not what, in the breeches of a pagan Israelite, belonging to the circumcised, who will have the honour of humbly handing to you these lines. My wishes unite with his—I have only seen you at Paris, as Moses did God. I shall be delighted to see you face to face, if the word face can be applied to me. Reserve, if you please, your favours for your old friend, who loves you with that tender but chaste affection, which the religious Solomon had for his three hundred Shumanites.”

The intendant embarrassed upon the receipt of this letter, determined to forward it to Mr. De St. Florentine, who returned it to him, with order to restore the goods to the Jews, for the author's sake as well as for the originality of his letter.

ter, would not the rocks which form the sides, have been worn plane? or if, meeting in some parts with veins of harder stone, the water had left prominences on the other side also? Yet Don Ulloa tells us, that on the other side there are always corresponding cavities, and that these tally with the prominences so perfectly, that, were the two sides to come together, they would fit in all their indentures, without leaving any void. I think that this does not resemble the effect of running water, but looks rather as if the two sides had parted asunder. The side of the break, over which is the natural bridge of Virginia, consisting of a veiny rock which yields to time, the correspondence between the salient and re-entering inequalities, if it existed at all, has now disappeared. This break has the advantage of the one described by Don Ulloa in its finest circumstance; no portion in that instance having held together, during the separation of the other parts, so as to form a bridge over the abyss.

*History of KITTY WELLS. A true Story.*

**K**ITTY WELLS was the daughter of an honest pair, who lived in a low station in the village of Eltham, in Kent, about eight miles from London. Soon after her birth, her mother was engaged as housekeeper in a gentleman's family in Yorkshire, to which she removed, leaving her young daughter to the care of her father, who remained in their native place. The father, like most others of the same rank in life, thought nothing of his daughter's education: he provided for her the same decent maintenance that he had for himself, and by his daily labour, made them both comfortable, at least, if not luxurious. About two years after the establishment of her mother in this northern family, she sent for her daughter, then about six years of age. She was sent down to her in the waggon, and the mother received her into her bosom with all the transports of unbounded affection. The two old people had been very happy when together, and they were not miserable when they parted. The husband said that his wife had strange megrims now and then, which he did not know how to describe; but which very near approached, in his opinion, to insanity. She also had her story, and said he was a dull, morose, plodding man, with only the vulgar qualities of honesty and industry to recommend him. In short, he was a simple, plain labourer—and she inherited a family obliquity—a whirligig in the brain, as Mr. Charles Turner calls it, which hurried her occasionally into whimsical excesses.

When they parted, therefore, there were no violent convulsions of grief, and during their absence, they seldom or ever corresponded: they were very well satisfied if they heard once or twice in a year that they were both alive and well; and he was quite happy when his old wife sent him up by the waggon a piece of hung beef or a tongue, to relish his beer, and prove, that she had not forgot him.

THE good woman's distemper was very much fed by what is called the fun and the humbug of the large family in which she lived. There is a spirit of wanton wickedness alive and active in the breasts of a certain description of people, which urges them to mischiefs of humour, as they are called, but which are really productive of severe calamities. The lazy domestics of large families are more than others tinged with this vice.—Pampered and dissipated, acquainted with all the follies of the times, by the luxury of a winter residence in town, they play a thousand antic tricks for the sake of jollity, as they practice a thousand debaucheries for the sake of enjoyment. If there is any ancient domestic, whose fidelity hath given him a sort of inheritance in the household, with all the simple honesty of a countryman, who never emigrated a dozen miles from the cottage in which he was born; he is sure of being made the butt for the ridicule of the trim footman, and the pert chambermaid—an old maid is chased from every corner to which she retreats, and is found to take refuge, at last, either in the out-houses among  
brutes,

brutes, more human than those from which she has retired, or to some unfortunate sister, driven, like herself, from the abodes of men. A gentleman by which appellation every one is called, who has not had the good fortune, like themselves to sit in the one shilling gallery, and assist, by roaring and bellowing, at the damnation of a new play—a gentleman is condemned to suffer all, that empty pride and little cunning can inflict. In short, the manners of a great man's hall are tainted with follies more disgusting, even than those of his drawing-room—in the one, my lord and my lady—and my lord and my lady's friends are politely complaisant, and cheat one another out of their money, or whisper one another out of their reputation, with the most courteous and civil behaviour that can be imagined. In the other, there is a constant series of ill natured offices, by which they vex, torment, scratch, and pelt one another, with the best dispositions in the world, or rather with dispositions towards one another neither good nor bad.

In such a family it was that the mother of Kitty Wells resided as housekeeper. By slow degrees, they discovered her mind was disordered with an irregular and unfortunate addiction to gentility—she was constantly fancying herself the descendant of some great family—her mind was so superior to her station, her views were so high, and her propensities so different from the vulgar. This was but an odd right on which to found her claim to gentility. But how many people are seen pretending to birth and rank with no better pretensions? how many miserable beings do we

see rejecting every kindly offer that is made to assist them, because they are, or fancy themselves to be too much of gentlemen for the drudgery of business?—and for the honor of their families, they will rather starve as gentlemen, than submit to live as citizens, on the comforts of their industry. The maiden-name of Kitty Wells's mother was Howe; the family in which she resided, lived in the neighbourhood of Castle Howard, the beautiful seat of the young Earl of Carlisle. One of the lowest of the servants, to whom Mrs. Wells would never condescend to speak, “Because it would arrogate from the indignation of her rank, to hold aversion with such infernal sillies,” had a good deal of archness in his mind; and being intigated by the haughty deportment of the housekeeper, as well as by his natural love of humbug, he came home one evening from a route, given by the butler of Castle Howard, with a most important face. He looked with all the gravity of a man who labours under the pressure of a weighty secret—his natural levity was gone—he was silent and circumspect, and ever as Mrs. Wells passed him with her uplifted crest, he would lay his hand upon his breast, and make her a low bow, without daring to lift his eyes from the ground. The servants stared—the housekeeper was gratified—and, in the course of half an hour, whisked into the hall six or seven times, to receive the reverence of Robin—upon all which occasions he started from his seat and repeated his bow. It was in vain for the servants to enquire the cause of this extraordinary conduct—he preserved his gravity, his silence, and his secret. The morning

morning came, and Robin was still as troubled in his mind, and as submissive to Mrs. Wells. After carrying on this gloomy farce for some days, and winding up to the utmost pitch the curiosity of the whole family, he suffered himself to be prevailed on by one of the dairy maids, a talkative girl, with whom he had an intrigue, to declare the whole of the mystery. After extorting from her a solemn promise of secrecy, which he very well knew she would without solemnity break, he told her a wonderful story of an apparition that had appeared to him on the night of the route. "In coming, says he, from the castle, down the long avenue, which is shaded with elms, I was not altogether at my ease, for you know there was always a story that a ghost has been seen wandering about the walls of the castle—it was twelve o'clock, and the night was dismally dark; there was not a single star in all the heavens, and there was no moon. I whistled to keep myself from thinking—but it would not do—my hair somehow was unsettled—it felt as if it were bristling on my head—and I was constantly turning my eyes, by compulsion, from one side to another, attracted by the supposition of a glaring head, or of a bloody hand. Just as I came to the pigeon-house, and was in all this confusion, I heard a flutter of something behind me, I started, stood still, shook, and stared, but saw nothing. Well, I collected myself as well as I could, believed it was only a pigeon; and I crept away from the place; I had not gone a hundred yards, and just as I had made up my mind to believe that it was a pigeon, I was stopped of a sudden by some invisible power. It came over me all at once, just like the night-mare; but some-how I

was not so terrified as before, or rather I was petrified, and was not able to feel at all. "Robin," said a voice, that came from I know not what: "Lord have mercy upon me!" said I. "Robin don't be afraid," said the voice. "Our father which art in heaven!" said I.—"Don't be afraid, Robin," it repeated, "I am only a ghost, and I have wandered up and down this avenue, and round the castle for this hundred years and more. I am the ghost of Charles Howard, the unhappy Charles Howard, who was said to have died an infant; but who was really exposed and saved by accident. I was carried to Manchester, and brought up by the name of Howe, to the mean employment of a weaver, although I was the son of Castle Howard, and Mrs. Wells, Robin, your house-keeper, is my grand-daughter. Oh! that the grand-daughter of Castle Howard should be reduced to the station of a menial servant, and that too under the very walls of her own seat! go, therefore, Robin, and contrive to make her leave a place where she cannot continue without degrading her ancestors. Robin, I shall never be happy 'till my grand-child leaves this spot. If she must be a servant, let it not be upon my own haunts, for I dare not leave them." This was the secret with which Robin was so full, he told it with great art, for he had an archness, accompanied with an easy cunning address, which he had acquired by living with a young barrister of the Middle Temple. Just as he had imagined, the story was told, improved, heightened, and inflated to a pitch of terrific wonder in less than four hours. The same night at an hour the most favourable to superstition and credulity, the story was communicated

to the person whom it was intended to delude: where the heart was predisposed to favour the deception; the conquest was very easy. Poor Mrs. Wells, who was but too fanciful before, became, in a great degree, frantic with the tale, she slept none that night, in the morning she fought for Robin, there was a formal ceremony in this interview, they were locked up in her room, and he told her the story twenty times over, with the same inflexible muscles, and without altering a syllable of the ghost's narrative. During all this time the other servants were watching at the door, listening, and anxious to catch a glimpse of the scene transacting within. Mrs. Well's was so infatuated with the story, that in an half an hour she came out perfectly ridiculous, dressed out, and bedizened with a profusion of taudry ornaments, in which the yellow was paramount, because the yellow was the livery of Howard. The servants now perceived the humbug, Robin was extolled, caressed, and, for mere joy, the butler opened the best bin in the cellar, and treated the whole family with bumpers, to the health of Robin, and "his new-created lady Mary Howard," nay, in the openness of his heart, he treated his master at dinner with a bottle of that wine which he had reserved for his own drinking. They entered into a conspiracy to further the plot, and Robin was sent over to engage the servants of the castle in the scheme. Alas! there was not much need for preparation, the poor woman's own temper fought more than half the battle. She determined that very night, to have an interview with her great ancestor, to make his mind easy, and also to gratify herself with a fight or conversation, or, perhaps, she said, "who knows (and she was enrapp-

tured with the thought) but the gentleman ghostice may have familiar secrets to inclose, or may tell where familiar treasures lie burroughed." In order to prepare herself in a becoming manner, for the honorable and affecting scene, she dressed herself all in white; and slipped out unperceived, between eleven and twelve o'clock, making the best of her way to the dreary avenue described by Robin, she fauntered up and down this place, without any palpitations, but making many pious orisons to the manes of her wandering forefather. Robin had spent the evening with loud merriment at the castle, his invention had been wonderfully praised, and after laughing and drinking, and contriving many stratagems for furtherance of their plot, he heard the old clock strike the midnight hour. Robin set off in high glee, but as he approached the dark avenue, Robin could not help thinking of what he had done; there is a feeling in the mind, which, in a dark and solitary scene, cannot brook the sporting with serious things.

"At night an atheist half believes a God."

As truly and emphatically might it be said, that the stout man who is so ingenious as to contrive stories of apparitions when sitting in a large company round the fire-side, feels a little compunction, as well as palpitation, when he comes to reflect, in the glooms of solitude, on the sportability of his imagination; at least it happened so with Robin. He began to think there was insolence in his conduct, what had he to do with the mysteries of the grave? Heaven would not suffer the secrets of its prison-house to be profaned: these were his thoughts as he approached the pigeon-house.

[*To be continued.*]



## The COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

## PAULUS A MONODY.

o the Memory of a FRIEND, lost in his passage to America, in the year 1775.

*desir vive—la speranza è morta.* PETRARCH.

J P ON a sea-girt rock, Eugenius stood,  
And view'd with stedfast eye the rolling  
flood;

ad still, in ev'ry passing wave,  
e sought his Paulus' wat'ry grave:  
nd fancy oft th' corse desery'd,  
ound in his bill' wy shroud, and floating with  
the tide.

But far on Atalanta's dreary coast,  
neath a Promontory's shade,  
ne youth by pious hands is laid,  
And vainly dost thou seek thy Paulus lost;  
o distant climes, and more inclement skies,  
e faithless vessel yielded up her prize.  
And is he then at rest!  
No longer wand'ring on the wat'ry waste,  
An unprotected corse!

The swain is blest  
at snatch'd him from the surges force,  
nd hallow'd is the glebe that holds thy clay,  
nd blest the pious youth that sung thy func-  
ral lay.

But, ah! thy virtues could he tell,  
-firm integrity, above a price,  
thy warm devotion to the public weal,  
y ardent friendship, honour nice;  
urage with mercy still allied,  
d modesty, that like a veil did all thy vir-  
tues hide;  
uld he thy innocence declare,  
A grace so rare  
ten link'd with knowledge, that it shone  
Complete in thee alone.

ould he, thy love of lib'ral arts proclaim,  
l guided to the noblest end;  
y country's birth-rights to defend,  
ot to acquire an empty name.  
his thou oft hast turn'd th' historic page,  
or this the Jurists' knotty lore,  
m Alfred's down to William's age,  
ncreasing still thy mighty store,  
A future gift design'd for Atalanta's shore.

Thine was the task her sacred rights to guard,  
-scatter'd states with friendly links to bind:  
The happiness of millions thy reward—  
y monument in ev'ry patriot mind.

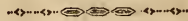
*Am. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 7.

Soon as the tyrant spoke the word,  
Be slaves, or dread th' exterminating sword,  
Britannia's hated isles you fled,  
And mourn'd her ancient spirit dead.  
Your native woods you sought,  
With Spartan virtue fraught;  
That virtue which can fate defy,  
Prepar'd to nobly live or bravely die.

Behold the wish'd for shore;  
The tempest howls and Paulus is no more:  
Whilst many a mercenary host,  
Securely glides along the hapless coast;  
Whilst safe the German transport bends its sails,  
And Caledonia's slaves arrive with prosp'rous  
gales.

Yet shall thy country's liberties survive,  
Yet shall the triumph o'er her daring foe,  
And Paulus too shall live,  
While tyrants sink beneath th' avenging blows;  
Short is the gloomy despot's sway,  
But freedom's radiant form shall never know  
decay.

Immortal spirit farewell! thy weeping friend  
This last sad tribute to thy virtue pays;  
Too true a mourner, justly to commend,  
And rich in reverence, tho' poor in praise:  
But Atalanta shall thy worth rehearse,  
When patriot virtue claims her Poet's song,  
Thy sorrowing friends repeat the solemn verse,  
Thy native hills the solemn notes prolong.



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.  
The BATCHELOR.

WHILE some in lively strains relate,  
The pleasures of the married state;  
Shall Batchelors unsung remain,  
A ridicul'd tho' harmless train?  
A scribbler's name, I covet not,  
This hour admir'd, the next forgot;  
And useles, thrown neglected by,  
In dusty heaps his labours lie:  
I only wish, devoid of pride,  
Whatever fate,  
My songs await,  
To sing my happy fire-side.

No helpless infant's hated squalls,  
Are ever heard within my walls:  
Nor does a scolding headstrong wife,  
Disturb the quiet of my life.

X x

Lord

Lord of my house, I sit at ease,  
And smoke my pipe when'er I please;  
Whilst thou dear John, to woman tied,  
By cradle's toys,  
And restless boys,  
Se'est occupy'd thy fire side.

What tho' I ev'ry day may see,  
Numbers wealthier far than me,  
In glitt'ring equipages go,  
While I must foot it rain or snow:  
Tho' at my table naught be seen,  
But wholesome viands plain and clean,  
Yet still I am with gold supply'd,

“ Enough to give  
“ The means to live,”  
To some who have no fire side.

There are, who obstinate and vain,  
Exit in bonds, and hug the chain;  
Let these the sweets of wedlock boast,  
And toil to “ gild a rotten post.”  
See Crito, needy and forlorn,  
In sackcloth cur'd his bridal morn;  
*Blest* with a fashionable bride,  
He's forc'd to roam,  
Or teiz'd at home,  
And ne'er enjoys his fire side.

Let others tell the joys of love,  
But keep me from them, powers above!  
Preserve me from that plague of life,  
A sloward and expensive wife.  
Eut lest my choice should wrongly fall,  
E'en let me have no wife at all;  
But still to gentle peace ally'd,  
With smiles survey,  
Each new-born day,  
And still enjoy my fire side.

—♦♦♦♦♦  
The APOSTATE APOSTLE.

**L**O! A---n scap'd from British jails,  
His tushes broke by biting nails;\*  
Descends from hyperborean skies,  
To tell the world the Bible lies.  
See him on green hills north afar,  
Glow like a self-enkindled star;  
Prepar'd (with mob collecting club,  
Like Hercules or Beelzebub,  
And grim with metaphysic scowl,  
With quill yet warm from wing of owl)  
As rage or reason rise or sink,  
To shed his blood, or spill his ink.

\* A---'s account of his liting off a ten-penny nail is well-known.

Behold inspir'd, from Vermont dens,  
The seer of antichrist ascends;  
To feed new mobs with hell-born manna,  
In Gentile bands of Susquehanna:  
And teach the Pennsylvania Quaker  
High blasphemies against his maker.  
Behold him move ye staunch divines!  
His tall head through the rattling pines;  
Like Milton's Satan from his den,  
He treads once more the haunts of men.  
All front he seems, like wall of brass,  
And brays tremend'ous as an ass;  
One hand is clench'd to batter noses,  
While t'other scrawls 'gainst Paul and Moses



AN ELEGY,

On the Death of an INFANT.

**H**OW transient is each sublunary joy,  
How insufficient ev'ry human truit!  
The Doctor's skill can't save the fav'rite bo  
Nor stop his mixing with the common dust.

Yes, RICHARD's gone! th' finest, sweetest  
child,  
His mother's darling, and his father's boast:  
The world's great wonder--spotless--undefil'd!  
But oh, alas! the precious jewel's lost!

Did I say lost? No, I might better say,  
He's far, far happier than he was before;  
He now can dwell, where sacred angels sta  
And think of sorrow, and of pain no more.

Rest, blessed shade! thy justly envied urn  
The prospect of thy everlasting peace,  
Might make the fondest parent cease  
mourn,  
And bid the stream of sorrow—calmly cease

PHILANDER.



On hearing the *Bell*, announcing the Death  
of Mrs. MARGARET REED, consort of t  
HON. BOWES REED, Esq. Mayor of t  
city of Burlington.

**H**ARK! she's gone! that bell proclaim  
her dead;  
*Reed's* spotless soul, up to her God hath fled  
Attending angels guard their heav'nly guest:  
Where joys consummate wait her 'mong t  
blest;  
All that was excellent in *Reed* conjoin'd,  
To form the treasures of a noble mind;  
Conspicuous virtues shone in her confess,  
A wife, a parent, and a friend the best.

Burlington, December 26, 1786.

REFLECTIONS

O N L I F E.

LONG since has Spring, disrob'd of all its bloom,

assign'd its reign to Summer's fervent pow'r;  
And Autumn too, for Winter's sullen gloom  
Exchang'd the treasures of his golden store.

Spreading boughs, that oft in seeming pride  
Were charged with fruits, in yellow lustre glow;  
And whose branches Autumn bountiful supply'd,  
Now droop beneath th' incumbent weight of snow.

A awful silence reigns thro' ev'ry grove;  
And down are the little tenants of the shade,  
And milder climes to carrol notes of love,  
Where Winter's horrors never can pervade.

And the same pow'r that urg'd their timely flight,  
Shall soon recall them to their wonted sprays,  
When venal sun's diffuse propitious light,  
Restoring beauty by its genial rays.

And the lofty hills with tow'ring forests crown'd,  
Shall wave their leafy banners o'er the vales,  
And cast a grateful shade on all around,  
Inhaling fragrance from the western gales.

And the wide plains, in richest verdure gay,  
See the proud steeds in various courses bound;  
And the lowing herds in aukward gambols play,  
And lambkins sport their snowy dams around.

And the animated ocean, earth and air,  
Shall feel the life invigorating hand;  
And all nature smile,—“but ah! these strains  
I cannot forbear;  
“Here fix thy theme, here take th' important stand.”

Wisdom exclaims—“from this exalted view  
“Survey the boundless field of human life,  
Thence learn the bad to shun, the good  
To pursue,  
And embrace sweet peace and banish mortal strife.”

Thence, but from wild ambition's giddy aim,  
Springs the dire source of more than half  
Of our woes?  
We mount enraptur'd on the wings of fame,  
And rise our true joys, and never find repose.

How vain, O! man, thy uncontroul'd desire,  
To deck frail dust, in pride's profuse array;  
A few moments past ere thou thyself expire,  
And leave this lifeless gaudy lump of clay.

The leafy forest, and the verdant plain,  
Tho' Winter's ravage prostrate all their bloom;  
When Spring returns, will ev'ry charm regain,  
And rise more lovely from the vanquish'd tomb.

Not so, O! man, thy irresistible fate!  
When the rude storms of hoary age assail  
Thy tott'ring frame, no spring in youth elate,  
Shall e'er recall thee from Death's silent vale.

Then what is life? what its important end?  
But the probation of the human heart;  
Rise child of dust, to wisdom's call attend,  
Watch all her ways, how plain, devoid of art:

Consult right reason, to direct thy course;  
Weigh all her counsels with a due regard,  
Give this known truth its energetic force,  
That “virtue always has a sure reward.”

Thus, as time wafts us in his swift career,  
Still verging nearer life's remotest goal,  
Unspotted innocence shall guard the rear,  
And future happiness exalt the soul.

Revise, resolve, embrace the present means,  
While heav'n indulgent lengthens out the day,  
To insure admission to those glorious scenes;  
Where bliss unbounded reigns without alloy.

Is there no spotless pleasure here below,  
No blameless joy unfill'd with a stain?  
To banish care, to soothe the pangs of woe,  
And grant a respite from the galling chain.

Yes—sacred friendship! thine's the gracious  
pow'r,  
(Thou fair descendant of the radiant skies);  
To shed those bounties in a genial shower,  
Bid social bliss and confidence arise.

Early experienced and supremely blest'd,  
In the rich treasures of thy ample store;  
Led by thy genius, by thyself carest'd,  
I more admir'd thee, as I knew thee more:

Not unmolested is thy glorious reign,  
Numerous and pow'ful foes infect thee  
round;  
Flatt'ry and falsehood, with their servile train,  
And sordid int'rest, oft inflict a wound.

A constant vot'ry, with a heart sincere,  
I'll still adore thee, and resound thy praise;  
Invoke thy presence and thy name reverend,  
Till life's last sun descend and terminate my days.

To MYRTILLA.

The NEST.

AS in the glowing noon of day,  
Stretch'd careless on the ground;  
Beneath the breezy pines I lay,  
Lull'd by their murmur'ing found:

A little nest aloft I spied,  
Of feathers white as snow,  
With strong, tho' slender, cordage tied  
Fast to the topmost bough.

With eager joy, I seiz'd the prize,  
And found a beauteous pair—  
Love, yet unfledg'd, with friendship lies,  
Together nestling there.

Delia, my captive, *love* detains  
In Hymen's silken clue;  
*Friendship*, Myrtilla, yet remains  
An off'ring fit for for you.

H.

The BIRDS, the BEASTS and the BAT.

A FABLE.

*Written during the war in 1778.*

WAR broke out in former days,  
If all is true, that *Aesop* says;  
Between the *birds*, that haunt the grove,  
And *beasts*, that wild in forests rove:  
Of fowl, that swim in waters clear,  
Of those, that mount aloft in air;  
From ev'ry tribe, vast numbers came,  
To fight for freedom or for fame.  
The beasts from dens and caverns deep,  
From valleys low and mountains steep;  
In hostile ranks determin'd stood,  
And dreadful howlings shook the wood.

The *bat*, half bird—half beast, was there,  
Nor would for *this* or *that* declare:  
Waiting 'till conquest should decide,  
Which was the strongest, safest side;  
Depending on his doubtful form,  
To screen him from the impending storm.

With sharpen'd beaks, and talons long,  
With horny spurs and pinions strong,  
The birds, in fierce assault, 'tis said,  
Amongst the foe such havoc made;  
That panic-struck—the beasts retreat  
Amaz'd—and vict'ry seem'd compleat.

Th' observant bat, with squeaking tone,  
Cries—"bravo, birds, the day's our own;  
For know, I'm proud to claim a place  
Amongst your bold aspiring race;  
With leathern wings I skim the air,  
And am a bird, tho' clad in hair.

But now, the beasts, asham'd of flight,  
With rallied force, renew the fight;  
With threatening teeth, uplifted paws,  
Projecting horns and spreading claws;  
Enrag'd advance—push on the fray,  
And claim the honours of the day.

The bat, still hov'ring to and fro,  
Observ'd how things were like to go:  
Concludes those best, who best can fight,  
And thinks the strongest party right.  
"Push on," he cries, "our's is the day,  
We'll chase these rebel birds away,  
And reign supreme—for who but we,  
Of earth and air the lords should be.  
That I'm a beast, I can make make out,  
By reasons strong, beyond a doubt.—  
With teeth and fur—'twould be absurd,  
To call a thing, like me, a *bird*:  
Each son and daughter of my house,  
Is still'd, at least, a *flying mouse*."

H.

Always uncertain is the fate  
Of war, and enterprizes great;  
The beasts, exulting, push'd too far  
Their late advantage in the war:  
Sure or success, insult the foe,  
Despise their strength, and careless grow.  
The birds, not vanquish'd, but dismay'd,  
Collect their force, new powers display'd;  
Their chief, the eagle leads them on,  
And with fresh rage the war's begun.  
Now, in their turn, the beasts must yield  
The bloody laurels of the field;  
Rout'd, they fly, disperse, divide,  
And in their native caverns hide.

Once more, the bat, with courtly voice—  
"Hail, noble birds; much I rejoice  
In your success—and come to claim,  
My share of conquest, and of fame."  
"Hence, traitor, hence!" the eagle cries,  
"The birds thy dubious form despise;  
No more—as you just vengeance fear,  
Amongst our honour'd ranks appear."

The bat disown'd, in some old shed,  
Now seeks to hide his exil'd head;  
Nor dares his leathern wings display,  
From rising morn to setting day.  
In dark retreats, he shuns the light,  
To hide his mongrel form from sight.

H.

EPIGRAM.

Says Jack to Tom, you're a rogue and a  
cheat;  
Says Tom to Jack, you're a rascal compleat.  
Quoth Richard, the truth of the proverb I see,  
That two of a trade can never agree.

H.

INTEL-

## I N T E L L I G E N C E .

L O N D O N , Dec. 28.

WE learn from Constantinople, that the Divan offers to join Russia, England and France, against all the Barbary states, in order to prevent the further robberies of these pirates: and as the Porte does not expect any thing but peace with the Russians, they are, therefore, the more anxious to devise some plan to protect commerce from the depredations of these freebooters.

A letter from Gibraltar, via Spain, dated December 7, says, "The Algerines are about to break with all the Europeans: the Spaniards, with whom they have lately concluded a truce, not excepted. The Race-Horse sloop is lately returned from that port, where they were fitting 11 ships, from 42 to 18 guns, which, with what vessels they have at sea, make their navy very formidable. The French are fitting at Toulon a ship of 50 guns, and 5 very stout frigates, to protect their trade. The Dutch have only two men of war in the Mediterranean.

A letter from Teneriffe, dated Nov. 16, says, The volcano at the top of the mountain in the island of St. Magdalena, vulgarly called the Pike of Teneriffe, from which there has been no material eruption for a long series of years, burst out very suddenly on the morning of the tenth, with a black smoke, which was succeeded by lava, and the casting up of hot stones, some of which fell on board the shipping and caused great alarm. It has since lessened, but the flame is prodigious.

On the 23d and 24th of last month, an experiment was made at Compiègne, in presence of the viscount Laval, the principal persons of the town, and almost all the inhabitants, of a machine invented by Mr. L'Abbé de Menth, which was universally applauded. The artist fixed his machine to a boat of two hundred feet in length, which it was able to pull, though full laden, without the assistance of a single horse, against the stream of the river Oyse, with greater swiftness than could have been made with sixteen horses. But some labourers and other interested persons in order to make the enterprise fail, threw sand and stones between the wheels, which being clogged, their motion was

suspended for some minutes so that the success of the attempt was doubtful; but as soon as the effect of this mischief was discovered, and that the springs were disengaged, the mechanism shewed itself capable of performing what was expected, and of crowning the indefatigable inventor with honour. M. L'Abbé de Menth is to repeat this experiment in presence of the king, at whatever time and place his majesty shall appoint for that purpose.

S H A K E S P E A R !

This ornament of nature, and boast of England, will shortly receive such marks of estimation and honors from this country, as never yet attended any poet of a modern age.

A design is on foot to present to the public a new edition of Shakspeare, upon a scale that has never yet attended any publication. It is to be of a large folio size, on superfine paper; each play is to contain two plates, engraved by the first artists of the age, from the designs of our most approved historical painters. Col. Hamilton is said to take the lead in bringing forward this work; to whose name may be united those of Sir Joshua Reynolds, Mr. Hayley, Mr. Malone, and Mr. Stevens. A subscription is to be opened for this work, which will be published in numbers; every number, we learn, is to contain two plays, and four engravings, for which five guineas are to be paid: and, as the work will extend to twenty numbers, it will cost each subscriber, when complete, one hundred guineas.

The most eminent painters of England will be engaged in the design; two of the most striking scenes of each play are to be selected, and treated on a scale that will admit the figures being as large as life.

The artists already consulted, are, besides Sir Joshua Reynolds, Mr. West, Mr. Copley, and Mr. Romney. The pencil of Mr. Gainsborough is also to be engaged, for who like him has a soul possessed of the finest energies of poetry! Those young artists, who have attached themselves to the historical, and given proofs of genius and taste, will likewise be applied to. The expence attending the necessary paintings, is to be defrayed out of the subscription money: the engraving of

the subjects are to be paid for from the fame fund.

Alderman Boydell will take an active part in this undertaking: and among other circumstances it is intimated, that a public building is to be erected, at the expence of the city of London, where the pictures painted for this work will be deposited, with portraits of Shakespear, Garrick, Johnson, and other distinguished commentators on that divine poet.



*New-England Feb. 9.* A letter from a gentleman in Berkshire county, commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated December 9, 1786, says, "On the 5th of October we had a most extraordinary storm of wind and rain, which raised the rivers to a height scarcely ever known before; the mills and bridges in many towns are almost all damaged or gone, and the destruction of hay and corn in the meadows is very considerable. On the 6th day, in the morning, there was a noise, something like an earthquake, heard in Manchester, state of Vermont; when on a sudden a flood rushed from the west mountain, in a surprising manner, it began near the top of the mountain, and ran with such violence in a breadth of about 16 rods wide, that it was judged, where the mountain was as steep as the roof of a common house, the water ran near ten feet deep, throwing the timber into vast heaps, and washing out rocks of many tons weight; and tearing the ground near thirty feet deep, carrying down large quantities of red paint, with which the mountain abounds, forming in the meadows and streams below, an appearance like a sea of blood.

*New York, March 5.* Arrived at Swansey, a few days since, the ship Union, Morrill Baker, master, in 14 days from Cape-Francois. This ship was fitted out by the enthusiastic fraternity of Shakers, for a voyage to the New Jerusalem; but the captain knowing that there was a prospect of making a better voyage in another path, persuaded the concerned to consent that he should make a deviation, and first try a voyage to the West-Indies, and back, which has been performed with tolerable success.

*Authentic information from Canada.*

By a gentleman who came passenger in the northern stage from Montreal, we learn, that on the 27th ult. Shays, Day, Wheeler and Parsons, with eight other

rebel officers, their names unknown, arrived at Isle aux Noix; and that on the 28th they still remained there, and conversed with him. This gentleman farther says, that from his own personal knowledge, that the real distress of the party, in point of finance, obliged Shays to pawn a sleigh, &c. to defray their expences to this last retreat from offended justice. It was said that they intended their route to Quebec.

At Fort Edward, our informant adds, he fell in with six others of Shays's party, one of which was a captain, who inquired of him, with earnest solicitation, respecting Shays; these men were likewise in a distressed situation. This captain seemed zealously determined to pursue his infernal purpose of rebellion, and said that they (meaning the body of insurgents) intended to return again when the leaves put out.

The gentleman who has favoured us with the above particulars, cannot admit of the most distant probability, that these rebels to all law and government will receive either protection or countenance from the governor of Quebec.

By a letter from a gentleman of character dated at Kinderhook, the first instant, we are informed, that on the 27th of February there was an action at Barrington, between a detachment of General Lincoln's army and a party of insurgents, in which four men on each side were killed, and 40, in the whole, wounded. That a Colonel Hyde, of the state troops, and a Mr Hamlin of the insurgents, were among the former. Further particulars of the action were not known when the letter was written; but it was reported at Kinderhook, that the state troops kept the field, and the insurgents, marched off with some cattle and other plunder which was in their possession before the action.

We are informed from good authority, that there was another skirmish between the government troops and a party of the insurgents on Thursday last, when there were 5 killed in all, and near 50 insurgents taken prisoners.

His excellency Governor Clinton, and company, were seen to pass through Poughkeepsie, on Tuesday last, in good health, on their expedition to discountenance the least friendly treatment to the rebels of Massachusetts by the inhabitants of this state.

On Monday last the Hon. the legislature passed a resolution directing the commissary of military stores to have four pieces of artillery put in complete order for public service.

*March 15.* Yesterday, in the house of assembly, Col. Hamilton moved for leave to bring in a bill "to authorise the delegates of this state in Congress to accede to, ratify and confirm the independence and sovereignty of the people inhabiting the district of the country commonly called Vermont." Leave was granted, and Colonel Hamilton brought in the bill accordingly.

#### PHILADELPHIA, *March.*

By a letter from Annapolis, we are informed of several solemn conferences, between both houses of the legislature of that state; deputies have been nominated to the grand convention, to be held in Philadelphia in May next, from whose united deliberations and wisdom, so much dignity and benefit to the confederation is expected, by every well wisher to liberty and independence. The following clause is descriptive of the power with which they are invested.—"It is agreed, that the deputies from this state, or any three or more of them, be authorised, on behalf of this state, to meet such deputies as may be appointed and authorised by the other states, to assemble in convention at Philadelphia, for the purpose of revising the federal system, and to join with them in considering such alterations, and farther provisions as may be necessary to render the federal constitution adequate to the exigencies of the union, and in reporting such an act, for the purpose, to the united states in congress, as when agreed to by them, and duly confirmed by the several states, will effectually provide for the same.

We hear from Charleston, that Governor Moultrie, among a variety of subjects, which he recommended to the consideration of the legislature, particularly solicited their attention to that primary object of public converse and expectation, viz. the convention of delegates from the United States, which is to honour this city with their residence in May next. "He told them that many matters of high import would demand their deliberation and require application to business with hearts and minds to serve their country.

"The appointment of a convention of the state, appeared to him indispensable.

—The principles on which this convention was to meet and act, they would see in the papers before them. From them they would be able to judge of the requisites in their deputation (should they agree to one) and whether to add, to alter, or make similar acts to those of other states on the same occasion."

William Few, Abraham Baldwin, William Pierce, George Walton, (the delegates in Congress for the present year,) and William Houston and Nathaniel Pendleton, esquires, by the state of Georgia, are appointed deputies to a convention, proposed to be held in the city of Philadelphia in May next, for the purpose of revising the federal constitution.

The following gentlemen are elected by the state of South Carolina, as delegates to meet in federal convention, at Philadelphia, in May next, viz. chancellor Rutledge, hon. Major Butler, General Pinkney, Col. Henry Laurens, and Charles Pinkney, esquires.

The Hon. Daniel Huger, and Honorable Pierce Butler, are elected delegates to represent the above state in Congress till November next.

On the 24th of February, the legislature of Massachusetts made choice of the hon. Francis Dana, Elbridge Gerry, Nathaniel Gorham, Rufus King and Caleb Strong, esquires, as delegates to represent that commonwealth, in the convention to be held in Philadelphia, on the second Monday in May next, agreeably to a resolution of Congress of the 21st February, 1787.

On Saturday last the Hon. Gen. Assembly were pleased to appoint John Armstrong, jun. Esquire, to represent this commonwealth in Congress for the ensuing year, in the room of Charles Pettit, esquire, whose time has expired.

On the third of March, in the house of Assembly, Mr. Findley rose and made the following motion.

Whereas the General Assembly taking into consideration, the great inconvenience and unequal burdens to which the major part of the good citizens of this commonwealth is subjected by the seat of government, land-office, treasury of the state, comptroller-general's office, and rolls office being fixed in the city of Philadelphia, which is situated on the eastern extremity of the state, at the distance of near 400 miles from the western boundary thereof: and also, that government is and ought to be instituted for the benefit

of the community, which principles ought at all times to govern the legislature of a free state; in order therefore to remove as much as possible the burdens, inconveniences and discontents of the people, and to lessen the expence of government by removing the same to a more central situation :

Resolved, that a committee be appointed to prepare and bring in a bill to appoint and empower commissioners to purchase materials and therewith to erect on the lot of land in the town of Harrisburgh, the property of this commonwealth, a state house, for the accommodation of the supreme executive council and general assembly in their several trusts, and to appropriate effective funds for the completion of the said state house.

In order to induce the house to agree to this resolution, he expatiated on the advantages to be derived to the state from the removal, and spoke highly in commendation of that town and the country in its vicinity: it abounded with every thing, and they could be obtained at a lower rate than in this city. No dangers were to be apprehended from the rise of the Susquehannah, as the town was elevated beyond its reach. In coming down from Westmoreland he had taken it in his way, and was astonished to see its increase, and was delighted with its prospects: it seemed to him the most proper place to combine the interests of the state, which the Susquehannah appeared to divide by running a line between the upper and lower counties. He had intended to make this motion during last sessions, but thought it would be better to defer it until he could advocate it from a personal knowledge of its propriety.

A decision was had on this motion without debate, and the yeas and nays being called were as follow: yeas 33—nays 29.

On Wednesday evening, the 27th of Feb. in the hall of the university, the annual oration was delivered before the American Philosophical Society, by the Rev. Dr. Samuel Smith, Vice President of the college of New Jersey, on the causes of the diversity of figure and complexion in the human species. The subject was managed with uncommon ingenuity, depth and elegance.—The supreme executive council—the magistrates, clergy, physicians, and a very great number of the principal people of this city, by special invitation, were present on the oc-

asion. A profound attention, given by so large and venerable an audience, and the excellent order in which the whole business was conducted, did honor to the society, and placed in a very respectable point of view, the general philosophical taste of Pennsylvania.

On the evening of the 9th inst. eighteen criminals broke out of the gaol in this city. They were all condemned to punishment at the wheelbarrow, and would, in a few days, have been put to that exercise, having had their heads shorn, and uniforms prepared for that purpose. Their escape was effected by their breaking through the walls of the apartments in which they were confined, and getting over the prison walls.—Several of the above villains have since been taken, but not without giving new specimens of their abilities in the line of their profession, as they committed several robberies within these few nights past.

On Sunday the 4th of Feb. died in the 103d year, of his age, Jacob Wismer, a native of Germany. In Queen Ann's reign he emigrated to North-Carolina, where he lived ten years: He then came and settled in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, where he married his third wife, with whom he lived 67 years, and had 170 children, grand children, and great grand children: His widow is about 84 years old. He retained his senses till about two months, and could walk out, dress and undress himself, till about two weeks before he died.

The following is the weight of Mr. Hiltzheimer's cow, slaughtered by John Eberhart, and sold on Saturday the 28th of Feb. last at stall No. 13, in this city.

	lb.	
The fore quarters	326	
	328	654
The hind quarters	282	
	289	571
The neat beef		1225lb.
	lb.	
The hide	111	
The head and heart	49	
Belly and feet	72	
Fack	35	
Tallow	163	
Intestines not weighed	—	430
Whole weight exclusive of the intestines		1655lb.



THE  
COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

OR

Monthly Miscellany,

For APRIL, 1787.

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Embellished with a Perspective View of the Country between Wil-  
mington and the Delaware; taken from the Hill.

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CONTAINING:

I. A Treatise on Religion	352	XI. Nitidia's defence of Women and White-washing	375
II. Plan for establishing Schools in a new country	356	XII. County Malt Houses and brew- ing in private families recommend- ed	377
III. Continuation of Dr. Beattie's Dis- sertation on Dreaming,	359	XIII. Extract from Mr. Cutler's in- roduction to an account of indige- nous plants of America	379
IV. Character of Dr. Fothergill con- tinued and concluded	361	XIV. History of Kitty Wells, conclu- ded	381
V. Comparative View of the Animals of America, with those of Europe, from Mr. Jefferson's Notes on Vir- ginia	366	XV. Anecdotes <i>The Columbian Parnassiad.</i>	389
VI. Experiments on the Culture of Wheat	369	XVI. The Temple of Minerva	391
VII. Royalty, an Eastern Moral	372	XVII. The Fair Bargain	392
VIII. Great Sagacity of an Ele- phant	373	XVIII. Verses written in an Hermi- tage near Mount Holly	ibid
IX. Æther, a cure for Cholics in Men or Beasts	ibid.	XIX. On the Spring	393
X. Anecdotes	374	XX. The Vanity of Discontent	ibid.
		XXI. On Hope	394

To which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE, for the  
Month of MARCH, 1787.

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PHILADELPHIA:

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

M.DCC.LXXXVII.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Description and Drawing of the Remains of ancient Fortifications on the Muskingum shall appear in our next.

The Letter from G. Turner is received—his account of the Chalybeate Springs at Saratoga, was handed to us by a friend—and we shall be obliged to him for the second Letter he mentions respecting these Springs.—Every well authenticated communication that leads to a knowledge of the natural History of our country, will be particularly acceptable to the Editor of the Columbian Magazine.

Several Pieces, in Prose and Verse, have been received and are under consideration.



## E R R A T A,

### In JANUARY MAGAZINE.

- Page 223, Col. 1. Line 20, for designed order, read *designed ones*.  
224, Col. 1. Line 10, for lightly cultivated, read *highly cultivated*.  
225, Note <sup>E</sup>, Line 4, for road land, read *broad land*.  
Line 9, for blades without straw, read *heads without straw*.  
Note <sup>B</sup>, line 15, for lightly tilled land, read *highly tilled land*.



# M E T E O R O L O G I C A L O B S E R V A T I O N S

Made at SPRINGMILLS, N. J. On the 1st of APRIL, 1887.

## THERMOMETRIC

D. of the month	of F A R E N H E I T			de R E A M U R		A T H E R.
	mean degree			degrés mo		
	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	o	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	
1	42			4	5	
2	38	9		3		
3	38	5		2	7	y, cold.
4	62	5		13	5	air.
5	60			12	5	nd moon red.
6	45	8		6		rey, sun very red.
7	50			8		
8	59	5		12	3	overcast.
9	56			10	5	, thunder.
10	52	3		9		et, windy.
11	58	2		11	7	
12	66	5		15	3	
13	69			16	5	
14	67	8		15	8	warm, high wind.
15	47	2		6	7	air.
16	54			9	8	
17	56			10	5	
18	58			11	5	
19	43	8		5	2	air.
20	47	5		6	8	, fair.
21	33	8		7		, fair, high wind.
22	47	5		6	8	ast, snow, high wind.
23	58			11	5	y, then very fair.
24	58			11	5	windy.
25	53	3		9	5	
26	53	3		9	5	hen rain.
27	50	3		8	2	et.
28	54	5		10		
29	65	7		15		
30	81	5		22		

T.	3d greatest D. of cold.	le 3d D. du plus gr. froid	
L	25. 2	3	o
D	30th greatest D. of heat.	le 30 plus G. D. de chaud.	
S	90. 5	26	nd very dry.
E	Variation	Variation.	
R	65. 3	29	
	Temperature	Temperature	
	54. 3	9	9



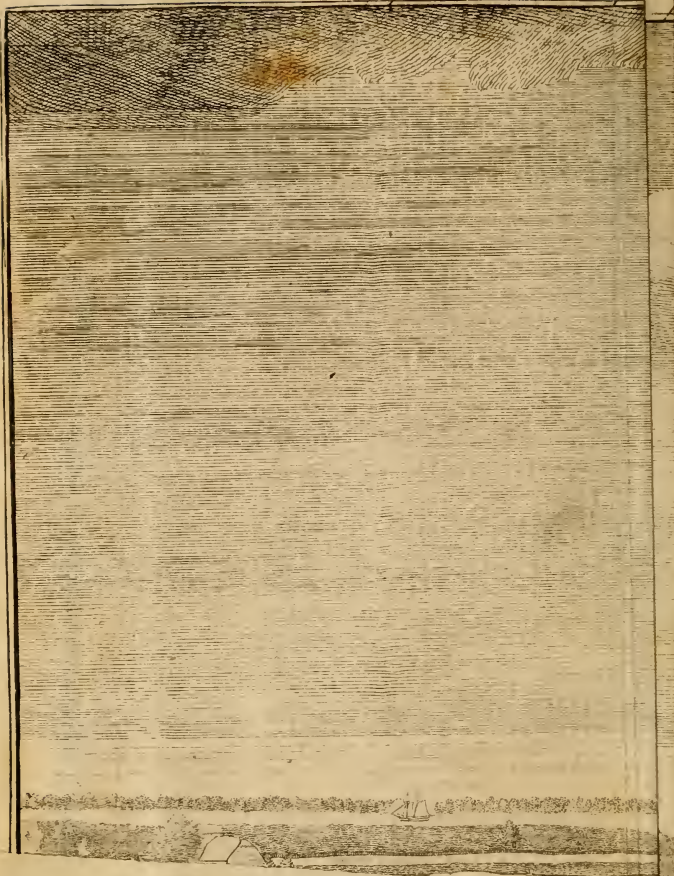
# METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 miles, NNW. of PHILADELPHIA, 40° 9' N. Month of APRIL, 1787.

D. of the month.	THERMOMETER		BAROMET.	PREVAILING	DAYS		WATER		WEATHER.
	of FAREHEIT mean degree	de REAMUR degrés moyens	mean height	WIND	of of rain.	of of temp.	of of RAIN and SNOW.		
	D. $\frac{1}{10}$ °	D. $\frac{1}{10}$ °	in. pts. $\frac{1}{10}$				in. pts. $\frac{1}{10}$		
1	42	4	29 11	changeable					Fair.
2	38 9	3	29 9 4	idem.					Fair, windy, cold.
3	38 5	2 7	30 1	S W					Frost and fair.
4	62 5	13 5	29 10	idem.					Fair, sun and moon red.
5	60	12 5	29 10 2	idem.					Fair, sky grey, sun very red.
6	45 8	6	30 1	idem.					Overcast.
7	50	8	30 5	changeable					Fair, then overcast.
8	59 5	12 3	29 8	S E	1	1	1	5 2	Rain, storm, thunder.
9	56	10 5	29 7	S S W					Overcast, wet, windy.
10	52 3	9	29 11	still					Fair.
11	58 2	11 7	29 11 7	idem.					Very fair.
12	66 5	15 3	29 10 8	idem.					Overcast.
13	69	16 5	29 8 8	S S W					Overcast, warm, high wind.
14	67 8	15 8	29 7 7	idem.					Overcast, fair.
15	47 2	6 7	29 9	W N W					Fair.
16	54	9 8	29 11 2	still					Very fair.
17	56	10 5	29 11	W					Fog, fair.
18	58	11 5	29 11 3	E N E					Overcast, fair.
19	43 8	5 2	29 11	N W					Frost, clear, fair.
20	47 5	6 8	29 7 8	N W					White frost, fair, high wind.
21	33 8	7	29 7 8	changeable					Fair, overcast, snow, high wind.
22	47 5	6 8	29 9 7	W N W			1	4	Frost, snow, then very fair.
23	58	11 5	29 9 8	changeable					Very fair, windy.
24	58	11 5	29 11	still					Idem.
25	53 3	9 5	29 6	S E	1		4 12		Overcast, then rain.
26	53 3	9 5	29 4	still					Overcast, wet.
27	50 3	8 2	29 11	idem.					Fair.
28	54 5	10	29 10	idem.					Idem.
29	65 7	15	29 7	idem.					Overcast.
30	81 5	22	29 7 2	S	1	1	1	4 11	Cloudy, storm, rain thunder.
T.	3d greatest D. of cold.	1e 3d D. du plus gr. froid.	the 6th greatest elevation.						
L.	25. 2	3 0	30 1						
U.	30th greatest D. of heat.	30 plus G.D. de chaud.	the 26th least elevation.	Still & S W	3	2	1 2	1 2 13	Fair and very dry.
S.	90. 5	26	29 3 5						
E.	Variation	Variation.	Variation.						
R.	65. 3	29	9 5						
	Temperature	Temperature	mean elevation.						
	54. 3	9 9	29 9 6						



*Perspective View of*







T H E

C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E,

For A P R I L, 1787.



*Considerations on Religion in general, but more particularly on the Christian.* By A. Z.

**T**HE belief of a supreme, superintending being is, and has been so universal in all ages and places of this sublunary world, that no mention is any where made of a nation of atheists. Although modern discoveries have laid open tribes of savages who shew very few external tokens of religion, yet all retain some faint traces of the knowledge of a God.

That men have no innate ideas is, I apprehend, fully proved by Mr. Locke; therefore the first impressions on our minds must be those we receive from external objects, afterwards enlarged by information and reflection,—from one or both of which we must deduce our idea of a deity. In enquiries on this subject considerable assistance may, I conceive, be drawn from our knowledge of enlightened antient heathens, and the savages discovered in modern times; as for the patriarchs, and their descendents, the Jews, I do not apprehend they can have any place, as it is evident they were assisted by revelation.

That for ages before, and a considerable time after our Saviour's appearance on earth, the world was generally immersed in idolatry is indubitable; and though the human mind was much improved by the literature of the Egyptians, Grecians and Romans, still numbers of their wisest men broached and propagated the grossest absurdities concerning a deity, and the first cause of all sensible objects, celestial and terrestrial; but some few, arguing from effects to causes, concluded, as appears from Cicero's *Natura Deorum*, &c. that all material beings, as well as the rational faculties of the soul, must have originated with, and be preserved by an uncreated, immaterial and omnipotent free agent, tho' they improperly confined the interposition of providence, and restricted it to those things which are of consequence in the eyes of man; *magna Dei curant, parva negligunt*. Cic. de Nat. Deor. as if all things were not equally valuable, or insignificant in the sight of him who is the creator of all, and a general

*Perspective View of the Country between Wilmington and the Delaware. Taken from the Hill N.E. of the Academy.*

*J. G. Colver del.*






T H E

# COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For A P R I L, 1787.



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Y y

inignifi.

interference as easy to him whose *fiat* is operation, and with whom willing and doing are one. The same author also erred in supposing the governor of the universe corporeal, contrary to the sentiments of Plato (a).

If the enlightened heathens were so ignorant of the being, &c. of a God, that their best opinions were only founded on conjecture, what but the grossest ignorance can be expected from men left entirely in a state of nature, whose ideas are very few beyond those of mere perception? Neither has experience disproved such an opinion; for tho' all nations, discovered for a few ages past, appear to have some idea of a God, yet it is so imperfect that it evidently is founded only on some greatly debased tradition; from whence I conclude that this last is the channel through which a knowledge of the deity has been conveyed to that part of the present generation, not assisted by revelation, yet that reason, improved by worldly science, is capable of making the discovery.

I have said we have no knowledge of a nation of atheists, and I believe I might have been more particular, as I much doubt there being, or ever having been a single one, at least since the spreading of christianity; or that Spinosa, Hobbs, and their followers were as firmly rooted in the opinion of the non-existence of a God as they pretended to be, but that they had at times doubts, if not always impressed with a certainty; tho' prompted to argue against it by pride, and a desire of being regarded as superior to the rest of mankind in their rational faculties;

to obtain which character nothing could be more eligible than attacking an opinion generally adopted by the rest of the world; to this may be added a spirit of philosophising carried beyond due bounds: these probably have been the motives which induced the above heads of the sect to broach the doctrine, in which they have been followed by some from an incapacity of weighing their arguments, by others from a desire of singularity, and by many (not trusting solely to deistical principles) because such an opinion suited best to their course of life. But supposing, Lucretius and other heathens really disbelieved the being of a God, yet as some, from a contemplation of nature only, supposed it, what excuse can modern atheists, or pretenders to atheism plead, when they have not only the same book of nature, the knowledge of which is much improved by modern discoveries, but also the assistance of revelation, in records as well authenticated as any of the ancient histories.

The author of *Religio-Medici*, whose opinion is conformable to that I advance, in a note, page 54, asks "what will you say of Vanenes, who was burned alive for atheism at Thoulouse, in France, anno 1628, who, as he was going to the stake, said to those who led him, among other things, pray feel my pulse, and see if you can perceive the least emotion or alteration in it; you shall not find me utter the least word of despair, as your Christ did upon the cross. And when he was brought to the stake, to which he was bound, and felt the heat of the fire, he cried  
out

(a) Quod Plato sine corpore Deum esse censet, id, quale esse possit, intelligi non potest. Nat. Deor. lib. 1.

out, my God! my God! a certain monk who stood by, hearing this asked him how he came to call on God now, since he had denied him all his life before, upon which he answered from the midst of the flames, "fir, it is only the manner of speaking." (b)

This is, I conceive, an evidence against, rather than in favour of those who credit the existence of atheism; as vanity appears to have prevailed in Vanenes' conduct, else why this display of his resolution, in desiring his pulse to be felt, which could only be a proof of his firmness, not of his belief, and a strong proof it certainly was, for though many meet death bravely, yet few, if any, without some emotion, human nature abhorring a dissolution. Most men habituate themselves to some particular term, or expletive, which they utter unknowingly: had Vanenes' exclamation been of this nature, it might have been used inadvertently; but tho' his principles might have led him to blasphemy, certainly they would not to calling on God, from

whence I conclude the expression proceeded from the heart (c).

An idea which, for a long time, I supposed would naturally flow from the belief of a supreme, superintending power is, that the governed are under some obligations, and owe some duties to the governor, which cannot be expressed to an invisible being otherwise than by adoration, and an endeavour to find out, from the light of reason what conduct would be most pleasing to him. Men in distress naturally seek for relief, but many evils incident to the human race, being beyond their power to remove, they would probably recur to a beneficent and powerful God; hence prayers and supplications, by which means religion would be introduced among them, when left solely to the guidance of human reason (d). But on a more mature consideration of the subject, and of the informations given us of unenlightened savages, I suspect I had been led into this opinion more by a mind accustomed to religious worship, consequently prejudiced,  
than  
 Y y 2

(b) I believe we err much in regard to proofs of ancient facts, all old authors being admitted as evidences, whereas only cotemporary writers, who have been witnesses to, or well-informed of the facts should be admitted, all copiers valued only as hearsay, or second-hand evidences, or rather channels through which the information has been handed down to us,—many transcribers make but one evidence, and, from the infirmities of human nature, the more hands the notices pass through the less authentic they become, particularly when the quotation varies from the very words of the author, or is a translation.

(c) Cicero in his treatise *De Natura Deorum* l. 1. doubts whether, without piety, the world would not be involved in constant confusion, but piety cannot exist without the belief of a deity.

"In specie autem fictæ simulationis, sicut reliquæ virtutes, ita pietas inesse non potest; cum qua simul & sanctitatem & religionem tolli necesse; quibus sublatis, perturbatio vitæ sequitur & magna confusio. Atque haud scio, an pietate adversus deos sublata, fides etiam, & societas humani generis, & una excellentissima virtus, justitia tollatur.

(d) A passage in the last verse of the 4th chapter of Genesis, *Then men began to call on the name of the Lord*, may lead some to think that mankind continued about three hundred years without any religious worship; but from the former part of the the same chapter it appears that men sacrificed to God, which is certainly a religious act: I therefore conjecture that religious assemblies, or a joining in public worship then began.

than from the true merits of the case.

From the best enquiries I have had an opportunity of making, I find the North American savages, tho' not quite destitute of the notion of a God, have not the least appearance of religious worship, public or private among them. We are told of some Indians who, like the ancient Persians, suppose two all-powerful beings, one beneficent, the other malevolent, to the latter of whom their prayers and deprecations are addressed, but none to the former, from a presumption that his goodness will not permit him to prejudice them, but rather the contrary. That there are many physical evils in the world is apparent, yet attributing them to the operation of a mild and benevolent being is repugnant to human reason; therefore the supposition of two supreme beings is very natural to men unenlightened by knowledge, reflection or revelation. From whence we may reasonably conclude that men who believe the existence of only one supreme being, and that a beneficent one, would never, from the simple light of nature, be induced to look on any religious act as necessary; or if they did, it would be confined to thanksgiving on any extraordinary instance of good fortune: from this we may determine that the practice is traditionary, and derived from Adam, who probably was obliged to have recourse to deprecatory and petitionary prayers soon after his expulsion from paradise, though not before, all his worship being, 'till that period, confined to praises and thanksgivings.

We cannot doubt Adam's being created in a state of bodily and mental maturity, but whether his mind was replenished with all the religious

knowledge his condition required, or that he received some instructions from celestial beings, with whom he conversed is not so clear, though we have room to think so from what is said of the forbidden fruit; yet, supposing the latter, we may reasonably conjecture he did not long continue ignorant of his duty to God; the relative duties, or obligations reciprocal between men, he may have received later, or they may have arisen in his mind as occasions of practising them occurred.

We can have no doubt of Adam's handing down both these religious and moral duties to his posterity pure, but in process of time many of them, at least of the first class, became vitiated, and some obliterated. To remedy which disorder it pleased God to reveal his will at different times, and in sundry manners; hence arose the distinction of natural and revealed religion, the latter being founded on the former, but enlarged in points of faith, tho' not of morality, the duties of which continued the same.

Religion, Heaven's greatest and best gift to man was certainly granted solely for the benefit of the human race, as God, supremely happy in himself, cannot receive any addition from man. By religion we are introduced to a certain degree of intimacy with the deity, by it men are more firmly united in the bands of society, which would soon be rent to pieces, were it not for its precepts and restraints; without it the wolf would not be more hostile to the lamb than man to man; personal desires and interests would be the only guide to the strong, with whom power would supply the place of right, and the weak be necessitated to recur to craft, treachery and the works of darkness.

Deists may argue in favour of rectitude of heart, founded on human reason, and the eternal fitness of things; but these restraints would be quite insufficient to repress lustful appetites, a thirst of revenge, covetousness, and the long list of unruly passions, which can only be done by a proper knowledge of God's will, accompanied with a sincere desire of pleasing him, from fear of present and future punishments, if not from love. The mild precepts of religion instruct us to calm our passions, moderate our desires and comply with the dictates of benevolence, by doing which we not only contribute to each others happiness, but likewise render ourselves acceptable to God.

We are in the dark as to the time when men began to forsake the true God after the flood, but may reasonably suppose idolatry was introduced into the world by slow degrees, and originated in customs not blameable. Gratitude to men eminent for abilities, virtues, or the invention of useful arts might occasion their being treated with a higher degree of respect than usual, and the days of their births or deaths annually commemorated, 'till time had obliterated all knowledge of the first occasions of such customs; superstition rendered them sacred and religious, (*e*) which conjecture is considerably strengthened by some of the principal heathen gods, as Sa-

turn, Jupiter, Bacchus, &c. having been kings and heroes.

Another cause of idolatry may have been a wrong conception of the deity, by considering him as so superior to man, that to address him directly might be thought too presumptuous, and that, as a mark of respect, it ought to be done through some intermediate beings, who might also be supposed his ministers and agents in the management of the world, and none were more likely to be thought so than the sun and moon, whose true natures were unknown, but the benefits received from them conspicuous; this we can hardly doubt to have been the origin of the Magician religion, the simplest of all the false ones introduced into the world, the sun being the undoubted origin of heat and light; fire, which produces both these effects, became a proper symbol of that divinity, besides fire is, of all the elements, the purest, and greatest purifier of all things committed to it: though almost every nation had its particular god or gods, the sun and moon appear to have been generally adopted. On the other hand the Egyptians carried paganism to the highest and most absurd pitch, deifying the vilest reptiles and inanimate things.

Polytheism being thus introduced into, and spread over the world, it pleased God to communicate himself to one man, (*f*) through whose

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(*e*) The Author of Christianity, as old as the Creation, p. says, "It can not be imputed to any defect in the light of nature that the pagan world ran into idolatry, but to their being entirely governed by priests."

Tho' the shaft is directed against priests of the first ages, yet I believe the wound was intended for those of modern times: be that as it may, the author's assertion is certainly ill-founded, or rather impossible, as we have no account of priests of the true God prior to idolatry, therefore the case here is strangely perverted, and what unavoidably must have been an effect, is made a cause.

(*f*) It is supposed that Abraham was bred in idolatry, but that God enlarged his understanding, by which he discovered the vanity of such worship, and to avoid it quit his father Terah's house.

posterity he designed to shew favour to, and reclaim mankind; this may not improperly be considered as the second dispensation, (g) or at least as an introduction to the Jewish.

[To be continued.]

For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*Plan for establishing Schools in a new country, where the inhabitants are thinly settled, and whose children are to be educated with a special reference to a country life.*

TAKE any number of settlers, we will suppose sixty families, collected in a village, and they will be able to support a school-master, and easily maintain their children at school: for twenty shillings a year, paid by each family, will make up a competent salary for the master, and the children will be clothed and fed at home.

But if these sixty families are dispersed over a large tract of country, from twenty to forty miles in extent, how shall their children receive the benefits of education? The master's salary, it is true, can be paid as in the former case; but few parents will be disposed to incur the heavy expence of sending their children from home, and boarding them at a distant school. Hence, in such a scattered settlement, general ignorance will ensue; and the people consequently degenerate into vice, irreligion and barbarism.—To remedy evils of such magnitude will be difficult; perhaps it will be thought impracticable: to attempt it, however, will be laudable; and all those who have the dearest interests of society at heart, will give the measure their support.

If by charitable donations, or by grants of the state, adequate funds could be formed, to defray the expences of the board and tuition of such children, the evils before mentioned would be remedied: but such funds are not to be hoped for: and if they could be obtained, it might well be doubted whether that would be the best mode of educating children destined for a laborious country life. There the boys are to be the future farmers, and the girls the farmers' wives. If both could, in early life, be well instructed in the various branches of their future employments, they would make better husbands, better wives, and more useful citizens. And if the mode of communicating such instruction could at the same time enable them largely to contribute to their own support, another important advantage would be gained.—These reflections have given rise to the following

PLAN of EDUCATION for a Country Life.

I. Let three or four hundred acres of land be appropriated for the use of a school: let it consist of

(g) I have applied the word dispensation, or more particular distribution of God's religious favours, or instructions to man in a larger sense than it is usually understood, not comprehending only the Jewish and Christian revelations, but all others where new precepts are given, and duties required, or renewed.



meadow, tillage and wood land, in convenient proportions.

2. Let a skilful and industrious manager be provided, who shall himself be a complete farmer, and have two labourers, one acquainted with farming, the other with gardening, to assist him :

3. Let the farm be completely stocked, and all the requisite carriages and husbandry utensils provided : such tools as are designed for boys, to be made of sizes suited to their strength.

4. Let the necessary buildings be erected for a school, a boarding house, a barn and work-shop. These may be very plain and cheap, and at the same time very comfortable. The necessary furniture and tools must also be provided.

5. A schoolmaster and schoolmistress must be chosen with much circumspection. The latter will be the house-keeper.

6. A cook will be necessary ; and she should know how to dress the plain, wholesome food of the country, in the best manner.

7. The childrens' beds and bedding, cloaths and materials for cloathing, must be provided by their parents.

The necessary foundations being thus laid, the school and farm may be conducted agreeably to the following regulations.

1. No boy or girl under eight years of age should be admitted.

2. Both boys and girls should be taught to read, write and cypher. The boys should also be instructed in every useful branch of husbandry and gardening, and the girls in every kind of work necessary for farmers' wives to know and practise.

3. For the purpose of working, let the boys be divided into such a number of classes as shall be judged

convenient, distributing equal proportions of the larger and smaller boys to each class. Whenever the nature of the work to be done will admit of it ; let equal portions of it be assigned to the several classes, in order to excite their emulation, to excel in industry and skill : and for this reason each portion of land should be cultivated, through a whole season, by the same class to which it was first allotted.—It will be obvious to direct the several boys in the same class, to perform such parts of the general labours required of it, as shall be adapted to their several capacities and strength.

4. All the boys may be taught the methods of making and rearing nurseries of the most useful kind of fruit trees, shrubs and bushes, and of improving the former by grafting and budding. Each boy should have an equal portion of land allotted to him, on which he should raise a nursery ; and when he has finished his course of education, should be allowed to take home with him all the trees, shrubs and bushes he has reared and cultivated ; excepting only such a proportion as shall be requisite for supplying the school-farm. In like manner he should be allowed to take home with him a collection of useful garden seeds. In this way the most valuable fruits and plants would in a few years be spread and cultivated through the whole settlement.

5. When orchards shall be grown, they may be instructed in the art of making and fermenting cyder, so as to produce a soft and pleasant liquor.

6. A small brewery may be erected on the farm, and all the boys taught to malt barley and oats ; and both boys and girls may be taught the art of brewing, so far, at least,

as the same might be practised in every farmer's family.—Perhaps by extending the plan of the malt-house and brewery, they might be able to supply that wholesome and nourishing liquor, good beer, to a great part of the settlement; and thus the use of pernicious, distilled liquors be superseded. Malt, at least, might thus be furnished, and yield a small revenue towards supporting the school.

7. The management of cattle will make a necessary branch of their education; and the modern method of managing bees will well deserve their attention.

8. Tending the cattle, and providing fuel and fencing stuff, will be the principal employments of the winter. But the boys may also make the wood-work of all those utensils of husbandry which will be requisite for the ensuing season. The elder boys will be capable of handling axes, and all the other tools used in those employments.

9. The girls will be taught to sew, to knit, to spin, to cook, to make beds, to clean house, to make and mend their own cloaths, to make the boys cloaths when cut out, and to mend them—to milk cows, and to make butter and cheese.

10. That they may learn to cook and perform all other household work, they should be divided into classes, in the same manner in which the boys were classed, and assist the house keeper and cook, a week at a time, in rotation.

11. A collection of children, from eight to fourteen or fifteen years of age, thus regularly employed, on a good farm, would be nearly able to maintain themselves; and if the expences of their schooling can thus be reduced as low, or nearly as low, as when, in ordinary cases, they

live at home, the great obstacle to their education will be removed.

12. The winter will be the season most favourable for the literary instruction of the children; as then they will have but few necessary avocations; perhaps no more than will occasion that degree of exercise which the preservation of their health may require. But their learning need not be wholly interrupted in summer. Every morning the boys may spend two hours at school, and be ready to go in the field to work by eight or nine o'clock. And when they go out, the girls may enter, and also spend two hours at school. Again at one o'clock (if they dine at noon) the boys may attend the school, continuing there an hour and an half, or two hours; and the girls may succeed them, as in the forenoon, attending the school a like length of time. Thus the same master might every day teach both girls and boys; and yet, in the whole, not to be confined above seven or eight hours in a day.—An hour every evening might be allowed the children, to amuse themselves in innocent sports.

13. The employments of a country life are so congenial to the human heart, the master of this rural academy could hardly forbear to engage in them, in the intervals between school hours. He would naturally be led to read the best authors on agriculture and rural affairs, and to get some acquaintance with botany. He would study theories, tracing useful practices back to their principles; and thus be able to communicate to the elder boys, or youth, a degree of scientific knowledge of the very important art of which, in the field, they daily learned the practice.

14. I hardly need mention, what ought

ought to be an indispensible part of education in every literary institution, That the children at this rural academy would be taught the plainest and most important principles of religion and morality.

25. It is to be presumed that the abler farmers would continue their children at school till they should be fourteen or fifteen years old. These children of both sexes, might make further advances in learning. They might study geography, and read some instructive histories, particularly the history of the United States, and a few of the best English moral writers, in prose and verse. At the same time they might learn so much of book-keeping as would be useful in the country; and the boys might be taught geometry, practical surveying, and the principles of mechanics.

26. Perhaps some useful manufactories might be established, in which the children, both male and female, might be very serviceable.

Such an institution as that here sketched out, need not be confined to frontier settlements; tho' the first idea of it was suggested by a reflection on their situation. Rural

schools, or academies, upon such a plan, would perhaps be the most useful that could be established in the country towns and counties of this and every other state in America. Numerous advantages would result from them. I will hint at a few.

1. The children would be taught the plainest and most useful principles and rules of religion and morality.

2. They would be well and uniformly educated in the most necessary learning, and in the most important arts of civil life, *husbandry* and *domestic æconomy*.

3. They would acquire habits of industry.

4. Their manners and behaviour would be formed, and rendered mild and agreeable.

5. A few successive sets of scholars thus educated, returning to their several homes, would quite change the face of the country, in point of cultivation, and introduce a pleasing change in the knowledge, manners of the people, and abolish the invidious distinction of citizens and clowns.

## OF DREAMING.

From Dr. BEATTIE'S *Dissertations, Moral and Critical*.

[Continued from Page 335.]

4. **A**S agreeable thoughts accompany good health; as violent passions, and even phrenzy, are the effects of certain diseases; as dulness and confusion of thought, may be occasioned by a loaded stomach; and as the swallowing of much strong liquor produces a temporary madness:—as our thoughts, I say, when we are awake, are so

*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 8.

much determined by our bodily habit, it is no wonder, that they should be still more liable to such influence when we are asleep. Accordingly certain dreams do, for the most part, accompany certain positions and states of the body. When our breathing is in any degree interrupted, by the head falling away, or by the bed-clothes pressing on the mouth

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mouth and nostrils, or by any internal disorder, we are apt to dream of going, with great uneasiness, thro' narrow passages, where we are in danger of suffocation. When the state of the stomach and bowels occasions any convulsive motion in the jaws, a thing not uncommon in sleep, and which frequently produces a strong compression and grinding of the teeth, we are apt to dream that our teeth are loose, or falling out, or that our mouth is full of pins, or of something very disagreeable. In cold weather too, when by any accident we throw aside the bed-clothes, we dream perhaps of going naked. Aristotle observes, that in sleep a weak impression made on an organ of sense may make us dream of a strong impression; and that a strong impression may make us dream of a weak one\*. A slight warmth in the feet, he says, if in any degree greater than ordinary, will sometimes cause us to dream of walking on burning coals; and the crowing of a cock, heard in sleep, will seem fainter, than if we had heard it at the same distance when awake.

Of all these facts I have had experience. And here we discover one source of the great variety of dreams. And, if things could be accurately attended to, I make no doubt, but many particular dreams might be accounted for in the same manner; that is, from impressions made in sleep upon our organs of sense, particularly those of touch and hearing. A very slight hint, suggested from without, or in any way suggested, is sufficient for fancy to work upon, in producing multitudes of visionary exhibitions.

In confirmation of this remark, I beg leave to mention what, from good authority, I have heard of a

gentleman in the army; whose imagination was so easily affected in sleep with impressions made on the outward senses, that his companions, by speaking softly in his ear, could cause him to dream of what they pleased. Once, in particular, they made him go through the whole procedure of a duel, from the beginning of the quarrel, to the firing of a pistol, which they had put in his hand for that purpose, and which, by the explosion awakened him.

When, therefore, we have an uncommon dream, we ought to look,—not forward, with apprehension, as if it were to be the fore-runner of calamity; but rather backward, to see if we can trace out its cause, and whether we may not, from such a discovery, learn something that may be profitable to us.—I dream, for example, that some of my teeth drop out. That, say the vulgar, betokens the loss of friends. No doubt, if I have any friends, and should happen to outlive them, the time must come, when I shall lose them. But the dream has nothing to do with either the loss, or the acquisition of friends: nor does it direct my thoughts to futurity at all. I wish, rather to know, to what state of my body this dream may have been owing: which, if I can find out, who knows, but I may draw advantage from my dream? My teeth seemed to drop out. Perhaps at that time my gums were affected with some painful sensation, or convulsive motion. Might not this be occasioned by too heavy a supper, or by an ill-digested dinner? Let me eat lighter food, and in less quantity, for some time, and observe, whether the same vision makes a second appearance. I make the trial; and I find that my sleep is sounder, and my

\* Arist. de Insomn.

dreams more agreeable. This is making a right use of dreams. And in this way, I am persuaded, that persons, who divest themselves of superstition and prejudice, might make important discoveries in regard to their health. So Plutarch thought long ago. See his dialogue called *Moschion and Zeuxippus*.

In some constitutions, certain dreams go before, or accompany, the beginnings of certain diseases.—When, for example, there is any tendency to fever, we are apt to dream of performing, with great labour, some work, we know not precisely what, in which we never make any progress. This imagination will occur in sleep, even while one has no means of observing, when awake, any symptom that could lead one to suspect one's health to be in danger: and, when it does occur, may it not serve as a warning to make some change in the ordinary regimen, to eat or drink less than usual, or have recourse to some of those other methods, whereby acute distempers are prevented? In general, when one is haunted with disagreeable dreams, it may, I think, be taken as a sign, that something is wrong in the constitution; and, therefore, that temperance, fasting, or exercise, may be requisite, to avert the impending evil. And these are remedies, which one may have recourse to, and in regard to which one may venture to make a few experiments, in almost any circumstances. Agreeable dreams I would take for the signs of health; and consider them accordingly as good, and not evil.

This theory, which I have reason to think is not without foundation, may, to such as acquiesce in it, prove a good antidote to those idle superstitions in the affair of dream-

ing, which have been too prevalent in all ages.

5. After hinting, that dreams may be of use in the way of physical admonition; what if I should go a step further, and say, that they may be serviceable, as means of moral improvement? I will not affirm, however, as some have done, that by them, we may make a more accurate discovery of our temper and prevailing passions, than by observing what passes in our minds when awake. For in sleep we are very incompetent judges of ourselves, and of every thing else: and one will dream of committing crimes with little remorse, which, if awake, one could not think of without horror. But, as many of our passions are inflamed or allayed by the temperature of the body, this, I think, may be affirmed with truth, that, by attending to what passes in sleep, we may sometimes discern what passions are predominant, and so receive good hints for the regulation of them.

A man dreams, for example, that he is in violent anger, and that he strikes a blow, which knocks a person down, and kills him. He awakens in horror at the thought of what he has done, and of the punishments he thinks he has reason to apprehend: and while, after a moment's recollection, he rejoices to find, that it is but a dream, he will also be inclinable to form resolutions against violent anger, lest it should one time or other hurry him on to a real perpetration of a like nature. If we ever derive this advantage from dreams, we cannot pronounce them useless. And why may we not in this way reap improvement from a fiction of our own fancy, as well as from a novel, or a fable of Æsop?

One of the finest moral tales I ever read, is an account of a dream in *The Tatler*, which, though it has every appearance of a real dream, comprehends a moral so sublime and so interesting, that I question, whether any man who attends to it can ever forget it; and, if he remembers, whether he can ever cease to be the better for it. Addison is the author of the paper; and I give the story in his own elegant words.

“ I was once, (says the *Tatler*) in agonies of grief that are unutterable, and in so great a distraction of mind, that I thought myself even out of the possibility of receiving comfort. The occasion was as follows. When I was a youth, in a part of the army which was then quartered at Dover, I fell in love with an agreeable young woman, of a good family in those parts, and had the satisfaction of seeing my addresses kindly received; which occasioned the perplexity I am going to relate. We were, in a calm evening, diverting ourselves on the top of the cliff, with the prospect of the sea; and trifling away the time in such little fondnesses as are most ridiculous to people in business, and most agreeable to those in love. In the midst of these our innocent endearments, she snatched a paper of verses out of my hand, and ran away with them. I was following her, when, on a sudden, the ground, tho’ at a considerable distance from the verge of the precipice, sunk under her, and threw her down, from so prodigious an height, upon such a range of rocks, as would have dashed her into ten thousand pieces, had her body been made of adamant. It is much easier for my reader to imagine my state of mind upon such an occasion, than for me to express it. I said to

myself, it is not in the power of Heaven to relieve me:—when I awaked equally transported and astonished, to see myself drawn out of an affliction, which the very moment before appeared to be altogether inextricable.”

I might enlarge on the beauty of this narrative; but I mean only to recommend, to the serious consideration of the reader, the important lesson implied in it. What fable of *Æsop*, nay of *Homer*, or of *Virgil*, conveys so fine a moral! Yet most people have, I am sure I have, met with such deliverances by means of a dream. And such deliverance will every good man meet with at last, when he is taken away from the evils of life, and awakes in the regions of everlasting light and peace; looking back upon the world and its troubles, with a surprise and satisfaction, similar in kind (though far higher in degree) to that which we now feel, when we escape from a terrifying dream, and open our eyes upon the sweet serenity of a summer morning. Let us not despise instruction, how mean soever the vehicle may be that brings it. Even if it be a dream, we may learn to profit by it. For, whether asleep or awake, we are equally the care of Providence: and neither a dream, nor a waking thought, can occur to us, without the permission of him, “in whom we live and move, and have our being.”

6. The imagination, or fancy seems to be almost the only one of our mental powers, which is never suspended in its operations, by sleep. Of the other faculties, some are more and others are less affected, and some appear to be for a time wholly extinguished. That memory is often impaired in sleep, is evident from this, that a person shall dream

dream of conversing with his deceased friends, without remembering any thing of their death, though that event is seldom out of his thoughts when awake. Sometimes we seem to be carried back into the ages of antiquity, without being sensible, of what in our waking moments we can never forget, that those ages were past before we had an existence: as I remember once to have dreamed, that I was passing the Alps with Hannibal and his army. Sometimes our memory seems to be more vigorous than our judgment: as when we dream of conversing with a dead friend, and yet are not surprised at the circumstance of seeing, and talking with such a person. At other times, judgment is more active. Thus, as already observed, men sometimes conclude (and I have reason to believe that the same thing happens to children) from the absurdity of the scenes that present themselves in sleep, that they are not real, but visionary. I dreamed once, that I was walking on the parapet of a high bridge. How I came there, I did not know: but, recollecting that I had never been given to pranks of that nature, I began to think it might be a dream: and finding my situation uneasy, and desirous to get rid of so troublesome an idea, I threw myself headlong, in the belief, that the shock of the fall would restore my senses; which happened accordingly. In a word,

there are none of our powers, over which sleep does not seem, at one time or other, to have great influence, fancy alone excepted: and even this faculty appears to be extinguished, when we sleep without dreaming (if that is ever the case) and sometimes acquires a vivacity and a wildness that are quite unaccountable.

Who can tell, but the temporary suspension of these powers may be useful, by enabling them to act more regularly, and with greater vigour, at other times? Or, to express it in different words, Who can tell, but the soul, when it has long acted in one direction, may be relieved and strengthened, by quitting the old track entirely for a while, and exerting itself in a new one? For, when we think too long on any one subject, we find that our intellectual energies become languid and unsuccessful, and that a little rest is necessary to the soul, as well as to the body. Nay, on these occasions, the mind may regain her vigour, not only by rest, but also, and more effectually perhaps, by exerting herself in another way. Thus, conversation makes us forget the labour of invention: reading is a relief after the fatigue of company: musick is frequently more soothing than silence: and they who are harrassed with metaphysical uncertainty, may find a cure in the demonstrations of Euclid.

[To be concluded in our next.]



Character of the late Dr. FOTHERGILL; extracted from Dr. Hird's  
 "Affectionate Tribute to his Memory."

[Continued from Page 318, and now concluded.]

FROM the extensiveness of his daily employments in London and its neighbourhood, to which must be added, the variety of his medical, philosophical, literary, and friendly correspondence, it may be a matter

a matter of surprize to many, how he could acquit himself of the number of his engagements; yet he understood so well the value of a moment, and the influence of order in the management of time, that he could generally settle his most interesting concerns every evening, before he retired to rest. His thoughts were so perfectly digested, his penetration was so quick, and his hand was so rapid in its obedience to the dictates of his mind, that what might have been to many able men a scene of inquietude, not to say of confusion, was, in his hands, easy and familiar. In cases of moment he was no procrastinator.

In the practice of a physician it is a happiness to himself, and certainly a much greater to his patients, if he is in possession of that native acumen, or sagaciousness of mind, which, from the superior importance of his art, ought to have a high place in the scale of character, could it be clearly ascertained.—In every other art or science it may be easily distinguished by men of moderate abilities; but in medicine, its effects not being so obvious, popular impression, or private influence, must necessarily be accepted as security for its existence. It has so little dependance upon medical education, and professional employment, that a man may have enjoyed all the advantages of the one, and all the emoluments of the other, yet neither he nor his patients may have felt the least degree of its influence.—Education and employment are ordinary things; but this alone is the life of medical genius, and is truly extraordinary: it operates by quick discrimination in dubious cases; it throws a clear light upon apparent difficulties; it fixes

the judgment determinately upon the right object, and is practically illustrated by happy and unexpected events.—It was this species of penetration that principally distinguished Dr. Fothergill as a medical man.

There was another advantage, of no small moment, which his patients derived from his attendance; he knew how to unite the kindness of friendship with his professional duties; and could enter in those retreats of anxiety, from which flow an infinitude of bodily distresses, with an eye clearly discerning, yet incurious and benign.—A religious sensibility of spirit disposed him to draw near the deep springs of affliction, and diffuse the oil of peace over the troubled waters. There was a discretion in his sympathy, that attached the confidence of his patients to an uncommon degree; and of what importance such an acquisition must be in the course of an extensive practice, I leave to the judgment of every skilful practitioner.

A lady of my acquaintance, occasionally expressing her high regard for the Doctor, and the satisfaction she received from his attendance upon her on many occasions, made use of the following pathetic language.—“He was indeed my warm friend and adviser in my distress, as well as my physician.—He was, under Providence, the preserver of my health, and the restorer of my peace in the severest conflicts of my life.”

[Dr. Hird proceeds to speak of him as an encourager of science, as a patron of men of genius, and as a generous promoter of, and contributor to, charities and works of public utility and convenience; in speaking



ing of Dr. Fothergill under this last head, he gives an account of his laudable institution of the Foundling Hospital, at Ackworth. The conclusion is as follows.]

The person of Dr. Fothergill was of a delicate, rather of an extenuated make; his features were all character; his eye had a peculiar brilliancy of expression, yet it was not easy so to mark the leading trait, as to disengage it from the united whole. He was remarkably active and alert, and, with a few exceptions, enjoyed a general good state of health.

He had a peculiarity of address and manner, resulting from person, education, and principle; but it was so perfectly accompanied by the most engaging attentions, that he was the genuine polite man above all forms of breeding.—I knew him well, and I never knew a man who left such pleasing impressions on the minds of his patients.

His dress was remarkably neat, plain, and decent, peculiarly becoming himself; a perfect transcript of the order, and, I may add, the neatness of his mind.—He thought it unworthy a man of sense, and inconsistent with his character, to suffer himself to be led by the whim of fashion, and become the slave of its caprices. But this impression upon his understanding was much strengthened by his firm attachment to his principles as a Quaker, which led to that decent plainness and modesty in dress, which may be presumed to be one at least amongst the external evidences of a spirit elevated in its views above all transient and sublunary things.

At his meals he was remarkably temperate; in the opinion of some, rather too abstemious, eating sparingly, but with a good relish, and

rarely exceeding two glasses of wine at dinner or supper; yet by this uniform and steady temperance, he preserved his mind vigorous and active, and his constitution equal to all his engagements.

His ideas of retreat from business were marked by a degree of dignity perfectly correspondent with the rest of his character. “I wish, said he, as far as I ought to wish, to withdraw myself from my professional labours in full possession of my faculties, and, I may add, of my reputation; for I well know, from many an humiliating instance, how much the infirmities of age, or paralytic debility, to which we are all of us alike exposed, may affect the remembrance of our best qualities.”—He wished to retire with the respect, rather than the compassion of, his friends.—It has pleased Providence to remove him from society, after a few weeks painful indisposition, in the vigour of his faculties, and in the lustre of his reputation, having closed a life of usefulness and honour, in the 69th year of his age, with expressions of a well-grounded assurance of an happy immortality.

In the language of his own eulogium, on the memory of his friend Dr. Ruffel, I shall conclude this imperfect tribute to the memory of my affectionate, steady, and I may add, my partial friend, Dr. Fothergill;—“animated by his example, let us pursue the arduous track of public virtue; and having, like him, supported the dignity of our profession, by dealing with a liberal hand to all the blessings of health, to the utmost of our abilities, and done honour to our species, by the constant exercise of uprightness, candour and benignity, may we close the scene in full possession of all that deserves the name of human felicity.”

*Comparative view of the Animals of America and those of Europe,—being a Refutation of Mr. Buffon's Assertion, "That the Animals, common to both the old and new World, are smaller in the latter."*

Extracted from Mr. Jefferson's Notes on Virginia.

OUR quadrupedes have been mostly described by Linnæus and Mousf. de Buffon. Of these the Mammoth, or Big Buffalo, as called by the Indians, must certainly have been the largest. Their tradition is that he was carnivorous, and still exists in the northern parts of America. A delegation of warriors from the Delaware tribe having visited the governor of Virginia, during the present revolution, on matters of business, after these had been discussed and settled in council, the governor asked them some questions relative to their country, and among others, what they knew or had heard of the animal whose bones were found at the Saltlicks, on the Ohio. Their chief speaker immediately put himself into an attitude of oratory, and with a pomp suited to what he conceived the elevation of his subject, informed him that it was a tradition handed down from their fathers, "That in antient times a herd of these tremendous animals came to the Big-bone Licks, and began an universal destruction of the bear, deer, elks, buffaloes, and other animals which had been created for the use of the Indians: that the Great Man above, looking down and seeing this, was so enraged that he seized his lightning, descended on the earth, seated himself on a neighbouring mountain, on a rock of which his feat and the print of his feet are still to be seen, and hurled his bolts among them till the whole were slaughtered, except the big bull, who, presenting his forehead to the shafts, shook them off as they fell;

but missing one at length, it wounded him in the side; whereon, springing round, he bounded over the Ohio, over the Wabache, the Illinois, and finally over the great lakes, where he is living at this day." It is well known that on the Ohio, and in many parts of America, further north, tusks, grinders and skeletons of unparalleled magnitude are found in great numbers, some lying on the surface of the earth, and some a little below it. A Mr. Stanley, taken prisoner by the Indians near the mouth of the Tanissee, relates that, after being transferred through several tribes, from one to another, he was at length carried over the mountains, west of the Missouri, to a river which runs westwardly; that these bones abounded there; and that the natives described to him the animal to which they belonged, as still existing in the northern parts of their country; from which description he judged it to be an elephant. Bones of the same kind have been lately found, some feet below the surface of the earth, in salines opened on the North Holston, a branch of the Tanissee, about the latitude of  $36\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$  north. From the accounts published in Europe, I suppose it to be decided that these are of the same kind with those found in Siberia. Instances are mentioned of like animal remains found in the more southern climates of both hemispheres; but they are either so loosely mentioned as to leave a doubt of the fact, so inaccurately described as not to authorize the classing them with the great northern bones, or so rare as

to found a suspicion that they have been carried thither as curiosities from more northern regions. So that on the whole there seem to be no certain vestiges of the existence of this animal further south than the salines last mentioned. It is remarkable that the tusks and skeleton have been ascribed by the naturalists of Europe to the elephant, while the grinders have been given to the hippopotamus, or river horse. Yet it is acknowledged that the tusks and skeletons are much larger than those of the elephant, and the grinders many times greater than those of the hippopotamus, and essentially different in form. Wherever these grinders are found, there also we find the tusks and skeleton; but no skeleton of the hippopotamus, nor grinders of the elephant. It will not be said that the hippopotamus and elephant came always to the same spot, the former to deposit his grinders, and the latter his tusks and skeleton. For what became of the parts not deposited there? We must agree then that these remains belong to each other, that they are of one and the same animal, that this was not a hippopotamus, because the hippopotamus had no tusks nor such a frame, and because the grinders differ in their size as well as in the number and form of their points. That it was not an elephant I think ascertained by proofs equally decisive. I will not avail myself of the authority of the celebrated \* anatomist, who, from an examination of the form and structure of the tusks, has declared they were essentially different from those of the elephant; because another † anatomist, equally celebrated, has declared, on a like examination, that they are precisely the same. Between two such au-

thorities I will suppose this circumstance equivocal. But, 1. The skeleton of the Mammoth (for so the incognitum has been called) bespeaks an animal of five or six times the cubic volume of the elephant, as M. de Buffon has admitted. 2. The grinders are five times as large, are square, and the grinding surface studded with four or five rows of blunt points: whereas those of the elephant are broad and thin, and their grinding surface flat. 3. I have never heard an instance, and suppose there has been none, of the grinder of an elephant being found in America. 4. From the known temperature and constitution of the elephant, he could never have existed in those regions where the remains of the Mammoth have been found. The elephant is a native only of the torrid zone and its vicinities. It, with the assistance of warm apartments, and warm cloathing, he has been preserved in life in the temperate climates of Europe, it has only been for a small portion of what would have been his natural period, and no instance of his multiplication in them has ever been known. But no bones of the Mammoth, as I have before observed, have been ever found further south than the salines of the Holston, and they have been found as far north as the Arctic circle. Those therefore who are of opinion that the elephant and Mammoth are the same, must believe, 1. That the elephant known to us can exist and multiply in the frozen zone; or, 2. That an internal fire may once have warmed those regions and since abandoned them, of which however the globe exhibits no unequivocal indications; or, 3. That the obliquity of the ecliptic, when these elephants lived, was so great as to in-

\* Hunter.

† D'Aubenton.

clude within the tropics all those regions in which those bones are found; the tropics being, as is before observed, the natural limits of habitation for the elephant. But if it be admitted that this obliquity has really decreased, and we adopt the highest rate of decrease yet pretended, that is of one minute in a century, to transfer the northern tropic to the arctic circle, would carry the existence of these supposed elephants 250,000 years back; a period far beyond our conception of the duration of animal bones left exposed to the open air, as these are in many instances. Besides, tho' these regions would then be supposed within the tropics, yet their winters would have been too severe for the sensibility of the elephant. They would have had too but one day and one night in the year, a circumstance to which we have no reason to suppose the nature of the elephant fitted. However it has been demonstrated that, if a variation of obliquity in the ecliptic takes place at all, it is vibratory, and never exceeds the limits of 9 degrees, which is not sufficient to bring these bones within the tropics. One of these hypotheses, or some other equally voluntary and inadmissible to cautious philosophy, must be adopted to support the opinion that these are the bones of the elephant. For my own part I find it easier to believe that an animal may have existed, resembling the elephant in his tusks, and general anatomy, while his nature was in other respects extremely different. From the 30th degree of south latitude, to the 30th of north, are nearly the limits which nature has fixed for the existence and multiplication of the elephant known to us. Proceeding thence northwardly to  $36\frac{1}{2}$  degrees, we enter those assigned to the Mammoth.

The further we advance north, the more their vestiges multiply, as far as the earth has been explored in that direction; and it is as probable as otherwise, that this progression continues to the pole itself, if land extends so far. The centre of the frozen zone then may be the acmé of their vigour, as that of the torrid is of the elephant. Thus nature seems to have drawn a belt of separation between these two tremendous animals, whose breadth indeed is not precisely known, tho' at present we may suppose it about  $6\frac{1}{2}$  degrees of latitude; to have assigned to the elephant the regions south of these confines, and those north to the Mammoth, founding the constitution of the one in her extreme of heat, and that of the other in the extreme of cold. When the Creator therefore has separated their nature as far as the extent of the scale of animal life allowed to this planet would permit, it seems perverse to declare it the same, from a partial resemblance of their tusks and bones. But to whatever animal we ascribe these remains, it is certain such a one has existed in America, and that it has been the largest of all terrestrial beings. It should have sufficed to have rescued the earth it inhabited, and the atmosphere it breathed, from the imputation of impotence in the conception and nourishment of animal life on a large scale: to have stifled in its birth, the opinion of a writer, the most learned too of all others in the science of animal history, that in the new world, 'La nature vivante est beaucoup moins agissante, beaucoup moins forte:' that nature is less active, less energetic on one side of the globe than she is on the other. As if both sides were not warmed by the same genial sun; as if a soil of the same chemical composition, was less

less capable of elaboration into animal nutriment; as if the fruits and grains from that soil and sun, yielded a less rich chyle, gave less extension to the solids and fluids of the body, or produced sooner in the cartilages, membranes and fibres that rigidity which restrains all further extension, and terminates animal growth. The truth is that a Pigmy and a Patagonian, a mouse and a Mammoth, derive their dimensions from the same nutritive juices. The difference of increment depends on circumstances unsearchable to beings with our ca-

pacities. Every race of animals seems to have received from their maker certain laws of extension, at the time of their formation. Their elaborative organs were formed to produce this, while proper obstacles were opposed to its further progress. Below these limits they cannot fall, nor rise above them. What intermediate station they shall take may depend on soil, on climate, on food, on a careful choice of breeders. But all the manna of heaven would never raise the mouse to the bulk of the Mammoth. [To be continued.]

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

*You are requested to insert the following Piece, which has been sent the Society for promoting Agriculture, in your next Magazine.*

T. PICKERING, Secretary.

— I HAVE great hopes of general utility and success from your exertions on a branch, which, though little understood, is the staple and the foundation of the prosperity of the middle states. As I wish to assist your laudable endeavours, I now enclose a plan of experiments on the culture of wheat on a small scale; being six perches I had added to my garden from the adjacent field. For particulars I refer to the draft and notes thereon, and shall hereafter communicate the success; already I may observe that the trenching, which I had done by the spade, was performed by one of those very men who was formerly so employed near Glasgow, as mentioned by Mr. Varlo. He has long worked for me, and is strong and expert at the spade; yet, tho' I observed he was very diligent, at the rate he worked it would cost 16l. to trench an acre. He informs me that the land so trenched near Glasgow was intervalle, on Clyde side, and that the

rich mould was deeper than the trench; it was otherwise here, for the under stratum thrown up was a stiff clay, and as I expected, the wheat has now a very poor appearance; but I think it had not justice done it, as the ground was dug up a month only before sowing. I had a machine made on purpose, similar to that Mr. Varlo describes for planting; it answered my expectations, and the plants stand well; but the use of it in this country will be tedious and expensive for common practice, tho' now very general in Norfolk. I have also transplanted some of the same lot, which promises well, but the process is still more tedious.

I have also laid out a field for a course of crops as practised in England; it contains twelve acres, laid out, but not fenced off, in three acres each. The last harvest it stood in rye, and this autumn is has been plowed deep, some of it trenched. The following course is intended. Lot No. 1, to be manured next spring, and

and sowed with barley; when up, to be sowed with twelve pounds of clover per acre, and rolled in. No. 2, oats. No. 3 and 4 to be fallowed. The succession will stand as follows.

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
1786	Barley	Oats	Fallow	Fallow
1787	Clover	Barley	Oats	Wheat
1788	Wheat	Clover	Barley	Oats
1789	Oats.	Wheat	Clover	Barley

And thus to continue in a succession of four crops, the stubbles always to be plowed up deep in the fall, and laid in three pace lands, and the barley land to be manured in the fall or spring before plowing, and sowed with clover as above.

It would surprize an European to hear that the average produce of our wheat crops in this neighbourhood is under six bushels; our farms are laid out in four or five fields, broken up with oats, corn and a great deal of buck-wheat, next year fallowed, third year in winter grain, fourth year in grass, and some also the fifth year. This course leaves little pasture till the stubbles and meadows are opened, by which little manure can be made. No wonder then that our crops are light with such constant tillage and scarce any help. The grain has not strength to stand the cold springs, much of it heaves out, or is blown away with the March winds.

Amidst these calamities, the seed drill is fortunately come to our relief, and many have already experienced wonderful effects from it; we have them made with four coul-ters, at thirteen inches distant (some think eighteen inches better.) One of my large fallows that, when last sowed, I well remember did not yield five bushels to the acre, being now mostly drilled, gave this season above thirteen bushels per acre, and what is remarkable, and carries conviction with it to all my neighbours,

where the land was best, my overseer persisted in sowing after the old way, and this proved to be the poorest wheat in the field, the ears being smaller, less in quantity and in weight. This method was first practised in this state in Sourland, near Princeton, where I am well informed, that some farmers who could not raise their bread in the old way, now sell considerable quantities of grain.

I am also convinced that deep plowing, if not trench plowing, will be advantageous in lands much worn out by tillage without help of manure. I therefore, on lot No. 3, trench plowed part by an addition to the plough, as described by Mr. Varlo. Part is plowed deep, and the rest only to be broken up next season, by which I shall experience the comparative merit of all three methods in summer 1787.—I could not proceed faster with my course on this field, it being much exhausted by a crop of wheat and corn, and two crops of rye in three years, till this autumn, when the stubble was plowed up.

Besides breaking up in the fall, deep plowing and drilling, making composts of various materials, and green dressing with buck-wheat should not be neglected; also liming where convenient. The high price of labour is the only objection,—a growing evil, from the present humour of poorer families emigrating to the remote wilderness, unhappily for themselves, as they commonly lead an uncomfortable or savage life, while they deprive the old settlements of useful labourers. Every means should therefore be used to discourage it.

Tho' many argue in favour of shallow plowing, saying, that deep turns up the bad earth, and is double trouble for their horses, the reasons are

are obvious; they break up late, some even after harvest, when the fallow has not time to mellow, and their horses are then weak, being confined to poor pasture; but if they would break up the fall before, for summer crops, very deep, and their fallow early in due season, they would find a material difference.

I beg leave to add the reasons which occur to me in favour of deep plowing. This climate is subject to four unfavourable extremes to a greater degree than middle Europe, viz, heat, cold, drought and floods; by deep plowing the plants are enabled to penetrate and seek their food deep; and thus invigorated are better enabled to resist the three first extremes of weather, and against the fourth evil as the rains soak more in the ground, it there drains away without washing off the shallow surface; I therefore conclude that much land is gullied and ruined, that deep plowing would have saved with due attention at first.

The following reasons occur to me in favor of sowing by a seed drill. 1st. The seed is sown deep and well covered. 2dly. It is more equally divided. 3d. After frosts, instead of heaving out, the earth crumbles down on the roots of the plants. 4. The ridges shelter the roots from the spring winds. 5. The furrows keep moister in the spring and summer droughts. 6. It may save one quarter of seed. All which is confirmed by undeniable experiments. The cost of the machine is only one half Johannes; there is no estimating the value.

By our present method of culture it is no wonder that flat clay lands are generally froze out. I therefore propose that it should be gathered in ridges of three paces, harrowed

the same way, and drilled leaving the furrows open; this is the method used in the old countries.

Sincerely wishing success to the laudable endeavors of your patriotic society, I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

*A Jersey Husbandman.*

Plan of Six Perches of Land, feeded, and manured, in various ways, as referred to in the letter.

Well manured	Top dressed	No manure	Trenched
	Pigeon and Fowls Dung.		Top dressed
		Albes	
			Rotten dung

Sowed in broad cast, at 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> pints to two perches, equal to one bushel to an acre.

Planted in Quincunx at 6 inches in the rows. 2 or 3 in each hole, planted half a pint in 2 perches.

Drilled, each drill way 13 inches asunder, one quart of seed to 2 perches.

These six perches are a loamy clay, the bottom a stiff clay, very wet in the spring; otherwise the land is strong. I have little expectation of the trenched part, the first part, as the stiff clay was thrown up, though it cost at the rate of 16l. the acre.

ROYALTY,

ROYALTY, *an Eastern Moral.*

A Bramin of Patna, going out early in the morning, saw upon the sill of his door, a rush basket, containing a new born infant. He took it into his house, and raised it with care.—Finding that his pupil possessed a lively genius and a noble heart, he was careful to improve his natural endowments by an excellent education. The youth profited so well by these advantages, that he became by degrees to fill the first offices in the state—and, after the death of the king, the crown, which was elective, was unanimously conferred on him.

One day, whilst he was administering justice to his new subjects, he observed amongst the crowd a poor old man, whose eyes, which were fixed upon him, seemed to be wet with tears of tenderness and joy. Presently after, a man of a singular aspect entered the hall of audience. The old man fastened upon him with rage, and in spite of resistance dragged him to the foot of the throne.—My lord, said he to the king, do me justice on this wicked astrologer, and condescend to hear my history and your own. I am your father—But alas! I have not dared to make myself known to a son whom I abandoned, and of whom I am not worthy—Behold the author of my crime—His presence provokes me to rage, and I can no longer retain the secret of your birth. You were scarcely brought into the world when I presented you to this impostor, beseeching him to inform me of your future destiny. He pretended to consult the stars, and after many tedious ceremonies, which I did not understand, he uttered these words, which I exactly remember—  
“ *In forty years or sooner, your son*

*will be the most unhappy man in the kingdom.”* This horrible prediction troubled my mind. Fearing to preserve a life which heaven had cursed, I exposed you, with many tears, at the door of the good Bramin, who has so faithfully brought you up. Already, my lord, forty years have passed, and behold you are happy, *for you are a king.* Punish then this ill-boding prophet,—this impudent deceiver, and pardon your father a crime, which an ill-adviced compassion made him commit.

The silence and confusion of the astrologer, the unfeigned anger of the old man, his grief, his joy—all conspired to prove the fact; so that the king had no doubt of the truth of the recital. He ran to his father, and embracing him with transport, enjoy, said he, next to the gods and my people, enjoy my respect and love; but do not insist on my punishing your astrologer. His prediction, rash as it was, I have found, alas! but too true—O my father! how distant is royalty from true happiness—more distant in comparison than the rush basket in which I once lay, and the superb throne I have mounted against my will: tumultuous and insipid pleasures, cruel anxieties, which prey upon me in secret, loss of liberty, loss of repose, a crowd of flatterers, and not one friend—these are but a few of the miseries I am condemned to suffer. It is not enough that I sacrifice to duty my own inclinations, however innocent; I must also run the risk of being hated, by endeavouring to restrain the erring passions of my people, and to keep them within the limits of public peace and the general good. My happiness in a word depends upon a miracle which Heaven has never wrought.



wrought. No, added he, addressing himself to the people that surrounded him—No, my children, I

can never be truly blest, till I see you all good and happy.



### Sagacity of an Elephant.

OF all the accounts heretofore related in proof of the elephant's sagacity, few are so extraordinary and so well authenticated as the following.

A man of Calcutta had an elephant which he was sending to Chotygone.—The keeper had always treated the elephant with great kindness, but the animal broke from him by the way, and escaped into the woods.—It was supposed that the keeper had sold the elephant, and he was condemned to work on the high ways.—Twelve years afterwards this same keeper was sent into the interior parts of the country, to assist in hunting wild elephants. One of the means employed in this hunt is to form a large circle surrounding the elephants—this circle is gradually contracted, until the elephants are inclosed in as small a space as possible. In this si-

tuation it is very dangerous to approach them until some one hath been tamed, and by his example determines the rest to lay aside their ferocity and become tractable.

In the midst of the circle in which the elephants were surrounded the keeper discovered his run-away, which had occasioned him so much evil. Without fear or hesitation, he determined to go immediately thro' the group of fierce and threatening animals, and secure his prisoner. As soon as he approached, the elephant recollected him, and saluted him with three motions of her trunk; she kneeled down, received him on her back, and assisted him in gaining the other elephants, and brought away with her three young ones, which she had brought forth during her escape. This elephant belonged afterwards to Mr. Hastings.



### *The Use of VITRIOLIC ÆTHER, in Cholics of Men or Beasts; from a Publication of M. LE MARQUIS DE SAINT VINCENT.*

THE effect of Æther in suddenly curing cholics arising from indigestion, is almost miraculous—I have never known it to fail, even in cases of the most terrifying and desperate appearances.—The dose which I have always found successful, is from 24 to 30 drops of good æther, taken in half a glass of fair water. If the first dose should not prove effectual, a second may

safely be given in the interval of an hour.

I never heard of this medicine being administered to beasts; but necessity sometimes urges to successful experiments. I had lost a fine, vigorous Danish horse by a fit of the cholic, and through the unskillfulness of the farrier. Some time afterwards I was told that another of my horses had a like fit of the cholic.

cholic. Having already seen the insufficiency of the ordinary remedies in this dangerous malady, I determined to try what *æther* would do. I found means to make the horse take a proper dose of that medicine—and although he had rolled and kicked till he was in a profuse sweat, and although his ears were cold, and every fatal symptom had appeared—he became almost instantaneously calm and composed, and having discharged an amazing quantity of excrement, was perfectly cured. There seemed no reason to doubt but that he would have died under the treatment of the horse I had before lost in the same disease.

Some months after, an old working mare was attacked with a cholic, which I judged not to be altogether of the same kind with the former. She was, however, speedily cured by the same remedy; but instead of excrements, she discharged only wind. Here then were two different causes of disease, and the *æther* proved equally successful in a cholic occasioned by wind or by indigestion. My mare went to her ordinary work the next day, without any apparent inconvenience.

Horned cattle are still more liable to cholics than horses; because, changing from a dry and unsubstantial food, to the moist and luxurious produce of meadows; or feeding on trefoils or luzerne without discretion, their digestion becomes vitiated. I have had but one opportunity of trying the effect of *æther* on

a cow, which had a cholic, complicated with another ailment; but I had reason to think, from the sudden success of that experiment, that *æther* would prove a certain remedy for cholics in horned cattle, and that it may be given with great safety, in all circumstances of that kind.

The dose which I found proper for these animals, was from 50 to 60 drops of good *æther*, and the most convenient manner of administering it is as follows:

Having tied the horse or cow short to the rack, fill a horn with clean water, put some powdered sugar in a wooden spoon with a long handle; pour about 50 drops of *æther* on the powdered sugar, and introduce it as low as possible into the throat of the beast—this must be done with great dexterity and expedition, otherwise the *æther* will evaporate. As soon as the medicated sugar is lodged in the throat pour in the water from the horn, which will compel the creature to swallow it. After some few minutes, when the *æther* may be supposed to have reached the stomach, release the patient; and if you please, make him walk a little—and it will not be long before he will make a considerable discharge of wind or excrement, and he will return to the stable perfectly easy. It is only necessary to observe that he should not be suffered to eat or drink for two or three hours after the administration of this medicine.

[From the *Bib. Phys. Occnom.*]

A N E C D O T E S.

**A**N old offender, who had frequently escaped the punishment due to his crimes, was condemned to death at Norfolk, in England.

Being asked why he had engaged and persisted in a course of life so dangerous? For the same reason, said he, that people run the hazards of

of commerce—I have had many chances of making considerable profits; many in which I never was discovered; several in which, tho' discovered I was not taken—when I was taken I had many chances of not being convicted; and even convicted and sentenced as I now am, there is still a chance that I may not be hanged.

ONE very cold day in winter, the count de ——— visited his friend the chevalier de ——— who, to a ridiculous passion of being thought a great poet, added the tedious fol-

ly of reading his verses to every one who had the misfortune to fall in his way. The chevalier immediately took the count into a chamber, apart from the company, in order to read to him a very long poem he had newly composed; having got thro' the performance, he asked the count his opinion of it—*My dear friend*, said the count, shivering with cold, for there was no fire in the chamber, *if there had been more fire in your verses, or more of your verses in the fire, I should not suffer as I now do.*

### To the Editor of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I HAVE seen a piece in Mr. Carey's Museum, upon the subject of WHITE-WASHING, in which that necessary duty of a good housewife is treated with unmerited ridicule—I should probably have forgot the foolish thing by this time—but the season coming on, which most women think suitable for cleansing their apartments from the smok and dirt of the winter, I find this saucy author dish'd up in every family, and his flippant performance quoted wherever a wife attempts to exercise her reasonable prerogative or execute the duties of her station. Women generally employ their time to better purpose than scribbling. The cares and comforts of a family rest principally upon their shoulders—hence it is that there are but few female authors—and the men, knowing how necessary our attentions are to their happiness, take every opportunity of discouraging literary accomplishments in the fair sex. You hear it echoed

*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 8.

from every quarter—My wife cannot make verses, it is true; but she makes an excellent pudding—she can't correct the press; but she can correct her children, and scold her servants with admirable discretion—she can't unravel the intricacies of political œconomy and federal government; but she can knit charming stockings—and this they call praising a wife, and doing justice to her good character—with much nonsense of the like kind.—I say, women generally employ their time to better purpose than scribbling; otherwise this facetious writer had not gone so long unanswered.—We have ladies who some times lay down the needle and take up the pen, I wonder none of them have attempted some reply.—For my part I do not pretend to be an author. I never appeared in print in my life; but I can no longer forbear saying something in answer to such impertinence. Only consider, Mr. Editor, our situation. Men are naturally inattentive to the decencies of life—

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but why I should be so complaisant, —I say, they are naturally nasty beasts: if it were not that their connection with the refined sex, polished their manners, and had a happy influence on the general œconomy of life, these lords of the creation would wallow in filth, and populous cities would infect the atmosphere with their noxious vapours. It is the attention and assiduity of the women that prevent men from degenerating into swine.—How important then are the services we render—and yet for these very services we are made the subject of ridicule and fun—base ingratitude—nauseous creatures!—Perhaps you may think, I am in a passion—No, Mr. Editor, I do assure you I was never more composed in my life—and yet it is enough to provoke a saint to see how unreasonably we are treated by the men.—Why now there's my husband—a good enough sort of a man in the main—but I will give you a small sample of him—He comes into the parlour the other day, where, to be sure, I was cutting up a piece of linen.—Lord, says he, what a clutter here is—I can't bear to see the parlour look like a taylor's shop—besides I am going to make some important philosophical experiments, and must have sufficient room.—You must know my husband is one of your wou'd-be philosophers,—well, I bundled up my linen as quick as I could, and began to darn a pair of ruffles; which took up no room, and could give no offence—I tho't however, I would watch my lord and master's important business.—In about half an hour the tables were covered with all manner of trumpery—bottles of water, phials of drugs, paste-board, paper and cards, glew, paste and gum-arabic, files, knives, scissars and needles, ro-

sin, wax, silk, thread, rags, jagsgs, tags, books, pamphlets and papers.—Lord bless me! I am almost out of breath, and yet I have not enumerated half the articles—well—to work he went—and altho' I did not understand the object of his manœuvres, yet I could sufficiently discover that he did not succeed in any one operation—I was glad of that, I confess—and good reason too—For, after he had fatigued himself with mischief, like a moukey in a china shop, and had called the servants to clear every thing away, I took a view of the scene my parlour exhibited—I shall not even attempt a minute description—Suffice it to say that he had overset his ink-stand, and stained my best mahogany table with ink; he had spilt a quantity of vitriol, and burnt a great hole in my carpet; my marble hearth was all over spotted with melted rosin—besides this, he had broken three china cups, four wine glasses, two tumblers, and one of my handsomest decanters—and after all, as I said before, I perceived that he had not succeeded in any one operation.—By the bye,—tell your friend the white-wash scribbler, that this is one means by which our closets become furnished with—"halves of China bowls, cracked tumblers, broken wine glasses, tops of tea-pots and stoppers of departed decanters,"—I say, I took a view of the dirt and devastation my philosophic husband had occasioned—and there I sat, like Patience on a monument, smiling at grief—but it worked inwardly—yes Mr. Editor, it worked inwardly—I would almost as lieve the melted rosin and vitriol had been in his throat, as on my dear marble hearth and my beautiful carpet.—It is not true that women have no power over their own feelings—For notwithstanding this



proposal then which has for its object a change of a destructive beverage, for a delicious and wholesome drink, is entitled to a favorable reception, and is equally worthy of the regard of our rulers and ministers of religion: for the state has an interest in the vigour and strength of its people; and religion subsists but to little purpose without morals.

When it is a fact generally admitted, that the common use of malt-beer is a promoter of health and vigour in the people of the northern nations of Europe, and that the farmers in England brew their own beer, we may well believe that to introduce the practice here would be an important good to the people of this country also, especially as the American farmer would thereby be freed from the necessity of expending his money for foreign spirits, which every serious person sees with sorrow is the canker of health and of happiness in many families in this country.

It is easy to raise objections—It is manly to overcome difficulties. In the present case there is but one difficulty imagined:—"We cannot get malt." This is an obstacle easily to be surmounted: It is in the power of our legislators to introduce malt for general use, throughout the states in a short time; whereas, if it be left to chance, or to the example or exhortations of individuals, the acquisition is probably some hundred years distant.

At the commencement of the revolution war, it struck me, that the brewing of beer at home ought to be a *sine qua non* among farmers here as well as in Europe; and I was the more confirmed in this opinion when I perceived from my own little practice, that the knowledge of malting and brewing was so easi-

ly acquired, as to become familiar to my common servants:—Hence it is evident to me, that any person may readily learn both how to malt and how to brew. But there are reasons why here, as in England, it is best that the farmer should buy the malt he wants. That he may do this, malt must be previously introduced within his reach: and to bring that about, it ought in my humble opinion to be taken up, first by the people of the county desiring it; who will apply to their general assembly, for a malt-work to be erected at the expence and for the use of the county, under proper regulations, adapted to the design.

I have thought of a scheme of such a county malt-work, and of principles and regulations by which it may be conducted to the best purpose; in the execution whereof, the expence need not be great, and cannot far, if at all, exceed the income of it. The convenience of such a county work will render the cost of malt less in this way to the farmer, than if he made it at home, nor need he expend his cash about it, as an exchange of malt for barley will be preferred by the maltster. Whatever shall be gained by the business, is to be carried to the credit of the county. It is hoped there would be some gain; because in the beer countries of Europe, most of their malt is purchased from persons who carry on malt works at their private expence; which strongly implies a gain on the business. Some maltsters exchange malt for barley, bushel for bushel, for their profit—but it is probable the honest maltster would find his advantage from it rather small. There is a practice by others of blowing up malt, in which case measure for measure may give sufficient income. On the other hand, where

where (as I have known practised) twelve pence moreover is taken, there the malster gains immoderately; or else he malts imperfectly, to render such addition necessary for giving him a sufficient profit.

Under such a public work, every person of the county, from the lowest tenant to the greater farmer, who shall grow a few bushels of barley, can have malt without applying cash: He only carries his bags of barley to the work, and returns with them full of malt; the brewing it into beer to his own fancy soon becomes familiar, and it will be pleasing to his good wife and family. Until the farmer shall raise hops, hoarhound will be a wholesome substitute. This drink is more certainly to be acquired than cyder; barley being hardy against every enemy to grain whilst growing, except water-holding grounds—So shall every farmer of the county, adopting the design, be independent of the caterpillar and other usual enemies to the apple, and also independent of foreign countries, for a

wholesome home-brewed drink at his own command!

From the experience of several harvests, in which a light beer was the only drink of the people, excepting water, rum being totally excluded, beer proved to be most satisfactory, the most profitable and wholesome liquor that my people have ever had at their harvest: They every way prefer it. It is pleasing to see how much more cheerfully, steadily and orderly they go through the whole harvest, than they did when rum was used—that quick, wild-fire cordial, which so hastily raises the people up to excess, and often disables them for future reaping for days, and even entire harvests.—I have only further to observe, that beer is the harvest drink in the northern countries of Europe, generally, as I am informed.

With hearty inclinations to second the designs and endeavours of your society, in promoting the happiness of American husbandmen, I am, gentlemen, your friend.

B.

*Extract from an Account of some of the vegetable Productions, naturally growing in America, botanically arranged. By the Rev. MANASSEH CUTLER, F. A. A. and M. S. and Member of the Philosophical Society at Philadelphia.*

FROM the want of botanical knowledge, the grossest mistakes have been made in the application of the English names of European plants, to those of America. Many of our most common vegetables are generally known, and some of them frequently prescribed for medical purposes, by the names of plants that are entirely different, belonging to other classes, and possessed no doubt, of different properties. Botanical enquiries will enable us to rectify these mistakes, and

to distinguish the several species of European or other foreign plants from those that are peculiar to America.

We have it, also, in our power, from the recent settlement of our country, to determine, with great certainty, what vegetable productions are indigenous, and prevent those doubts and disputes hereafter, which have frequently taken place among botanists in old countries. For it is very improbable that any exotic plants are become so far naturalized

turalized as not to be distinguishable from the natives.

Was the theory of this science united with its practical uses, and employed in procuring necessaries, and adding to the conveniences and ornaments of life, the vulgar opinion of its being merely speculative would be removed, and could not fail of engaging a more general attention. For it is well known that the œconomical uses of the vegetable kingdom are exceedingly numerous; not only furnishing food and medicine for man and beast, materials for agriculture, and various arts and manufactures, and for many of the *delights* and *ornaments* of life; but it supplies important articles of commerce, and, in some countries, is the greatest source of internal wealth. We are, no doubt, yet ignorant of many productions well adapted to most, or all, of those purposes.

The native Indians were acquainted with the peculiar properties of certain vegetable productions, which, if thoroughly understood by the present inhabitants, might be made extensively useful, both in physic, arts, and manufactures, and new branches of commerce. Their *materia medica* seems to have consisted of few articles: these were certain plants, powerful in their operation, and sometimes producing sudden and surprising effects upon the human body. These savages seem to have had better ideas of the medical virtues of plants, than some who have imagined that vegetables, fit only for food, were the most proper for medicine; and that combining a great number of the most common plants, might be a remedy for almost every disease. Vegetables called poisonous are capable of producing great and sudden

alterations in the human body: may not many of them be found, upon accurate and well-judged experiments, like some chymical poisons, to be the best medicines? The Indians had discovered effectual antidotes against the venom of rattlesnakes, which must have been a discovery of great importance to them, and may, possibly, be reckoned among their greatest improvements in the knowledge of medicine. Mr. Catesby mentions a fact, which, he says, was well attested, of an Indian's daubing himself with the juice of the purple bindweed, a species of the convolvulus, and then handling a rattle-snake with his naked hands, without receiving any injury.

These natives were, likewise, possessed of the art of dyeing deep and most permanent black, red and yellow colours. These colours were given to bone, horn, porcupine quills, and other hard substances, which still appear unimpaired on some of their ornaments and utensils. The Spaniards are said to have procured from the Californian Indians, the art of dyeing the best black ever yet known. The plant they employ in this dye is called the *ascalote*, a small shrub, which abounds in that country, and may probably be found within the limits of the United States.

However desirable the knowledge of our vegetable productions may be, our progress must be slow, until men, versed in this science, can devote their time to the investigation of them. Some advances may be made by individuals, collecting the productions of their own neighbourhood, and transmitting accounts of them, from time to time, to the academy. How much a correspondence of this kind has done, in perfecting the history of the British plants,



plants, will appear from the numerous botanical papers published in the transactions of the Royal Society.

As there has never been a description given of the indigenous plants in this part of the country, and it being one of the ends of the institution of the academy to promote the knowledge of natural history, I take the liberty of communicating an account of some of those which have fallen under my observation. They are arranged according to the Linnæan system; and the generic characters, where they were found to correspond, are referred to Linnæus's description in the fifth edition of his *Genera Plantarum*: The characters of the species, where there was an agreement, are taken from the tenth edition of the *Systema Naturæ*. A few synonyms from other authors are given, and more might have been added, had it been consistent with the limits of this paper. Some additional description of most of them, the time of flowering and places of growth, were thought necessary. Those plants which appear not to agree with the essential generic characters of any known genus, are inserted without any generic names, but the natural characters of the fructification are particularly described. Such as appeared doubtful are distinguished by a mark of interrogation. The English names are those by which the plants have been called either here or in other parts of the world, except, in a few

instances, where no trivial name was known. The medical and æconomical uses which are mentioned, are inserted from the best private information that could be obtained, or selected from good authorities; many of them in particular, from a late ingenious and useful publication, by William Withering, M. D. entitled, "The botanical arrangement of British plants."

In giving this account of indigenous plants, I have had opportunity of investigating only those which were found growing within the compass of a few miles; except a small number that happened to be noticed at a greater distance. Many others have been observed, but the limits of this paper did not admit their being inserted. The generic characters of these plants were minuted from fresh blossoms in full bloom, with the aid of a microscope, and with as much attention as the little leisure I have had for botanical enquiries would admit. But not having examined any of them, for any other purpose than mere amusement, until the last summer; I doubt not errors will be found in this arrangement, which more time and further examination might have prevented. This I hope will be admitted as some apology, by every experienced botanist, who knows how much time is necessary for investigating and arranging a considerable number of plants in a part of the country never before explored.

[We shall in our next give Mr. Cutler's description of some of the most useful American Plants.]

### History of KITTY WELLS. A true Story.

[Continued from page 342, and now concluded.]

MRS. Wells saw him, and fancying it was her grand-father, she knelt down to fortify herself with

a pious ejaculation. Robin came up, and saw, oh dreadful! saw the white figure kneeling just before him, with its

its hands raised up and folded. It was too much in such a moment, for human strength to bear, he trembled, his blood froze in his veins, he stood at last like a statue, motionless and glaring. The fanciful lady Mary looked at him with perfect composure, the composure that is natural to the frenzy with which she was afflicted; she discovered him, and rising, exclaimed, "Robin!" Robin started, "Lord have mercy upon me!" says Robin, "Robin," says she, "don't be afraid!" "Our father which art in heaven," said he. "Don't be afraid, Robin," said she. Robin took to his heels, and never looked behind him, she followed him as fast as she could, he got into the outer house where he lay with another of the servants; and she slipped in by the garden-gate, which she had left open for the purpose. Robin's case was pitiable. He was in a cold sweat, he wakened his bed-fellow, and told him his story, his bed-fellow laughed at him, and cursed him for wakening him out of a sound sleep, asked him what other humbug he had in view, told him he was a good actor, and turned upon his back, bidding him to go and catch young birds with chaff. Robin lay all night sweating and trembling, without rest, and with a troubled conscience; in the morning he was ill, and all the rest of the family were like his bed-fellow, they ridiculed him for his attempting to impose upon them; and his story and distress were disregarded. He fell ill, and was confined to his bed with a high fever.

The disaster of Robin, which at first was the jest of the whole family, became seriously affecting! the physician pronounced him to be dangerously ill, and while in this me-

lancholy state he lay with the horrors of an unexpected dissolution before him, at times delirious, and at times tortured with the recollection of his presumptuous behaviour in regard to Mrs. Wells, he was exceedingly anxious to confess the deception of which he had been guilty, and thereby remove, at least, one sting from his bosom. The unhappy woman was also in a fever, but of another sort. Her's was a fever of the brain, Robin's of the blood. Her's was the effect of that hereditary maggot which we have described, cruelly irritated by the wanton imposition which had been practised on her; while Robin's flowed from the shock of an apprehension, in which conscience had a share. Robin's bore all the symptoms of fatality, while the poor woman's was lively and spirited. They both deserved the compassion of the spectator, but they were not likely to receive it in an equal degree; for that the soft and tender emotion of pity may be engendered in the heart, it is necessary that the object under affliction should appear sensible of his sufferings. When we see mad Tom decorated with his crown of straw, issuing his sovereign mandates from his aerial throne, do we pity the misery of a man who himself feels no misery? It is the melancholy lunatic, it is the sensible, the afflicted Maria only, that can move the heart, and inspire the soft sympathetic affection which Yorick so strongly felt, and so elegantly described. The man who from the wheel, the rack, or, to bring it closer to our feelings by a more familiar allusion, who under the torture of the lash preserves the serenity of manhood, and looks around him with the composed dignity of a soul superior to the weakness

ness of lamentation, he calls upon us to admire rather than to pity him.

The flesh will quiver where the pincers tear,  
And the blood must follow where the poniard stabs.

But there are men who exalt their species by shewing, amidst the agonies of death, that their flesh and blood are the only mortal parts which they possess. The trembling, miserable wretch, whose clamour is proportioned to his suffering, affects the tender strings of the heart; we bleed at every stroke; we pity, but we cannot admire.

Mrs. Wells's fever bore her on the the pinions of fancy into the regions of romance; and while she indulged herself in all the phantasies of a bewildered brain, there was too much rapture in her eye, to suffer those around her to compassionate her case. But Robin lay gasping under the misery of his madness, his paroxysms of delirium were filled with ravings of disordered guilt; and his intervals with reproaches more excruciating for being ineffectual. In one of those short cessations, however he procured Mrs. Wells to his bed-side, and there, with considerable difficulty, and many interruptions, he explained to her the poor stratagem that he had practised on her easy mind: but, what was the unhappy consequence? A person whose extasies are the result of infatuation, will not easily be brought to reason. To undeceive Mrs. Wells was to rob her of her transports. Instead therefore, of returning to the quiet tenor which conviction ought to have inspired, she flew into a violent phrenzy, and loaded the miserable author of all her unhappiness

*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 8.

with every epithet that rage could dictate. It became a scene, which those who are fond of sporting with human weakness ought to have seen. It would have been a lesson to them for life; by which they would have been instructed not to inflame the disorders of their fellow-creatures, for cruel must be the pleasure which concludes so fatally. They tore her away, but they could not overcome her passion. She went into her room, and spent the remainder of the day in a perturbation of mind which may be imagined, but cannot be described. At night she went out again by the same door as formerly, and from that instant to this she never has been heard of nor seen. Where she went, or what was her fate, the worthy and humane gentleman with whom she had resided as housekeeper, was never able to discover. In the morning the servants were sent to traverse the fields and parks in every direction; nay, the ponds and rivers were dragged, but all to no purpose. Her departure in this strange manner soon became the topic of general conversation; and, as is usual in a country place, there were a thousand stories of her being seen wandering to and fro, and appearing first in one place, and then in another. These stories, the hasty invention of wonder or weakness, it is not necessary to relate, since they were at once ridiculous and untrue. Robin slowly recovered to exhibit to the affected family, of which he had formerly been the soul, the wasted and melancholy picture of a man, who having wantonly provoked the distemper of an unhappy creature, was now labouring under the mental punishment of being her destroyer. A conscious criminal rendered grave by penitence in his seventeenth year,

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incapable

incapable of sharing in the joys or pleasures of youth.

Kitty Wells, at the time of her mother's departure, was only seven years of age. She, therefore, received no durable impression by the event; and, at the end of a few weeks she was sent for by a Mr. Atkinson, of Northampton, a relation of her mother's, under whose care and kindness she soon lost the few faint traces that remained in her mind. She continued with him, and received an education suitable to her rank in life, just sufficient to qualify her for a decent service, or a feminine employment. In the month of November last, having entered her sixteenth year, Mr. Atkinson sent her to London, to an uncle, a half brother of her mother's, who had been for many years, one of his Majesty's coachmen. The letter was addressed to him at his house, and she was sent up to him by the coach. No adventure worth the recital occurred to her during the journey; but with a good deal of painful anxiety, and that sort of timid surprize which an innocent girl feels on her first entering the crowded streets, and the noisy bustle of the metropolis, she arrived at her uncle's house. But, what was the shock of her astonishment and despair, when she found that her uncle had been dead for some months, and that his death had been irregular, as he had put an end himself to his existence. It would be painful to enter into a minute description of the particulars. Like Kitty's own mother, he possessed an hereditary disturbance in his mind, which had pushed him to the horrid perpetration of suicide.

Of all crimes that surely should be avoided, nature, reason, and every action of the brute creation shews

this observation; and shall man, the first and noblest of all, want that fortitude? In all troubles, in all cares and adversities, look up to Providence, pay attention to the Supreme Being, who will give you strength and resolution to overcome difficulties.

Should they arise from persecutions, console yourself with the comparison of others, more unfortunate, and be gratefully thankful for your situation; if from errors and temptations, resolve to err no more; supplicate the divine will, and he will hear; but above all, remember the Lord gave, and the great Creator is only to dispose of our lives: It is a weakness, it is cowardice; we wish, we accept the blessings of this life, but want resolution to bear the evils, when they are only to dispose us for perhaps our good: Job was punished to try his strength, he prevailed; and therefore let us, in all our troubles, in all our dangers, say it is God's work, and let his will be done; perhaps by relying on him, our future days may be happy, and in the end we may bless the rod of affliction.

Kitty gave way to those clamorous emotions of grief which are likely to draw the attention, and excite the pity of the beholder. In this miserable situation, without a friend, relation, or acquaintance, in the midst of the great metropolis of the empire, inexperienced and simple, destitute and dejected, she was found by the charity of Mistress Broad—d, a lady who unites the elegance of fashion with the splendor of benevolence, and while she prepares the most sumptuous entertainments for the great and affluent, does not forget to supply the needy with the less brilliant but more substantial

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Manial comforts of life. She inquired into the poor girl's case, and took her home to her mansion in Portland-place, with the view of procuring her a situation in some respectable family, or, at least, provide for her in some way or another, that she might be snatched from the dangers of destitution. After having kept her in her eye for a fortnight, and finding her totally unfit to be trusted by herself, she thought the best way was to send her down to Eltham, to find out, if possible, her father, whom she had not seen for many years. The undertaking was almost romantic; for during the space of ten years she had never heard of her father, she knew not where he lived, or whether he was yet alive or not. He had only been a labourer in a low condition, and his obscurity might elude her strictest search; but the attempt was to be made, and a servant was sent to conduct her to the stage, which sets out every day from Charing-Cross. The footman was unfortunately as ignorant of the town as she was herself. They missed their way, and instead of getting to their destination, wandered through Holborn, and were reconnoitred by one of those sharpers, who, under the character of smugglers, impose on the ignorant the manufactures of Manchester and Spitalfields, as the finest silks and muslins from India. These fellows are to be seen every day in the great thoroughfares, buttoned up in large great coats, and crammed on both sides with bundles of their goods, which chiefly consist of jemy waistcoat-pieces, handkerchiefs, chintz, nankeens, and all the little gew-gaws which grown-up boys and girls, in their first approaches to finery, are eager to procure. He

traced simplicity and ignorance in their faces, and cajoled them into an ale-house, where he displayed all his stock in trade, and in less than ten minutes deprived them of the trifle which they had in their pockets. From poor Kitty's nutmeg-grater she took the guinea which her patrons had put into her hand at parting, and received in its stead a bundle of fine things, which must be a prodigious bargain, as they were so much under the shop price; and the footman thought himself a perfect beau, by the purchase of a bit of paltry moreen, for the breasts of a waistcoat.

Having stripped them of their cash, the friendly gentleman put them into the way for Charing Cross, where they arrived about three in the afternoon; and, to their inexpressible sorrow, found that the coach set off at two o'clock, and did not go again till eight next morning. As the footman was obliged to go home, to wait at dinner, they must separate, and they agreed that she should pursue her way on foot. Just as a gay young fellow was coming by, the footman gave her the following distinct route, by which to pursue her way: "You must, Kitty, make the best of your way down the Strand, along Fleet-street, up Ludgate-hill, through St. Paul's Church-yard, along Cheapside, pass the 'Change, down by the Monument, over London Bridge, through the Borough, and then you must ask the way to Eltham, in Kent." With this direction, after shaking her by the hand, away he went, and the poor unfortunate girl was left standing at Charing-Cross, at three o'clock in the afternoon, of one of the dark days of November, to make the best of her way to Eltham,  
without

without knowing a foot of it. She did not stand long without company. There are a set of young fellows in London, whose fathers having toiled and amassed a fortune, leave them only the employment and pleasure of spending it. Having a great deal of leisure, they learn to be great debauchees; and having the power of purchasing the various gratifications of life, they are constantly in the search of them; from a thorough knowledge of the town, they are able to distinguish between the hack-nied and innocent objects of desire; the former of whom they abandon, and the latter they debauch. As young, inexperienced men fall a prey to the artful and experienced women of the town, so the young and innocent of the female sex fall victims to those gay, embroidered rakes, whose arts of address and gallantry are heightened by every incentive that splendor, wit, and manners can bestow. Some of these young fellows are members of parliament. Yes; these very grave, sedate, sober, and prudent men (as senators surely ought to be) have, some of them, heads as green, and hearts as passionate, as any other members of the community; and while the senate house is filled with boys of one and twenty, it must be so. These gentlemen, who may be called the rangers of the metropolis, are everlastingly in pursuit of intrigue; and they have such opportunities and knowledge, that in traversing the streets, they can select from the number of passengers, the particular girls, whose roving eyes, and giddy manners, give them to understand, that they have more passion than prudence; and that if they have not yet fallen, it is because they have not yet run the gauntlet of ardent solicitation.

Hear this, ye volatile, and flighty girls; whether you are sempstresses or servants, milliners or mantua-makers; whether you trip in couples to the park, or seat yourselves in the two shilling gallery; whether you go to church or to market, hear and be alarmed. You cannot throw about you one inviting glance, you cannot harbour one lurking leer, you cannot breathe one melting sigh, you cannot indulge one tempting titter, without being observed. The rangers are always hovering about you, ready to grasp at your thoughtless hearts, and seduce you into ruin. It was such a fellow that heard the footman's instructions to Kitty.

He made up to her without the embarrassment of ceremony, and with that familiar expression in his countenance which was calculated to reconcile her to the impudence of his intrusion. "Pray, my dear, (says he) will you give me leave to conduct you to the end of your journey?" There are moments in which the heart is easily beset. Let the reader imagine the situation of the forlorn and simple girl. She was in a state of mind favourable to surprise, and alas! but too favourable to the designs of gallantry. She turned to the young fellow, on this address, and in the pure ingenuoufness of distress, burst into tears. "Heavens! my good girl (says the gentleman) what ails you! Are you unhappy, and can I be of service to you?" Kitty told him, with much discomposure, that she had not a friend in the world, and hardly an acquaintance, that she was in the search of a father, whom she had not seen for many years, and of whose existence she was ignorant, and that she was going to Eltham, and did not know a foot of the way.

This

This account of herself so singular and pathetic, at once roused his suspicions, his curiosity, and his feelings. He knew the town well enough to be on his guard against the lures of the hackneyed, and he was aware that artifice might be dignified with the semblance of simplicity. At the same time he was anxious to discover the truth of what she told him, from an earnest desire to assist her if the sorrow was real; for he mixed benevolence with gallantry; and though he was heartily disposed to debauch her if innocent, he was as well inclined to protect her if friendless. He soothed her with the most endearing concessions, and intreated her to step in somewhere, that he might be able to inquire if the coaches for Eltham were gone out, or that he might provide for her some way or another. She made no hesitation, and he carried her into the Rummer tavern, one of those convenient houses where intrigues, in whatever place they may be begun, are generally concluded. He called for a bottle of wine, and heard from Kitty the particulars of her story, as we have related them. The romantic fate of her mother, and the very lamentable situation of the girl herself, made him take a peculiar interest in her affairs. He determined with glowing and honest generosity, to shield her from all the difficulties to which she was exposed: But while he was thus to guard her from others, he made a reservation in favour of himself. He no longer doubted her sincerity. Nature was in her face; she had testimonies of truth in her features and behaviour, which could not be feigned, and which he could not mistake. But this was not enough to deter him

from an attempt on her virtue. He was the slave of passion. His habits had given such ascendancy to his desires over reason, morality and honour, that he was constantly in pursuits of objects of intrigue; and a mind not by nature vicious, was rendered so by indulgence. He attacked her with all the violence of ungovernable appetite. He promised her immense sums, threw his purse upon the table, and used every art that desire or gallantry could invent to produce her compliance; but Kitty resisted him with the native dignity of innocence. She broke from his arms, reproached him with the baseness of insulting an unprotected woman, whom misfortune and not error had put into his power; and overwhelmed with grief and fatigue, she burst into a flood of tears: The hurry of her spirits increased the invitation of her looks. The blooming health that flushed in her cheeks received a deeper tincture; and the blood, which seemed to be too copious in its channels, was warmed into a more rapid course. The gentleman was agonized with passion, but he was checked by the commanding influence of modesty. He then endeavoured to calm her tumults, he spoke to her with the most gentle and compassionate tone, and he assured her that he would not dare to offend her more. She was hushed into confidence, and for a few minutes they conversed on the means of her going down to Eltham that night. The waiter was sent to know if there was any coach going that road; he returned and informed them, that none would go before eight o'clock the next morning. This disappointment threw poor Kitty into the most excruciating state of mind: He seized on this circum-

circumstance as a new ground of hope; and under the tyranny of his erratic passion, he again importuned her to make him happy. She now started up, and in her simple but honest resentment of his behaviour, pulled out of her pocket her whole treasure, a few, very few remaining shillings, a nutmeg grater and a thimble: From this she took and threw a shilling on the table, to pay her share of the reckoning, "that she might not (she said) be under the smallest obligation to such a villain." He could not avoid smiling at her simplicity; but it concluded his prospects, and his hopes of seduction were now converted into the most fervent wishes to protect her. He again with much difficulty, and many asseverations, reconciled her to her seat; and he procured her promise that she would take up her abode for that night in the tavern where they were, and in the care of the landlady, to whom he would speak, and in the morning he would take a ride with her down to Eltham, and assist her in the search of her father. If they failed, he promised her upon his honour, that he would provide for and protect her till they could look out for a genteel service, and he would not harbour the most distant intention against her. With these assurances she seemed to be satisfied. It was now between three and four o'clock. It was the first day of the meeting of parliament, and he was a member of the lower house. This gay, unprincipled rake, was a man to whom a part of the constituent body of the nation intrusted their rights, and with all this feeble or vice in his nature, he was a valuable, because an independent representative. He promised to return by eight in the even-

ing, and after giving orders to the house, to supply her with whatever she might want, and intreating her to compose herself and remain in the confidence of his protection, he left her. The poor unfortunate girl having had the experience of his ungovernable temper, and justly fearing, that he might renew his outrages when he had her again in his power, flew from the house on the instant of his departure. With a sorrowful heart she walked along the Strand, and down Fleet-street; at the bottom of which she was perfectly bewildered, and stood crying in the middle of the street: She was however directed across Blackfriars bridge; but by the time that she had wandered up as far as the obelisk it was dark, a very heavy shower came on, and she was wetted to the skin. She asked her way at the turnpike, to Eltham. The people were struck with her misfortunes; and an old man, after examining her very closely, procured her a lodging for the night, at the house of a washer-woman, in the neighbourhood. The gentleman who had left her in the bagnio returned according to his promise, at eight o'clock, and on being told by the waiter that she had left the house immediately after him, flew into a vehement passion, and swore that they wished to secrete her. In truth he believed so, and with all his debauchery he was exceedingly anxious to save her from their mischievous designs. He searched the whole house, and was only convinced from their patience while he did this, that the girl was gone away. The next morning he rode down to Eltham, and just as he was turning into the village he came up with Kitty, who had set off on foot at a very early hour, and had made her





villas to be designed ; she would have exhausted the national treasury, had it been at her command. She had an antipathy against the Swedes in general, a people so dear to her *great consort, for whom he had often bled, for whom he died ;* and who loved him with an affection bordering on adoration. These are amazing instances of human imperfection, and should moderate our admiration of that eccentric elevation of some noble qualities, which, however darling, carries us too far from the regular path of duty. This excess of conjugal love was estimable, had she proved herself worthy of Gustaphus, by attachment to his kingdom, whose national character was at that time very high—and by a pursuit of the grand designs he had begun for its glory and felicity. She would then have fixed the eyes of an admiring world on her throne, and been the darling of a grateful nation, from whom she withdrew in disgust, leaving behind her the character of a fond, but silly woman.



**T**HE following is an account of the courageous behaviour of one Gillet, a French quartermaster, who, going home to his friends, had the good fortune to save the life of a young woman, attacked by two ruffians. He fell upon them, sabre in hand, unlocked the jaw of the first villain, who held a poniard to her breast, and at one stroke pared the nails of the other, (who was armed with a pistol) just above the wrist. Money was offered by the grateful parents ; he refused it ; they offered him their daughter, a young girl of 16, in marriage, the veteran, then in his 73d year, declined, saying, “ Do you think that I have rescued her

from instant death, to put her to a lingering one, by coupling so lively a body with one worn out with age ?” This action has been recorded by one of the best painters in Paris, and was exhibited, not long since, in the royal gallery at the Louvre. Several of the spectators wished to see the hero of the tale ; after some researches, the modern Perseus was found in the infirmary, within the college of invalids, where he had been for three months, without having uttered a single word about his adventure. Monsieur de ———, president of the parliament, brought him to the Louvre, where he was received amidst the applause and congratulations of persons of the first rank, who were all eager in offering him money ; but this he absolutely refused to accept of. The governor of the college has obtained of the minister, that the annuity of 200 livres should be continued to him during life, though that kind of half-pay generally ceases when a veteran accepts of a retreat in the invalids.



**A**FRENCH officer at a general review before the king, *dans la plaine des sablons* in Paris, while he was running on horse-back through the ranks, happened to let his hat fall on the ground ; a soldier picking it up with a drawn sword, made a hole into it, which put the officer in such a violent passion, that he declared he would rather have had the sword through his guts than his hat. His majesty hearing this strange declaration, asked him the reason : “ Why, said he, there is a surgeon of my acquaintance, who, I am sure, would give me credit ; but I know of no hatter that will.”

# THE COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

THE TEMPLE of MINERVA,

A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.

Performed in Nov. 1781, by a Band of Gentlemen and Ladies, at the hotel of the Minister of France, in Philadelphia.

PERSONS. MINERVA. The GENIUS of FRANCE. The GENIUS of AMERICA. The HIGH PRIEST of Minerva.

SCENE I. *In the Temple of Minerva. The doors of the Sanctuary shut.*

## OVERTURE.

The GENIUS of FRANCE, the GENIUS of AMERICA, and the HIGH PRIEST of MINERVA.

### T R I O.

ARISE! Arise! Your voices raise,  
And swell the solemn hymn of praise;  
Great *Minerva's* awful shrine  
W down, and own the pow'r divine.

### GENIUS OF AMERICA.

O wife *Minerva!* Hear my pray'r,  
And tell great *Jove's* decree:  
Celestial goddess! Now declare  
What fate has fix'd for me.  
O warlike sons—the sons of fame,  
In deeds of virtue bold,  
Amongst the nations nobly claim  
An honor'd place to hold.  
O ye, will high *Jove* their labours crown,  
And grant their arms success;  
From this exalted throne look down,  
And my orisons bless?

### GENIUS OF FRANCE.

O wife *Minerva!* Grant her pray'r,  
Take her valiant sons thy care;  
O th' immortal breath of fame,  
Give, oh give, her honor'd name.  
O'er her councils still preside,  
In the field her armies guide:  
Thus directed, she shall be  
Great and glorious, wife and free.

### DUETTO.

O great *Minerva!* Hear our pray'r,  
What the fates ordain, declare.  
Thus before thy throne we bow—  
Hear, oh goddess, hear us now!  
Humble off'rings thus we bring,  
With united voices sing;  
Let our favor'd songs ascend—  
Thou hast e'er been Virtue's friend,  
*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 8.

### HIGH PRIEST.

With solemn rites approach the shrine,  
And humble homage pay;  
Fit off'rings to the pow'r divine,  
Upon her altar lay.  
From the center clouds ascending,  
Hearts and voices sweetly blending,  
Shall to *Minerva* grateful prove,  
And call down blessings from above.

### T R I O.

From these radiant blest abodes,  
Where thou sitt'st enthron'd with Gods,  
Oh, descend! Thy temple grace,  
With thy glories fill the place.  
Hear, oh goddess! Hear our pray'r,  
Make *Columbia's* cause thy care;  
Blest and patronis'd by thee,  
Great and pow'rful shall she be.

SCENE II. *The Doors of the Sanctuary open.*

### HIGH PRIEST.

Adore the great daughter of *Jove!*  
Behold, how resplendent with light,  
On a cloud, she descends from above,  
All glorious reveal'd to the sight.  
Your songs have her favour obtain'd,  
She comes to reply to your pray'r;  
And now, what the fates have ordain'd,  
*Minerva* herself shall declare.

### MINERVA.

In a golden balance weigh'd,  
Have I seen *Columbia's* Fate,  
All her griefs shall be repaid  
By a future happy state.  
She with *France* in friendship join'd,  
Shall opposing pow'rs defy;  
Thus united, thus combin'd,  
Heav'n will bless the sacred tie.  
*Freedom* on her happy shore  
Shall her banners wide display;  
*Commerce* shall her richest store  
Through her numerous tides convey.

*Jove* declares his high command,  
Fate confirms the great decree;  
*If her sons united stand,*  
*Great and prosperous shall she be.*—

She, like the glorious sun,  
Her splendid course shall run,  
And future days  
*Columbia's* praise

Shall spread from east to west;  
The gods decree  
That she shall be  
A nation great confest.

## GENIUS OF AMERICA.

Let earth's inhabitants Heav'n's pleasure know,  
And fame her loud uplifted trumpet blow;  
Let the celestial nine, in tuneful choirs,  
Touch their immortal harps with golden wires.

## CHORUS.

Great Minerva, pow'r divine,  
Praise, exalted praise, be thine;  
Thus thy name in songs we bless,  
Thus in songs thy pow'r confess.  
Great Minerva, pow'r divine,  
Praise, exalted praise, be thine.

From the friendly shores of France,  
See the martial troops advance,  
With Columbia's sons unite,  
And share the dangers of the fight,  
Equal heroes of the day,  
Equal honors to them pay.

Now the dreadful conflict's o'er,  
Now the cannons cease to roar,  
Spread the joyful tidings round,  
He comes, he comes, with conquest crown'd.  
Hail Columbia's godlike son!  
Hail the glorious WASHINGTON!

Fill the golden trump of fame,  
Through the world his worth proclaim;  
Let rocks, and hills, and vales, resound--  
He comes, he comes, with conquest crown'd.  
Hail Columbia's godlike son!  
Hail the glorious WASHINGTON!

For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

## A FAIR BARGAIN,

(Written in the year 1782.)

A Satan was taking an airing one day }  
Columbia's fair geniusfell plump in }  
his way, }  
Array'd like a goddess, and blooming as May. }

Vile monster, said she, you oppose me in  
vain,  
My people shall surely their wishes obtain;  
You can but perplex us—and so mark the end  
on't,  
For, sooner or later, they'll be independant.

What you say, quoth the fiend, I confess  
is too true,  
But why not allow the poor devil his due?

Give me one of your states and the re  
be free  
To follow their fate unmolested by me.

Agreed! Said the lady, if that's a  
want,  
Here take and enjoy it—It is my *Vermont*

Oh! Ho! exclaim'd Satan, how ge  
you're grown  
So kindly to give, what's already my ov  
So thank you for nothing, fair lady, I tr  
The Devil is not to be bamboozled so.  
Come—down with your dust---you know  
mean

I must have at least one of your fav'rite *Tb*  
A tear in her eye and a sigh from her l  
The doubts and the fears of the genius cor  
But whilst she was puzzled, unable to find  
Which state might with ease be to Satan  
signed,

The *Five per cent. impost law* popt in her min  
This settled the point—She look'd up w  
smile and

Presented his Fiendship the state of RHO  
ISLAND.

He seiz'd the fair prize—cramm'd it into  
pocket

And darted away in a blaze, like a rocket

For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE

Written in the *Hermitage, near Mount Holl*  
the year 1776, whilst the *Hermit* was gone to  
adjacent spring to fetch a drink of water for  
aibor.

H.

A S MUSING in a Hermit's lonely c  
Where modest virtue seem'd secure  
dwell;

Where man the sacred precincts seldom tro  
And contemplation held her mild abode;  
In fancy I survey'd the scenes of life,  
Fraught with contention, care, and deadly stri  
The pomps of courts, the grandeur of a crow  
The bustling pleasures of the busy town,  
The numerous joys in dissipation's train,  
The fatal, universal thirst for gain,  
The direful ills that from ambition flow,  
And all the various pursuits here below,  
Pass'd in review before my mental eye,  
Nor pass'd unheeded, or without a sigh.  
Mistaken mortals! 'tis to joys like these  
Ye sacrifice content, and health, and ease,  
Can those convey that calmness to the mind  
Which you in tranquil solitude can find?  
Can they a lasting respite give to grief?  
Or prove to ease a durable relief?  
'True they a transient pleasure can convey,  
And shine on guilt with a delusive ray;

But

t if you wish for happiness below  
 om sweet retirement only it can flow :  
 the retreat where innocence is found  
 and nature spreads her choicest gifts around.  
 and there contentment holds her tranquil court,  
 where Astræa boldly dares resort,  
 and friendship, choicest boon that e'er was  
 given

to soothe our sorrows, by all gracious heaven ;  
 and friendship the sovereign balm of all our care  
 no' rarely found, may still be met with there.  
 Grant me blest powers its pleasures to enjoy,  
 pleasures that never satiate, nor cloy ;  
 shall I live in peace, in peace shall die,  
 and rise triumphant thro' the azure sky.

W. P.



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

H. PENSEROSO.

By DR. G. P \* \* \* \* \*

WH! PENSEROSO, why so sad?—  
 Now Winter's gloomy gusts are blown,  
 the laughing Spring in verdure clad,  
 Joyous mounts her annual throne.

Now April's sunshine soft'ning show'rs,  
 Calls forth th' fragrant flow'rs to bloom,  
 and laughing Spring's gay festive hours,  
 Joyous mount her annual throne.

The fragrance-fanning zephyrs play,  
 All cheer'ly round the flow'r clad lawn,  
 and laughing Spring, with smiling May,  
 Joyous mounts her annual throne.

The lawns enrob'd with richest hues,  
 And dewy-fringed flow'rs fresh blown—  
 "O laughing Spring! exclaims the muse,  
 Joyous mounts her annual throne.

The charms that nature now assumes,  
 To jole each care and brooding moan,  
 and laughing Spring in rich perfumes,  
 Joyous mounts her annual throne.

The birds resume their melody,  
 The lambs now gambol o'er the lawn,  
 and laughing Spring to gladden thee,  
 Joyous mounts her annual throne.

Meet Philomela charms at eve,  
 The cheerful lark salutes the dawn,  
 and laughing Spring, forbidding grief,  
 Joyous mounts her annual throne.

*Thoughtful melancholy man,*  
 No more is heard to sigh alone,  
 from that extreme to this he ran,  
 and L'ALLEGRO mounts the throne.  
 Baltimore, April, 1787.

For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*The vanity of being dissatisfied with our own  
 Situation, and envying that of others.*

## EPISTLE I.

To ELVIRA.

WHENCE fair Elvira, is it that we find  
 Such discontents prevail amongst man-  
 kind?

From Satire's page, no cure has yet been brought,  
 To check our anguish, soothe the distracting thought.  
 To calm our discontents, we often crave  
 Reason's bright aid—too weak, alas! to save.  
 And tho' we own that all the joys of sense  
 " Lie in three words, Health, Peace and  
 Competence :"

Yet this obtain'd, not long remains the joy,  
 Our dreams of happiness still meet alloy ;  
 We then conclude this long known truth sincere,  
 Pleasures unmix'd and pure, none meet with  
 here.

When other happier hopes we place in view,  
 And oft mistake imagin'd joys for true ;  
 Sages experienced in this wayward strife,  
 Assert that all have equal lots in life.  
 Thus Pope declares, " abstract what others  
 think,

" All pleasures sicken, and all glories sink ;  
 " Each has his share, and who would more  
 obtain,

" Shall find the pleasure pays not half the pain."  
 Our judgment's hasty in what'er we view.  
 And oft for pleasure, real ill pursue.  
 We vainly think we comprehend the whole,  
 When but its parts before our senses roll ;  
 Were we so far indulg'd, t'assume the task,  
 To strip all objects of their gilded mask ;  
 What new ideas would continual rise ?  
 And each enquiry end in deep surprize.

Behold distres'd impatience, grief and care,  
 Thro' golden robes and prosperous days appear ;  
 Oft unexpected, in the poor man's cell,  
 The secret joys of calm contentment dwell.  
 Nature, thus variously exerts her pow'rs,  
 The surface of the bog adorns with flow'rs ;  
 Its depth unbosom'd view, 'tis filth and mire,  
 And from its borders sicken'd we retire.  
 No laurels on yon craggy rock are spread,  
 Nor flowers of gay delight adorn its head,  
 A rude and useless mass to transient eyes,  
 Its caverns once explor'd, what wonders rise :  
 The magnet lies conceal'd amidst its stores,  
 Yet when produced, bright science owes its  
 pow'rs ;

Its virtues far excel the diamond's ray,  
 Thro' trackless oceans pointing out the way.

Of grief, of joy, of pleasure and of care,  
 Each traveller has his own peculiar share ;

Their

Their conflicts are to us but little known,  
 Their griefs we judge of, but we feel our own :  
 Nor can we from experience ascertain,  
 That others griefs and ours would be the same,  
 Were deep afflictions and distresses given,  
 In the same portion by the hand of Heav'n.

Let us observe the partial estimate,  
 Which each one makes of his peculiar state,  
 Attend his tale, how grievous are his pains,  
 His losses num'rous and how few his gains ;  
 Say, may we not with safety then conclude,  
 Sorrow, distress and misery here intrude.

But change the scene, and hear a tale well-  
 told,

One might conclude what glitters is all gold.  
 His neighbour's comforts, traffic magnifies ;  
 His affluence contemplating thus he cries :  
 How happy Florio lives, an envied life,  
 Bless'd with his children and accomplish'd  
 wife ;

His fortune adequate to ev'ry claim,  
 His virtues merit or his wish would gain ;  
 Luxuriant plenty crowns him with her smiles,  
 And sweet felicity his hour's beguiles  
 From a false estimate, we Florio view :  
 Florio asserts his pleasures are but few,  
 That Traffic's prospects are more flattering far ;  
 Nor wife nor children claim his anxious care ;  
 Should losses happen, Traffic still must own,  
 They rest more lightly as he is alone :  
 Thus each concludes those cares from which  
 he's free,  
 In others are but dull hypocrisy.

How shall we seek for happiness? which way  
 Shall we enquire?—among the young the gay.

Philander! whence that sigh, but half sup-  
 press'd ?

Or why those anxious cares which fill thy breast?  
 Which thus forbid the joys of life to prove,  
 Philander's heart vibrates with anxious love,  
 Incessant touches of of hope or fear,  
 Flash brighter joy or chill with duller care.

The venerable elder, from whose head  
 Time's voice proclaims the fire of life is fled,  
 Philander's hopes and fears indiff'rent views,  
 And smiling says that love should but amuse ;  
 If once our int'rest but oppose the guest,  
 Prudence demands t'expel it from our breast.

But sure from science great contentment  
 flows,  
 Knowledge the richest gift kind Heav'n be-  
 flows ;

Sure this must real happiness afford,  
 Lov'd, honor'd by all ranks—almost ador'd.  
 " In parts superior what advantage lies,"  
 Search careful 'mongst the records of the wise,

" 'Tis but to know, how little can be know  
 " To see all others faults and feel our own  
 And from superior knowledge often flows  
 A stronger keener sense of all our woes—  
 Thus spake a king—'en Solomon the wise  
 Thus his admirer echo-like replies :  
 With such a teacher may we not conclude  
 Science alone affords no real good ?

Amongst the virtuous of the lovely sex  
 Turn we our search—no sorrows here perch  
 Remote from care, far from its restless tra  
 Here if we search, we shall not search in v  
 Perpetual calms o'ershade their roseate bow  
 Say, can aught interrupt such peaceful hou  
 Honor awaits to please them—Ages toil  
 To crown their wishes or to gain a smile ;  
 These favorites of nature, all must own  
 Thy sweet retreats, felicity have known :  
 If to the lute with liveliest step they mov  
 Pleasure's bright scenes their tender bot  
 prove :

If more retir'd, they modestly impart  
 The soft allurements which engage each he  
 And thrill each nerve with transport—'tis f  
 thee,  
 They hold this claim—sweet sensibility.

These thoughts, tho' pleasing, are  
 wholly true,  
 When tried by calm reflection's closer view  
 A constant round of pleasure may appall,  
 Lap-dogs may perish or a \* sparrow fall ;  
 Suppose their pleasures long without alloy  
 Such is our make—Satiety will cloy—  
 We then conclude the proposition true,  
 And still remain without the end in view.

—♦♦♦♦♦  
 ON H O P E.

VAIN phantom Hope—delusive cheat  
 Thou lovely idol of the mind :  
 Still hush my fears—my woes defeat,  
 Be to thy following vot'ry kind.

Hail ever young, and ever gay,  
 My troubled thoughts to comfort lead :  
 Chase, quickly chase, my doubts away,  
 In smiling pastures let me feed.

Shew to my aching sight a close  
 Of all I dread—of all I want ;  
 A triumph o'er ten thousand foes,  
 'Tis thou can't give, 'tis thou can't gra

\* Catullus's mistress grievously lamen  
 the death of a sparrow, and we are not with  
 instances of affliction for the loss of lap-do

## I N T E L L I G E N C E .

L O N D O N .

*Extract of a letter from Rome, received by a gentleman of distinction.*

“WE have just been spectators of one of the most bloody tragedies ever acted in this metropolis since the days of Cola di Rienzo. The awful spectacle was however received with universal applause; and with regard to its merit, I can only say that strict justice has been done to the principal character. To come to the point, Wednesday last, about four o'clock in the afternoon, Cardinal Turlone, high inquisitor of the holy office, on his coming out of the Vatican, was attacked by an incensed multitude, who forced his eminence out of his carriage, and, after cutting his nose and ears off, and mangling him in a most shocking manner, dragged the butchered carcase to Monte Tiburno, where they hung it on a gibbet 50 feet high, which they had erected for that purpose. The reasons assigned for this popular execution are various: Cardinal Turlone was originally a Black Friar; but a few years ago he practised at the bar as a curiale, which in England answers to a lawyer. He had not been a month in office, when he made a clandestine connexion with Cardinal Selboroni, who, having been a Jesuit for many years, had strongly imbibed the pernicious maxims of that iniquitous order. Turlone gained such an ascendancy over the mind of the deluded pontiff that he became the sole and absolute oracle of the consistory. From the morosity of Turlone's temper, and the Neronian perverseness of his heart, it was easy to conjecture what would be the consequence of placing an unlimited power in the hands of such a man. The oppression of the poor and the miseries of his fellow-creatures ever seemed his favorite objects. While he remained in office about twenty thousand individuals were shut up and actually starved within the walls of the inquisition. Several cardinals moved for an act of grace in full consistory; one of them, in particular, with great wisdom, observed, that in every other country such acts frequently took place, not only to favour the cause of humanity, but also to serve the ends of good policy, especially after the numerous calamities with which the subjects of his holiness had lately been afflicted. He proved that the evident aim of

*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 8.*

the inquisitor, in his unmanly rigour, was to enrich himself, at the same time that he impoverished the nation, by depriving it of a great number of ingenious and useful artists and manufacturers; and, after all his eminence declared, that having taken the trouble of investigating the nature of the various charges laid on the poor wretches confined in the goals of the inquisition, he had found that, except a very few, not exceeding the number, perhaps, of 50, who might deserve the rod of justice, the rest of that great multitude were guilty of nothing else but indiscretion and exuberant good nature. These forcible arguments seemed to make some impression on the mind of the sovereign pontiff; but Turlone set his black face against all the pleas of humanity and reason, in such a blunt and insolent manner, that the good intention of the benevolent cardinal was entirely defeated. Such was the brutal disposition of this inquisitor, that happening to find the pope on his knees, in the Vatican, before a noble picture of Raphael, representing Mercy on a golden throne, he fell into a most violent passion, tore the picture to pieces before the face of his holiness, and refused him absolution for three weeks, which infamous conduct he pretended to justify with this specious reason, that Mercy being a pagan deity, it was a most heinous sin for a Christian Pope to make it an object of his veneration.”

*The Emperor of Morocco has sent to the States of America a letter, of which we here give a literal translation:*

In the name of God! Mahomet, Ben-Abdala!

Most illustrious Congress of America!

We have received your letter by the hands of your Ambassador, and perused its contents with all due attention. We have remarked therein the inclination you express of concluding with us a treaty of peace. To this we willingly have assented, and even ratified the plan, such as you have proposed, by setting thereto our imperial seal. Wherefore, we have from that very moment, given strict command to the captains of our ports, to protect and assist all ships under American colours, and, in short, to shew them every favour due to the most friendly powers: being fully determined to do much, when an opportunity

nity offers. We write this in full testimony of our sincere friendship, and of the peace which we offer on our part.

*Given the 20th day of the Ramadan, in the first year of the Hegira, 1200, that is the 24th of July, 1786.*



*Boston, March 23.* By last Saturday night's mail, his excellency our Governor received the following letter from his excellency Benjamin Franklin, Esq. President of the Supreme Executive Council of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, March 6, 1787.

S I R,

"I received the letter your excellency did me the honour lately to write me, respecting your proclamation for apprehending several promoters of the rebellion in your state. The proclamation was immediately printed in our newspapers; and the matter being laid before the council and assembly, it was thought fit to make an addition to the rewards your government had offered, which will be done, though the usual forms of proceeding have occasioned some delay.

"I congratulate your excellency most cordially on the happy success attending the wise and vigorous measures taken for the suppression of that dangerous insurrection? and I pray most heartily for the future tranquillity of the state which you so worthily and happily govern. Its constitution is, I think, one of the best in the Union, perhaps I may say in the world. And I persuade myself, that the good sense and sound understanding predominant among the great majority of your people, will always secure it from the mad attempts to overthrow it; which can only proceed from the wickedness or the ignorance of a few, who, while they enjoy it, are insensible of its excellence.

With sincere and great esteem and respect I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your Excellency's

Most obedient and most humble servant,

B. F R A N K L I N.

His excellency Governor Bowdoin.

*Greville in the county of New-Hampshire, state of Massachusetts, March 6, 1787.*

On Friday last a ewe, belonging to Mr. John Cowles, of this town, brought forth a lamb, and a puppy in perfect shape of a young dog, except his feet which were cloven, though of an extraordinary length; it measured from the end of its nose to the end of its back two feet; its legs were in proportion, it was covered with very short slick hair.

About 90 people (including a number of scholars who met to speak in public) assembled, on the 19th ult. in a chamber of the house of Mr. James Dyer of Portsmouth, Rhode-Island, and while one of the scholars was declaiming on the value and shortness of time, the floor gave way, and they fell into the room below; the floor of which also falling, they all continued to descend till they reached the bottom of the cellar. Though about one half of them were wounded, yet, very providentially, not one life was lost, nor a bone broke.

*April 2.* On Monday the 2d inst. came on at Faneuil-Hall, in Boston, the election of Governor, Lieutenant Governor, &c. of Massachusetts; at the close the numbers were:

GOVERNOR.

His excellency James Bowdoin, esq. 724

The honorable John Hancock, esq. 775

LIUTENANT GOVERNOR.

Honorable Thomas Cushing, esq. 880

Benjamin Lincoln, esq. 424

Samuel Adams, esq. 179

A letter from a gentleman in Winchester, to the editor of the Worcester Magazine, dated March 17, 1787, says, "I have to inform you of a singular circumstance which happened in this town on Tuesday last---about three o'clock in the afternoon. A heavy rumbling noise was heard in a mountain in the south-east part of the town, for several times, for the space of twenty or thirty minutes, when all of a sudden it was seen by one Mr. Gold, who lived at the foot of the mountain, to break forth, and the rocks and dirt to move in vast bodies: soon after the first motions were discovered, rocks and dirt were seen to fly in the air, though the main body made its way down the mountain. Mr. Gold stood viewing it till the noise seemed to be over; when he suddenly heard it again, and perceived a second eruption taking place, at the distance of about eight or ten feet from the first: the noise and motion were as sudden as if they had been occasioned by a blast of powder, though he saw no appearance of smoke or fire, nor did he smell any thing of a sulphurous nature. I have since been and viewed the ground, but could not discover any thing of a sulphurous kind, sufficient to cause the eruption---there are many conjectures respecting the cause of it. The distance from the place where the eruption began to where it ended, was about ten or twelve rods, and in some places thirty or thirty-five



five feet wide, and from four to eight feet in depth. Rocks of several tons weight were thrown several rods down the mountain, and I suppose at a moderate computation, there was as much as an acre of land covered with rocks and gravel. The rocks and dirt thrown out are supposed by many to be several thousand tons."

*New-York, March 26.* There is a singular instance of longevity, exhibited in Montgomery county, in this state. One William Coppernal, being now living there, who was born in the year 1677, and is now 109 years old. This old man has lived to see seven sovereigns wield the British sceptre; and in the evening of life has the happiness to see liberty dawning in the West, under the auspices of a new and rising empire established in those wilds, and on those shores, of which but a short time since the Eastern world was possessed of any knowledge.

*March 29.* Yesterday morning the important question for declaring the Independence of Vermont, was debated in the house of assembly. In the afternoon when the question was called for, it was carried in the affirmative.

*By the United States in Congress Assembled, March 23, 1787.*

On the report of a committee appointed to consider the reductions necessary to be made in the civil list department.

Whereas the present deranged condition of the national revenues, and the numerous demands on the federal treasury, are not only considerations of the most serious weight and importance, but justly operate as powerful motives in favour of every economical reform, which can with safety be adopted in the public expenditures.

Resolved, That the sum to be allotted to the support of the household of the president of Congress including the salaries of the Steward and private Secretary, house-rent and all other expences, shall not exceed a sum at the rate of eight thousand dollars annually.

Resolved; That the salaries of the following officers be reduced, and that from and after the present quarter,

The annual salary of the secretary of Congress be at the rate of two thousand six hundred dollars.

That of the secretary to the United States for the department of foreign affairs, at the rate of three thousand five hundred dollars.

That of each of the commissioners of

the Board of Treasury, at the rate of two thousand two hundred and fifty dollars.

That of the secretary of the Board of Treasury, at the rate of fifteen hundred dollars.

That of the Treasury, at the rate of twelve hundred and fifty dollars.

That of the Comptroller of the treasury at the rate of fifteen hundred dollars.

That of the Auditor, at the rate of eight hundred dollars.

That of the Deputy Secretary of Congress at the rate of eight hundred dollars.

That of the Deputy Secretary of foreign affairs, at the rate of eight hundred dollars.

That of the Steward of the President's household, at the rate of three hundred dollars.

That of the Private Secretary of the President, at the rate of three hundred dollars.

And that of the Geographer at the rate of fifteen hundred dollars for such time as he may be actually employed in the public service.

Resolved, That the services and duties of the Paymaster-General be, and hereby are united with those of the Commissioner of army accounts, and that the said Commissioner, after the expiration of the present quarter, be allowed in full for his services as Commissioner and Paymaster-General, a salary at the rate of twelve hundred and fifty dollars annually.

Resolved, That in no case after the expiration of the present quarter, there be allowed to any person employed as an assistant or clerk in any of the departments under Congress, a salary exceeding the rate of four hundred and fifty dollars annually: and that no door-keeper or messenger, except those of Congress, be allowed more than one hundred and fifty dollars annually.

Resolved, That from and after the present quarter there be annually allowed to each of the Commissioners of the continental loan-office, in full for all services and duties which are or may be annexed to their respective offices, and also in full for office-rent, clerks and every other charge except that of stationary, at the rate of the following sums:

	dollars.
For New Hampshire	650
Massachusetts	1500
Rhode-Island	600
Connecticut	1000
	New

New York	1000
New Jersey	700
Pennsylvania	1500
Delaware	600
Maryland	1000
Virginia	1500
North-Carolina	1000
South-Carolina	800
Georgia	600

Provided that in those cases where, in the judgment of the Board of Treasury, the public interest may require the employment of one or more clerks in any of the loan offices at the public expence, the said Board be and hereby are authorized to continue in employ such clerk or clerks, not exceeding the term of three months after the expiration of the present quarter.

April 16. On Friday last the United States in Congress assembled, passed a resolution, recommending it to the different states, to repeal all their laws now in force, which are inconsistent with the treaty of peace between the United States of America, and the king of Great Britain.

And same day Mr. Jones moved for leave, and brought in a bill to repeal all the laws of this state, inconsistent with the treaty of peace, between the United States, and the king of Great-Britain.

#### PHILADELPHIA.

March 31. Thursday last at one o'clock, the honorable the general assembly of this commonwealth adjourned, to meet in this city on the first Tuesday in September next. During their session the following laws were passed:—1. A supplement to the act for the more speedy and effectual administration of justice.—2. An act, containing a supplement to the acts for the relief of insolvent debtors.—3. For the establishment of an academy or public school in Pittsburgh.—4. To exonerate the contributors to the Pennsylvania hospital from debt due to this commonwealth.—5. For incorporating the German Lutheran congregation in and near Lancaster.—6. To alter and amend an act entitled an act to prevent frauds in the packing of shad and herring for exportation.—7. To exonerate and discharge David Cloyd, late treasurer of Chester county, from the payment of £.270 9s. specie of which he was robbed.—8. To incorporate the congregation of Seventh Day Baptists, residing within the township of East Nantmill, in the county of Chester.—9. To enable the committee of the estate of John Vanderen, who is *non compos mentis*, to sell part of his estate for

the payment of some of his debts.—10. For co-operating with the state of Massachusetts Bay, in the apprehension of the proclaimed rebels, Daniel Shays, Luke Day, Adam Wheeler, and Eli Parsons.—11. To alter and amend an act entitled an act for the relief of officers, soldiers and seamen, who in the course of the late war have been wounded or otherwise disabled in the service of the state or of the united states.—12. To incorporate the Presbyterian congregation of the township of Leacock, in the county of Lancaster.—13. For incorporating the united Episcopal churches of Trinity Church, in Oxford township, and All Saints Church in Whitemarsh township, Montgomery county.—14. To incorporate and endow the German college and charity school in the borough and county of Lancaster.—15. To amend an act, entitled an act for the regulation of bankruptcy.—16. To direct and authorize the laying out of an highway, from the waters of the river Patowmack to the river Ohio.—17. To amend and explain the act entitled, an act to encourage and promote the manufactures of this state, and for the further encouragement of navigation.—18. To revive the incorporation of the subscribers to the bank of North America.—19. For granting and securing to John Fitch, the sole right and advantage of making and employing the steam boat by him lately invented, for a limited time.—20. To incorporate the Presbyterian church in the township of Londonderry, in the county of Dauphin.—21. To incorporate the Presbyterian congregation in Tinicum township in the county of Bucks.—22. For incorporating the Presbyterian congregation of New London, in the county of Chester.—23. For securing the city of Philadelphia, and the neighbourhood thereof from damage by gunpowder.—24. A supplement to an act entitled, an act for re-establishing the charter of the second Presbyterian church in the city of Philadelphia.—25. To incorporate the Union library company of Hadborough, in the manor of Moreland, and county of Montgomery.—26. To incorporate the Baptist church and congregation in Lower Dublin township in the county of Philadelphia.—27. For establishing a court of admiralty sessions for the trial of crimes and offences, other than piracies and felonies committed on the high seas, or within admiralty jurisdiction.—28. For facilitating the redemption of the bills of credit emitted in the year 1780, and for redeeming part of the funded debts

of the state by the speedy collection of arrearages due for unpatented lands which were located before the declaration of independence.—29. To enlarge the lots on the state-house square appropriated for building thereon respectively county and city court-houses.—30. To grant to Oliver Evans for a term of years the sole and exclusive right of making and selling within this commonwealth the machines therein described.—31. For opening and establishing a road between the navigable waters of the Frankstown branch of the river Juniata and the river Conemaugh.—32. A supplement to the act entitled, an act appointing deputies to the convention to be held in the city of Philadelphia for the purpose of revising the federal constitution.—33. A supplement to the act entitled, an act for the further relief of the public creditors who are citizens of this state.—34. To incorporate and endow the academy of the Protestant Episcopal church in the city of Philadelphia.—35. To alter the test of allegiance to this commonwealth.—36. For granting 200l. of the unappropriated monies of this commonwealth for mending and repairing the road from Hamburg on Schuylkill to the Northumberland line.—37. To make more effectual provision for the payment of 130,000l. sterling, granted to the late proprietary of Pennsylvania.—38. For ascertaining and confirming to certain persons called Connecticut claimants, the lands by them claimed within the county of Luzerne.—39. For opening a road from the river Susquehanna, at the Falls of Nescopeck and the Lehigh, at or near the Union Saw-Mill.

April 6. The commission of the Hon. FRANCIS HOPKINSON, as judge of admiralty, having expired by its own limitation, the hon. the supreme executive council unanimously re-elected him to that office.

The hon. GEORGE BRYAN was also re-appointed one of the judges of the supreme court.

April 11. This evening the Rev. Dr. WILLIAM WHITE, Bishop for the Episcopal Church in Pennsylvania, arrived in this city.

April 16. This day the corner stone of the Protestant Episcopal Academy, in Chestnut-street was laid by the Rev. Bishop White, attended by the trustees, principal, tutors and scholars of the institution.

A few days since, at a public sale of the effects of S— W—, esq. under a commission of bankruptcy, among other things a negro woman and two young chil-

dren, were put up as one lot, and 111. had been bid for them, when a gentleman of this city interposed, and reproaching the iniquity of such sales declared he would purchase the unfortunate blacks himself, and give them their freedom: the first bidder disappearing, the gentleman generously offered 51. which the creditor directly accepted, and knocked off the lot to him, to the universal satisfaction of all present.

April 18. The Circuit Courts, this spring are to be held at the following times and places:

By the Chief Justice and Judge Rush,	
at the Turk Head,	
in Chester county,	April 23
at Lancaster	May 7
at Carlisle,	May 14
at York,	May 21
By Judges Atlee and Bryan,	
at Reading,	May 7
at Easton,	May 14
at Newtown,	May 21

The honourable the justices of the supreme court of New-Jersey have appointed courts of oyer and terminer and general gaol delivery and of nisi prius to be holden in the western counties of that state as follows:

In Cape May, the last Tuesday in May, Cumberland, first do. in June, Salem, second do. Gloucester, third do. Burlington, fourth do.

The following is the weight of Mr. Hiltzheimer's great steer, slaughtered by Mr. Eberhart, at stall No. 13, and sold on St. Patrick's day.

	lb.
Fore quarters	406
	399
	<hr/> 805
Hind quarters	284
	276
	<hr/> 560
Neat beef	1365
Hide	156
Tallow only	83
Head and heart	63½
Feet	34
Belly	36
Fack	33½
	<hr/> 406

Whole weight exclusive of the guts 1771 at 5 years old.

(31) On the same day Messrs. Masterman and Trotters brought to market a steer of the same age, raised by Mr. Marmaduke Cooper, of New-Jersey, whose height on the shoulder, as taken by Mr. Cooper

Cooper, was 17 hands and an inch, and his girth behind the fore leg feet and inches. He was accurately weighed as follows :

Fore quarters	380	lb.
	378	
	—	758
Hind quarters	263	
	262	
	—	525
Neat beef		1283
Hide	150	
Tallow	102	
Head and heart	64½	
Feet	34	
Belly	27	
Fack	33	
	—	410½

Whole weight exclusive of the guts 1693½

What may we suppose those cattle would have weighed had they been kept until they were eight years old! This, however, it seems, could not well be done, in either case as Mr. Hiltzheimer's steer was rather tender in his feet, and could hardly bear his enormous weight, and Mr. Cooper's grew unruly : and it is remarkable that the neck was so short in both of them that they fed on grass with great difficulty.

(32) There was lately killed by Oliver Dewet, of Newport, Rhode-Island, in the hog-house of Ebenezer Carr, a hog not four years old, raised in that town, by T. Clark ; which weighed as follows :

	lb.
Before dressing	824
When gutted and dressed	715
Harset	14
Gut Fat	35
His length	9 feet
Bigness in girth	6 do.

### BANKRUPTS.

ABRAHAM EACHMAN, of the city of Philadelphia, merchant.

ANTHONY CADWALLADER MORRIS, of the city of Philadelphia, Grazier.

ROBERT ROSS, of the city of Philadelphia, Broker.

BENJAMIN DAVIS, jun. of the city of Philadelphia, merchant.

SAMUEL READ, of the city of Philadelphia, merchant.

### Marriages.

#### NEW-ENGLAND.

At *Charleston*, the Rev. Robert Gray, of Dover, New Hampshire, to Miss Lydia Tufts, daughter of Mr. John Tufts.

At *Portsmouth*, Mr. N. G. Rousselet of Boston, to Miss Elizabeth Catherine Moskat.

At *Providence*, Mr. Thomas Angel, to Miss Abigail Burkett, daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Burkett.

#### NEW-JERSEY.

At *Elizabeth town*, Mathew Ridley, Esq. of Maryland, to Miss Catherine Livingston, daughter of his Excellency Governor Livingston.

#### CHARLESTON, (s. c.)

Thomas Simons, Esq. to Miss Betsey Read.—Mr. George Frederick Dencr, to Miss Christiana Spidele.

#### PENNSYLVANIA.

At *Philadelphia*, Major George Tudor, to Miss Shute—Mr. John Melbeck, merchant, to Miss Hefs.

### Deaths.

#### NEW-ENGLAND.

At *Boston*. Mr. Joseph Malace—Mrs. Elizabeth Somes, wife of capt. Nehemiah Somes—Mrs. Sarah May, wife of Mr. Enoch May,—Thomas Ivers, Esq. Treasurer and Receiver-General of this Commonwealth.

At *Millington*, in East Haddom, the Rev. Eleazer Sweetland.

At *New Haven*, Mrs. Jane Strong, wife of Mr. Moses Strong, aged 78—Capt. Leveret Hubbard—Mrs. Jemima Tomlinson, wife of Mr. Isaac Tomlinson.

At *Salem*, Mr. Nathaniel Bullock—Mr. John Brown.

At *Newport*, Rhode Island, Mrs. Elizabeth Jepson, relict of John Jepson, Esq.

#### NEW-YORK.

Miss Mary Cruger, aged 69.

#### MARYLAND.

At *Baltimore*, Mrs. Sarah Blakely, wife of Mr. Josiah Blakely.

In *Queen Ann's County*, John Clayton, Esq. Attorney General for that district.

#### VIRGINIA.

Mrs. Rebecca Stith, wife of Mr. James Stith, of Westbury, Charles City.

At *Richmond*, Mrs. White, wife of Mr. Charles White, merchant—Mr. James Honey.

#### SOUTH CAROLINA.

Mrs. Charlotte Poagh, relict of John Poagh, Esq.—Mrs. Elliot, relict of Mr. William Elliot of Beaufort.

At *Georgetown*, Archibald Young, Esq. member of the house of representatives.

THE  
COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

O R

Monthly Miscellany,

For M A Y, 1787.

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EMBELLISHED WITH

- I. A Plan of a New Invented Candle Case.  
II. A Plan of some Ancient Works on the Muskingum.
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CONTAINING:

I. Treatise on Religion (continued)	401	Mr. Cutler's Account of the vegetable Productions of America	436
II. Comparative View of the Animals of America, with those of Europe, by Mr. Jefferson	407	XII. Anecdotes	439
III. Dr. Beattie's Dissertation on Dreaming (concluded)	416	XIII. The danger of sporting with Credulity, a Tale	ibid
IV. Description of a Candle Case invented by F. H. esq.	420	XIV. Anecdote	442
V. Description of an improved Method of tonguing a Harpsichord or Spinnet, by F. H. esq.	421	<i>The Columbian Parnassiad.</i>	
VI. New Method of expelling Damps from Wells by Ebenezer Robinson	423	XV. Extract from the Vision of Columbus, a Poem by Joel Barlow, Esq. just published	443
VII. Description and Plan of some Remains of ancient Works on the Muskingum, by Capt. J. Heart	425	XVI. The Choice of a Husband, by a Lady	444
VIII. An Enquiry into the Methods of preventing the painful and fatal effects of Cold	427	XVII. Supplication before Marriage, by the same	ibid
IX. Experiments in Agriculture	431	XVIII. The Hypocrite's Hope	445
X. Extract from Dr. Franklin's Maritime Observations	434	XIX. Courtship Inverted	ibid
XI. Useful Articles selected from		XX. On Miss K—H— recovering from Sickness	446
		XXI. An Evening at Sea	ibid
		XXII. Verses on the Conclusion of a Voyage	ibid
		XXIII. Mathematical Question	ibid
		XXIV. Intelligence.	447

To which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for the Month of APRIL, 1787.

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P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

M.DCC.LXXXVII.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Lavinia, Jun.* To ——— on the death of their son, is replete with good sentiments; but as a poem it is not sufficiently correct and finished: however disposed we might be to favour a young female pen, which seems to merit encouragement, the public eye will make no allowances.

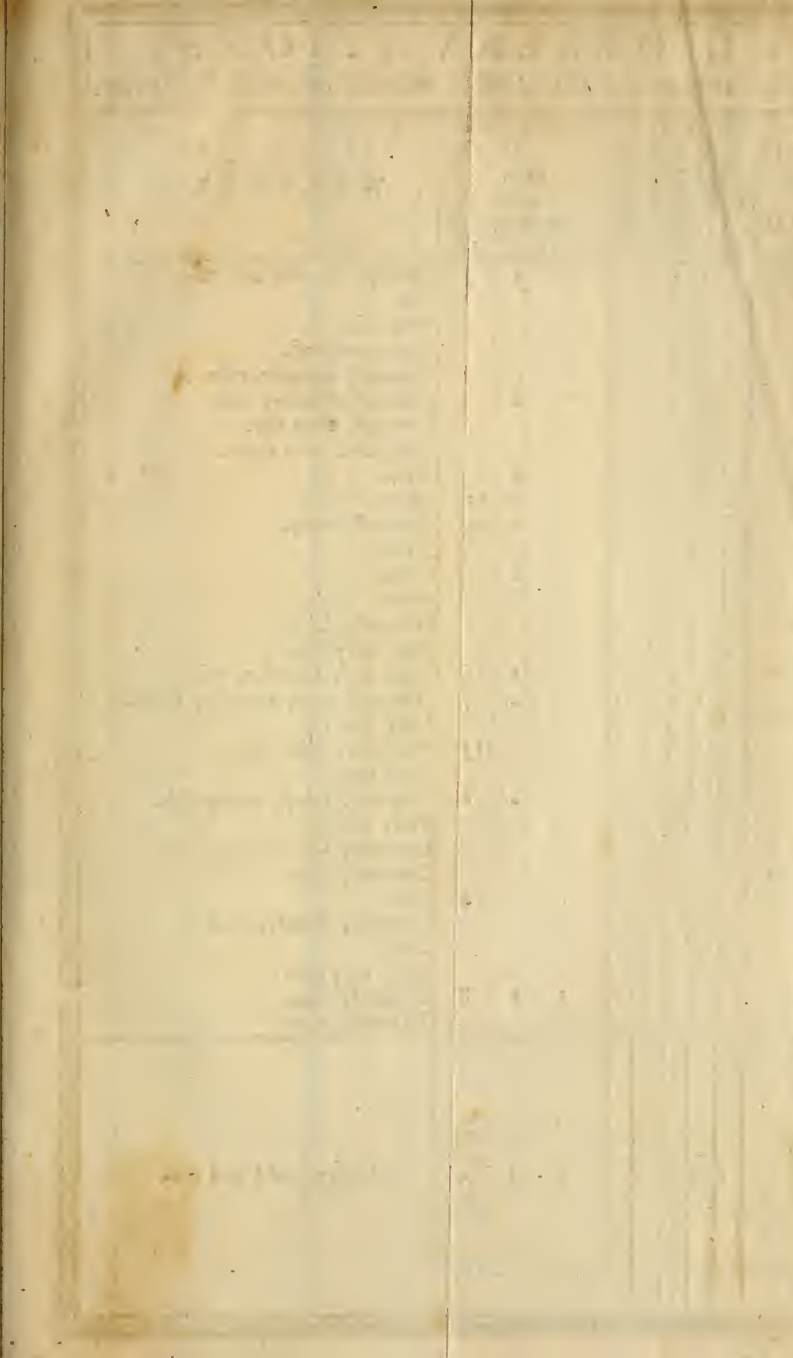
*The Western Tour*, is too much like verse to be good Prose, and too prosaic to be any thing like a poem. Had the author given it in the form of a journal, it might have been entertaining and instructive.

*Fotzow*, a Persian Tale, is well intended: but we think, if the author will revise his work, he will find, that it may be abridged to advantage—that the Eastern stile is not supported throughout, and that the incidents do not point with sufficient precision to the moral in view.

*Verses, on applying Pigeons to a Lady's feet when dying.*—A circumstance very improper, in our opinion, for a subject of gallantry.

*Balloons no modern invention—Lucius—Observator—Eugenio*—in our next.—Several other communications are under consideration.

According to Major Turner's desire, we acknowledge that the description of the Chalybeate Spring at Saratoga, given under his name in our Magazine for March, was not published with his knowledge or acquiescence. We shall thank him for any corrections or further explanation he may think necessary—and also for his account of the other curious springs near the same place.



1.

form.

able.

, fair.

wet.





THE  
COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For MAY, 1787.



*Considerations on Religion in general, but more particularly on the Christian.* By A. Z.

[Continued from page 356.]


WE cannot doubt but that all mankind were corrupt and idolatrous in the days of Noah, his family excepted, and that after his death idolatry sprang up again and soon spread, yet not equally every where; else why would Rebecca assign it as one reason for sending Jacob to seek a wife from the house of Bethuel, because she was weary of her life lest he should take one from among the daughters of Heth, on account of their idolatry, as may reasonably be supposed; yet he, guided by God, married two daughters of Laban, who was certainly in some degree guilty of this offence, as is plain from the 31st chapter of Genesis, 19th and 30th verses, nay from a particular expression used by him, in speaking to Jacob, calling the true God *the God of your fathers*, it might be concluded he did not acknowledge him as his.

From the twenty years intercourse between Laban and Jacob, who certainly differed in religious principles, we may reasonably conclude

*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 9.

that such difference was not then a source of hatred among mankind, who probably differed as much in forms as objects of worship, and that every man left his neighbour to think and act in this respect as seemed best to him, neither do I find any traces of persecution among the heathens, except the Persians destroying the temples and idols of the Polytheists, which was the utmost extent to which their zeal carried them; the objects and places of worship were obnoxious, but not the persons of the worshippers; all others allowed universal toleration 'till Christianity, by attacking the very foundations of idolatry, united all Polytheists in an opposition to their doctrines, which example has been but too well copied by Christians themselves against each other. Possibly the devil, ignorant of the intended propitiatory sacrifice, by which all the human race was to be reconciled to God, thought he had sufficiently satiated his envious malice, by persuading mankind to follow his ex-





T H E

# C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E,

F o r M A Y, 1787.

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ample, and forsake the true God, but finding himself disappointed, inspired Christians with that fiery zeal which has been productive of so many and great evils, which occasioned the Sicilian vespers and massacre of St. Bartholomew; but thank God this evil is now much decreased.

I believe the weakness of human reason has not been in any one instance more conspicuous, than in that of endeavouring to bring every man's religious opinions to the standard of one's own; or of the depravity of human nature, than using violence to compass this end; yet this spirit early influenced, and still continues in some degree to influence Christians of every denomination, not excepting the Quakers, the most tolerant of all sects, as I conceive they have practised it, in one instance at least, to be presently taken notice of.

Religion is the concern of man individually, not collectively, as besides comfort in this life, its principal view is to procure celestial felicity to each in the next, the means of obtaining which every man must judge of for himself, therefore he ought to have a free choice as to the road he conceives will best lead him to so desirable an end; in this he may be advised, but ought of right to be left free from all compulsion. Religion, when in its gospel purity, or even when opinions clash in regard to speculative points, cannot have any concern with matters of society, further than as men's morals are influenced thereby, and the crimes most common to mankind cannot be, and I believe never have been vindicated, or attempted to be vindicated by the principles of any Christian sect, except persecution and the power claimed by the church of Rome, of loosening the bands of obligatory oaths, which, if we can

judge of principles from practice, are both given up. I further believe a community might exist for ages in peace and harmony, tho' no two individuals agreed in the speculative or ceremonial parts of religion.

When I was first acquainted with Pennsylvania, I found in Philadelphia places of worship for every Christian sect I had ever heard of in Europe, yet all was peace in this respect, no religious disputes, no bickerings that I could discover, no influence on men's intercourse, not even in families, tho' in several the husband frequented one and the wife another place of worship. I have been acquainted with several for years without knowing what mode of devotion they followed: all this was doubtless owing to the Quakers, who had the principal influence. Since so good fruits were the produce of their principles, how happy would it have been, and might still be, if the world was always guided by such; but sorry I am to say I do not know any other sect arranging itself under Christ's banner, which has not persecuted in its turn, when power permitted, though each complained most grievously when under the lash. I do not confine persecution to compelling dissenters to enter into the pale of any church by fire and torments, but extend it, as it ought to be, to every, the minutest restraint any individual is laid under by the municipal laws, or practice of any country, when it exceeds that portion of inherent liberty each individual must resign in order to become a partaker of the benefits of society; nay any person who declines doing a good office to another, solely on account of a difference in religious opinions, I regard as influenced by the spirit of persecution.

I shall now specify the instance, and I believe the only one in which the Quakers can be said to have been persecuted.

Mr. Barclay, whose apology contains the avowed principles of the Quakers, as they never have, as far as I know, been controverted by them, speaking of the sabbath says, "We not seeing any ground in scripture for it, cannot be so superstitious as to believe that either the Jewish sabbath now continues, or that the first day of the week is the antitype thereof, or the true Christian sabbath, which with Calvin, we believe to have a more spiritual sense, and therefore we know no moral obligation by the fourth command, or elsewhere, to keep the first day of the week more than any other, or any holiness inherent in it. But first, for as much as it is necessary that there be some time set apart for the saints to meet together, to wait on God; and that secondly, it is fit at some time to be free from their other outward affairs; and that, thirdly, reason and equity doth allow that servants and beasts have some time allowed them to be eased from their continued labour; and that fourthly, it appears that the apostles and primitive Christians did use the first day of the week for this purpose." Apology, p. 350.

This quotation containing many points of importance, I shall take them in the order in which they offer themselves.

Mr. Barclay reckons it a piece of superstition to suppose the Jewish sabbath still continues, yet I own I have doubts on this point for the following reason:

The laws immediately derived from God by express revelation may be esteemed of two kinds, partial and general. Of the first sort is that

given to Abraham, instituting circumcision, and those afterwards given to Moses, and generally called leuitical. The latter are all such as have the appearance of being intended for all mankind, by their being given to some general representative thereof, or being distinguished from others by some particular mark, or by the purport plainly importing their being intended for universal use.

Mankind have had but two representatives, Adam and Noah; if the former after his fall received any laws, they have not been handed down to us; three were given to the latter, *to encrease and multiply, to abstain from eating blood, and lastly, to require life for life*; on what principles Christians have deviated from the second I know not, but conceive it still binding, particularly as the reason assigned still subsists, *because it is the life of the animal*. When God gave the children of Israel their laws, a few were particularly distinguished from the rest, these were written by the finger of God, and on tables of stone, the first probably to denote their pre-eminence, and the latter their stability; this is also greatly confirmed by their purport. The first declared the unity of God, the second and third are natural consequences of this, the fourth prescribes the religious observance of a certain day, because God thereon abstained from the work of creation, in which Christians and all the human race are equally concerned with the Jews; the other commandments, the tenth excepted, are only precepts of the law of nature reduced to writing, which tenth is only an extension of the eighth from action to imagination. Christians of all denominations admit the present validity of the

the decalogue, yet almost universally infringe the law under consideration. There is no doubt of the observance of the first day of the week in the time of the apostles, and by them, (*b*) but it is not so clear whether they likewise kept the seventh, as where they are mentioned visiting synagogues on that day, it evidently appears to have been in part, if not solely, for the purpose of instructing the Jews then assembled. The difficulty with me is what power or authority any man, or set of men, can have to cancel a positive and express law of God. It is a universally allowed maxim among men, that no inferior authority can abrogate the law of a superior.

Mr. Barclay denies the first day of the week being the antitype of the Jewish sabbath, or being the true Christian sabbath; he also asserts that there is no moral obligation to keep it, nor any holiness inherent in it. If this is the real state of the case, on what principles did the Quakers, and do many Christians enact laws, compelling all to the observance thereof, as a holy day, and prohibiting all manner of work thereon? Not only Jews, but one sect of Christians, the seventh day Baptists, keep the Jewish sabbath from religious principles, founded on an express command of God, and abstain from their usual occupations the first day through compulsion: this certainly is an unjustifiable encroachment on the native liberty of man, no part of which has been resigned but what society required, and from which some personal benefit mediately or immediately results, now the contrary is the unavoidable consequence of this law; individuals not influenced by religion, loose a second seventh

part of their time, and the public of the fruits of their industry; nor do those who observe the first day from principle obtain any benefit from the general effect of the law, as in very few instances, and those easily remedied, can persons assembled for public worship receive any detriment from those who do not; nay, the most zealous advocates for the observance of the first day of the week, infringe their own law on an occasion where humanity requires it should be most strictly observed, that is warfare, in which no sabbath, no day of rest from preparations, manoeuvres and actual slaughter is observed; I have known those who scrupled conversing on business, or worldly affairs on Sunday, employ, or cause to be employed, that day in the most laborious and offensive services for military purposes.

The Jews have, in this respect, an advantage over most Christians, that renders the burden less grievous, for being generally engaged in merchandize (not in trades or manufactures) which requires times of retirement, and leisure for adjusting books, settling accounts, writing letters, &c. in which it is probable the Christian sabbath is employed by them, and not by them only, but also by many others who express great veneration for the day; in this case is not the sanctity thereof, if it has any, as much infringed as if a yard of cloth or pound of sugar was openly sold? It may be alleged that exceptions in favour of some might induce others to copy them; this I acknowledge, but cannot see the evil consequence further than preventing hypocrisy, at least towards men, which must be the case of every person who frequents a place of worship, or refrains

(*b*) See Acts, 20th chap. 7 v.

frains from business through force, not choice, as to God there cannot be any merit in joining in public worship; unless true piety is the motive.

As to the latter part of the quotation from Mr. Barclay, I highly approve of having some part of our time set apart for the external shew of devotion, as well as for private worship, meditation, &c. not only for the reasons assigned by him, but because I think that, as the generality of mankind have not capacities to form just religious notions, instruction may be of service; for which reason I would have all preaching restricted to the practical points of morality, to enlarging and rightly directing our notions of the Deity, and shewing the necessity of a strict observance of the Christian social precepts, not resting religion on a scrupulous observance of the external minutiae thereof. There is one consideration which ought, I apprehend to weigh with all such as regard Sunday as the proper sabbath, parents especially, which is that the example of refraining from places of public worship would probably have such an effect, at least upon youth, that in time such places would become deserted and useless, and not only themselves, but likewise their descendants, deprived of the benefit of our Saviour's promise, *to grant the requests of two or three gathered together in his name*; to which I shall add that all must appear before the judgment seat of God, and answer for offences of omission as well as commission to a judge thoroughly acquainted not only with such events as have actually taken place, but likewise with those that have been

prevented by antecedent causes, and may make us accountable for all the evils owing to our bad examples.

I have already observed that it is impossible to determine whether Adam's religious knowledge was owing to revelation, or consisted entirely of what is now called the law or religion of nature, which may be defined *a law impressed on man's heart, as a guide to his actions*; or, according to bishop Wilkins, page 39. "That which man might know and should be obliged unto by mere principles of reason, without the help of revelation," for a little reflection will convince us that we are not eccentric creatures, but bound one to another by certain reciprocal ties, and that as we expect favour and assistance, it may be expected from us; so that the precept of doing to others as we would they should do unto us, does not depend on revelation only, but is apparent from the light of nature, and the discovery must naturally produce benevolence. "It is a desirable thing for a man to have the assistance of others in his need and distress, and it is not reasonable in him to expect this from others, unless he himself be willing to shew it to others." Wilkins, p. 20. which natural obligation has subsisted from the beginning of the world, and must continue to the end thereof, yet has been much impaired, and in some instances destroyed by human passions, operating directly contrary thereto, not only in individuals, but whole nations, an instance of which is the unnatural custom of sacrificing human victims, parents not sparing their own children (*i*); but the greatest injury to natural

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(i) "As for human victims, whose blood has been so plentifully shed on the altars of the nations of both hemispheres, it would be very difficult to say any thing reasonable"

natural religion, and which could not be repaired without divine assistance, was an oblivion of the true God, and an introduction of absurd and impious opinions (*k*).

The dispensations, or revelations of God's will, and laws for the government of man, are generally reckoned two, the Jewish and the Chris-

tians, but I believe the number may be enlarged to five; the first, God's revealing his will to Noah; the second, or that to Abraham, I have already taken notice of, this was very limited in its effects, being confined to one family, but preparatory to the third, a more extensive one on Mount Sinai, to which all might become

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“sonable on this head. One would not think it possible to find the least footsteps of humanity in these sacrifices. It is however probable, that the first victims of this kind were offered up in order to appease the divine vengeance on certain occasions, of so great importance, they thought the angry God could be appeased with nothing but human blood. This is perhaps the most reasonable construction that can be made in this case, and the original we have given to this cruel custom, seems in some measure to be justified by the death of the descendants of King Saul.” *Picarto Relig. Cerem. of all nat. v. 3. p. 15.*

This conjecture about the origin of so barbarous a custom appears to me rational, and that it was first used on some very urgent occasion of deprecating the divine wrath, or interceding for favour. Possibly these victims were first offered to those deities who were supposed to preside immediately on the affairs of war, and who might well be regarded as delighting in blood and slaughter, and probably to obtain success in some battle that was to decide the fate of nations; this conjecture seems to me countenanced by the human sacrifices the Carthagenians offered at the commencement and during the continuance of their war; and also the King of Moab's offering his, or the King of Edom's eldest son, when besieged by three kings. *2d Kings, chap. 3. v. 27.* In the title to the chapter, in our English translation, it is said to have been the son of the King of Edom, though from the text, which is ambiguously worded, I conjecture it to have been the King of Moab's own son, as certainly the offering his own child would have been a more valuable sacrifice than that of the son of an enemy.

As to the business of the descendants of Saul, I think it foreign to the present purpose; they were not sacrificed by David, but given up at the desire of the Gibeonites, who by divine direction were to be appeased, and might have killed them, or not, at their own discretion, they preferred the former, probably to gratify resentment; not as a sacrifice. If we are to recur to the Jewish history for some transaction which might have given birth to this inhuman custom, we find the order given by Moses, *Exod. c. 32. v. 27, &c.* to the sons of Levi to consecrate themselves, by slaying every man his neighbour, or, more pertinently to the point in question, the killing of Zimri and Cozbi, as recorded in the 25th chapter of numbers, as here is an atonement made by human sacrifice, and a plague stopped; or possibly the order to Abraham to sacrifice his son.

(*k*) The author of christianity as old as the creation, p. 3. asks,

“If God then from the beginning gave man a religion, I ask was the religion perfect or imperfect?”

“Most perfect without doubt, since no religion can come from a being of infinite wisdom and perfection but what is absolutely perfect.”

Such is the question made by our author, and the answer he puts in the mouth of his antagonist; but had he been desirous of fairly handling the dispute between christians and deists, the question should not have been what the law of nature really was, but how far it was observed by the larger part of mankind when Christ appeared. For though there is no doubt that the law first given was perfect, it is equally certain that the observance thereof was greatly neglected, or corrupted, and the worship and even knowledge of the true God almost lost on earth, so that nothing short of the divine interposition could restore things to their pristine state.

Though God be perfect, he may and has, doubtlessly for wise and benevolent purposes, created imperfect beings, so that imperfection may proceed from perfection, not by accident, or from necessity, but choice.



become profelytes on certain conditions, which third was also preparatory to the fourth, unlimited in its operation; Christ's appearance and sacrifice being beneficial not only to those existing, or to exist, but extending to those who had already passed through this life; the fifth and last, which did not introduce any new doctrines, but only renewed the fourth, was the restoration of learning in the 14th and 15th centuries; my reason for regarding it as such I shall presently assign. These five are the only celestial informations given to mankind that can be deemed genuine, all other pretensions to divine revelations for the establishment of our laws being demonstrably impostures.

These dispensations were ushered into the world in different manners and with very opposite circumstances; the two first by celestial messengers, clothed in human forms:

this certainly was the case in respect to Abraham and probably to Noah; the third, which consisted more in ceremonials than moral obligations, was given by God, or his representative, clothed in all the terrors of celestial majesty, and accompanied with all the appearances requisite to strike awe, and impress reverence in a people inclined to sensuality, and accustomed to idolatrous practices in the country they had lately quitted (1), and consequently disqualified to receive a religion so destitute of outward show and ceremonies as the Christian in its purity, therefore in compliance with the prevailing customs of the world, from a fondness for which nothing less than a miracle could probably have weaned the Israelites: ceremonies and sacrifices constituted great part of the Jewish religion, but certainly stripped of all that was criminal in the pagan rites.

[To be continued.]



*Comparative view of the Animals of America and those of Europe, being a refutation of Mr. Buffon's Assertion, "That the Animals common to both the old and new World, are smaller in the latter."*

Extracted from Mr. Jefferson's Notes on Virginia.

[Continued from Page 369.]

**T**HE opinion advanced by the Count de Buffon, is 1. That the animals common both to the old and new world, are smaller in the latter. 2. That those peculiar to the new, are on a smaller scale. 3. That those which have been domesticated in both, have degenerated

in America: and 4. That on the whole it exhibits fewer species. And the reason he thinks is that the heats of America are less; that more waters are spread over its surface by nature, and fewer of these drained off by the hand of man. In other words, that *heat* is friendly, and

(1) From Aaron's attempting to appease the Israelites, who grew turbulent on Moses's long stay on the mount, by making a golden calf for them to worship, some suspect they were addicted to the worship of Apis while in Egypt.

and *moisture* adverse to the production and developement of large quadrupeds. I will not meet this hypothesis on its first doubtful ground, whether the climate of America be comparatively more humid? Because we are not furnished with observations sufficient to decide this question. And though, till it be decided, we are as free to deny, as others are to affirm the fact, yet for a moment let it be supposed. The hypothesis, after this supposition, proceeds to another; that *moisture* is unfriendly to animal growth. The truth of this is inscrutable to us by reasonings a priori. Nature has hidden from us her *modus agendi*. Our only appeal on such questions is to experience; and I think that experience is against the supposition. It is by the assistance of *heat* and *moisture* that vegetables are elaborated from the elements of earth, air, water, and fire. We accordingly see the more humid climates produce the greater quantity of vegetables. Vegetables are mediately or immediately the food of every animal: and in proportion to the quantity of food, we see animals not only multiplied in their numbers, but improved in their bulk, as far as the laws of their nature will admit. Of this opinion is the Count de Buffon himself in another part of his work: ‘en general il paroît que les pays un peu froids conviennent mieux à nos boeufs que les pays chauds, et qu’ils font d’autant plus gros et plus grands que le climat est plus *humide* et plus abondans en paturages. Les boeufs de Danemarck, de la Podolie, de l’Ukraine et de la Tartarie qu’habitent les Calmouques sont les plus grands de tous.’ Here then a race of animals, and one of the largest too, has been increased in its di-

menfions by *cold* and *moisture*, in direct opposition to the hypothesis, which supposes that these two circumstances diminish animal bulk, and that it is their contraries *heat* and *dryness* which enlarge it. But when we appeal to experience, we are not to rest satisfied with a single fact. Let us therefore try our question on more general ground. Let us take two portions of the earth, Europe and America for instance, sufficiently extensive to give operation to general causes; let us consider the circumstances peculiar to each, and observe their effect on animal nature. America, running through the torrid as well as temperate zone, has more *heat*, collectively taken, than Europe. But Europe, according to our hypothesis, is the *dryest*. They are equally adapted then to animal productions; each being endowed with one of those causes which befriend animal growth, and with one which opposes it. If it be thought unequal to compare Europe with America, which is so much larger, I answer, not more so than to compare America with the whole world. Besides, the purposes of the comparison is to try an hypothesis, which makes the size of animals depend on the *heat* and *moisture* of climate. If therefore we take a region, so extensive as to comprehend a sensible distinction of climate, and so extensive too as that local accidents, or the intercourse of animals on its borders, may not materially affect the size of those in its interior parts, we shall comply with those conditions which the hypothesis may reasonably demand. The objection would be the weaker in the present case, because any intercourse of animals which may take place on the confines of Europe and Asia, is to the advantage

advantage of the former, Asia producing certainly larger animals than Europe. Let us then take a comparative view of the the Quadrupeds of Europe and America, presenting them to the eye in three different tables, in one of which shall be enumerated those found in both countries; in a second those found in one only; in a third those which have been domesticated in both. To facilitate the comparison, let those of each table be arranged in gradation according to their sizes, from the greatest to the smallest, so far as their sizes can be conjectured. The weights of the large animals shall be expressed in the English avoirdupoise pound and its decimals: those of the smaller in the ounce and its decimals. Those which are marked thus\*, are actual weights of particular subjects, deem-

ed among the largest of their species. Those marked thus †, are furnished by judicious persons, well acquainted with the species, and saying, from conjecture only, what the largest individual they had seen would probably have weighed. The other weights are taken from Messrs. Buffon and Daubenton, and are of such subjects as came casually to their hands for dissection. This circumstance must be remembered where their weights and mine stand opposed: the latter being stated, not to produce a conclusion in favour of the American species, but to justify a suspension of opinion until we are better informed, and a suspicion in the mean time that there is no uniform difference in favour of either; which is all I pretend.

A Comparative View of the Quadrupeds of Europe and America.

I. *Aboriginals of both.*

Europe.		America.	Europe.		America.
lb.	lb.		lb.	lb.	
Mammoth			Beaver. Castor	18.5	*45
Buffalo. Bison		*1800	Badger. Blaireau	13.6	
White bear. Ours blanc		-	Red Fox. Reynard	13.5	
Carribou. Renne			Grey Fox. Ifatis		
Bear. Ours	153.7	*410	Otter. Loutre	8.9	†12
Elk. Elan. Original palmed			Monax. Marmotte	6.5	
Red Deer. Cerf	288.8	*273	Vison. Fouine	2.3	
Fallow Deer. Daim	167.3		Hedgehog. Herisson	2.2	
Wolf. Loup	69.8		Martin. Marte	1.9	†6
Roe. Chevreuil	56.7			oz.	
Glutton. Glouton. Carcajon			Water rat. Rat d'eau	7.5	
Wild cat. Chat sauvage			Wesel. Belette	2.2	
Lynx. Loup cervier	25.	†30	Flying squirrel. Polatouche	2.2	oz. †4
			Shrew Mouse. Musaraigne	1.	

II. *Aboriginals of one only.*

EUROPE.		AMERICA.	
	lb.		lb.
Sanglier. Wild boar	280.	Tapir	534.
Mouffon. Wild sheep	56.	Elk, round horned	†450.
Bouquetin. Wild goat		Puma	

## II. Table continued.

EUROPE.		AMERICA.	
	lb.		lb.
Lievre. Hare	7.6	Jaguar	218.
Lapin. Rabbet	3.4	Cabiai	109.
Putois. Polecat	3.3	Tamanoir	109.
Genette	3.1	Tamandua	65.4
Defman. Muskrat	oz.	Cougar of N. America	75.
Ecureuil. Squirrel	12.	Cougar of S. America	59.4
Hermine. Ermin	8.2	Ocelot	
Rat. Rat	7.5	Pecari	46.3
Loirs	3.1	Jaguarer	43.6
Lerot. Dormouse	1.8	Alco	
Taupe. Mole	1.2	Lama	
Hamster	.9	Paco	
Zifel		Paca	32.7
Leming		Serval	
Souris. Moufe	.6	Sloth. Unau	27½

<i>Europe.</i>	<i>America.</i>	<i>Europe.</i>	<i>America.</i>	
	Sarcioviene		Akouchi	
	Kincajou		Ondatra. Muskrat	
	Tatou Kabaffou	21 8	Pilori	
	Urfon. Urchin		Great grey squirrel	†2.7
	Raccoon. Raton	16.5	Fox squirrel of Virg.	†2.625
	Coati		Surikate	2.
	Coendou	16.3	Mink	†2.
	Sloth. Ai	13.	Sapajou. Sajou	1.8
	Sapajou Ouarini		Indian pig. Cochon	
	Sapajou Coaita	9.8	d'Inde	1.6
	Tatou Encubert		Sapajou. Saïmiri	1.5
	Tatou Apar		Phalanger	
	Tatou Cachica	7.	Coquallin	
	Little Coendou	6.5	Lesser grey squirrel	†1.5
	Opossum Sarigue		Black squirrel	†1.5
	Tapeti		Red squirrel	10.02.
	Margay		Sagoin, Saki.	
	Crabier		Sagoin pinche	
	Agouti	4.2	Sagoin Tamarin	
	Sapajou Saï	3.5	Sagoin Ouifiti	4.4
	Tatou Cirquiçon		Sagoin Marikine	
	Tatou Tatouate	3.3	Sagoin Mico.	
	Mouffette Squash		Cayopollin	
	Mouffette Chinche		Fourmilier	
	Mouffette Conepate.		Marmose	
	Scunk		Sarigue of Cayenne	
	Mouffette Zorilla		Tucan	
	Whabus. Hare. Rabbet		Red mole.	oz.
	Aperca		Ground squirrel	4.

## III. Domesticated in both.

	<i>Europe.</i>	<i>America.</i>		<i>Europe.</i>	<i>America.</i>
	lb.	lb.		lb.	lb.
Cow	763	*2500	Sheep		*125
Horfe		*1366	Goat		*80
Afs			Dog	67.6	
Hog		*1200	Cat	7.	

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I have not inserted in the first table the \* Phoca nor leather-winged bat, because the one living half the year in the water, and the other being a winged animal, the individuals of each species may visit both continents.

Of the animals in the 1st table Monsieur de Buffon himself informs us, [XXVII. 130. XXX. 213.] that the beaver, the otter, and shrew mouse, though of the same species, are larger in America than Europe. This should therefore have corrected the generality of his expressions XVIII. 145. and elsewhere, that the animals common to the two countries, are considerably less in America than in Europe, ' & cela sans aucune exception.' He tells us too, [Quadrup. VIII, 334. edn. Paris, 1777] that on examining a bear from America, he remarked no difference, ' dans la forme de cet ours d'Amerique comparé a celui d'Europe.' But adds from Bartram's journal, that an American bear weighed 400 lb. English, equal to 367 lb. French: whereas we find the European bear examined by Monsieur Daubenton, [XVII. 82.] weighed but 141 lb. French. That the palmated Elk is larger in America than Europe we are informed by Kalm, a naturalist who visited the former by public appointment for the express purpose of examining the subjects of natural history. In this fact Pennant concurs with him. [Barrington's Miscellanies.] The same Kalm tells us that the black Moose, or Renne of America, is as high as a tall horse; and Catesby, that it

is about the bigness of a middle sized ox. The same account of their size has been given me by many who have seen them. But Mons. Daubenton says that the Renne of Europe is but about the size of a Red-deer. The Wefel is larger in America than in Europe, as may be seen by comparing its dimensions as reported by Monsieur Daubenton and Kalm. The latter tells us that the Lynx badger, Red-fox, and Flying squirrel, are the *same* in America as in Europe: by which expression I understand, they are the same in all material circumstances, in size as well as others: for if they were smaller, they would differ from the European. Our grey fox is, by Catesby's account, little different in size and shape from the European fox. I presume he means the red fox of Europe, as does Kalm, where he says that in size ' they do not quite come up to our foxes.' For, proceeding next to the red fox of America, he says ' they are entirely the same with the European sort.' Which shews he had in view one European sort only, which was the red. So that the result of their testimony is, that the American grey fox is somewhat less than the European red; which is equally true of the grey fox of Europe, as may be seen by comparing the measures of the Count de Buffon and Monsieur Daubenton. The white bear of America is as large as that of Europe. The bones of the Mammoth which have been found in America, are as large as those found in the old world. It may be asked, why I insert the Mammoth, as if it still existed? I

\* It is said, that this animal is seldom seen above 30 miles from shore, or beyond the 56th degree of latitude. The interjacent islands between Asia and America admit his passing from one continent to the other without exceeding these bounds. And, in fact, travellers tell us that these islands are places of principal resort for them, and especially in the season of bringing forth their young.

ask in return, why I should omit it, as if it did not exist? Such is the œconomy of nature, that no instance can be produced of her having permitted any one race of her animals to become extinct; of her having formed any link in her great work so weak as to be broken. To add to this the traditionary testimony of the Indians, that this animal still exists in the northern and western parts of America, would be adding the light of a taper to that of the meridian sun. Those parts still remain in their aboriginal state, unexplored and undisturbed by us, or by others for us. He may as well exist there now, as he did formerly where we find his bones. If he be a carnivorous animal, as some anatomists have conjectured, and the Indians affirm, his early retirement may be accounted for from the general destruction of the wild game by the Indians, which commences in the first instant of their connection with us, for the purpose of purchasing matchcoats, hatchets, and fire locks, with their skins. There remain then the buffalo, red deer, fallow deer, wolf, roe, glutton, wild cat, monax, vison, hedge hog, martin, and water rat, of the comparative sizes of which we have not sufficient testimony. It does not appear that Messrs. de Buffon and Daubenton have measured, weighed, or seen those of America. It is said of some of them, by some travellers, that they are smaller than the European. But who were these travellers? Have they not been men of a very different description from those who have laid open to us the other three quarters of the world? Was natural history the object of their travels? Did they measure or weigh the animals they speak of? Or did

they not judge of them by sight, or perhaps even from report only? Were they acquainted with the animals of their own country, with which they undertake to compare them? Have they not been so ignorant as often to mistake the species? A true answer to these questions would probably lighten their authority, so as to render it insufficient for the foundation of an hypothesis. How unripe we yet are for an accurate comparison of the animals of the two countries, will appear from the work of Monsieur de Buffon. The Ideas we should have formed of the sizes of some animals, from the information he had received at his first publications concerning them, are very different from what his subsequent communications give us. And indeed his candour in this can never be too much praised. One sentence of his book must do him immortal honor. ‘J’aime autant une personne qui me releve d’une erreur, qu’une autre qui m’apprend une verité, parce qu’en effet une erreur corrigée est une verité.’ He seems to have thought the Cabiai he first examined wanted little of its full growth. ‘Il n’etoit pas encore tout-a-fait adulte.’ Yet he weighed but  $46\frac{1}{2}$  lb. and he found afterwards, that these animals, when full grown, weigh 100 lb. He had supposed, from the examination of a jaguar, said to be two years old, which weighed but 16 lb. 12 oz. that when he should have acquired his full growth, he would not be larger than a middle sized dog. But a subsequent account raises his weight to 200 lb. Further information will, doubtless, produce further corrections. The wonder is, not that there is yet something in this great work to correct, but that there is so little. The result of this view then is, that

of 26 quadrupeds, common to both countries, 7 are said to be larger in America, 7 of equal size, and twelve not sufficiently examined. So that the first table impeaches the first member of the assertion, that, of the animals common to both countries, the American are smallest, 'et cela sans aucune exception.' It shews it not just, in all the latitude in which its author has advanced it, and probably not to such a degree as to found a distinction between the two countries.

Proceeding to the second table, which arranges the animals found in one of the two countries only, *Monf. de Buffon* observes that the tapir, the

elephant of America, is but of the size of a small cow. To preserve our comparison, I will add that the wild boar, the elephant of Europe, is little more than half that size. I have made an elk with round or cylindrical horns, an animal of America, and peculiar to it; because I have seen many of them myself, and more of their horns; and because I can say, from the best information, that in Virginia, this kind of elk has abounded much, and still exists in smaller numbers; and I could never learn that the palmated kind had been seen here at all. I suppose this confined to the more northern latitudes\*. I have made our hare or

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\* The descriptions of *Theodat*, *Denys* and *La Hontan*, cited by *Monf. de Buffon*, under the article *Elan*, authorize the supposition that the flat-horned elk is found in the northern parts of America. It has not however extended to our latitudes. On the other hand, I could never learn that the round horned elk has been seen further north than the *Hudson's river*. This agrees with the former elk in its general character, being, like that, when compared with a deer, very much larger, its ears longer, broader, and thicker in proportion, its hair much longer, neck and tail shorter, having a dew-lap before the breast (*caruncula gutturalis Linnæi*) a white spot often, if not always, of a foot diameter, on the hinder part of the buttocks, round the tail; its gate a trot, and attended with a rattling of the hoofs; but distinguished from that decisively by its horns, which are not palmated, but round and pointed. This is the animal described by *Catesby*, as the *Cervus major Americanus*, the Stag of America, *le Cerf de l'Amerique*. But it differs from the *Cervus* as totally, as does the palmated elk from the *dama*. And in fact it seems to stand in the same relation to the palmated elk, as the red deer does to the fallow. It has abounded in Virginia, has been seen, within my knowledge, on the eastern side of the *Blue ridge*, since the year 1765, is now common beyond those mountains, has been often brought to us and tamed, and their horns are in the hands of many. I should designate it as the '*Alces Americanus cornibus teretibus*.' It were to be wished that naturalists, who are acquainted with the *Renne* and *Elk* of Europe, and who may hereafter visit the northern parts of America, would examine well the animals called there by the names of grey and black moose, caribou, original, and elk. *Monf. de Buffon* has done what could be done from the materials in his hands, towards clearing up the confusion introduced by the loose application of these names among the animals they are meant to designate. He reduces the whole to the *Renne* and flat-horned elk. From all the information I have been able to collect, I strongly suspect they will be found to cover three, if not four distinct species of animals. I have seen skins of a moose, and of the caribou: they differ more from each other, and from that of the round-horned elk, than I ever saw two skins differ, which belonged to different individuals of any wild species. These differences are in the colour, length and coarseness of the hair, and in the size, texture, and marks of the skin. Perhaps it will be found that there is 1. The moose, black and grey, the former being said to be the male, and the latter the female. 2. The caribou or renne. 3. The flat-horned elk or original. 4. The round-horned elk. Should this last, though possessing so nearly the characters of the elk, be found to be the same with the *Cerf d'Ardennes*, or *Brandhirtz* of Germany, still there will remain the three species first enumerated.

rabbit peculiar, believing it to be different from both the European animals of those denominations, and calling it therefore by its Aglonquin name, Whabus, to keep it distinct from these. Kalm is of the same opinion. I have enumerated the squirrels according to our own knowledge, derived from daily sight of them, because I am not able to reconcile with that the European appellations and descriptions. I have heard of other species, but they have never come within my own notice. These, I think, are the only instances in which I have departed from the authority of *Monf. de Buffon* in the construction of this table. I take him for my ground-work, because I think him the best informed of any naturalist who has ever written. The result is, that there are 18 quadrupeds peculiar to Europe; more than four times as many, to wit 74, peculiar to America; that the \* first of these 74 weighs more than the whole column of Europeans; and consequently this second table disproves the second member of the assertion, that the animals peculiar to the new world are on a smaller scale, so far as that assertion relied on European animals for support: and it is in full opposition to the theory which makes the animal volume to depend on the circumstances of *heat and moisture*.

The III<sup>d</sup>. table comprehends those quadrupeds only which are domestic in both countries. That some of these, in some parts of America, have become less than their original

stock, is doubtless true; and the reason is very obvious. In a thinly peopled country, the spontaneous productions of the forests and waste fields are sufficient to support indifferently the domestic animals of the farmer, with a very little aid from him in the severest and scarcest season. He therefore finds it more convenient to receive them from the hand of nature in that indifferent state, than to keep up their size by a care and nourishment which would cost him much labour. If, on his low fare, these animals dwindle, it is no more than they do in those parts of Europe where the poverty of the soil, or poverty of the owner, reduces them to the same scanty subsistence. It is the uniform effect of one and the same cause, whether acting on this or that side of the globe. It would be erring therefore against that rule of philosophy, which teaches us to ascribe like effects to like causes, should we impute this diminution of size in America to any imbecility or want of uniformity in the operations of nature. It may be affirmed with truth, that in those countries, and with those individuals of America, where necessity or curiosity has produced equal attention as in Europe to the nourishment of animals, the horses, cattle, sheep and hogs of the one continent are as large as those of the other. There are particular instances, well attested, where individuals of this country have imported good breeders from England, and have improved their size by care, in

\* The Tapir is the largest of the animals peculiar to America. I collect his weight thus. *Monf. de Buffon* says, XXIII. 274. that he is of the size of a Zebu, or a small cow. He gives us the measures of a Zebu, *ib.* 94. as taken by himself, viz. 5 feet 7 inches from the muzzle to the root of the tail, and 5 feet 1 inch circumference behind the fore legs. A bull, measuring in the same way 6 feet 9 inches and 5 feet 2 inches, weigh'd 600 lb. VIII. 153. The Zebu then, and of course the Tapir, would weigh about 500 lb. But one individual of every species of European peculiars would probably weigh less than 400 lb. These are French measures and weights.



the course of some years. To make a fair comparison between the two countries, it will not answer to bring together animals of what might be deemed the middle or ordinary size of their species; because an error in judging of that middle or ordinary size would vary the result of the comparison. Thus *Monf. Daubenton* considers a horse of 4 feet 5 inches high and 400 lb. weight French, equal to 4 feet 8.6 inches and 436 lb. English, as a middle-sized horse. Such a one is deemed a small horse in America. The extremes must therefore be resorted to. The same anatomist dissected a horse of 5 feet 9 inches height, French measure, equal to 6 feet 1.7 English. This is near six inches higher than any horse I have seen: and could it be supposed that I had seen the largest horses in America, the conclusion would be, that ours have diminished, or that we have bred from a smaller stock. In Connecticut and Rhode-Island, where the climate is favourable to the production of grass, bullocks have been slaughtered which weighed 2500, 2200, and 2100 lb. nett; and those of 1800 lb. have been frequent. I have seen a \* hog weigh 1050 lb. after the blood, bowels and hair had been taken from him. Before he was killed an attempt was made to weigh him with a pair of steel-yards, graduated to 1200 lb. but he weighed more. Yet this hog was probably not within fifty generations of the European stock. I am well informed of another which weighed 1100 lb. gross. Asses have been still more neglected than any other domestic animal in America. They are neither fed nor housed in the most ri-

gorous season of the year. Yet they are larger than those measured by *Monf. Daubenton*, of 3 feet  $7\frac{1}{4}$  inches, 3 feet 4 inches, and 3 feet  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches, the latter weighing only 215.8 lb. These sizes, I suppose, have been produced by the same negligence in Europe, which has produced a like diminution here.—  
Where care has been taken of them on that side of the water, they have been raised to a size bordering on that of the horse; not by the *heat* and *dryness* of the climate, but by good food and shelter. Goats have been also much neglected in America. Yet they are very prolific here, bearing twice or three times a year, and from one to five kids at a birth. *Monf. de Buffon* has been sensible of a difference in this circumstance in favour of America. But what are their greatest weights I cannot say. A large sheep here weighs 100 lb. I observe *Monf. Daubenton* calls a ram of 62 lb. one of the middle size. But to say what are the extremes of growth in these and the other domestic animals of America, would require information of which no one individual is possessed. The weights actually known and stated in the third table preceding will suffice to shew that we may conclude, on probable grounds, that, with equal food and care, the climate of America will preserve the races of domestic animals as large as the European stock from which they are derived; and consequently that the third member of *Monf. de Buffon's* assertion, that the domestic animals are subject to degeneration from the climate of America, is as probably wrong as the first and second were certainly so.

\* In Williamburgh, April, 1769.

That the last part of it is erroneous, which affirms that the species of American quadrupeds are comparatively few, is evident from the tables taken altogether. By these it appears that there are an hundred species aboriginal of America. Mons. de Buffon supposes about double that number existing on the whole earth. Of these Europe, Asia and

Africa furnish suppose 126; that is, the 26 common to Europe and America, and about 100 which are not in America at all. The American species then are to those of the rest of the earth, as 100 to 126, or 4 to 5. But the residue of the earth being double the extent of America, the exact proportion would have been but as 4 to 8.

OF DREAMING.

*From Dr. BEATTIE'S Dissertations, Moral and Critical.*

[Continued from Page 363, and now concluded.]

7. **I**T was remarked, that some men dream more, and others less; and some perhaps, though these are few, not at all. This cannot be fully accounted for, from the different degrees of health which different men enjoy, nor from their different ways of life; although these, and the like peculiarities, may no doubt have influence. Persons, who think much, and take little bodily exercise, will perhaps be found to be the greatest dreamers; especially, if their imagination be active, and their nervous system very delicate: which last is too common an infirmity among men of learning. The sleep of the labouring man is sweet and sound; and his dreams he seldom remembers. For his mental faculties are not much employed, his nerves are firm, and the sphere of his imagination is narrow.

As nature does nothing in vain, is it not probable, that to the constitutions of some people dreaming may be more necessary, as a mental recreation, than to those of others? To meditate continually on the same

set of disagreeable objects, is hurtful to health, and may be fatal to reason: and when one is afflicted with low spirits, which often proceed from this very cause, the physicians never fail to recommend amusements, company, travelling, sea-voyages, and other expedients, for leading the mind out of its old gloomy track, refreshing it with new ideas, and forcing it to exert itself in a new direction, and with unusual energy.

Go, soft enthusiast, quit the cypress groves,

Nor to the rivulet's lonely moanings tune

Thy sad complaint. Go, seek the cheerful haunts

Of men, and mingle with the bustling crowd.

Lay schemes for wealth, or power, or fame, the wish

Of nobler minds, and push them night and day.

Or join the caravan, in quest of scenes, New to the eye, and shifting every hour,

Beyond the Alps, beyond the Appennines,

Or more adventurous, rush into the field

Where war grows hot, and raging thro' the sky

The

The lofty trumpet swells the maddening  
soul ;

And, in the hardy camp, and toilfome  
march,

Forget all softer, and less manly cares \*.

They, therefore, who think more than others, may have more need than others have, of that amusement and variety, which is produced by dreaming.

Certain it is, that dreams are often a relief to those, who are in perplexity, or who have long been ruminating upon disagreeable things, or upon any one set of ideas which they cannot easily get rid of. Nor is it necessary in order to effect this, that a dream should in itself be pleasing. Scenes of difficulty, and even of danger, are, as we have seen, recommended to the patient oppressed with melancholy : and if a dream shall only give a new impulse, even for a short time, to the mind of such a person, it may do him an important service, however disagreeable in itself. Rarely, indeed, are they happy in their dreams, whose faculties are worn out with much thinking.

8. We are warranted by authentic history to believe, that dreams have given information of future events. Hence weak people infer, that they always were, or still may be, prophetic. But nothing is more absurd. Because in ancient times there were prophets, and holy men, shall I therefore conclude, that I am a saint, or a prophet ? Because the Deity has been pleased to reveal himself, in an extraordinary manner, to some persons set apart by him for extraordinary purposes, shall I therefore imagine, that he will reveal to me the trifling occurrences of my life, a few days before they happen ? He has in great mer-

cy concealed from us the knowledge of what is to come ; except so far as it was necessary to us, and could not be made out by human reason. For man, acquainted with futurity, would be both useless and miserable. To him all curiosity and enterprise would be at an end, and all hope extinguished ; future evils would torment him before they came ; and future good, by being anticipated, would lose every charm that surprise and novelty confer upon it. And he would sit down motionless and stupid, in expectation of evil, which he knew he could not avoid, and of good, which would give rise neither to activity, nor to desire. An oyster, endowed with sight and hearing, consciousness and reason, would not be a more wretched creature. Even when God has foretold future events by his prophets, he has generally delivered the prophecy in terms that could not be fully understood, till after it was accomplished : for otherwise it must have interfered with the principles of human action, and with the ordinary course of human affairs.

Is it not strange, if dreams are prophetic, that, after the experience of so many ages, we should never have found out any rational way of expounding them ? And if some are prophetic, but not all, is it not strange, that every species of dream should be equally familiar to good men, and to bad ? For of each character, there are some superstitious people who believe in dreams, and some more rational who do not. To say, that dreams are of divine original, implies (as Aristotle has well observed) many absurdities, and this, among others

\* Armstrong.

that it is not to the wisest and best men they are sent, but to all indiscriminately\*.

The rules, by which the vulgar pretend to interpret dreams, are too ridiculous to be mentioned. They are indeed such, as may make almost any dream prophetic of any event. If a dream and a subsequent occurrence be the same or similar, then they believe that the dream foretold it; if totally different, and even contrary, they still believe that the dream foretold it.

That there may occasionally be a coincidence of a dream with a future event, is nothing more than one has reason to expect from the revolution of chances. It would indeed be wonderful, considering the variety of our thoughts in sleep, and that they all bear some analogy to the affairs of life, if this did never happen. But there is nothing more extraordinary in it, than that an idiot should sometimes speak to the purpose, or an irregular clock once or twice a year point to the right hour. The same coincidence of a reality with a previous imagination is observable when we are awake; as when a friend, whom we did not expect, happens to come in view the very moment we were thinking or speaking of him; a thing so common, that both in Latin, and in English, it may be expressed by a proverb.

9. My next remark is, that dreams depend in part on the state of the air. That, which has power over the passions, may reasonably be presumed to have power over the thoughts of men. For the thoughts, that occur to a mind actuated by any passion, are always congenial to that passion, and tend to

encourage it. Now, most people experimentally know, how effectual in producing joy and hope, are pure skies and sunshine; and that a long continuance of dark weather brings on solicitude and melancholy. This is particularly the case with those persons, whose nervous system has been weakened by a sedentary life, and much thinking; and they, as I hinted formerly, are most subject to troublesome dreams. If the external air can affect the motions of so heavy a substance as mercury, in the tube of the barometer; we need not wonder, that it should affect those finer fluids, that circulate through the human body. And if our passions and thoughts, when we are awake, may be variously modified by the consistency, defect, or redundancy of these fluids, and by the state of the tubes through which they circulate; need we wonder, that the same thing should happen in sleep, when our ideas, disengaged from the controul of reason, may be supposed to be more obsequious to material impulse? When the air is loaded with gross vapour, dreams are generally disagreeable to persons of a delicate constitution.

If then our thoughts in sleep may receive form and colour from any circumstances; from the general state of our health, from the present state of the stomach and fluids, from the temperature of the air, from the tenor of our thoughts through the day, and from the position of outward objects operating upon our organs of sense; need we be surprised at the variety of our dreams? and when any uncommon or disagreeable one occurs, is it not more rational to refer it to one or

\* Aristot. de Divinatione per somnum. cap. I.

other of these causes, than to terrify ourselves with a foolish conceit, that it is supernatural, and betokens calamity? How often during the day, do thoughts arise, that we cannot account for, as uncommon perhaps, and incongruous, as those which make up our dreams!

Once, after riding thirty miles in a high wind, I remember to have passed part of a night in dreams, that were beyond description terrible: insomuch that I at last found it expedient to keep myself awake, that I might no more be tormented with them. Had I been superstitious, I should have thought that some disaster was impending. But it occurred to me, that the stormy weather I had encountered the preceding day might be the occasion of those horrors: and I have since in some medical book, met with a remark to justify the conjecture. A very slight cause may check that insensible perspiration, which is so needful to health: and when this happens, we cannot expect that our dreams should be so easy, as at other times. Let no one, then, be alarmed at an uncommon dream. It is probably nothing more than a symptom of a trifling bodily disorder: and, if so, it has no more to do with futurity, nor is one whit more supernatural, than a cut finger, or a pang of the tooth-ach.

10. Concerning the opinion, which some have entertained, that our dreams are suggested by invisible beings; I shall only say, that I think it very improbable. For, first, I see no reason for believing, that the Deity would employ "millions of spiritual creatures" in such an office, as that of prompting our ordinary dreams. Secondly, I cannot conceive, how those creatures should

be affected, in such an operation, by the external air, or by the state of our health, which are known to have great influence on our thoughts, both in sleep, and when we are awake. And, thirdly, from what we know of the rapidity of fancy when awake, we need not suppose any foreign impulse requisite to produce the various phenomena of dreaming; as the soul seems to possess in herself powers sufficient for that purpose. Fever, melancholy, and many other diseases, give a wildness to the thoughts of waking men, equal, or even superior, to what happens in sleep. If the agency of unseen beings is not supposed to produce the first; why should we have recourse to it, in order to account for the last?—But it is urged, that in sleep, the soul is passive, and haunted by visions, which she would gladly get rid of, if she could. And it may be urged in answer, for it is not less true, that persons afflicted with anxiety and melancholy too often find, to their sad experience, that their soul is almost equally passive, when they are awake; for that they are, even then, haunted with tormenting thoughts, from which all their powers of reason, all the exertions of their will, and all the exhortations of their friends, cannot effectually relieve them.

To conclude: Providence certainly superintends, the affairs of men; and often, we know not how often, interposes for our preservation. It would, therefore, be presumptuous to affirm, that supernatural cautions, in regard to futurity, are never communicated in dreams. It is the design of these remarks, not to contradict any authentic experience, or historical fact; but only to shew, that dreams may proceed

ceed from a variety of causes, which have nothing supernatural in them: and that, though we are not much acquainted with the nature of this wonderful mode of perception, we

know enough of it to see, that it is not uselefs, or superfluous, but may, on the contrary, answer some purposes of great importance to our welfare, both in soul and in body.



*Description of a Candle-Case, invented by F. H. Esquire.*

**T**HE design of this little machine is to screen the flame of a candle from being flaired by the wind in summer, or drawn by the current of air towards the chimney, in winter. The flame of a candle is at all times much agitated by the air. Every person must have observed, in reading or writing by candle-light, that the light will sometimes acquire a rapid, vibratory motion, which occasions the letters on the book or paper to appear and disappear in quick succession. This twinkling is so painful to the eye that the person is frequently obliged to look from the book or paper for a moment, or stroke his eyes with his hand. The sensation is very disagreeable and painful, and no wonder, when it is considered, that the iris of the eye contracts and dilates in correspondence with every motion of the flame. The machine I have contrived shields the flame from the undulations of the air, and causes it to burn with a steady and uniform light.—Fig. 1. in the annexed plate represents this machine fastened by screws to a common candle-stick.—A. the candle-stick, B two semi-circular plates of brass, which embrace the top of the candle-stick; these are furnished with cheeks on each side, which are drawn together tight, by means of the screws C C, and thereby the machine is firmly fixed to the candle-stick, and may

be removed at pleasure by taking out the screws. See these plates represented separate at Z. One of the semi-circular plates has an arm D, connected with a crotchet E E; in the two ends of this crotchet there are square holes for the reception of the long square wire F. The square wire F slips easily up and down in these holes, and in order that it may stand supported in all positions, and slip up and down with a uniform friction, there is a small piece of watch spring G, rivetted to the middle of the crotchet, and pressing with its two ends against the long square wire. H is an arm fixed to the long wire, bearing a small ring I, this ring is a little larger than a common candle, and its use is to keep the candle upright, and prevent its falling against the glass case, hereafter mentioned, if it should be too loose in the candle-stick, or not set perpendicular. K is another arm fixed to the top of the long wire, and bearing a ring L, larger than the one just mentioned. This ring is for the reception and support of the glass M, which covers the flame of the candle, screens it from the common air, and makes it burn with a steady and uniform light. The glass M is one of those used in the new patent-lamps, it is a tube open at both ends,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches wide, and near 4 inches long—and has a rim at the top, by which it hangs on the ring L. As  
the

Fig. 3.

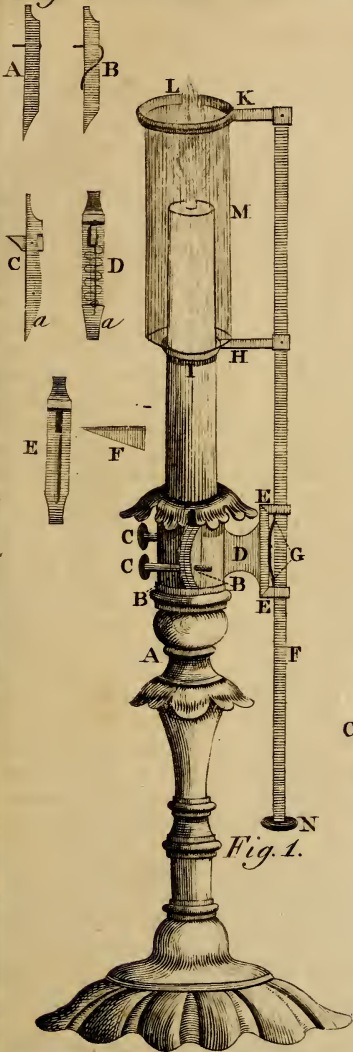


Fig. 1.

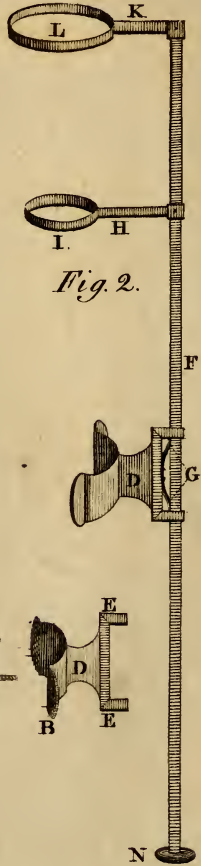
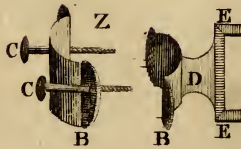
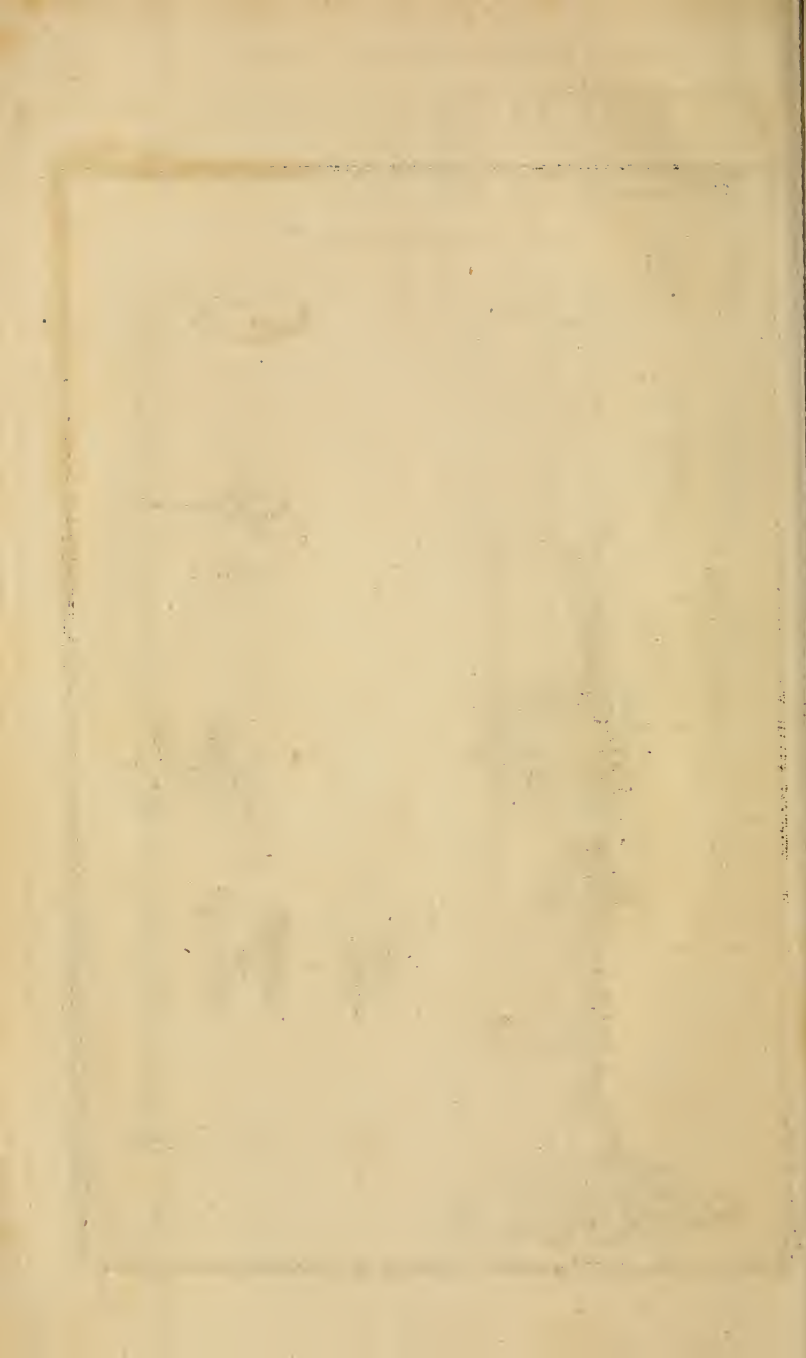


Fig. 2.







the candle wastes, the glass must be slipped down; or if it should want to be snuffed it may be raised, or lowered by means of the knob N, so as to expose the wick and flame for that purpose. Fig. 2, represents the machine detached from the candle-stick, and without the glass. In this the same letters of reference are put to the corresponding parts.



*Description of an improved Method of tonguing a HARPSICHORD, or SPINET. By F. H. Esquire.*

THE strings of a harpsichord are made to vibrate by the impulse of small pieces of a crow quill; these, from the manner in which they are applied, are compelled to perform their office to such disadvantage, that many become weak, and fail with a little use, and what is called the *touch* of the instrument becomes thereby unequal and disagreeable, both to the performer and hearer. I attempted two or three years ago to remedy this imperfection. My first idea was to encrease the length of the quill, so as to make it act more like a spring, but the horizontal length of the quill, cannot by the construction of the instrument, be more than about one quarter of an inch; I effected my purpose, however, by mounting the quill in the manner represented in the plate, B. fig. 3, by this means the spring of the quill was advantageously encreased, without encreasing its horizontal length.

But it was objected, that the quill being thus forcibly bent, was apt to spring back, in some instances, so that not only the point of the quill became too short to reach the string it should strike, but the curved part would interfere with the string next behind it. And although this inconvenience was rather a fault in the execution, than in the design, yet the project was not adopted, because of the uncertainty.

My next device was, to throw aside the quills altogether, and taking hard and well seasoned sole-leather, I cut therefrom the intended tongues, which I mounted on springs, as at C and D. This contrivance seemed to answer very well, the tone produced was full and noble, the touch not disagreeable, and promised permanency, because the elasticity required is not in the tongue which gives the stroke, but in the zig-zag wire-spring, which, if properly annealed, will not be likely to fail.

The objections to this design were, that the touch was not so lively and agreeable as that of the common quill; but principally that the machinery was too complex and delicate for general use.

Both these contrivances are fully described in the second volume of the Transactions of the American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia.

Not discouraged by these disappointments, I have again endeavoured to attain the object I had in view, and flatter myself that I have now fully succeeded.

The desideratum is a substance to supply the place of the crow quill, sufficiently elastic for the purpose to afford a brilliant and easy touch, to draw from the string a full and agreeable tone, and to be permanent in itself, and applied with as much ease and simplicity as the quill.

After many fruitless experiments I have

I have found the following construction to answer all the purposes required.

I took what is called *velvet cork*, of the very best kind, perfectly free from dolts, cracks or blemishes, I cut this cork into plates about one quarter of an inch thick, and glued upon them thin and well polished leather; from this I cut the tongues, and fixed them tight in mortices cut in the palates, in the same manner and with the same ease that the common quill is fixed in the little hole punched for its reception. The tongue thus fixed must be slanted off underneath, from the point where it must be very thin to the root, where it will be thickest, and then nibbed like a pen, to the proper length, and the touch may be easily and nicely adjusted by shaving away more of the cork from underneath, with a sharp pen-knife, or fine file.

#### R E M A R K S.

1. THE CORK (as was before observed) must be of the kind called *velvet cork*, of an elastic substance, and perfectly free from imperfections of any kind.

2. THE LEATHER should be thin, well stretched, and of a polished surface—that which I used was stripped from the cover of a bound book, which answered very well, after I had well scraped and washed its under surface.

3. THE PASTE OR GLUE. In my first experiment I made common glue, pretty thin, and with this glued the leather to the cork—but found afterwards, when the weather became very dry and frosty, that the touch was harsh and disagreeable—because glue, in dry and frosty weather, becomes as hard as horn. I have obviated this inconvenience by dissolving a little isinglass, or fish-glue in hot water, and with this and

some flour made a moderately thin paste, in the common way, and with this I pasted the leather on the cork, putting the plates under a press, till the paste was dry.

4. In cutting the tongues from these plates of cork, faced with leather—care must be taken that the grain of the cork shall run lengthways, from end to end, and not across the tongue—the reason is obvious.

I have found these tongues to answer every requisite. The cork is sufficiently elastic for the service it is to perform, and affords a lively and pleasant touch. The polished leather forms a most agreeable surface of contact with the metal string, and shields the cork, which would otherwise soon be cut thro' by the string. The tone produced is full and very pure—being perfectly free from that clicking, jingling noise which the strokes of a common quill unavoidably produces, and which has been justly complained of in the best harpsichords. And lastly, the tongue thus prepared will be durable, if I may judge from the experience of even or eight months almost daily use—very few having failed in that time, except in instances where either there was some imperfection in the cork, or the grain lay a-cross and not the lengthway of the tongue—and when this happens nothing is easier than to cut and shape a new tongue from your plate of cork and leather, which may be fitted in the mortice, and adjusted in as little time as a common quill, and with as little trouble.

Harpsichords or spinnets quilled in the usual way, may be furnished in the manner now recommended, with great facility, and at a trifling expence—nothing more is necessary than to dismount the palates (commonly called the tongues) from the

jacks—take away the quills and cut mortices of a suitable size—the little hole in which the quill had been fixed, serving for the upper limit of the mortice—and then furnish the palate with the tongue of cork, faced with leather as above directed.

*Explanation of the figures.*

Fig. 2. A. a profile of the palate, (commonly called the tongue) furnished with a piece of crow quill, in the usual way.

B. The palate with the quill, fixed according to my first design.

C. A profile and D. a back view of the palate, with a tongue of sole leather moveable on a pin, and governed by a zig-zag spring of fine wire, fastened by one end to the root of the tongue, and by the other to a small staple, drove into the palate at (a).

E. A front view of the palate, with a mortice cut thro' for the reception of the tongue F, in the manner now recommended.



*A new Method of expelling those noxious Vapours, called Damps, from Wells, or other confined Places, by EBENEZER ROBINSON. Read before the American Philosophical Society.*

**I**N Hall and Sellers's paper of the 2d of August, 1786, I published some account of a machine for cleansing my well from that foul air, commonly called damps; if any thing of the kind hath heretofore been in practice it is entirely unknown to me; as I have not been very particular in pointing out the different appearances of the vapour, its height from the surface, its difference between night and day, and its strength according to the weather; I shall now endeavour to be more explicit.

In first opening the ground, we dug about five feet through made-ground, then came to a yellow loam, which ran about seven feet deep, then a stratum of mixed gravel and clay for about three feet, and from that into a loose gravel; after digging about three feet into this gravel, the man began to complain of a disagreeable smell, and in a little while after desired to be hoisted up; at his first appearance his

face and lips were of a bluish colour, with large drops of sweat; I then began to suspect things were not well, and asked him how he felt; he told me he smelt a sulphurous smell, and observed a sweetish taste and dryness at the root of his mouth; I then desired another to go down in his room, and he staid down about half an hour, and asked to be hoisted up; in his face he looked much like the other man, only with this additional feeling as if a hoop was bound tight round his head; as there were three of them, I desired the other to go down, and after he had been there as long, he called to come up, and his appearance and complaints were the same as the others. I then got a candle and lowered it down, and found a damp, tho' not so strong as to put it out at once; but in a short space of time it went quite out. I then began to be very uneasy, lest any accident should happen to either of the men. We then proceeded, if possible, to correct the damp, by throwing

throwing down a large quantity of cold water, which had some good effect; I then desired the men to take every opportunity of advantage, by going down and sending up one dozen buckets of earth as quick as he could, and then relieved by another, and so on from twelve to ten, from ten to six, till at last the damp grew so strong, that the man that went down last could not stay to fill one bucket, but as soon as down called to come up, and even began to clime the rope. I then gave over doing any more. By this time we had got about thirty feet deep, when the water made its appearance, and with it the damps much stronger; we then thought of lowering a quantity of stone lime, wetting it in the bucket before we let it down; but after it began to slack we met with another difficulty, the well being filled with smoke from the lime, which rose just as high as the damps rose, which at that time, I think, were about eight feet from the surface of the ground. In order to rid the well of that smoke, which appeared like a thick cloud, I got an umbrella, with a string to the handle, so as to let it be drawn up and down freely, which by that means broke the surface of the smoke, and then discharged itself at the mouth of the well, which proved to be a tedious piece of work; however by a steady application we cleared it all out. We then lowered a candle, and to our great mortification found all we had been doing answered no good purpose, for the candle as soon as it came to the place to which the smoke had risen, went out, as if dipped into a tub of water. We then seemed to be almost out of hopes of completing the well before winter; we gave over the attempt, and shut it up for some time. I have this observation to make; about ten o'clock that evening I lowered a candle and found it not to go out till within twelve feet of the bottom of the well, for which I am at a loss to account, unless it is that the weight of the atmosphere is heavier in the night than the day, and presses down the vapour; in order to be more fully satisfied of its rise and fall, I got up about three o'clock in the morning, tried the candle again, and to my surprize found the candle to burn almost to the bottom. If the workmen had been there, I believe they might have gone down. I then tried it after sun-rise, and found it had rose several feet, by one o'clock found it higher than ever it had been. This I tried repeatedly, and always found this difference between night and day as to the height of the vapours. Another observation I made, which was their rising higher and stronger in cloudy, sultry weather, than when the air was clear and serene. This I am not able to account for unless the air is lighter than when more clear, which is said to be the case. My next attempt was with fire, I got some arms full of light shavings, and placing them lightly in the well-bucket, which was large, set them on fire near the surface of the foul air, if it may be so termed, thinking to consume its surface gradually, and so work down; this, though a very tedious operation, destroyed it so that I could hear the shavings blazing when the bucket rested on the bottom of the well. I then began to be in hopes I should be able to conquer the damps and finish my well; but the next difficulty was to clear the well of that vast quantity of smoke which it then contained, which no way could be effected but by the umbrella; but  
the



Mounts



the smoke was no sooner cleared away than the damp returned so strong as not to be bore with. My spirits then, after trying so many things, began to fail as to the finishing my well, and I then shut it up again, not knowing what more to do; some few days after, meeting with an apothecary of my acquaintance, and relating to him the difficulty I had met with, he told me he could make what is called dephlogificated air, which, beyond any doubt with him, would destroy all those pernicious vapours, let them be of whatsoever nature they may be. I then began to place some confidence in what he said he could do, though quite unacquainted with the process, which was to prepare a coal-fire in the well-bucket; this I did much to his liking; he then dropt a quantity of nitre into the fire, after its explosion was repeated several times, he desired the bucket might be hoisted up, making no manner of doubt but that the damps were entirely destroyed. We then proceeded to lower the candle, but to my great disappointment, found all we had done to answer no purpose; the candle when let down about seven feet went out at once, to the great disappointment of my friend and myself. I then knew not what alternative to fall on, as supposing all had been done that could be tho't probable, and that the well must be left unfinished 'till cold weather. I then shut it up as supposing no more could be done; but as it was within 4 feet of the gable end of my house, which might be greatly damaged should it cave in, I did not chuse to

risk it, but began to think of some more powerful meansthan had as yet been tried, and as we are never more capable than when we are most put to it, I began to consider how I should convey a large quantity of fresh air from the top to the bottom of the well, being certain if that could be done, the foul must give way to the pure air. For this purpose I procured an hose belonging to one of the fire-engines, and a pair of smith's bellows, fixed in a wooden frame; I fastened one end of the hose to the nozzle of the bellows so tight that no air should be lost, and let the other end down, within one foot of the bottom of the well, then about thirty feet deep. I then began to blow in, and in about half an hour lowered the candle, and found to my great satisfaction that it burnt clear at the bottom; whereas before it would not burn but a little ways from the top. We then went to work, and without any more difficulty finished the well; and as I have recommended this in a former publication, I now give my reasons for its great utility: we often see in this city wells open, and laying sometimes for weeks, in order to give them air from the top, and at last finished in a very slighty manner, for want of venturing down, and oftentimes what is most wanting, is left undone; which is cleansing the well of that filth which is a great cause of the complaint of bad water in this city. I have now given every particular respecting this experiment, and wish that further trials may evince its utility.



*Account of some Remains of ancient Works, on the Muskingum, with a Plan of these Works. By J. Heart, Capt. in the first American regiment.*

**T**HE inclosed is a plan of the remains of some ancient works, situate on the east side of the  
*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 9.*

Muskingum, at about half a mile from its junction with the river Ohio. They consist of No. 1. which, for  
3 I distinction's

- Circular Mounds
- Walls
- Caves
- Graves



Plan of the Remains of some Ancient Works on the Muskingum  
 by Jos. Plant Capt. 1<sup>st</sup> Regt. Artillery



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distinction's sake, we call the town. No. 2. the fortification, and No. 3. the pyramid, and some detached works.

The town is about one quarter of a mile square, surrounded with a line of walls of earth, from six to ten feet high, and from twenty to forty feet thick, the walls on each side are divided into four nearly equal parts, by three openings in each, directly opposite to each other, and openings also at each angle of the town; the openings in the center of the walls are the largest, particularly that on the side next to the Muskingum, from which opening a covered way, 120 feet wide, leads by a gradual descent 120 yards to the low grounds, where it is probable the Muskingum then run—this covered way is guarded on each side with walls, commencing at 20 yards distance from the walls of the town, and gradually become more elevated as the covert way descends, and near their termination towards the Muskingum are 30 feet high, being nearly on a plane with the walls of the town; the covert way is sloping from the center towards the walls, like the pavement of a street, as tho' there might have been canals all joining the walls, to carry the water from the town—at the north-west corner of the town is an oblong mount, 74 by 44 yards square, and six feet high, the top a perfect plane, a regular ascent leads to the top of it, at the center of each side, directly opposite each other, and in a line with the opposite openings in the walls of the opposite sides of the town—near the south-wall of the town is a similar mount, 50 by 40 yards square, with this difference only, that instead of an ascent to go up, on the side next the wall of the town, is a hollow way

10 feet wide, leading 20 feet towards the center of the mount, and then a gradual ascent to the plane of the top—a little back is a small circular mount, with four small caves at equal distances and opposite each other—at the south-east corner is also an oblong mount, 36 by 18 yards, but less conspicuous—at the south-west corner is a semi-circular parapet, guarding the opening with a circular mount on the parapet, opposite the angle of the town.

No. 2. The fortifications are also nearly square, with openings only in the center of the opposite walls, and at the four angles, each opening is guarded with a circular mount 10 feet high, the openings on the east and west sides of the fortifications have two of those mounts back of each other—between the town and fortifications are some large caves, mounts, graves, &c.

No. 3. The pyramid is a circular mount, a little oval, 50 feet high, 390 in circumference, surrounded with a ditch 5 feet deep, and 15 wide, a parapet outwards, 759 feet in circumference, an opening in the parapet towards the fortifications. There are other walls, mounts and caves less conspicuous, and perhaps independent of those particularly mentioned, might be considered as works of nature, but in connection with other parts are proof of art and design. The trees growing on the pyramid and different parts of the works are large, in some instances there are white oak trees of near four feet diameter, growing from a rise of earth, evidently made by the decay of a more ancient growth—the soil as well as the timber are the same in appearance in every part of the works, as in the common wilderness.—The graves mentioned between the town and fortifications

fortifications are small mounts of earth, from some of which human bones have been taken—in one were found bones in the natural position of a man, buried nearly east and west, and a quantity of ising-glass on his breast—in the other graves the bones were irregular, some calcined by fire, others only burnt to a certain degree, as to render them more durable; in others the mouldered bones retained their shape without any substance, others were partly rotten, and partly the remains of decayed bones—in most of the graves were found stones evidently burnt, pieces of charcoal, Indian arrows, and pieces of earthen ware, which appear to be a composition of shells and a cement.

Nothing is yet found which can lead to a discovery, when, or by whom those works were constructed, or the design of the different parts; the accounts of Indians are irregular and inconsistent, and carry more fable than appearance of tradition—but the uniform regularity, and prodigious extent of the works, as well as their former height (if we may

calculate from their present appearance, and their probable antiquity) are convincing proofs that they were constructed by a people not only numerous, but well acquainted with the art of fortification and defence, and added a beautiful uniformity to usefulness in the construction of every part.

*Explanation of the Plate.*

No. 1. The town *b, g, h*, mounts of earth *i, i, i*, &c. ascents leading to the top of the mounts, *r*, a hollow way, leading also to the top of the mount, *l*, a circular mount with four caves, *m*, a semicircular parapet, with a circular mount at *m*, *p*, a covered way 120 feet wide, 120 yards long, with walls 30 feet high at *o, o—n*, a covered way.

No. 2. The fortifications.

No. 3. The pyramid, *a*, the parapet and ditch 759 feet in circumference, 5 feet deep, and 15 feet wide, with an opening at *r,—b*, a circular mount 50 feet high, and 390 feet in circumference; *e*, a semicircular redoubt, *d*, a ditch and parapet.



TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

*The enclosed Enquiry was intended for one of the Winter Months of your Magazine. As I presume your Publications will survive the ensuing Summer, and be read for many Winters to come, you are at Liberty to insert it in your next Number, provided you approve of it.*  
 May 13, 1787. A CUSTOMER.

*An Enquiry into the Methods of preventing the painful and fatal Effects of COLD upon the human Body.*

**T**HE human body is so contrived that it receives an uneasy sensation of cold when the mer-

cury falls below 62° in Fahrenheit's Thermometer. This uneasiness is increased in proportion as the mercury

cury descends, 'till at last the action of the cold becomes painful. It is a singular quality in the animal body, that its heat is neither encreased nor diminished by the ordinary temperature of the air. Heat guards against its own ill effects by lessening, while cold guards against its ill effects by encreasing the action of that cause, or those causes which generate heat in the animal body. But there are degrees of cold in many parts of the world, and sometimes in this climate which are too great to be overcome by the powers of art to assist nature in these cases, nor is it unworthy of philosophy to enquire into the manner in which the various means operate which have been contrived to counteract cold, and if possible to enlarge and encrease them.

The first method I shall mention is the frequent use of the cold bath. We need only appeal to the Indians of this country, who use the cold bath so frequently for proofs of its usefulness, in lessening the sensibility of the system. Persons who have used it either to preserve, or to restore health, have found that it rendered their systems less sensible of the action of cold. Children are often fortified in this manner, and from the vigor it gives their solids become ever afterwards less liable to be affected with cold than those who have been brought up without it.

The second method is to wear loose garments of fur or wool. These substances are not warm in themselves, but they transmit the heat of the body much slower than linen—cotton—or silk; for fire follows in some measure the same laws that electricity does in passing thro' many bodies with regard to its relative velocity.—Loose garments were

much used among the Romans, and continue to be worn in most parts of Asia, as being coolest in the summer, and warmest in winter. They are warm when made in this manner from their confining the perspiration.—When this is carried off we have the sense of cold. Hence the reason why the same degrees of cold are perceived so differently in a windy and in a calm day.

A third method of lessening the effects of cold has been said to consist in avoiding heat as much as possible, in order to *harden the body*, as it is called, against the action of the cold. This opinion is universal, and the practice to which it has led is not much less so. The heat is supposed to act by encreasing the sensibility of the system. But I think some facts may be offered which tend to invalidate this opinion, and which will shew it to be, in some measure, a vulgar error.

The Germans in this country sit constantly in stove rooms, in winter, where the heat is seldom less than from  $86^{\circ}$  to  $90^{\circ}$  and yet no people enjoy better health, or endure all the vicissitudes of our climate equal to them. The West Indians, we find, bear the cold of our winters much better than the natives of the state, notwithstanding they bring with them constitutions which have always been inured to a heat seldom less than  $66^{\circ}$ . In Siberia, we are told, that the Russians use a kind of vapor-bath, twice a week, the heat of which is equal (from comparing Reaumur's to Fahrenheit's thermometer) to  $112^{\circ}$  of the latter's scale, and plunge themselves immediately afterwards in the snow, or expose themselves to the cold. The ordinary heat of their stove rooms is seldom less than  $104^{\circ}$  of Fahrenheit's, and yet they travel, march and work for many hours, and

and sometimes for whole days, without going near a fire. The coldness of their climate may be conceived of when we add that the ground is entirely covered eight months of the year with snow.—The water and the earth are sometimes frozen above ten feet deep, and the mercury, for several months, never rises above 0 in the thermometer.—From these facts does it not seem probable that heat produces the same insensibility to cold, that cold does to itself? or may they not reciprocally produce the same effects upon the extremities of the nerves?—The Europeans, we find, bear the heat of the West Indian climate better, and ordinarily attain to a much greater age than the natives of those climates. This may serve to expose the futility of that argument with which some defend the practice of importing negro slaves from Africa, into the West-Indian Islands and southern states—that is—From a similarity of climate they are more capable of bearing heat and labour than the Europeans. The reverse of this is true.—One European (who escapes the first or second year) I have heard from good authority, will do twice the work, and live twice the number of years that an ordinary African negro will,—nor need we be surprised at this when we hear, that such is the natural fertility of the soil, and so numerous the spontaneous fruits of the earth, in the interior parts of Africa, that the natives live in plenty at the expence of little or no labor. This, in warm climates has ever been found incompatible with long life and happiness, and does not seem to have been intended by the Author of nature. Future ages, therefore, when they read the accounts of the *slave-trade*

(if they do not regard them as fabulous) will be at a loss to know which to condemn most, our folly, or our guilt, in abetting this direct violation of the laws of nature and religion.—But to return—Altho' it may be granted that the natives of cold, bear heat much better than the natives of warm climates, yet the reverse of this proposition may not be so readily admitted. It has been said that the African negroes do not bear our winter so well as the natives.—Perhaps this fact has been too readily received from a presumption of the truth of that opinion which we have called in question. My own observations upon this subject have been far from confirming the general opinion. And even in those cases where I have observed the effects of cold most in new negroes, I have found but little difficulty in attributing them to that languor and depression of spirits, which slavery brings upon the whole system, or to their being but illy clothed.

A fourth method of guarding against the painful and fatal effects of cold is to keep the *feet warm*. The effects of cold are first felt in those parts upon the account of their remoteness from the action of the heart and brain. The Indians in this country seldom feel any inconvenience from sleeping in the open air in cold weather, when they lay with their feet to a fire. There are several ways of keeping the feet warm, each of which we shall mention in order. The first is by wearing such covering upon them as allow the feet to move properly. *Indian mokasons* (as they are called) or shoes, are well contrived for this purpose. The feet in these are allowed a larger motion than in our common calf-skin shoes. It was remarked in Canada,

nada, in the winter of the year 1759, during the war before last, that none of those soldiers who wore moccasins were frost-bitten, while few of those escaped that were much exposed to the cold, who wore shoes. But let us suppose the feet to be already affected with the cold, and the persons to be unable to walk, or to use any exercise. If this should happen to more than one person in the same company, I would recommend the same practice to them which was used a few years ago by a gentleman in Maryland with such eminent success. Being obliged to cross Chesapeake Bay late in the evening, and the weather being intensely cold, he was frozen up in the middle of the bay. There was no one with him but the ferry-man.—The prospect was gloomy. After attempting in vain to keep his feet warm, he pulled off his boots—lay down upon the bottom of the boat, and threw his great coat over him, and then rested his two feet against the ferry-man's breast, suffering the ferryman to do the same against his breast. His feet soon became warm, and he slept several hours pretty comfortably. The next morning the ice was so hard that he led his horse on it to the opposite shore. Of the usefulness of a practice of this kind, I have heard another fact. A gentleman of repute (formerly of this city) coming from the country, late at night, on foot, was overtaken in a storm of snow—lost his way—and layed down at the foot of a tree, expecting certain death. His dog followed him, and layed down at his feet, as if willing to share his fate. He had not laid long there before his feet became warm. He fell asleep, and waked next morning covered with snow, and pursued his walk to town in good health.

A third way of keeping the feet warm is by wetting them in cold water, or by plunging them in snow, thus exposing them to greater degrees of cold than those they are already affected with. The Indians often break the ice of brooks, in order to wet their feet when they become cold. I have heard that an illustrious modern Philosopher \* makes it a practice to leap out of bed, when his feet are cold, and to warm them by standing for some minutes upon a cold marble, or brick hearth.—Cold, when long continued, and of a certain degree, we know acts as a sedative upon the nerves. The water and marble in these cases, from their greater degrees of coldness, stimulate the vessels of the feet, and rouse them to quicker contractions, and hence the propagation of heat through them—It may be proper to add here, that cold, in a certain degree, in its *first* operation on the body, is always stimulating.

A fifth method of preventing these effects of cold is, by wrapping or rubbing the parts which are frozen with ice or snow. This practice is universal among the Danes, Russians, and all the inhabitants of the northern parts of Europe.

We shall briefly enquire into the manner in which the snow and ice produce these salutary effects. Van-swieten tells us in his commentaries upon Dr. Boerhave's aphorisms, that they act by extracting certain frigorific spiculæ from the body. To illustrate this, he calls in the analogy of a frozen apple thrown into a bucket of cold water. Here, he says, we see the spiculæ which are extracted from the apple, lodged upon its surface.—When these are wiped off, others are again formed

\* Dr. Franklin.

there, so that in time the apple has all its frost extracted, and regains its usual softness and taste. But these facts may be explained upon other principles, without calling in the action of frigorific particles.—I could offer many arguments to prove that cold is entirely negative, and that it depends upon nothing but an absence or abstraction of heat.—The snow and ice act in the present, as the cold water did in the former case, only by stimulating and exciting the circulation of the blood in the frozen parts. The appearance of spiculæ upon the apple may easily be accounted for when we call in that well-known law of heat, of its always tending to an equilibrium. The apple from its extreme coldness freezes the water which surrounds it, and thus gives the appearance of spiculæ or frigorific particles on its surface, while the water in the bucket, being considerably warmer than the apple, communicates its heat to it, and thus restores it to its original softness and taste.

But sixthly Let us suppose a person has endured the utmost extremity of cold, and that his whole body is

Jan. 3, 1787.

torpid, or benumbed with it. The approach of this state is known by a sleepiness. In this situation it is common to use frictions, and to pour spirituous liquors down the throat. Although the former should by no means be omitted, yet the vessels which terminate on the surface of the body are often too torpid to be roused into action by them. Spirituous liquors of all kinds operate but slowly, and on many people, from their being too long accustomed to them, they have no action. I shall mention a fact communicated to me a few months ago, by a gentleman on whose veracity I could depend, which may lead us to administer a very different medicine. A man in riding some distance a few years ago, was so benumbed with the cold that he fell from his horse. He lay for several hours on the road in a torpid state. At last he awoke with a violent vomiting and purging, and in a profuse sweat. Upon recollecting, he remembered that he had swallowed a chew of tobacco, which he had in his mouth, and to the harsh and disagreeable operation of this medicine he attributed his recovery.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Philadelphia, May 14, 1784.

I inclose for Publication a second Letter, signed "A Jersey Husbandman." This and the former Letter (inserted in your Magazine for April) were received together, and read in the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture. The Society will feel themselves obliged to the Writer of them for continued Communications of his Experiments and Observations in Husbandry.

T. PICKERING, Secretary.

S I R,

New-Jersey, 3d Sept. 1786.

I HAD written some observations last fall, which I intended to have sent to you, but afterwards

thought them scarce worth your notice, till lately meeting with one of your members, a much esteemed friend,

friend, whose judgment I regard, he urged me to forward them, together with my further experiences and observations.

Respecting the small course of experiments, mentioned in my first letter, I cannot give the exact result, as I had the misfortune to be called from home at harvest time. My wheat was cradled without distinguishing between the various sowings and modes of cultivation. But, before I left home, it was easy to observe, that the planted and drilled grain stood best; the top-dressed was very foul, but strong; and the manured better than the trenched, which was much the clearest of weeds. I shall this season plant a little Cape Wheat (the grains 16 of which weighed equal to 36 of our red wheat) at a foot asunder, being at the rate of two quarts the acre, or one sixty-fourth part of what we commonly sow. We are too little attentive to changing our seed; tho' perhaps this fine sort may not suit our severe winters and springs.

This season confirms me in my high idea of drilling. Tho' much of my field was a flat, wet clay, that from the uncommon wet season, yielded little or nothing, yet on an average of the whole field, it yielded at the rate of ten bushels the acre, being near double what it used to yield. Last fall an intelligent neighbour told me, that tho' I bragged of drilling, his wheat stood better than mine, but before harvest he owned to me that the case was much altered; for that he would now give me three acres of his standing wheat for one of mine. My wheat not only stood thicker than my neighbours that had not drilled, but my sheaves yielded four bushels one peck the hundred, while they

have in general under three bushels. From these proofs, by what I hear, I expect there will not be one bushel in ten, sowed in broad-cast in this neighbourhood, and the carpenters cannot make drills fast enough. One of them owned to me he could make them for four dollars or less, and the iron work may be got for two dollars.

Deep ploughing in the fall has turned out equally, if not more advantageous. In my first I mentioned that I had made the experiment on a field of twelve acres, that seemed quite worn out with a crop of corn, a crop of wheat, and two of rye, in yearly succession. The last rye stood thin, and did not yield two bushels the hundred sheaves. The greatest part of the stubble was ploughed deep last fall, each of the lots being three acres. No. 1. before ploughing was manured with about eighteen two horse-loads of cow yard and stable-dung the acre; this spring sowed with barley, and after a few days with clover; the season was very unfavourable. Part of the land being an addition made to the field, and fresh broken up, and the old ground very full of weeds. I expected but little; I threshed it all as it was hauled home, and I reckon the mellow part yielded twenty bushels the acre. The clover now stands well, and is excellent pasture for my hogs, sows and pigs, particularly one sow with her eight pigs are all fat; I shall also keep my four fattening cattle on it till I sow wheat in the field, about the 8th instant.

No. 2. was sowed with oats, and to the amazement of all observers, I have above thirty bushels the acre. This experiment has staggered the most obstinate; for they knew the land was exhausted, and can attribute this extraordinary crop to nothing



thing but ploughing deep in the fall; they formerly alledged that ploughing in the fall would kill the heart of the land, by laying it bare, the frost would crumble it, the binding sod or stubble would be destroyed, the substance and fine earth would be washed out by mellowing snows and heavy rains, the land would be gullied, baked and over dried by the spring winds, or pulverised and blown away like dust, and, where deep ploughed, a harsh clay or gravel would be thrown up, and the fine mould buried. Experience has shewn the fallacy of these reasonings, and several have already assured me that they will follow the above practice this season. My nearest neighbour, a rational farmer, and no slave to ancient practice, has assigned a field of eighteen acres to be laid out in four lots, and to follow the same course of crops as I do, viz. barley, clover, wheat, oats. Instead of oats, perhaps meliorating crops may be sometimes used, as horse-beans, grey peas, potatoes in drills, with intervals of two feet and four feet, the large intervals horse hoed, and the small hand hoed. Scotch cabbages planted from four feet by two feet, and turnips at three feet, hoed as above. The cabbages, potatoes and turnip fallows, should be well manured, or the turnip-tops dressed with ashes. These five articles would be excellent for all sorts of stock, especially the turnips and cabbages for sheep and cows, in the winter and spring, generally too little thought of. Part of the barley lot might also be sowed with flax-seed and clover, as they answer well together, and no pains should be spared to raise good flax, which is much wanted, and so often fails.

I have considered the course of crops proposed by a Maryland farmer. *Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 9.

mer; but from whence shall a farmer, distant from any town, procure manure sufficient for thirty-one acres of land annually? and to put it in such heart, as to bear clover three years successively, double the quantity of stock we keep on 289 acres of land would not be sufficient, if even increased in composts, to manure ten acres fit to raise a crop of barley, and afterwards to lie out two years in clover. The potatoe crop would be much too large to find feed, preserve the crop, and feed them off. As to peas, otherwise excellent, they are much damaged, at least the white sort, by a magot and fly that breeds in them in this state; however I intend to procure horse-beans and grey peas from England; as the last blossom late, perhaps they may escape the fly, and both are counted an excellent preparation for a wheat crop, and would be profitable for feeding horses and swine, with less labour and less damage to the land than corn. I think the above course of crops are all estimated high, and to be manured but once in six years, I presume will be found too little. However, I hope the Maryland farmer will favour us with his success.

If nigh a town, or where manure could be procured, I would try or recommend, the following course of crops on thirty acres.

Barley 10 acres, well manured and sowed with barley and clover, might yield 25 bushels barley, the acre at 5s.	62 10
Clover, ten acres 1½ tons, the acre at 70s. the ton,	52 10
Wheat ten acres, at 20 bushels the acre at 7s. 6.	75

£. 190

Charges—Manure 16 wagon loads the acre, is 160 loads at 3s. 6d. the load, cost and hauling,	28
Barley, 20 bushels, at 5s. is	5
Clover seed 10lb. the acre, at 1s. 6d. 100lb. is	17 0
Wheat 10 bushels at 7s. 6d.	3 15
Ploughing 20 acres, barley twice, wheat once at 7s. 6d.	11 5
Harvesting 20 acres, say 7 days at 16s. is	5 12
Hauling in four days at two dollars the day	3
Balance rent and profit on 30 acres, near a town	125 18
	<hr/>
	£. 190 0

The straw and pasture, both valuable near a town, is allowed for threshing, [near a town.]

The old quantity of wheat and barley seed are allowed, though I think a bushel and a half of barley, and three pecks of wheat is sufficient, especially if the land is well prepared, in good heart and drilled. A head land of my wheat was cross-drilled, in the fall it looked fine, but at harvest it yielded drips or nothing, and was not worth cutting, from having a double quantity of feed.

I am, with my best wishes to the success of your society,

SIR, Your most ob. hum. servt.

*A Jersey Husbandman.*

TIMOTHY PICKERING, Esq. Sec. to the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture.

*Extract from Dr. Franklin's Maritime Observations, published in the second volume of the Transactions of the American Philosophical Society, page 300.*

“ONE maritime observation more shall finish this letter \*. I have been a reader of newspapers now near seventy years, and I think few years pass without an account of some vessel being met at

\* The quotation here given must be of singular importance to mariners, as the truth of the observations seem to be not only well founded in reason and philosophy, but confirmed by many facts. The case of the ship Congress, captain Curwen, is a recent proof in point. Sometime in December or January last, the public papers announced that the ship Congress had been found floating about the sea, without a soul on board, in a disabled condition. In the Pennsylvania Packet, of the 7th of this month, captain Curwen gives an account of his unfortunate voyage, and subsequent adventures until he arrived at Philadelphia. In this account he says—“On the 17th of November, in lat. 37, 20, north, and longitude 29, 30, west, a heavy gale of wind from the westward carried away her main sail, and at the same time the ship sprung a leak; the water getting over my ballast, and the pumps being choaked, we were three days and three nights constantly employed in baling out water, with buckets, *but still it gained upon us.*”

Now altho' this circumstance of the leake's gaining upon him, does not appear to be the only reason for captain Curwen's abandoning the ship, yet as the vessel was afterwards found driving about the sea, it is a demonstrable proof that the leak, even when left to itself, did not cause her to sink; for some of the reasons given in the above maritime observations. And it can hardly be doubted but that the same efforts, which could not gain upon the leak, when it first happened, would have been sufficient to check its progress, when the water got to a certain height in the hold, and the crew might have remained in safety on board; and possibly the other difficulties might have been surmounted in calmer weather, and the vessel brought into port.

sea, with no soul living on board, and so many feet water in her hold, which vessel has nevertheless been saved and brought into port: and when not met with at sea, such forsaken vessels have often come ashore on some coast. The crews who have taken to their boats, and thus abandoned such vessels, are sometimes met with and taken up at sea by other ships, sometimes reach a coast, and are sometimes never heard of. Those that give an account of quitting their vessels, generally say, that she sprung a leak, that they pumped for some time, that the water continued to rise upon them, and that despairing to save her, they had quitted her lest they should go down with her. It seems by the event that this fear was not always well founded, and I have endeavoured to guess at the reason of the people's too hasty discouragement.

When a vessel springs a leak near her bottom, the water enters with all the force given by the weight of the column of water, without, which force is in proportion to the difference of level between the water without and that within. It enters therefore with more force at first, and in greater quantity, than it can afterwards, when the water within is higher. The bottom of the vessel too is narrower, so that the same quantity of water coming into that narrow part, rises faster than when the space for it to flow in is larger. This helps to terrify. But as the quantity entering is less and less as the surfaces without and within become more nearly equal in height, the pumps that could not keep the water from rising at first, might afterwards be able to prevent its rising higher, and the people might have remained on board in safety, with-

out hazarding themselves in an open boat on the wide ocean.

Besides the greater equality in the height of the two surfaces, there may sometimes be other causes that retard the farther sinking of a leaky vessel. The rising water within may arrive at quantities of light wooden work, empty chests, and particularly empty water casks, which, if fixed so as not to float themselves, may help to sustain her. Many bodies which compose a ship's cargo, may be specifically lighter than water, all these when out of water are an additional weight to that of the ship, and she is in proportion pressed deeper into the water; but as soon as these bodies are immersed, they weigh no longer on the ship, but on the contrary, if fixed, they help to support her, in proportion as they are specifically lighter than the water. And it should be remembered, that the largest body of a ship may be so balanced in the water, that an ounce less or more of weight may leave her at the surface, or sink her to the bottom. There are also certain heavy cargoes, that when the water gets at them are continually dissolving, and thereby lightening the vessel, such as salt and sugar. And as to water casks mentioned above, since the quantity of them must be great in ships of war, where the number of men consume a great deal of water every day, if it had been made a constant rule to bung them up as fast as they were emptied, and to dispose the empty casks in proper situations, I am persuaded that many ships which have been sunk in engagements, or have gone down afterwards, might with the unhappy people have been saved; as well as many of those which in the last war foundered, and were never heard of. While on this topic of sinking,

sinking, one cannot help recollecting the well-known practice of the Chinese, to divide the hold of a great ship into a number of separate chambers, by partitions tight caulked (of which you have a model in your boat upon the Seine) so that if a leak should spring in one of them, the others are not affected by it; and though that chamber should fill to a level with the sea, it would not be sufficient to sink the vessel. We have not imitated this practice.

Some little disadvantage it might occasion in the stowage is perhaps one reason, though I think that might be more than compensated by an abatement in the insurance that would be reasonable, and by a higher price taken of passengers, who would rather prefer going in such a vessel. But our seafaring people are brave, despise danger, and reject such precautions of safety, being cowards only in one sense, that of *fearing to be thought afraid.*"



*Useful Articles selected from Mr. Cutler's Account of the vegetable Productions, naturally growing in some Parts of America, botanically arranged.*

## D I A N D R I A.

### *Monogynia.*

**LIGUSTRUM**, Linn. Gen. Plant. 18.

*PRIM Privet.* A shrub. Leaves in pairs. Blossoms white. Berries black. In *Lynn.* Not very common in a wild state. June.

It makes excellent hedges. The berries, gathered as soon as they are ripe, dye wool and silk of a good and durable green, with the addition of alum.

**VERBENA**. Linn. Gen. Plant. 30.

*Verbena diandra spicis longis, calicibus aristatis, foliis ovatis serratis.* Syst. Nat.

*VERVAIN.* *Simples Joy.* The stems are quadrangular. Leaves stand opposite. Blossoms in a long close spike; pale blue. Common by road-sides. July—Sept. There are two or three varieties of this species of the *Verbena* very common.

It is said that the surgeons of the *American army*, at a certain period when a supply of medicine could not be obtained, substituted a species of the *Verbena* for an emetic and expectorant, and found its operation kind and beneficial.

**LYCOPUS**. Linn. Gen. Plant. 31.

*Lycopus foliis aequaliter serratis.* Syst. Nat.

### *WATER HOREHOUND.*

*Giffie.* The stem four cornered. Leaves opposite. Blossoms whitish; surrounding the stem at the joints. Borders of meadows. August.

This plant has been mistaken for a species of the *Veronica*, and is generally known by the name of *Paul's Betony*. It is said the juice will give a permanent colour to linen, wool and silk, that will not wash out.

## TRIANDRIA.

### *Monogynia.*

**IRIS**. Linn. Gen. Plant. 57.

*Iris corollis imberbibus, geminibus trigonis, caule ancipiti.* Syst. Nat.

*BLUE-FLAG.* The leaves are sword-shaped. Blossoms blue variegated with white, yellow and purple. In wet meadows. June.

A decoction of the fresh roots is a powerful cathartic, and will sometimes produce evacuations when other means fail; but it is too drastic for common use. The juice of  
the

the fresh roots may be given in doses of 60 or 80 drops every two hours. Dr. *Withering* says the fresh roots of the yellow water-flag have been mixed with food of swine bitten by a mad dog, and they escaped the disease, when others, bitten by the same dog, died raving mad. The root loses most of its acrimony by drying.

## TETRANDRIA.

*Monogynia.*

ARUM Americanum, *beta folio.*  
Catesb. Nat. Hist.

**SCUNK CABBAGE.** *Scunk-weed.* The calix consists of a very large, permanent *Spatha*; of a thick, porous substance, approaching to an ovate form; open on one side, and bellied out on the opposite; the margin auriculated at the base, and somewhat twisted at the apex. The *Spadix* within the *Spatha*. The florets numerous, placed around the receptacle in an oval form; and are so compact as to appear like a solid body, thick set with small, regular protuberances on its surface. No *Calix*. *Corolla* four erect, very thick, narrow, obtruncated petals. *Stamina* four flatish filaments rising from the receptacle; longer than the *Corolla*. *Antheræ* oblong. *Germen* convex. *Stile* cylindrical; rather longer than the *stamina*. *Stigma* bifid. *Seeds* large; roundish; single; inclosed within the receptacle.

The first appearance of this singular plant is the flower. After the flower is arrived to a state of perfection, the leaves appear at a small distance from the flower stalk, in a conic form, very closely rolled together, As they rise, they expand; nearly ovate; supported on foot stalks. The plant has no stem. The globe of flowers is nearly of the colour of the *spatha*, which is beautifully variegated with scarlet and yellow. Com-

mon in swamps and borders of meadows. April—May.

This plant, which is found native no where but in *North-America*, has been considered by botanists as a species of the *Arum*. But the florets are hermaphrodite, having each of them distinct and perfect corolla, *stamina* and *pistil*. It therefore belongs to the first order of this class, and is to be arranged among the aggregate flowers with a common *perianthium*. The fructification so essentially differs from all the genera of this order, it must, undoubtedly, be considered as a new genus. The vulgar name, by which it is here generally known, is taken from its very rank and disagreeable smell, nearly resembling that of a scunk or polecat.

The roots dried and powdered are an excellent medicine in asthmatic cases, and often give relief when other means are ineffectual. It may be given with safety to children as well as to adults; the former, in doses of four, five or six grains, and to the latter, in doses of twenty grains and upwards. It is given in the fit, and repeated as the case may require. This knowledge is said to have been obtained from the Indians, who, it is likewise said, repeat the dose after the paroxysm is gone off, several mornings, then miss as many, and repeat it again; thus continuing the medicine until the patient is perfectly recovered. It appears to be antispasmodic, and bids fair to be useful in many other disorders. In collecting the roots particular care ought to be taken that the *white hellebore*, or *poke root*, which some people call scunk weed, be not mistaken for this plant, as the consequence might be fatal. There is an obvious distinction—the hellebore has a stalk, but the scunk cabbage has none.

## DIGYNTIA.

## HAMAMELIS.

Linn. Gen. Plant. 155.

*WITCH-HAZEL.* The leaves are nearly inversely ovate. Blossoms yellow: stand three or four together on short flower stalks. In loamy land. Sept.—October.

This singular shrub does not commonly bloom until its leaves are destroyed by frost, when its numerous blossoms make a gay and agreeable appearance; and continue until the weather becomes very cold, often until snow falls. The germen endures the severity of our winters uninjured; for the fruit does not ripen until the next September, the time of its blossoming again, when ripe fruit and blossoms will be found on the same tree.

The Indians considered this tree as a valuable article in their *materia medica*. They applied the bark, which is sedative and discutient, to painful tumours and external inflammations. A cataplasm of the inner rind of the bark, is found to be very efficacious in removing painful inflammations of the eyes. The bark chewed in the mouth is at first somewhat bitter, very sensibly astringent, and then leaves a pungent, sweetish taste, which will remain for a considerable time. The specific qualities of this tree seem, by no means, to be accurately ascertained. It is, probably, possessed of very valuable properties.

## PENTANDRIA.

*SYMPHYTUM.* Linn. Gen. Pl. 170.

*Symphytum foliis ovato—lanceolatis decurrentibus.* Syst. Nat. *Symphytum magnum.* Raii. Syn.

*COMFRET.* Blossoms yellowish white. In moist land. Not common growing wild. June.

It is cultivated in gardens; and though it is sometimes found grow-

ing wild, there seems to be some doubt whether it be indigenous.

The roots are much used by the common people for sprains. They are glutinous and mucilaginous. The leaves give a grateful flavour to cakes and panadoes.

## CONVOLVULUS.

Linn. Gen. Plant. 198.

*Convolvulus foliis sagittatis utrinque acutis, pedunculis unifloris.* Syst. Nat.

*BINDWEED.* Small *Convolvulus.* Blossoms white or striped. In corn fields. July.

*Convolvulus foliis sagittatis postice truncatis, pedunculis tetragonis unifloris.* Syst. Nat. *Convolvulus major albus.* Park.

## GREAT CONVULVULUS.

Two floral leaves close to the calix. Blossoms white; or white and red. Common in hedges, and by stone walls. July.

*Catesby*, in his history of the *Carolinas*, mentions an Indian who daubed himself with the juice of a species of the *Convolvulus*, and then handled a rattle snake without receiving injury. *Scammony*, Doctor *Withering* says, is the inspissated juice of a species of *Convolvulus*, so much resembling this, that they are with difficulty distinguished. Can it then, says he, be worth while to import *Scammony* from *Aleppo*, at a considerable annual expence, when a medicine, with the very same properties, grows spontaneously in many of our hedges? If the preparation of *Scammony* would be a saving to *England*, it must certainly be a much greater to *America*, in proportion to the quantity used. Besides, as the imported *Scammony* is often very impure, and as there is so much difference in the purgative virtue of some masses of it, and that of others, that it is seldom to be depended

ended upon alone in extemporaneous practice, might it not be prepared here much purer, and be more uniform in its virtue? Notwithstanding

the root of the Convolvulus is a very acrid purgative to the human race, hogs will eat it in large quantities without any ill effects.

A N E C D O T E S.

THE Abbe Gaglioni sent to Benedict XIV, at the desire of that Pontif, a box filled with the natural curiosities of Mount Vesuvius. The box was accompanied with a letter which contained nothing more than these words of the Evangelist "Command that these Stones shall become bread." The Pope explained his meaning by sending him a brief for a pension, to

which he subjoined these words in his own hand-writing.—You have faith, I perceive, in the infallibility of the sovereign Pontif, of which I now send you a fresh proof. It belongs to me to expound the text of holy writ, in doing which I ought always to attend to the spirit of the scripture, and I never explained it with more pleasure than on this occasion."

MR. HELVETIUS had a secretary named Baudot, who had known him from his infancy and presumed from this circumstance to treat him with as much rude familiarity as a four preceptor would treat his pupil. One of the chief pleasures of this captious and ill-tempered man, was to censure the conduct, the genius, the character and the works of this mild and indulgent philosopher. His strictures were always concluded with severe and per-

sonal satire. Having one day attended with great patience to the railings of Baudot, he went to his lady, one of the most virtuous and amiable women in the world, and said, "Madam Helvetius, can it be possible that I have all the faults Baudot finds in me?"—"Surely not, said Madam Helvetius" "Nevertheless, I have some, replied he, and who will tell me of them, if I should turn away Baudot."

The Danger of sporting with innocent CREDULITY: Exemplified in the History of Miss HARRIOT ASPIN.

HARRIOT ASPIN was the youngest of four sisters, who in their childhood had all a prospect of passing thro' life with every advantage that beauty and fortune can bestow. But Destiny ordained it otherwise. The extravagance of their father abridged the portion of each, and the little Harriot had the additional affliction of personal calamities. From a fall which her nurse occasioned, and concealed, she contracted a great degree of deformity; and the injuries that her frame had received from accident, were completed in what her countenance suffered from that cruel distemper, by which beauty was so frequently des-

troyed, before the happy introduction of inoculation. Her countenance and person were wretchedly disfigured; but her mind possessed the most valuable of mental powers, and her heart was embellished by every generous affection. Her friends were many; but she had passed her fortieth year without once hearing the addresses of a single lover; yet the fancied whisper of this enchanting passion often vibrated in her ear; for, with a solid and brilliant understanding, she was deeply tinctured with this credulous foible. As she advanced towards fifty, finding her income very narrow, and her situation unpleasant, she took shelter in the

the family of her favourite sister, married to a good-natured man of easy fortune; who, tho' he had several children, very readily allowed his wife to afford an asylum, and administer all the comforts in her power, to this unfortunate relation.

The good deeds of benevolence rarely pass unrewarded. The obliging temper of Harriot, united to infinite wit and vivacity, contributed to restore the declining health of her sister, and enlivened the house into which she was so kindly admitted. She endeared herself to every branch of it; but her second nephew, whose name is Edward, became her principal favourite, and returned her partiality with more esteem and affection than nephews are used to feel for an old maiden aunt. Indeed there was a striking similarity in their characters, for they both possessed a very uncommon portion of wit, with extreme generosity and good-nature. Harriot had the most perfect penetration into the foibles of every character but her own, and had the art of treating them with such tender and salutary mirth, that she preserved her nephew, whose constitution was amorous and vain, from a thousand follies, into which the giddiness of his passions would otherwise have betrayed him; and what is still more to her honour, when he was really fallen into some juvenile scrapes, which sometimes would happen, she never failed to assist him, both with secret advice, and the private aid of such little sums of money as she always contrived to save from her slender income, for the most generous of purposes. By her last beneficence of this nature, she had enabled her nephew to redeem his gold watch, which Edward, who stood in awe of his father, had actually pawned, to

deliver a poor and unfortunate girl from a spunging-house.

It was almost impossible not to love a maiden aunt of so engaging a character; and Edward, whose affections were naturally ardent, loved her indeed, most sincerely; but his penetration discovered her foible, and the vivacity of his spirit often tempted him to sport with it. Hitherto however, he had done so in the most harmless manner; but a circumstance arose, which fully proved the danger of this ordinary diversion. Edward, being a younger brother, was designed for the profession of physic. He had studied at Edinburgh, and, returning from thence to London, had brought with him a medical friend, who was a native of Savoy, and was preparing to settle as a physician at Turin. In the gaiety of his heart, Edward informed his aunt Harriot, that he had provided her with a husband; and he enlarged on the excellent qualities of his friend. The Savoyard was extremely polite, and, either attracted by the pleasantries of her conversation, or touched with medical pity for the striking infelicity of her distorted frame, he had paid particular attention to Miss Aspin; for, being yet under fifty, she had not assumed the title of Mrs. This particular attention was fully sufficient to convince the credulous Harriot, that her nephew was serious; but she was unluckily confirmed in that delusion, by his saying to her one evening, "Well, my dear aunt, my friend is to leave England on Monday; consider, upon your pillow, whether you will pass the Alps, to settle with him for life, and let me know your decision before the week expires." The sportive Edward was very far from supposing, that these idle words could



could be productive of any fatal event; for the health of his aunt was such, that he considered his proposal of crossing the Alps full as extravagant as if he had proposed to her to settle in the moon; but let youth and vigour remember, that they seldom can form a just estimate of the wishes, the thoughts, and feelings of infirmity.—Poor Harriot had no sooner retired to her chamber, than she entered into a profound debate with a favourite maid, who used to sleep in her room, concerning the dangers of crossing the Alps, and the state of her health. In this debate, both her heart and her fancy played the part of very able advocates, and defended a weak cause by an astonishing variety of arguments in its favour. They utterly overpowered her judgment; but they could not bias the sounder sentence of Molly, who was seated on the bench on this occasion. This honest girl, who happened to have a real lover in England, had many motives to dissuade her mistress from an extravagant project of settling in a foreign country; and she uttered as many reasons to poor Harriot against the passage of the Alps, as were urged to the son of Amilcar by his Carthaginian friends, when he first talked of traversing those tremendous mountains. The debate was very warm on both sides, and supported through the greatest part of the night. The spirited Harriot was horribly fatigued by the discourse, but utterly unconvinced by the forcible arguments of her opponent. She even believed that the journey would prove a remedy for her asthmatic complaints; her desire of a matrimonial establishment was full as efficacious as the vinegar of Hannibal, and the Alps melted before it. At the dawn of day she

had positively determined to follow the fortunes of the amiable Savoyard. The peace of mind which this decision produced, afforded her a short slumber; but on waking, she was very far from being refreshed, and found that her unhappy frame had suffered so much from the agitation of her spirit, and the want of her usual sleep, that she was unable to appear at breakfast. This, however, was a circumstance too common to alarm the family; for though her cheerfulness never forsook her, yet her little portion of strength was frequently exhausted, and her breath often seemed on the very point of departing from her diminutive body.

Towards noon, her sister entered her chamber, to make a kind of enquiry concerning her health. It was a warm day in spring; yet Harriot, who was extremely chilly, had seated herself in a little low chair, by the side of a large fire. Her feet were strangely twined together, and leaning forward, to rest her elbow on her knee, she supported her head on her right hand. To the affectionate questions of her sisters she made no reply, but starting from her reverie, walked with apparent difficulty across the chamber, and saying, with a feeble and broken voice, "I can never pass the Alps," sunk down on the side of her bed, and with one deep sigh, but without any convulsive struggle, expired. Whether the much-injured and defective organs of her life were completely worn out by time, or whether the conflict of different affections, which had harassed her spirit through the night, really shortened her existence, the All-seeing Author of it alone can determine. It is certain, however, that her death, and the peculiar circumstances attending it, produced among her relations the

most poignant affliction. As she died without one convulsive motion, her sister could hardly believe her to be dead; and as this good lady had not attended to the levities of her son Edward, she could not comprehend the last words of Harriot, till her faithful servant gave a full and honest account of the nightly conversation which had passed between herself and her departed mistress. As her nephew Edward was my intimate friend, and I well knew his regard for this singular little being, I hastened to him the first moment that I heard she was no more. I found him under the strongest impression of recent grief, and in the midst of that self-accusation so natural to a generous spirit, upon such an occasion. I endeavoured to comfort him, by observing, that the death, which ought, perhaps, never to be considered as an evil, might surely be esteemed a blessing to a person, whose unfortunate infirmities of body must undoubtedly have been a source of incessant suffering. Alas! my dear friend, he replied,

both my heart and my understanding refuse to subscribe to the ideas, by which you so kindly try to console me. I allow, indeed, that her frame was unhappy, and her health most delicate; but who had a keener relish of all the genuine pleasures which belong to a lively and a cultivated mind, and still more, of all those higher delights, which are at once the test and the reward of a benevolent heart? It is true, she had her foibles; but what right had I to sport with them? To me they ought to have been particularly sacred; for she never looked upon mine, but with the most generous indulgence.—Poor Harriot! he would frequently exclaim, Poor aunt Harriot! I have basely abridged thy very weak, but not unjoyous existence, by the most unthinking barbarity. I will, however, be tender to thy memory; and I wish that I could warn the world against the dangerous cruelty of jesting with the credulity of every being who may resemble thee.



#### A N E C D O T E of *the* SIEGE of LEYDEN.

**T**HE present internal dissensions in the United Provinces, render every trait in their history particularly interesting. During the memorable siege of Leyden, in 1574, the inhabitants of that city displayed a spirit of liberty that was unconquerable. Philip II. of Spain, who knew that there was no garrison in the invested place, caused letters to be thrown over the walls, to induce the inhabitants to surrender. The latter answered from the walls, that they knew it was the intention of the Spaniards to reduce them by famine, but that they might

depend upon being disappointed, so long as they should hear the barking of dogs; that when that and every other kind of nutriment failed, they would then eat their left arms, and defend themselves with their right; and that, when deprived of that resource, they would perish by famine, before they would surrender to such a barbarous enemy.—The Spaniards soon found that they could make no impression upon such zealots for liberty, and they, therefore, raised the siege, after the brave inhabitants had endured incredible calamities.

# THE COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

L. BARLOW, Esquire, of Hartford, in Connecticut, has just published a Poem in nine books, entitled THE VISION OF COLUMBUS. This Poem, written with true poetic energy, and enrich'd with great variety of just and elegant sentiments, does honor to the author and to his country. The following extract from the Seventh Book, or the Progress of Arts in America, cannot but be acceptable to our readers.

THUS heard the hero—while his roving  
view  
ced other crouds that liberal arts pursue ;  
en thus the Seraph—Lo, a favourite band,  
e torch of science flaming in their hand !  
o' nature's range their ardent souls inspire,  
wake to life the canvass and the lyre.  
e in sublimest thought, behold them rise,  
erior worlds unfolding to their eyes ;  
u'n in their view unveils the eternal plan,  
d gives new guidance to the paths of man.

ee on yon darkening height bold Franklin  
tread,  
even's awful thunders rolling o'er his head ;  
volving clouds the billowy skies deform,  
d forky flames emblaze the blackening storm.  
e the descending streams around him burn,  
nce on his rod and with his guidance turn ;  
bids conflicting heavens their blasts expire,  
bs the fierce blaze and holds the imprison'd  
ire.  
e more, when folding storms the vault o'er-  
spread,  
e livid glare shall strike thy race with dread ;  
r towers nor temples, shuddering with the  
ound,  
k in the flames and spread destruction  
ound.  
s daring toils, the threatening blast that wait,  
all teach mankind to ward the bolts of fate ;  
e pointed steel o'er-top the ascending spire,  
d lead o'er trembling walls the harmlets  
ore ;  
his glad fame while distant worlds rejoice,  
as the lightnings shine or thunders raise  
their voice.

See the sage Rittenhouse, with ardent eye,  
t the the long tube and pierce the starry  
sky ;  
ear in his view the circling systems roll,  
d broader splendors gild the central pole.  
e marks what laws the eccentric wanderers  
bind  
pics creation in his forming mind,  
d bids, beneath his hand, in semblance rise,  
th mimic orbs, the labours of the skies.  
ere wondering crouds with raptur'd eye be-  
hold  
e spangled heaven's their mystic maze unfold ;  
*Sol. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 9.

While each glad sage his splendid hall shall  
grace,  
With all the spheres that cleave the ethereal  
space.

To guide the sailor in his wandering way,  
See Godfrey's toils reverse the beams of day.  
His lifted quadrant to the eye displays  
From adverse skies the counteracting rays ;  
And marks, as devious sails bewilder'd roll,  
Each nice gradation from the stedfast pole.

See West with glowing life the canvass warms ;  
His sovereign hand creates impassion'd forms,  
Spurns the cold critic rules, to seize the heart,  
And boldly bursts the former bounds of art.  
No more her powers to ancient scenes confin'd,  
He opes her liberal aid to all mankind ;  
She calls to life each patriot, chief or sage,  
Carb'd in the dress and drapery of his age ;  
Again bold Regulus to death returns,  
Again her falling Wolfe Britannia mourns ;  
Warriors in arms to frowning combat move,  
And youths and virgins melt the soul to love ;  
Grief, rage and fear beneath his pencil start,  
Roll the wild eye and pour the flowing heart ;  
While slumbering heroes wait his wakening call,  
And distant ages fill the storied wall.

With rival force, see Copley's pencil trace  
The air of action and the charms of face ;  
Fair in his tints unfold the scenes of state,  
The senate listens and the peers debate ;  
Pale consternation every heart appalls,  
In act to speak, while death-struck Chatham  
falls.  
His strong, deep shades a bold expression give,  
Raised into light the starting figures live :  
With polish'd pride the finish'd features boast,  
The master's art in nature's softness lost.

Fired with the martial toils, that bath'd in  
gore  
His brave companions on his native shore  
Trumbull with daring hand the scene recalls,  
He shades with night Quebec's beleaguerr'd walls  
'Mid flashing flames that round the turrets rise,  
Blind carnage raves and great Montgomery dies.  
On Charlestown's height, thro' floods of roi-  
ling fire,  
Brave Warren falls, and sullen hosts retire ;  
3 L While



At thy sacred altar, I,  
With trembling feet shall stand,  
By eternal spirit by  
Join the heart and hand;  
And thus no human force,  
In part the happy pair,  
Life shall run a cheerful course  
In sunshine all the year.  
Ev'n when pleasure's cup's enjoy'd,  
The draught may bitter prove,  
As our thoughts be oft employ'd  
In happiness above.  
In us Lord, new hearts create,  
Compar'd for heavenly bliss;  
We may seek a better state,  
While we reside in this.



The HYPOCRITE'S HOPE.

(Written in Connecticut.)

BEST is the man, who from the womb,  
To saintship him betakes,  
When too soon his child shall come,  
Whom confession makes.

Next in Broad Church-alley, he  
Will take his former place,  
As his past iniquity,  
And consequential grace.

How long by Satan vex'd,  
Whom truth he did depart,  
Tells the time, and tells the text,  
That smote his flinty heart.

Hands in half-way-cov'nant sure;  
And five long years or more,  
Foot in church's pale secure,  
The other out of door.

Riper grown in gifts and grace,  
Whom ev'ry rite complies,  
Deeper lengthens down his face,  
And higher rolls his eyes.

Whom like Pharisee sublime,  
Whom lengthy pray'rs a day,  
Whom me that he from early prime,  
Whom heard his father say.

On Sunday perch'd on bench of pew,  
Whom passing priest he bows,  
Whom loudly 'mid the quav'ring crew,  
Whom tunes his vocal nose.

Whom awful look then rises slow,  
Whom pray'riul visage frow,  
Whom fit to fright the apostate foe,  
Whom seek a pard'ning power.

Whom nodding hears the sermon next,  
Whom priest haranguing loud;  
Whom doubles down each quoted text,  
Whom in Genesis to Jude.

And when the priest holds forth address,  
To old ones born anew,  
With holy pride and wrinkled face,  
He rises in his pew.

Good works he careth nought about,  
But faith alone will seek,  
While Sunday's pieties blot out  
The knaveries of the week.

He makes the poor his daily pray'r,  
Yet drives them from his board:  
And though to his own good he swear,  
Thro' habit breaks his word.

This man advancing fresh and fair,  
Shall all his race complete;  
And wave at last his hoary hair,  
Arrived in Deacon's seat.

There shall he all church honours have,  
By joyous brethren given—  
Till priest in fun'ral sermon grave,  
Shall send him straight to heaven.



COURTSHIP INVERTED.

(By the same.)

Alas! Damon see the hand of fate!  
Farewell to custom's cue:  
For how shall Delia find her mate,  
Unless she may pursue?

To my fond heart, not all my charms,  
Afford the least delight;  
My taper-waist, nor snowy arms  
But when in Damon's sight.

Alone, through custom's shackles, I  
In dreams oft burst my way;  
When hose, nor hoop, nor head-dress high,  
Nor ogling win the day.

Thus late in curtain'd visions bright,  
Thy beauteous image rose,  
And stolé enchanting on my sight,  
And temper'd sweet repose.

Thy form entwining in my arms,  
I fondly seem'd to kiss;  
Keen fancy bright'ning all thy charms,  
Thrill'd ev'ry nerve with bliss.

Then mounting on the nimble dream,  
We reach'd th' Elysian grove;  
There drank the life inspiring stream,  
That tunes the soul to love.

The conscious birds suspend the wing,  
Or perch'd on blooming sprays,  
Responsive hymeneals sing,  
In sweet Elysian lays.

There 'mid the spicy round of groves,  
Embrac'd by genial skies;  
Where sport the graces and the loves,  
Unnumber'd as the flies.



## INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK, *April 26.*

Lieutenant governor Parr, of Nova Scotia, had added a further limited time of six weeks, from the 8th of this instant, April, to that which has expired, permitting British subjects, in British built ships or vessels, navigated by Britons, to import live stock and vegetables of the various kinds that are necessary to sustain animal life, from the United States of America.

PHILADELPHIA, *May 5.*

Agreeably to the constitution of the Young Ladies academy, the annual election for visitors was held at the said academy, on Wednesday the 2d instant, when the following gentlemen were unanimously chosen for the ensuing year, viz.

The Right Rev. Dr. Wm. White, the Rev. Dr. Henry Helmuth, the Rev. Dr. George Duffield, the Rev. Dr. Samuel Magaw, the hon. Charles Pettit, Esq. Dr. Gerardus Clarkson, John Gill, Esq. Samuel Miles, Richard Bache, Thomas Bartow, Dr. Benjamin Rush, John Swanwick.

*May 16.* Capt. George Curwin, has represented to the public a scene of the most complicated calamity. The ship Prince Frederick, Capt. Richard Days, in which he took refuge after being compelled to abandon the Congress in a heavy storm, was likewise reduced to a wreck by a succeeding gale, and the unfortunate crews of both vessels, amounting to forty eight men were driven for the space of three days, in a long-boat and a yawl, upon the wide and tempestuous Atlantic. Providentially however, they reached the Western Islands without losing a man, and at Fayal, after encountering unexpected difficulties, obtained a passage to Philadelphia. These last difficulties Capt. Curwin states to have arisen from the treatment of a Mr. Duncan Ross, the reputed owner of the vessel in which he returned, who, regardless of every claim to compassion, arising from such uncommon sufferings, acted with cruelty, inconsistency, and injustice towards the Captain and his crew.

*Pennsylvania Hospital, May 7, 1787.*

At the election, held by law this day, at the Hospital for twelve managers and a treasurer, for the year ensuing, the following contributors were chosen, viz.

*Managers:* Samuel Howell, Thomas Moore, Andrew Doz, Jonathan Shoemaker, Owen Jones, jun. Reynold Keen, Nathaniel Falconer, Samuel Coates, Josiah Hewes, Thomas Penrose, Joseph Pafchall, Richard Rundle.—*Treasurer:* Mordecai Lewis.

We learn from very good authority, that the Congress of the United States, are now about to commence the sale of the Ranges, which have been laid off and surveyed of the lands belonging to the United States. This must give an immediate rise to the current value of the securities of the United States, which are receivable in payment for the said lands as specie.

Extract of a letter from Dr. Price, dated London, Jan. 26, 1787, to a correspondent in this city.—“The newspapers which you sent me were very acceptable to me; the essays and information they contain, have contributed towards gratifying a curiosity which I am always feeling with respect to the affairs of the United States.

“Your federal government is a point of great difficulty and importance, which I find still remains unsettled. I dread the thoughts of such a division of the states into three confederacies as you say has been talked of. It is a pity that some general controuling power, cannot be established of sufficient vigour to decide disputes, to regulate commerce, to prevent wars—and to constitute a union, that shall have weight and credit. At present the power of Congress in Europe, is an object of derision rather than respect, at the same time that the tumults in New-England, the weakness of Congress, the difficulties and sufferings of many of the states, and the knavery of the Rhode Island legislature, form subjects of triumph in this country.

“The conclusion is, that you are falling to pieces, and will soon repent your independence. But the hope of the friends of virtue and liberty is (to borrow an expression from your letter) that whereas the kingdoms of Europe have travelled to tranquillity through seas of BLOOD, the United States are travelling to a degree of tranquillity and liberty that will make them an example to the world, only through seas of BLUNDERS. God grant this may prove the truth!”

The Herveian society of Edinburgh have adjudged their annual prize, for 1786, to Mr. Benjamin Smith Barton, of Philadelphia; for his dissertation containing, "An experimental enquiry into the nature and properties of the *Hyoscyamus niger*, of Linnæus; its effects on the human system; its use in the cure of diseases; and the comparative power of different parts of the plant." The prize medal was to be publicly delivered to Mr. Barton on the 12th of last month.

We have the pleasure to announce the arrival of General Washington on Sunday last, who was met and escorted into this city by the troop of light-horse. Notwithstanding the badness of the weather great numbers of respectable citizens assembled in the streets to hail him as he passed, and universal satisfaction was communicated upon finding our old and faithful commander in the full enjoyment of his health and fame.

Perhaps this city affords the most striking picture that has been exhibited for ages. Here, at the same moment, the collective wisdom of the continent deliberates upon the extensive politics of the confederated empire, an episcopal convention clears and distributes the streams of religion throughout the American world, and those veterans whose valour and perseverance accomplished a mighty revolution, are once more assembled to recognize their fellowship in arms, and to communicate to their distressed brethren the blessings of peace.

A few days ago, in Third-street, a young Coxcomb, who had made too free with the bottle, having staggered after a lady of delicate dress and shape, for some distance, at length laid hold of her hand, and peeping under her large hat, told her that he did not like her so well *before* as *behind*, but notwithstanding, he would be glad of the favour of a kiss; to which the lady replied, "with all my heart, sir, if you will do me the favour to kiss the part you like best."

On Saturday last Robert Elliot was executed agreeably to his sentence for a burglary committed before the passing of the late act, for rendering punishments, among other things, less sanguinary. He was attended by the Rev. Mr. Pilmore, and gave such evident signs of remorse and penitence, that it is sincerely hoped, his death may serve as an expiation for his own iniquities, and as a warning to the idle and the profligate to correct in time the corruptions of their hearts.

May 19. In consequence of a proclamation issued by the Governor of Quebec, a commercial intercourse is open between that province and the United States by land, and the inland navigation on the route and communication through Lake Champlain. The only prohibition in this channel, is the export of furs and peltries of every kind, from any part of the British dominions into any of the United States: but the regulations respecting importations into Quebec by sea, and the laws for preventing the introduction of foreign rum or spirits, or (except from Great Britain) any goods or manufactures of any foreign European country, or of Asia, are still to be strictly enforced.

On Tuesday last one of the convicts behaved in so riotous a manner, that the keeper in order to prevent a general mutiny, was compelled to make an immediate example; and it is said that the offender's life is in danger from a blow which he received on the head. Our informer adds, that the necessity of such violence, may perhaps proceed from the evident want of discipline in managing this important charge: for, on the one hand, those who are appointed to enforce the law, neglect the essential parts of the punishment, hard labour and abstinence;—and, on the other hand, the ill-judged charity of inconsiderate spectators contributes to the licentiousness of the culprit, and enables him, even while he rattles his chains, to forget the infamy of his situation. It is more common to see these wretches staggering with intoxication, than with the weight of their burthens; and so little are they restrained, even in articles of luxury, that our correspondent has actually seen one of them produce his watch, to inform the keeper how the time has passed. Thus all hope of reformation or example, the great objects of penal laws, is done away; for, he who has conquered shame, can only be corrected by severity; and he who is inclined to vice, can only be warned by a fate which he dreads to suffer.

By an ordinance of Congress, made the 7th May, 1787, the board of treasury is directed to appoint five commissioners, whose duty it shall be, according to the district for which they are appointed, to go into the several states and make out the accounts of the states in their respective districts, which for this purpose are distributed into five, against the United States. The several states are limited to six months, for exhibiting their claims after a due notification, and the powers



of the commissioners are to terminate within twelve months, after they have entered upon the duties of their office.

A bill is now depending in the British parliament, entitled, "An act for the better preventing vexatious suits, being brought for the recovery of debts contracted in America, previous to the treaty of peace with the United States;"—the effect of which is to render the confiscation of property, by any of the United States, a sufficient bar to actions brought in Great Britain, or in the British colonies, against the former owners of such property, for debts which had been contracted in America, anterior to the respective acts of confiscation. It is said that Sir James Wright, and Mr. Joseph Galloway, who have had the address to obtain from a profuse ministry a compensation for their losses in America, amounting to double the sum they ever were worth, have likewise had sufficient influence to introduce this measure.

May 26. The Canton, Capt. Truxton, arrived on Sunday last, from Canton, in China, which place she left on the 3d of January. She appears to be well freighted, and, notwithstanding the several late arrivals from India at New-York, her cargo is calculated to afford a very considerable profit to the different adventurers. A report is circulating that two of the sailors have been left in the hand of the civil power, in order to be punished for a mutinous disposition which they endeavoured to excite among the crew: this circumstance is perhaps sufficiently interesting, to require a public explanation,—that on the one hand, the example may be held up to the whole marine profession, and on the other, that the state may be accurately informed for what cause she will probably be deprived of two of her citizens.

The administration of the French West-India Islands, finding that the indulgence they have shewn to some Captains of vessels from the United States, who had unknowingly omitted to take passports from his majesty's Consuls, Vice-Consuls, & Agents, has given occasion to many to consider as a useless formality what the orders of the court have made an express condition for the admittance of the said vessels into the French Colonies: They have given positive directions to the several Custom Houses, in said Islands, to refuse admittance, after the 15th of April last, to every vessel not supplied with a passport.

(39) On Saturday last, we are informed, the general meeting of the Cincinnati, adjourned *sine die*, having previously elected the following officers, viz.

His excellency general Washington, president general; general Mifflin, vice president general; general Knox, secretary general; major Turner, assistant secretary general.

May 30. The following is an accurate state of the FEDERAL CONVENTION, as assembled yesterday at the state-house of this city:

His Excellency George Washington, Esq. President.

William Jackson, Esq. Secretary.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.—None.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The hon. Elbridge Gerry, Nathaniel Gorham, Rufus King, and Caleb Strong, Esquires.

CONNECTICUT.

The hon. Oliver Ellsworth, Esquire.

RHODE-ISLAND.—None.

NEW-YORK.

The hon. Robert Yates, and Alexander Hamilton, Esquires.

NEW-JERSEY.

The hon. David Brearly, William Churchill Houston, and William Patterson, Esquires.

PENNSYLVANIA.

His excellency Benjamin Franklin, Esq. the hon. Thomas Mifflin, Robert Morris, George Clymer, Thomas Fitzsimons, James Wilson, Jared Ingersol, and Gouverneur Morris, Esquires.

DELAWARE.

The hon. George Read, Gunning Bedford, John Dickinson, Richard Bassett, and Jacob Broome, Esquires.

MARYLAND.

The hon. James M'Henry, Esquire.

VIRGINIA.

His excellency George Washington, Esquire, his excellency Edmund Randolph, Esquire, the hon. James Madison, John Blair, George Mason, George Wythe, and James M'Clurg, Esquires.

NORTH-CAROLINA.

The hon. Alexander Martin, William Richardson Davie, Richard Dobbs Spaight, and Hugh Williamson, Esquires.

SOUTH-CAROLINA.

The hon. John Rutledge, Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, Charles Pinckney and Pierce Butler, Esquires.

GEORGIA.

The hon. William Few, Esq.

## MARRIAGES.

## NEW-ENGLAND.

*At Boston*, Mr. Thomas Greenleaf to Miss Polly Price—Mr. Thomas Bentley to Miss Polly Skilling—Mr. Azer G. Archibald to Miss Lucretia May.

*At Norton*, Dr. Samuel Morey, to Miss Sally Palmer, daughter of the Rev. Joseph Palmer.

## NEW-YORK.

*At New York*, James Homer Maxwell, Esq. of Mill-hall, New-Jersey, to Miss Katy Van Zandt, daughter of the late Jacobus Van Zandt, Esq.

*At Poughkeepsie*, Mr. Elias du Boys to Miss Van Bunschoten.

## NEW-JERSEY.

Near the township of Trenton, Mr. John Stevens to Miss Phebe Van Cleve, daughter of the hon. Benjamin Van Cleve, speaker of the house of Assembly.

## GEORGIA.

Thomas M'Call, Esq. to Miss Fall—Mr. Isaac Young to Mrs. Odingsfells, widow of Mr. Benjamin Odingsfells.

## SOUTH-CAROLINA.

*At John-Island*, Mr. John Thomson to Miss Rebecca Freer, second daughter of John Freer, Esq.

## VIRGINIA.

*At Richmond*, the Rev. Francis Hill to Miss Sally Gregory of Charles City—John Garland, Esq. of Mayfield to Miss Nancy Crawley of Amelia—William Nevison, Esq. to Miss Catharine Boufhe.

Mr. Corbin Washington, second son of Col. J. A. Washington, and nephew to his excellency the General, to Miss Hannah Lee, second daughter of the hon. Henry Lee, Esq.

*At Norfolk*, William Nevison, Esq. attorney at law to Miss Catharine Boufhe.

*In Berkeley County*, Moses Hunter, Esq. to Mrs. Ann Dandridge.

## MARYLAND.

*At Baltimore*, Mr. John Bankson, to Miss Mickle, daughter of Mr. John Mickle.



## Deaths.

## NEW-ENGLAND.

*At Boston*, Mrs. Elizabeth Bradford, wife of Capt. Job Bradford—Miss Hannah Stillman, second daughter of the Rev.

Samuel Stillman—Mr. John Dafforne, painter.—Mrs. Hannah Flagg, aged 102; notwithstanding the great age of this venerable lady, she retained her senses to the last moment of life—Mrs. Mary Ashe, wife of Mr. William Ashe—Joseph Webb, Esq. grand master of ancient masons for this commonwealth—Mrs. Mary Billings—Mrs. Elizabeth Morehead—Mr. Thomas Chase, late deputy quarter-master general.

*At Woodbridge*, Mr. William Adams, aged 79. *At Groton*, William Avery, Esq. *At New-London*, Mr. Jonathan Rogers, and Capt. James Lamphear. *At Milton*, Mr. Robert Williams. *At Bridgewater*, the rev. John Angier, aged 86. *At Litchfield*, Mrs. Mary Weston, wife of Mr. Philander Weston. *At Marblehead*, Mrs. Abigail Glover, wife of Jonathan Glover, Esq. *At Cobasset*, Captain John Gillepie. *At Branford*, Mr. Ebenezer Lindley, aged 76. *At Norwich*, Joseph Coit, Esq. aged 89. *At Lunceaster*, Mrs. Katherine Sprague. *At Hartford*, Capt. William Knox. *At Newhaven*, Mr. Daniel Farnsworth, son of Dr. Joseph Farnsworth—Mr. Michael Baldwin. *At Salem*, Mrs. Anne Olive, wife of Capt. Olive. *At New London*, Mrs. Lydia Robertson, wife of Mr. Pat. Robertson. *Near Fairfield*, Mr. David Thorp, aged 80.

## NEW-YORK.

Mr. Nicholas Howell—Mr. John Gaine, son of Mr. Hugh Gaine, printer—Dr. William Farquhar, aged 73—Mrs. Elizabeth Desbrosser, wife of James Desbrosser, Esq.—Nathaniel Foster, Esq.

## NEW-JERSEY.

*At Newark*, Belcher P. Smith, Esq. *At New-Brunswick*, Mr. Bryan Lafferty.

## VIRGINIA.

*At Richmond*, Mrs. Eliz. Hay, of Williamsburgh. *In Chesterfield county*, the rev. William Lee.

## MARYLAND.

*At Annapolis*, Mrs. Sarah Welch, wife of Mr. Benjamin Welch, of South-River. *At Baltimore*, Dr. John Troup, physician—Jeremiah Lansdale, Esq. of Prince George's County. *At Talbot-Courthouse*, Mrs. Sarah Goldborough, wife of Robert Goldborough.

## PENNSYLVANIA.

*At Philadelphia*, Miss Maria Loxley, daughter of Capt. Benjamin Loxley.

THE STATE OF NEW YORK

IN SENATE

January 18, 1887

REPORT  
OF THE  
COMMISSIONERS OF THE LAND OFFICE  
IN ANSWER TO A RESOLUTION  
PASSED BY THE SENATE  
MAY 18, 1886

ALBANY:  
PUBLISHED BY THE  
UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,  
1887.

# M E T E O R O N S

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 mi U N E, 1787.

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4	57		11	2		29	dy.
5	63	2	14			29	rain.
6	59	2	12	2		29	wet, rain.
7	64		14	4		29	
8	63	2	14			29	
9	72	4	18			29	
10	72	4	18			29	
11	76		19	5		29	
12	71		17	5		29	
13	73	5	18	5		29	
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19	73	5	18	5		29	
20	76		19	5		29	ouds.
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23	76		19	5		29	
24	75		19	3		29	
25	77	3	20	2		29	
26	72		17	7		29	
27	78		20	5		29	
28	70	8	17	3		29	
29	70	7	17	2		29	
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R E S U L T.	2d greatest D. of cold.	45.	le 2d D. du plus gr. froid.	5 7	the 2d elev	30
	15 greatest D. of heat.	93. 8	le 15 plus de chaud.	27 5	the 7 elev	29
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# T H E COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For J U N E, 1787.

EMBELLISHED WITH

- I. A Plan of a New Machine for raising Water by Wind.  
 II. The Armorial Bearings of the States of Pennsylvania and New-Jersey.

## CONTAINING:

I. The Foresters: an Historical Romance	453
II. Thoughts on Generation	456
III. Treatise on Religion (continued)	459
IV. The Trifler, No. 2.	461
V. The Complaints of a Faithful Servant	463
VI. The Mystery of Creation, Evidence of a Deity	466
VII. Account of a New Machine for Raising Water by Wind	467
VIII. Useful Articles selected from Mr. Cutler's Account of Vegetable Productions in America	469
IX. Directions for Preserving Threshed Wheat from the Weevils, and other Insects when lodged in Granaries	472
X. Benedict's Letter upon Matrimonial Happiness	473
XI. The History of an Interesting Law Case	475
XII. The Analogy between the Respective Forms of Government and the Origins of the several States of North America	477
XIII. The State of Slavery in Virginia and other Parts of this Continent	479
XIV. A Remarkable Instance of Sympathy between the mind and the body	480
XV. Constantia; or, Unexampled Magnanimity. A Novel.	481
XVI. Merlin's Prophecy of the American Revolution	488
XVII. A Latin Letter written by a Private Soldier.	490
XVIII. The Armorial Bearings of the State of Pennsylvania	496
XIX. The Armorial Bearings of the State of New-Jersey	<i>ib.</i>
XX. The Marriage Ceremonies of different Countries compared, in order to shew the Superiority of our own	491
XXI. The History of Savorola the celebrated Impostor	<i>ib.</i>
XXII. A curious Instance of Bribery amongst the Romans, and the Severity of its Punishment	491
XXIII. Private Anecdote of James I. and two Bishops	<i>ib.</i>
XXIV. An Account of the celebrated Chevalier de Bayard	<i>ib.</i>
XXV. Characters	503
<i>The Columbian Parnassiad.</i>	
XXVI. An Ode addressed to Fælix Brunot	505
XXVII. Verses presented to a Lady on the Morning of her Marriage, with the Wedding-ring	<i>ib.</i>
XXVIII. Pleasure and Pain: a Fable	<i>ib.</i>
XXIX. Epitaph, written in a Church-yard	506
XXX. Verses, written while a Lady's Picture was drawing at Mr Peale's.	<i>ib.</i>
XXXI. Epitaph, on a Young Lady who died at the age of 15 Years	<i>ib.</i>
XXXII. Epigram on a Debauchee	<i>ib.</i>
XXXIII. Italian Sonnet on General Washington	<i>ib.</i>
XXXIV. Verses addressed to a Young Lady of Philadelphia	507
XXXV. Kitty, the Toast: a New Song	<i>ib.</i>
XXXVI. Lines written at Bethlehem, June, 1787	<i>ib.</i>
XXXVII. The Revolutions	508
XXXVIII. Stop Thief! or The Stolen Heart	<i>ib.</i>
XXXIX. Intelligence	509
XL. Bankrupts	510
XLI. Marriages and Deaths.	<i>ib.</i>

To which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for the Month of MAY, 1787.

P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

M.DCC.LXXXVII.

# METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 miles, NNW. of PHILADELPHIA, 40° 9' N. Month of JUNE, 1787.

D. of the month	THERMOMETER		BAROMET.		PREVAILING	DAYS			WATER		WEATHER.
	of de		mean height		WIND	of air-borne	of thunder	of tempth.	of RAIN and SNOW.		
	FARENHEIT mean degree D.	REANUMUR degrés moyens D.	in. pts.	$\frac{1}{10}$					in. pts.	$\frac{1}{10}$	
1	69	16	5	29	6	WNW					Fair, windy.
2	53	9	5	29	7	SSW					Overcast, cold, fair.
3	54	8	10	29	5	SW					Rain, after fair, cold.
4	57	11	2	29	7	WNW					Fair, cold, windy.
5	63	2	14	29	7	variable					Fog, overcast, rain.
6	59	2	12	29	4	NE					Fog, overcast, wet, rain.
7	64		14	29	3	still					Idem.
8	63	2	14	29	5	WNW					Fair, cloudy.
9	72	4	18	29	8	N					Fair, warm.
10	72	4	18	29	9	still					Fog, sun, fair.
11	76		19	29	8	idem.					Fair.
12	71		17	29	9	WNW					Fog, after fair.
13	73	5	18	29	9	still					Fog, fair.
14	77		20	29	10	WNW					Fair.
15	81	3	22	29	8	WNW					Fair.
16	76	7	19	29	8	WNW					Overcast, fair.
17	68		16	29	7	SE					Rain, clouds, fair.
18	77		20	29	5	SW					Rain fog, clouds and storm.
19	73	5	18	29	8	WNW					Fair.
20	76		19	29	10	still					Fog, fair and clouds.
21	72	4	18	29	9	variable					Fog, clouds, rain, storm.
22	76	5	19	29	9	WNW					Fair, warm.
23	76		19	29	10	WSW					Fair.
24	75		19	29	9	SW					Fair, small rain.
25	77	3	20	29	6	SW					Fair, windy.
26	72		17	29	10	W					Idem.
27	78		20	29	8	WNW					Rain, then fair.
28	70	8	17	29	11	idem.					Very fair.
29	70	7	17	29	11	variable					Overcast, fair.
30	73	5	18	29	9	still					Idem.
T.	2d greatest D. of cold.	1e 2d D. du plus gr. froid.	the 29 greatest elevation.								
L.	45.	5 7	30 3								
U.	15 greatest D. of heat.	1e 15 greatest G.D. de chaud.	the 7th least elevation.			WNW					
S.	93. 8	27 5	29 3 4								
E.	Variation 48. 8	Variation. 21 8	Variation. 11 6								
R.	Temperature 70. 7	Temperature 17 2	mean elevation. 29 8 2								Very Fair and growing weather.

# T H E COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For J U N E, 1787.

EMBELLISHED WITH

- I. A Plan of a New Machine for raising Water by Wind.  
 II. The Armorial Bearings of the States of Pennsylvania and New-Jersey.

## CONTAINING:

I. The Foresters: an Historical Romance	453	ferent Countries compared, in order to shew the Superiority of our own	491
II. Thoughts on Generation	456	XXI. The History of Savonorola the celebrated Impostor	<i>ib.</i>
III. Treatise on Religion (continued)	459	XXII. A curious Instance of Bribery amongst the Romans, and the Severity of its Punishment	499
IV. The Trifler, No. 2.	461	XXIII. Private Anecdote of James I. and two Bishops	<i>ib.</i>
V. The Complaints of a Faithful Servant	463	XXIV. An Account of the celebrated Chevalier de Bayard	<i>ib.</i>
VI. The Mystery of Creation, Evidence of a Deity	466	XXV. Characters	503
VII. Account of a New Machine for Raising Water by Wind	467	<i>The Columbian Parnassiad.</i>	
VIII. Useful Articles selected from Mr. Cutler's Account of Vegetable Productions in America	469	XXVI. An Ode addressed to Fælix Brunot	505
IX. Directions for Preserving Threshed Wheat from the Weevils, and other Insects when lodged in Granaries	472	XXVII. Verses presented to a Lady on the Morning of her Marriage, with the Wedding-ring	<i>ib.</i>
X. Benedict's Letter upon Matrimonial Happiness	473	XXVIII. Pleasure and Pain: a Fable	<i>ib.</i>
XI. The History of an Interesting Law Case	475	XXIX. Epitaph, written in a Church-yard	506
XII. The Analogy between the Respective Forms of Government and the Origins of the several States of North America	477	XXX. Verses, written while a Lady's Picture was drawing at Mr Peale's.	<i>ib.</i>
XIII. The State of Slavery in Virginia and other Parts of this Continent	479	XXXI. Epitaph, on a Young Lady who died at the age of 15 Years	<i>ib.</i>
XIV. A Remarkable Instance of Sympathy between the mind and the body	480	XXXII. Epigram on a Debauchee	<i>ib.</i>
XV. Constantia; or, Unexampled Magnanimity. A Novel.	481	XXXIII. Italian Sonnet on General Washington	<i>ib.</i>
XVI. Merlin's Prophecy of the American Revolution	488	XXXIV. Verses addressed to a Young Lady of Philadelphia	507
XVII. A Latin Letter written by a Private Soldier.	490	XXXV. Kitty, the Toast: a New Song	<i>ib.</i>
XVIII. The Armorial Bearings of the State of Pennsylvania	496	XXXVI. Lines written at Bethlehem, June, 1787	<i>ib.</i>
XIX. The Armorial Bearings of the State of New-Jersey	<i>ib.</i>	XXXVII. The Revolutions	508
XX. The Marriage Ceremonies of different Countries compared, in order to shew the Superiority of our own	491	XXXVIII. Stop Thief! or The Stolen Heart	<i>ib.</i>
		XXXIX. Intelligence	509
		XL. Bankrupts	510
		XLI. Marriages and Deaths.	<i>ib.</i>

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Printed for EDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

M. DCC. LXXXVII.

## NOTES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Damon to Daphne*, may be within the comprehension of the parties, but would certainly be unintelligible to the public—Mere rhyme will never be received as a substitute for sense and sentiment.

We advise *T. S.* not to publish his song in any other manner, than by prevailing on his mistress to sing it.

From the *Visions of the Night*, and *Laura's* collection of poems, we shall occasionally embellish our Parnassiad; stipulating however, for the licence of the respective authors, to make some necessary alterations.

*T. C. D's.* Thoughts on Husbandry in our next, when the origin of the island of Nantucket, and the verses to Miss *D.* will likewise appear.

*Robin and Poll, The Stork and the Cranes, A Matrimonial Tale*, and many other pieces in prose and verse are under consideration. Our correspondents will please to observe, that where the merits of their performances are equal, they will be published in the order they are received.

We request the favour of our ingenious poets, to furnish a translation of the verses upon his Excellency General Washington, published in the present number.



## E R R A T A :

489th page, 34th line, read "surely" instead of "surely."

490th page, 22d line, read "aeronauts" instead of "aeronants."



The proprietors, ever desirous to promote the utility of this work, and to cultivate the favour of the public, purpose to annex an accurate Map of Pennsylvania to the Magazine for September next. They beg leave to observe, however, that the expence attending the survey and engraving, will render it necessary to encrease the price of that valuable number to non-subscribers; but the permanent patrons of the Magazine will receive it upon the usual terms.—The proprietors take this opportunity likewise, to acknowledge the very liberal support with which they have hitherto been honoured: And they assure the friends of literature (from whom every communication will be gratefully received) that their prospect is so flattering, as to preclude any idea of discontinuing this undertaking.






T H E

# COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For JUNE, 1787.



## THE FORESTERS,

*An AMERICAN TALE, being a Sequel to the History of JOHN BULL, the Clothier.*

EVERY one who has read the history of *John Bull*, the clothier, must have observed, that though "he was in the main an honest, plain-dealing fellow, yet he was choleric and inconstant, and very apt to quarrel with his best friends." This observation we shall find fully verified in the course of the following narrative; and as the opinions and manners of superiors have a very great influence in forming the character of inferiors, we need not be surprized if we find a family likeness prevailing among the persons whose history we are about to recite, most of whom were formerly residents in Mr. Bull's house, or apprentices in his shop.

There was among the appendages to John's estate, a pretty large tract of land, which had been neglected by his ancestors, and which he never cared much about, excepting that now and then some of his family went thither a hunting, and brought home venison and furs. Indeed this was as far as I can find the best pretence that John had to call

the land his; for he had no legal title to it. It was a very woody country, in some parts rocky and hilly, in other parts level; well watered with brooks and ponds, and the whole of it bordered on a large lake, in which were plenty of fish, some of which were often served up at John's table, on fast-days.

The stories told by one and another of these adventurers, had made a deep impression on the mind of *Walter Pipe-Weed* (1) one of John's domestics, a fellow of a roving and projecting disposition, and who had learned the art of surveying. Walter having frequently listened to their chat, began to think within himself, "If these fellows make so many pence by their excursions to this wild spot, what might not I gain by sitting down upon it? There is plenty of game and fish at hand, for a present supply; plenty of nuts and acorns to fatten pigs, and with some small labour I may be able to raise corn and feed poultry, which will fetch me a good price at market.—I can carry biscuit enough in

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(1) Sir Walter Raleigh was the first adventurer to make a settlement in America, which he named Virginia.

my pockets, to keep me alive till my first crop comes in, and my dog can live upon the offals of the game that I shall kill.—Besides, who knows what treasures the land itself may contain—perhaps some rich mines!—od zounds!—then I am made for this world.”

Full of this dream, Walter applied to his master one day for a lease of part of *the forest*, as it was called. Bull at first laughed at the proposal, and put him off; but Walter followed it up so close, and told what advantages might be gained by settling there, and promised, if he should succeed, to turn all his trade into his master's hand, and give him the refusal of whatever he might bring to market, and withal shewed him some draughts, which he had made with chalk, from the reports of the huntsmen, that Bull began to think of the matter in good earnest, and consulted his lawyer upon the subject, who, after due consideration of the premises, and stroaking his band, advised him as follows. “Why yes, Mr. Bull, I don't see why you ought not to look about you as well as your neighbours. There is *Lord Street*—he has a large manor adjoining to your forest, which, they say, yields him a fine rent, and, who knows, but this may bring you in as much, or more?—Then there is old *Lewis*, the cudgel-player, and *Nic Frog*, the draper, who have, perhaps, (I say *perhaps*, Mr. Bull, because it may be a little doubtful on both sides, and in that case, you know, sir, it would not become gentlemen of our cloth, to speak positively) as good a claim as your honor to this land; but then it is a maxim, you know, that possession is eleven points of the law,

and if you once get your foot upon it—they can not oust you without a process; and your honor knows that your purse is as long as theirs, and you are as able to stand a suit with them as they are with you. I therefore advise you to humour your man Walter, and give him a lease, and a pretty large one—you may find more advantages in it than you are aware of—but lease it, lease it at any rate.” Upon this he was ordered to make out a lease; and Walter being thus invested with as good authority as could be obtained, filled his pockets with bread and cheese, took his gun, powder-flask, and shot of various kinds, with a parcel of fishing-lines and hooks, his surveying instruments, and a bag of corn on his shoulders, and off he trotted to his new paradise.

It was some time before he could fix upon a spot to his liking, and he at first met with some opposition from the bears and wolves, and was greatly exposed to the weather, before he could build him a hut; once or twice the savage animals had almost devoured him, but being made of good stuff, he stood his ground, cleared a little spot, put his seed into the earth, and lived as well as such adventurers can expect, poorly enough at first, but supported by the hope of better times. After a while he began to thrive, and his master Bull recommended a *wife* (2) to whom he married, and by whom he had a number of children. Having found a new sort of grain in the forest, and a certain plant of a narcotic quality, he cultivated both, and having produced a number of (3) *black-cattle*, he went on pretty gayly in the planting-way, and brought his narcotic weed into great

(2) The charter of Virginia.

(3) Negroes.

repute, by sending a present of a quantity of it to his old master, who grew excessively fond of it, and kept calling for more, till he got the whole trade of it into his own hands, and sold it out of his own ware-house to old Lewis, Nic Frog, and all the other tradesmen around him. In return he supplied Walter with cloths and stuffs for his family, and utensils for his husbandry; and as a reward for being the first, who had courage to make a settlement in his forest, and in token of his high esteem of him as a customer, as well as for certain other reasons, he made it a practice every year, to present him with a waggon-load of ordure, (4) the sweepings of his back-yard, the scrapings of his dog-kennel, and contents of his own water closet. This was a mark of politeness which John valued himself much upon. "It may seem odd (said he one day to a friend) that I make such a kind of compliment as this to my good customer, but if you consider it a little you will find it a piece of refined policy—for by this means I get rid of a deal of trash and rubbish that is necessarily made in such a family as mine; I get a cursed stink removed from under my nose, and my good friend has the advantage of it upon his farm; to manure his grounds, and make them produce more plentifully that precious weed in which we all so much delight." Walter was often seen, on the arrival of Bull's waggon, to clap his handkerchief to his nose; but as he knew his old master was an odd sort of a fellow, and it was his interest to keep in with him, he generally turned off the compliment with a laugh, saying, good naturedly e-

nough, "Let him laugh that wins," without explaining his meaning, tho' it might admit of a *double entendre*,—and calling some of his servants, he ordered them to shovel out the dung, and make his black cattle mix theirs with it—and when spread over the land, the air took out most of the scent, and the salts were of some advantage to the soil.

After Walter Pipe-weed had got his affairs into tolerable order, he was visited in his retirement by *Frederick Peterfon* (5), another of Bull's apprentices, who had taken a fancy to the same kind of life, from a disgust to some things that had happened in the family. He had not been long with Walter before he found it would not do for him to remain there. Frederick was supposed to be a natural son of old *Lord Peter*, after whom he was nick-named. He had the same affected airs, and a tincture of the high flying notions of his reputed father. These made him rather disgusting to Walter, who had learned his manners of Mr. Bull's mother, when she was in her sober senses, and between her and Lord Peter there had been a long variance. When Frederick perceived that his company was not desired, he had so much good sense as to leave Walter's plantation, and paddling across a creek, seated himself on a point of land that ran out into the lake. Of this he obtained a lease of his old master, and went to work in the same manner as Walter had done, who, liking his company best at a distance, was willing to supply him with bread and meat till he could scramble for himself. Here he took to husbandry, raising corn and the

(4) Convicts.

(5) Frederick Calvert, Lord Baltimore, who first settled Maryland, was a Papist, his ancestors abjured Popery, and conformed to the Church of England.

narcotic weed, and buying up *black cattle*, and after a while turned his produce into his old master's warehouse, and received from him the annual compliment of a waggon-load of dung, excepting that when there had not been so much as usual made, he and Walter were to share a load between them.

To ingratiate himself still farther with his old master, he accepted of a girl out of his family for a wife, (for John was always fond of his tenants marrying, for fear of their doing worse) he took as little notice as possible of his reputed father, and dropping, or disowning his nickname of Peterfon, he assumed that of

*Marygold*, which old Madam Bull understood as a compliment to one of her daughters.—He also made his court to the old lady by kneeling down and kissing the fringe of her embroidered petticoat, as was the fashion of that day. This ceremony, tho' a trifle in itself, helped much to recommend him to Mr. Bull, who was a very dutiful son, and took his mother's advice in most parts of his business. In short, Frederick was too much of a politician to suppose that filial affection ought to stand in the way of a man's interest, and in this he judged as most other men would have done in the same circumstances,

[To be continued.]

## THOUGHTS ON GENERATION.

UNTIL the last hundred years, or thereabout, it was supposed that in many instances life was produced by putrefaction, fermentation, &c. Leuwenhoek, and other naturalists, clearly demonstrated that some animals, which were supposed to owe their existence to the above causes, or in other words, to instantaneous generation, really had a regular production. This discovery established the general principle of *omnia ab ova*,—but it must be received with reserve and exception.

After giving every theory of the earth a patient reading, it seems to me probable, that the whole world was originally covered with water, to the depth of about three miles, which is about as much below the surface, as the highest mountains rise above it. This depth, though far below all soundings, bears no more proportion to the earth's diameter, than that of the paper it is covered with does to a common globe. The idea of the sea ap-

proaching the center, and of course possessing a superior share in quantity, as well as surface of the earth, has occasioned many difficulties in accounting for the balance between the different sides of the globe; which vanish, if the sea is not supposed of a greater depth than necessity requires, or reason and probability warrant.

I consider all continents as congeries of islands heaved up from the bottom of the sea, at different times, by volcanos and earth-quakes. Modern philosophers have discovered ancient volcanoes where they were never suspected to have existed, and the whole earth is full of evidence that it was once beneath the ocean. Marble, freestone, and many other substances, abound in sea-shells and marine productions. It is frequently said that the sea has left many places that were once covered by it. Is it not rather to be supposed that those places have been elevated above the sea, than that the sea has sunk

sunk below them? There seems to be no cause in nature equal to the altering the quantity of water in the ocean; but we know that there are many causes equal to the elevating the land above it. If the sea had retired from the land, the retiring must have been equal in all places; this we are sure is not the case, therefore it is the land in that particular place that must be risen.—In the manner I suppose all land to have been first brought to light, many islands have been produced in our own time. What was under the water is forced above it. The marine substances on the surface by degrees decay; moss appears, grass succeeds, then the smaller kind of plants, bushes and trees. Animal life begins, and goes on upon the same scale, from the minuter, to beings of more consequence. This system is at least as general as the other, but like that must be received with many restrictions; for it is certain that by far the greater part of vegetables and animals would never be found self-produced in any one place, though many might live and indeed flourish, if brought there. Let us proceed from reasoning to facts. Some voyager discovers an island evidently formed by a volcano, and very remote from other countries; it is a perfect wood to the water's edge, has some plants which exist no where but in that spot, together with others common to places in the same latitude. It is full of insects, reptiles, birds, and sometimes quadrupeds. Now if every one of these organized bodies was not brought there, something must be self-produced.

In some islands of the East-Indies are serpents of an enormous size; who could carry them there? In all streams there are fish—how

could they get there? Not from the sea, for fish which inhabit the source of rivers, are as soon killed by salt water as in air, besides there are many rivers which do not run into the ocean. Perhaps this circumstance was never sufficiently considered. Every set of rivers is perfectly distinct from any other set. The greater number have some fish, which exist no where but in the particular stream they are bred.—Find any other cause for their first production than what must be taken from the old philosophy.

Let us attend to what we have always near us. Fill a vessel with water from the pump: it is pure, and contains neither animal, nor vegetable. After standing some days, a green substance begins to be formed in it, and which is inhabited by myriads of little beings. This seems the first step towards plants and animals. We are told indeed, that the animalcules are from eggs laid by flies, and the green slime is a plant which has its proper seed. That the water may accidentally receive both eggs and seeds is highly probable; but these (by reasoning from other instances) seem the first efforts towards vegetation and animal life. Besides it yet remains to be proved that the air so abounds with flying seeds and insects. If the air swarmed, as is supposed, vision would be obstructed (as by a fog, which consists of particles inconceivably small) and perhaps life in the nobler animals destroyed. The slime to be produced from seed then, must have come from some of the same sort in the neighbourhood; besides, if its being produced in water depended on accident, which it does by this supposition, it must sometimes fail. Again, if the animals and vegetables, in the above instance, were from  
eggs

eggs floating in the air, why are the smallest always produced first? Must it not sometimes happen that ova of a larger sort precede the smaller? which is never the case; not to mention the total impossibility of some ova, particularly of animals, being so conveyed.

It is well known that by pepper-water, and a variety of other mixtures, peculiar animalcules are produced. Can we suppose that the fly, which lays the egg from which this creature exists, continues floating in the air, until some philosopher makes a mixture proper for its deposit? Is it done often enough to preserve the species? What must the fly have done before pepper was brought from India? You may tell me that the egg was deposited there,—well then, if the eggs are not hurt by the pepper being dried in an oven, happen to be brought to Europe, and fall in the way of a naturalist, the species is preserved. Much is not got by this. There is great reason for believing that the animalcule was really produced by the infusion, and did not exist before.

How are the worms on human bodies to be accounted for? There are some, it is true, which bear a resemblance to earth-worms, and are supposed to be eggs we take in with roots, vegetables, &c. Not to insist upon the impossibility of a creature intended to live in the cold earth, existing in the hot stomach, it is well known there are worms in the intestines, which have no resemblance to any thing in the creation,—the jointed worm, for instance, which is found of many yards in length: indeed, if some accounts are to be credited, of some scores of yards. Where does this animal exist, except in the stomach, where it is to be found? Sheep, dogs, horses, &c. breed worms pe-

culiar to themselves. I have seen frequently between the sound and back-bone of a fish, long worms, that were evidently bred there; and the records of the philosophical society furnish us with a curious instance of a living, self-moving serpent, within the ball of a horse's eye. As I have no particular system to support, I shall have no objection if these facts can be accounted for according to the present philosophy—but to me it seems absolutely impossible.

But further, when an inhabitant of the old continent asks how America was peopled, why does he stop there? How was it supplied with vegetables and animals? particularly river-fish; and whence came those creatures that still exist no where else? Pray, what is to hinder an American from reversing the question? When did our people, he may say, migrate and give inhabitants to the eastern world? What answer can be given to these questions consistent with the present system of philosophy?

There is something in the sound of self-production which seems like a contradiction. I mean nothing more by it, than that a vegetable or animal does in many instances exist by a different principle, than that upon which the species is afterwards continued. As the term does not exactly express this, it might easily be perverted from the sense in which I wish to be understood. Perhaps we shall find that self-production shocks the imagination more or less, according to the *size* of the thing produced. Who would not sooner believe that cheese bred mites, than that deserts generate elephants? And yet, according to our present philosophy, one is as possible as the other.

*Considerations on Religion in general, but more particularly on the Christian.* By A. Z.

[Continued from Page 407.]

WHEN the Jews and Gentile world were prepared for a more perfect system, it pleased God to send his only son to instruct mankind, by doctrine and examples in a religion consisting entirely of precepts enforcing our duty to God and our neighbour, but quite destitute of ceremonials by divine appointment. Our Saviour's appearance was announced by celestial heralds, proclaiming peace and good will towards men. Another difference between the former dispensation, and this was the manner in which they were dictated; the first was given by a master ordering in an authoritative manner, *Thou shalt have no other gods but me*; the second, as a friend familiarly conversing with those he would instruct. *Which now of these thinkest thou was neighbour to him that fell among thieves?* Both Moses and Christ worked miracles, with this difference, that those of the first were performed by a power derived, those of the latter by a power inherent.

Again, the world fell from the right way, and was far gone in idolatry, as I shall presently shew, which might have made new messengers and a new revelation necessary, had it been requisite to add any thing to the last promulged law, but this was sufficiently perfect, though in a great measure forgotten, therefore renewing it in men's minds was sufficient, which it pleased God to bring about by removing the veil drawn over their understandings, and dispersing the cloud of ignorance in which the world was im-

*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 10.*

mersed. This restoration of learning I regard as the work of the governor of the universe, pre-ordained and brought to pass at his own appointed time, and not a casualty, though it had the appearance of being no more than one of those fortuitous events, frequent in the world, without any shew of the deity's interference, as it was unattended with any extraordinary circumstances; no person, divine or inspired, appeared, no miracles were wrought, nor were either of these necessary, all that was requisite being to free human reason from the shackles of ignorance and superstition, to which the restoration of human learning, and a just method of philosophising, or deducing proper consequences from true principles, were fully adequate.

My reasons for regarding the restoration of letters as, in effect, a new dispensation, though not the introduction of a new religion, are, that history furnishes us with as good evidence as can be required, that about the fourteenth century, the Christian world, improperly so called, was nearly immersed in idolatry, the creature being substituted in the place of the Creator, though Jupiter, Juno, &c. were no longer revered as deities, Mary, Peter, Paul, &c. were applied to as such. Most of the heathen deities were, as is generally and reasonably supposed, men, who by inventing useful arts, and civilising nations by wholesome laws, merited the acknowledgments of mankind; what higher title could the apostles and saints claim than promulging the laws of their divine  
3 N master?

master? Nay, on a proper scrutiny, many of the latter in the Roman calendar would be found not to have the smallest pretensions. There is no doubt, but this worship of the saints had in a great measure obliterated that of the true God, and probably would have completed it in one or two ages. Have not creatures, some of them, remarkable only for their vices, taken to themselves the title and authority of the creator's viceregents on earth, and claimed the divine attribute of infallibility?

Some of the evidences, on which I found my opinion, are, that the histories of the Christian nations of Europe, from the tenth to the fifteenth centuries, shew how greatly the adoration of the Virgin Mary, saints, and reliques had taken place of the worship of the true God, and that great part of the religion of those days consisted in penances, pilgrimages and donations to ecclesiastical foundations, indulgences and prayers for souls in purgatory, all devices to draw money from the pockets of the laity into those of the clergy. It is true, the Romanists pretend their prayers to the virgin and saints were addressed to them only as holy persons, for their intercession with God, and that images and pictures were only incentives to devotion; but the absurdity of the interposition of a mortal, though of ever so holy a life, between God and man is glaring, and so far from being supported by scripture, that the contrary is frequently inculcated in those passages where a dependence on, and application to God are recommended: neither is bare intercession always required, for the *ora pro nobis* is frequently used; there is in a prayer to the Virgin Mary *impera filio*, which plainly in-

dicates the belief of an authority, or superiority, in the Virgin over Christ.

That images and pictures were originally intended as remembrances of holy men, worthy of imitation, and as incentives to piety, is probable, but ignorance soon corrupted this, the original intention was forgotten, and the reverence intended for the prototype changed into adoration of the type, and the vulgar, that is, the ignorant and weak minded of all stations, which in the times I am treating of, comprehended all the laity and a great part of the clergy, consider no farther than the visible object; but supposing it otherwise, and that all who prayed before a statue, or picture, elevated their thoughts to the person represented, is not this still idolatry? Can we suppose the Grecians and Romans, when they worshipped the Delphian Apollo, or Capitoline Jupiter, regarded the marble statues as the real deities? There are instances of the reverence or adoration paid to the saints being accompanied with insults to God, as in a votive table, in a church of Padua, there was, and possibly still is, the following expression, *Exaudit St. Antonius quos non exaudit Deus*.

In an old account book belonging to the cathedral of Canterbury, are the following entries of pious offerings to different shrines, viz. — To that of St. Thomas Becket, £. 954 : 6 : 3, to that of the Virgin Mary £. 4 : 1 : 8, and to that of Christ not any thing.

What the consequence of this adoration would have been in the course of one or two hundred years of equal ignorance, is not difficult to determine, as mankind in general is more affected by, and inclined to objects of sense than spiritual considerations; the creator and sainted



creatures would probably have been blended together, if any regard had been retained for the former, and this possibly without the distinction of greater and lesser Gods; the lamb and the dove might have been deified; the Russians formerly scrupled to eat pigeons on account of their resemblance to doves. In those days

[To be continued.]

THE TRIFLER, No. II.

*A wit's a feather, and a chief's a rod:*

*An HONEST MAN'S the noblest work of GOD!*

POPE.

IT has been justly said that a person must be either a god or a brute who can be able to live alone. The mutual wants of mankind sufficiently prove, that Providence designed us for a social state, in which we might reciprocally supply, comfort, and relieve each other.

From this natural hint, men soon began to form themselves into communities of towns, cities and kingdoms, for the immediate advantages of life; as also, into the less and more convenient societies of corporations, colleges, and clubs, for the exercise of arts, improvement of sciences, and the enjoyments of friendly converse.

My design, consistently with the character of a *Trifler*, is to speak only of the *last*, in the whole history of which there appears to be a remarkable deficiency, that ought to be supplied, before a thing of this nature can be said to arrive at the rational end of such an institution. There are indeed more mercantile clubs, political, learned, and companionable ones in the city of Philadelphia, than in almost any other city in the world; but I

the laity were debarred the use of the scriptures, therefore obliged to take for granted whatever their pastors told them, and what use might have been made by an ignorant, superstitious, and, sometimes, designing clergy of this, may be judged of from many old legendary books.

have never heard of any society of this kind which was established upon the basis of moral merit, or virtuous excellence.

This thought occurred to me upon reading some extracts from the History of *Prussia*, in which is mentioned an *Order of Merit*, instituted in that kingdom, under the patronage of one of their monarchs. The rules and conditions of this society have not any sort of relation to my present scheme, but the mere title of it served to amuse me for some time, with supposing a club of men formed upon a plan every way answerable to such a denomination.

This sentiment I found to sink deeper in my mind than I at first imagined; for whenever I have been since alone, it has constantly presented itself to my thoughts, and has solicited me so strongly that I shall here attempt to frame the model of a club, upon the very title which first suggested this moral hint to me:

THE ORDER OF MERIT.

This society then, may commence with three, five, or seven members, who should be selected solely on account of their merit or virtue, with-

out

out giving the least preference to station and fortune in life, except upon the *ceteris paribus* rule. But as the greatest modesty generally attends the highest merit, the persons who may be best qualified to lead the way in such a scheme as this, will hardly be induced to nominate themselves to a post of so much true dignity; therefore it will be necessary for some active person, first to assume to himself, *pro tempore*, the office of secretary, in order

*To beckon modest merit from the shade,*  
and to overcome by repeated solicitations the *noli episcopari* of bashful virtue.

The first business the club may enter upon, the day of their meeting, should be to ascertain the yearly subscriptions which are to be paid; and to appoint the application of that fund, to whatever public or private use, or charity, the majority of that day's meeting shall judge proper.

The second thing they may proceed upon, shall be to give orders for having medals struck for the members, with the figure of public virtue on one side, and this motto round it:—

*Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo.*

On the reverse, a device of the *Good Samaritan*, with this motto,—  
*Miseris succurrere.*

And on the *contour* this virtuous prayer,

*That posterity may bless us!*

The third business of the day may be to elect new members, when each person should be at liberty to name one candidate for the club, whose character he is to offer to their consideration, either from public fame, his own knowledge, to be vouched *upon honour*, or the assertion

of some other person, attested by oath.

The candidates to be elected by majority of voices, each member proposing a negative, to give his reasons, upon honour likewise, for his dissent.

If the candidate shall be admitted, his name to be entered down in the rules and orders of the day, with the general merit or peculiar characteristic, which entitles him to a seat in that assembly; and also the name of the member who proposed him in election; without the least notice to be taken of the objections or objectors.

If the candidate shall be rejected, then no record to be made of the proposition, and the whole of that transaction to be forever kept a secret, upon the honour of the club.

There may be also, an exclusive probationary class, of young men, who have lately come into public life, from whose sober and moral dispositions, the world has already conceived favourable expectations; but who have not yet had time, or opportunity to establish a reputation by any public merit or private characteristic. This class not yet to be admitted into society with the club, but only to receive notice from the secretary, of this their pre-elective adoption.

Each member of the club may be at liberty to name one candidate for the probationary class; and the whole process of his admittance or rejection to be concluded, as in the case of proposing members aforesaid.

I think it proper and necessary here to declare, that I do not mean to admit the least party spirit into this scheme, but merely to do honour to persons of merit indiscriminately, and to rouse up some emulation in others, who may, perhaps, uncon-

scious,

scious, be possessed of *sleeping* virtues. If any man wants *real* merit, or even spirit enough to *assume* it, be it so, and let him account with himself for the insignificance of his own character, for this institution is not founded with the least design to stigmatize.

But indeed the refusal of admittance into this society, will not be a *direct* reproach to any one; for merely being a person to whom no objection can be made, or one who is only negatively good, should not entitle him to be a member of this club. A man ought either to have some public merit, some active virtue, or characteristic excellence to plead, before he should even be proposed as a candidate for so high an honour.

An association of this kind may, in all probability, be attended with extraordinary advantages to the world of mortals: *Swift* said very well, "That if the few men of genius, in his time, would heartily unite, they would be able to drive the million of blockheads before them." If the men of virtue would enter into a moral league of this sort, what a happy effect might it produce upon universal manners!

It was this consideration which has inspired even so inconsiderable a

person as I am, with a plan of this nature:

*Non tali auxilio, nec defensoribus istis*

*Tempus eget.*

but I have often hoped that there was more real virtue in the world than is generally imagined: I reasoned indeed *a priori*, from the excellence of the Deity, and the goodness of his providence, notwithstanding the *posteriori* of disappointed experience. I believed indeed, that the rays were scattered, and only needed the aid of some moral, or political machine to collect the beams, and give them the *vis unita* power.

Perhaps a scheme of this kind may elicit the latent sparks, or, like the shaking of a phial, revive, at length, the cordial and subsided virtue. It may proceed farther too, perhaps create some virtues which niggard nature has denied; the mere vogue of morals, like a wholesome air, may produce salutary effects upon unsoft or sickly constitutions; even shame may supply a succedaneum, equally advantageous to the public, as artificial heat makes amends for the absence of the sun; till at length an assumed character by habit, may be strengthened into a second nature.

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To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE attention you have paid to the complaints of others, particularly in the case of *Nitidia*, and her philosophic husband, gives me some hope that through your means, I may obtain a redress of my wrongs, which are indeed equally grievous and unmerited. If to be-

slow good for evil, be a precept of Christianity, and deserves a reward in heaven, surely the contrary practice, by all the rules of equitable judgment, should meet an opposite return. The tyranny to which I am subject, the frequent neglect and disregard with which I am treated,

I can

I can no longer bear with patience, but must cry out upon the shameful and black ingratitude of those, who ought to use me better; for, tho' I am obliged to speak it myself (which considerably hurts my modesty) yet I must say, I am the most faithful and obedient servant, the warmest and sincerest friend, that ever was employed by man, or taken to his bosom. I have two brothers who would each make the same complaint of their injuries (for our offices and employments are alike, and our usage is exactly the same) but they are younger than I am, and therefore trust to this representation of our case, in hopes it may answer for all.

It is many years ago since I first came into service, and, in all that time, I cannot reproach myself with the least neglect, though I have lived in most of the principal families in Pennsylvania, and some of the poorest. I have never confined myself to town or country, but have visited all places, and have obtained a good character every where. In the family where I now am, my business, all day, is to tend my young master in the cradle; and though I acquit myself as properly as I possibly can, the capriciousness of the nurse is such, that she gives me many a thump, because, she says, I sometimes hang my head too much to the right, or too much to the left, which when little master wakes and observes, he generally cries at, and Mrs. Nurse, who by this means is called from her favorite romps with Thomas, or her tea with Mrs. Abigail, is highly displeas'd, and I become the innocent sufferer. My next business is to go to bed with the rest of the children, of which we have four, the oldest now six years old. Here I am put upon a very whimsical service indeed, and am often ve-

ry ill used, purely for the diversion of these children, notwithstanding all the arguments of the maid, who threatens to leave them in the dark for the *bug-a boss*, if they are not quiet, and let me alone. In spite of every thing they will have their game of romps with me, the maid, and my brothers; and their great delight is to set us by the ears, and make us thump each other; which, when they find us not at all inclined to do, they will take one of us by the heels, and throw him at the other, or dash him to the other side of the room, with such violence, that it is really wonderful we escape being beat to pieces.

I next attend my master and mistress to bed; and as they know I am the support of the head of their family, and always ready to give them good advice, at the same time that they are convinced of my secrecy, I am permitted to stay with them all night, and am sometimes consulted as their oracle, though they do not always follow the council I give. This, sir, is the grand scene of my existence, and here I may properly be said to be in my own sphere; but I should be guilty of a breach of that fidelity I boasted of, should I disclose the secrets of my master's bed. I shall only tell you, that having recounted to them the transactions of the day, pointed out to them where they have been wrong, and (like a faithful monitor) advis'd them in their conduct for the future, to regulate their behaviour and amend their lives, to retrench their expences and recover their estate—though they seem to listen to me with attention, yet they suffer me to go on, without making the least resolution upon all I say, and generally return to the same conduct in the morning.

But

But my situation even here (though appointed by nature) is deplorable and much to be pitied. My mistress (whose whims are past finding out) will sometimes treat me with the greatest tenderness and regard, will hug me to her bosom, and clasp me in her arms, load me with caresses, and make me bear no small part in her pleasures, to which I as kindly contribute all in my power. Yet at other times, she will degrade me to the lowest offices, trample on, and even kick me;—will put my younger brothers over my head, prevail on my master to assist her in oppressing me, and, if then the night should prove tedious and restless, I am sure to be blamed as the cause of it, and (for the crimes of their own consciences, and the guilt I have not committed) I am delivered over to the maid in the morning, with strict orders to punish me, which she punctually obeys, sometimes beating me with a flick, till her own relentless arms ake, and sometimes cuffing me with her brawny fists, till I am bruised beyond comparison, and my flesh grows as soft as a mummy.

If, after one of these freaks, the family should remove out of town, I am sure to be a still greater sufferer, for my persecutor (in her wrath) will take care to lock me up from the light of the sun in a cold closet, stripped naked, and without even a shirt to cover me, without one morsel of victuals, or a drop of drink. And in this hole, I am immured, without seeing a living creature except rats and mice, who (taking advantage of my weakness) piddle upon and insult me; and very often gnaw my flesh,

and so disfigure me, that my lankness and alteration, make it difficult for my too cruel mistress, at her return, to know me again, till Betty (whose word she regards more than all my good advice, has assured her that I am the same: then she vouchsafes to order me a new livery, and directs me to be pampered up, that I may be made fit to administer either to her whims or her pleasures.

And now, sir, having given you an account of my miseries and sufferings, and shewn you that I am made the sport of children, and the butt of servants, yet you may believe me when I tell you, that I have prompted philosophers, and informed the learned; and I can assure you, though many have been much improved by adhering to my advice, not one was ever injured by my instigation. In short, though treated so infamously, and injuriously, I can with truth affirm, that I have planned out battles, concerted revolutions, assisted statesmen, and conducted officers,—nay more,

Imperious husbands, and contending wives  
By me being soothed, forget their feuds  
A while, and fall asleep.

And happy lovers, warm with the embrace  
By me invited take a short repose;  
By me refresh'd they wake to new-born  
joys;

Repeat their raptures, and I bear a part.

Sir, I have likewise written lubrications for the editors of most periodical publications, and am ready to do the same good office for you, whenever you please to consult,

Your most obedient,  
Humble servant,  
and best friend,  
A P I L L O W.

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

*A subscriber, who wishes to contribute to the utility of your work, and the entertainment of the public, has sent you the following short essay upon the evidence of a Deity, to be collected from the progress of generation, remarkable in this season.*

C.

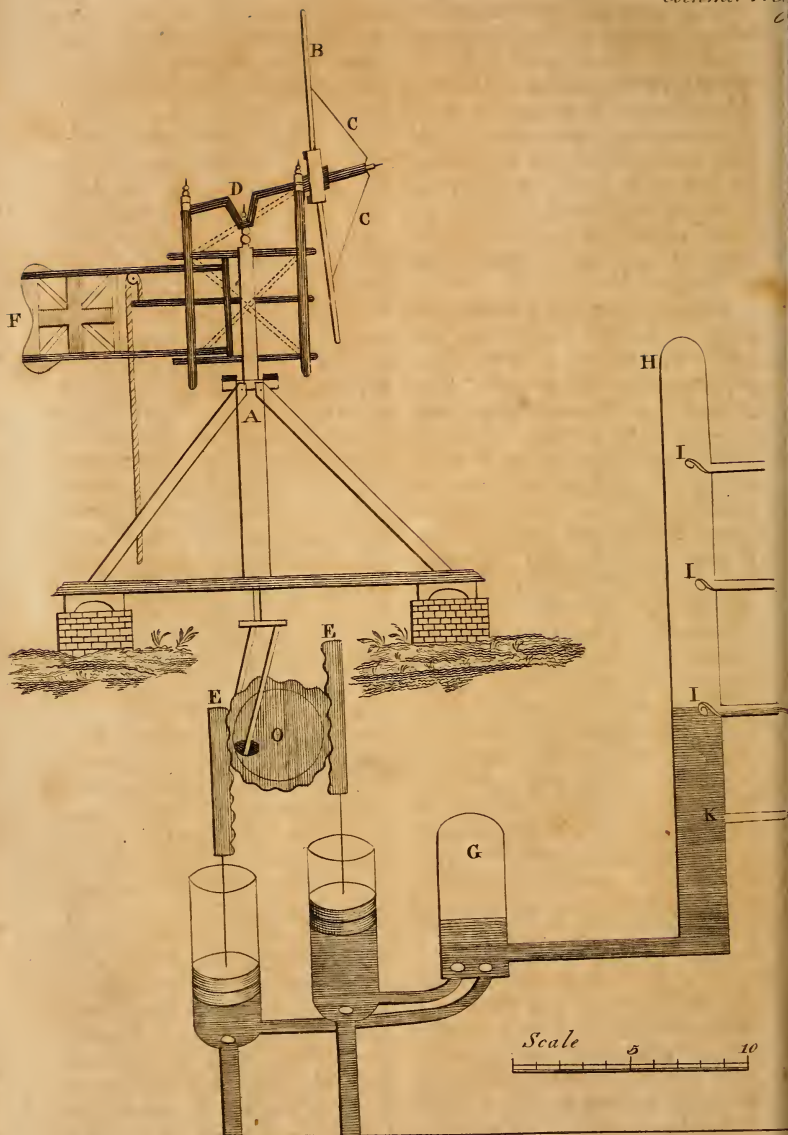
**O**N a supposition, that the world is eternal, it must nevertheless be governed by a supreme intelligence; and Spinozism can never be reconciled to common sense: The being, and operations of God, are however more striking, if he is proved to be the creator of all. Many eminent philosophers assert, that the materials of the universe remain the same, and only change in continual endless variety. This theory is consistent enough with the ordinary process of nature, which is gradual and silent, ebbs and flows like the tide; so that possibly the increase and decrease of matter may be equal in divers times and places. But the present season of the year seems to refute this specious doctrine, and presents the clearest proofs of an all-mighty Creative Power. In two months an acre of ground will produce two tons of grass. A large, vigorous tree, by numberless leaves, blossoms, and new shoots, by the extension of the roots, and the increase of the whole circumference, gains perhaps in two or three months a thousand weight, and a square forest of a mile's diameter may produce twelve thousand ton, of matter. While in that time likewise, a variety of fruits come to maturity, and the rest acquire half their natural size. What a quantity of new matter is here? Only the apples growing in this state would make some millions of bushels.

The encrease of the animal world is equally amazing. Myriads of little insects, worms and

flies pour into being: the total quantity of which, if seen in one place, would astonish us: for even those produced in Pennsylvania alone, during a few weeks, would form a considerable hill. In some species of fish the females have many thousand eggs, of which a great part becomes new animals, that soon grow two or three inches in length. Most kinds of birds attain their full growth in autumn, and the number that is hatched is inconceivable. Many of these animals consume indeed during their growth a greater quantity of food, than the bulk of their whole body; but this affects not materially the preceding account of vegetable creation. The grass, foliage, fruits, &c. which they consume, make but little of the quantity produced; and it is to be considered likewise, that many kinds of insects grow in vast numbers to a considerable bulk before they begin to eat; and that some species of fish rapidly multiply and mature in clear water, without any visible food.

Thus in this beautiful and mysterious season a vast creation every moment springs up to our view. Where then, can these immense magazines be, whence such myriads continually proceed? Surely not in the air! not in subterraneous caverns, nor in deep waters! No human eye traced these; no reasoning can discover them, and shall we rather form such wild theories than believe our senses, and say with holy adoration—here is the finger of GOD.





Plan of a new MACHINE for raising water by wine



*The following Account of a newly invented MACHINE for raising water by wind, is extracted from the Gentleman's Magazine for February, 1787.*

EVERY attempt to render the elements most subservient to the uses of mankind, seems to deserve consideration: for the force of air and water, when under command, not only have a much greater effect, but may be applied on much cheaper terms than the force of men or horses.

It has long been a most desirable point, so to counteract any violent effort of the wind, as to render the sails of a wind-mill steady and manageable. It might therefore be expected, that any project to check or restrain such occasional impetuosity of the wind, and abridge the labour of man, would have engaged the attention of some of your readers. In your Magazines for September and October, 1785, I described some of the properties of the machine which I am desirous to recommend, as likely to become more extensively useful than any one that is now extant. I represented it as an invention quite new, simple, and capable of improvement, having this singular good quality, that it will effectually resist any sudden impulse of the wind by means of that impetus which compressed air exerts to expand itself; and would afterwards so recover its motion, and resume its function, as to become a kind of self-working machine.

Though I had then no particular cause for diffidence, yet I wished to obtain the sentiments of men of judgment and experience in mechanical matters on the method of construction, and the manner in which I proposed to apply the elastic force of confined air to my purpose. I desired therefore to have the subject

*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 10.*

fairly discussed by means of a correspondence, to be carried on in your Magazine.

Though there appeared not in consequence of this any objection to my plan, yet I confess, Sir, I was somewhat disappointed that no such correspondence took place, for I expected and hoped for the approbation of men of skill in mechanics. I was not however discouraged, but anxiously wished to have my plan realized, and its efficacy demonstrated; yet not being in a situation to erect such a machine, and employ it in any useful work, I applied to the Society for the encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, &c. and presented a drawing of my design, with a description of the properties and principles of the intended machine. It met the approbation of the committee on mechanics, who behaved with much civility and politeness towards me, though (as it was afterwards signified to me by letter from the secretary) "It is not customary for the society to contribute toward the erecting machines for any purpose whatever; but, if I should hereafter complete a machine on the construction of the drawing, the society will give it every due degree of consideration."

Persuaded in my own mind of the practicability of my plan, and that it is founded on incontrovertible principles, I am unwilling it should sink with me into oblivion, as it is the result of much study and forethought. My object originally was to obtain a supply of water by means of a wind machine, that would not require such constant attendance as is necessarily bestowed on wind-mills

for grinding corn. This purpose was in some degree accomplished by my contrivance of a mast and sail vibrating in the air, and giving motion to hydraulic machinery, as described in your magazine for September, 1785, p. 685; but this which I now recommend will have a greater effect, and will of course be much more useful.

Though I would (especially in first attempts) limit the size of such machines as are intended to effect the purpose without any constant attendance, nearly to the dimensions described by the annexed scale; yet machines of the same kind may be made on a much larger scale, but they will require some attendance, though not near so much as common wind-mills.

It is well known, that it is not safe to make any wind machine of so large a size as to expose it to be torn by a storm, or set on fire by friction. That which was placed on the top of Newgate, to work the ventilators in the old prison, was perhaps as large as any one that has been left to itself to turn about for the sails to face the wind, in the same manner as the self-working machine hereby described; but this sort may be made somewhat larger than that which was on Newgate, as they will have the benefit of a gradual and steady resistance, which that wanted.

A very moderate wind being sufficient to give some motion to the machinery must raise some water, the effect of the machinery being to raise in the same space of time, according to the effort of the wind, a proportionally greater quantity as the wind gets stronger, the force of the compressed air, which is always proportional to the power that compresses it, will, in case of a brisk

gale, be exerted in throwing up an enlarged column of water, the increasing weight of which will, in case of a storm, co-operate with the resisting power of the compressed air, both in the ejecting pipe and the air-barrel, and will gradually counteract, and at length so far over-power the strongest pressure of the external wind, as for a time, to suspend the motion of machinery; but, as soon as the gale of wind shall have subsided, the motion will be renewed, and the machinery resume its work.

The benefits to be derived from these machines are many and various; particularly in supplying reservoirs of water, so necessary in many trades and manufactories, and in the improvement of such pasture lands as lie near a stream, or in draining such as are low and marshy, and conveying the water into channels, so as to supply higher grounds, and thereby raise the value of both. For water meadows, where the use of them is common, and their advantages well known, as in Somersetshire, Wiltshire, and Berkshire, are of double or treble the value that they would otherwise be. These machines might be so formed as to be agreeable objects in pleasure-grounds; and serve to supply a canal, or any piece of water, the overflowing of which might be so distributed as to improve the adjacent land.

The engraved copy (*plate I.*) will, I believe, convey a clear idea of the manner in which this kind of machine may be constructed, though the proportions are not perhaps every way so exact but there may be room for improvement. The ejecting pipe, which is intended to contain a column of water of considerable weight, might as well

well have been deseribed sloping (as if rising on the side of an hill) as in this perpendicular position.

A. The stem or shaft, which is hollow, for the iron rod to move within it.

B. Profile of the sails.

C C C C. Braces to strengthen the sails.

D. The crank and swivels.

E E. The racks, which are alternately raised and depressed by the crank.

F. The vane, which turns the sails to the wind.

G. The air-barrel, which contains the compressed air.

H. The ejecting pipe.

I I I. Stop-cocks, to shut the apertures, one by one, in order to

encrease the weight of the column of water.

K. A small aperture, to be always open at the lowest part, that water may be conveniently discharged from.

In case of a tempestuous wind, the stop-cocks, by gradually stopping all the upper appertures, wil at length close the whole, except the small apperture K; which is designed to make room, by the discharge of a sufficient quantity of water, for the stop-cocks to drop again as fast as the wind shall subside; the internal resistance immediately abating on every abatement of the external pressure of the wind, till the whole machinery recovers its liberty, and resumes its work.



*Useful Articles selected from Mr. Cutler's Account of the vegetable Productions, naturally growing in some Parts of America, botanically arranged.*

[Continued from Page 439.]

**AMERICAN TEA.** The *calix* a very small, permanent rim, surrounding the receptacle; scarcely visible. *Coralla* one petal; tubular. Limb divided into five acuminate segments; rolled inward. *Nectaria* five hooded petals, with long, filiform claws, inserted into the coralla below the sinuses of the segments; erect; longer than the segments of the coralla. *Stamina* five subulated filaments standing upon the coralla, just below the petals of the nectarium. *Antheræ* globular; covered by the hooded petals of the nectarium. *Germen* above; globular. *Stile* cylindrical; erect; shorter than the stamina. *Stigma* trifid. *Capsules* three; each one cell; one valve. *Seeds* one in each cell; ovate compressed.

Stems woody. Leaves ovate; serrated; acuminate. Blossoms in long, terminating, open spikes; snow white. By fences, and among bushes in loamy land. July.

The leaves of this shrub have been much used by the common people, in some parts of the country, in the room of *India* tea; and is, perhaps, the best substitute the country affords. They immerse the fresh leaves in a boiling decoction of the leaves and branches of the same shrub, and then dry them with a gentle heat. The tea, when the leaves are cured this way, has an agreeable taste, and leaves a roughness on the tongue, somewhat resembling that of the bohea tea.

DATURA.

## DATURA.

Linn. Gen. Plant. 218.

*Datura pericarpis spinosis erectis ovatis.* Syst. Nat.*APPLE PERU. Stramonium.* Thorn-apple. Blossoms white with a tinge of purple. The upper leaves have been observed to rise up and enclose the blossoms at night. Common by the way sides. August.

This plant is said to be an exotic, and that it is not found growing at any great distance from the sea. The seeds taken internally bring on delirium; large doses would, no doubt, prove fatal. The leaves applied to the feet or part affected, have been found efficacious in removing spasms; and applied in cataplasms give ease in external inflammations. An ointment prepared from the leaves gives ease likewise in external inflammations and hæmorrhoids. The *Edinburgh College* direct an extract to be prepared, by evaporating the expressed juice of the leaves. Its medical properties undoubtedly merit attention. None of the herbivorous animals will eat it.

## HYOSCYAMUS.

Linn. Gen. Plant. 219.

*Hyoscyamus foliis amplexicaulibus.* Syst. Nat.*HENBANE.* Blossoms purple and brown; clammy. Common amongst rubbish, and by road sides. July.

The seeds, the leaves, and the roots, Dr. Withering observes, are all poisonous. Madness, convulsions and death are the general consequence. In a smaller dose they occasion giddiness and stupor. The *Edinburgh College* order the expressed juice of the plant to be evaporated to an extract. In this state, the doctor supposes, it may be advantageously joined with opium,

when the effects of that medicine are desirable, and costiveness is to be avoided. There is no doubt, he says, of its being a useful medicine under proper management. The dose is from half a scruple to half a dram. It is said, that the leaves scattered about a house will drive away mice.

## SOLANUM.

Linn. Gen. Plant. 224.

*Solanum caule inermit frutescente flexuoso, foliis superioribus hastatis, racemis.* Syst. Nat.*BITTER SWEET.* Blossoms purple, with spots of white. Common about fences in moist land. June.

Boerhaave says, it is a medicine far superior to China and Sarsaparilla, as a sweetner and restorative. Linnæus says, an infusion of the young twigs is an admirable medicine in acute rheumatisms, inflammations, fevers, and suppression of the lochia. Dr. Hill says, he has found it very efficacious in the asthma.

*Solanum caule inermit herbaceo, foliis ovatis dentato—angulatis, umbellulis nutantibus.* Syst. Nat.*NIGHT SHADE.* Blossoms white. Berries black. Common among rubbish. July.

Dr. Withering says, from one to three grains of the leaves, infused in boiling water, and taken at bed time, occasions a copious perspiration; increases the secretion by the kidneys, and generally purges more or less the following day. These properties judiciously applied, render it capable of doing essential service in the severest diseases. But its effects on the nervous system are so uncertain, and sometimes so considerable, that it must ever be administered with the greatest caution. The leaves applied externally, ease pain and abate inflammations.

TIVERTWIG.

**TIVERTWIG.** American *Mezerion*. The generic characters do not entirely agree with the *Solanum*; but they approach nearer to this than any other genus. Stems woody; twining about shrubs or trees; branched. Leaves ovate; serrated; acuminate. Blossoms greenish white. Berry pale red. In hedges and woodland. June.

It is used with success in discussing indurated tumors. Farmers apply it to swellings in cows bags. Physicians of distinguished character say, that the roots answer as valuable a purpose, in venereal cases, as the *Mezerion*.

**RIBES.** Linn. Gen. Plant. 247.

*Ribes inerme, racemis pilosis, floribus oblongis.* Syft. Nat.

**BLACK CURRANT.** Blossoms yellowish. Berries black. It is rarely found growing naturally here, but is cultivated in gardens. In some parts of the eastern country it is said to be found in great plenty, particularly near Kennebeck-river.

A jelly made of the fruit is celebrated in the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society for curing very bad kinds of sore throat. It has been found to answer very well here, particularly in that species of the sore throat in which the tonsils suppurate. It ought to be applied early and frequently. When the fruit could not be obtained, an infusion of the bark, sweetned with honey, and used as a gargle, has proved beneficial. Dr. Withering says, the juice of the berries is frequently boiled down into an extract, with the addition of a small proportion of sugar, which is called rob, and is much used in sore throats, but chiefly in those of the inflammatory kind. An infusion of the young roots is useful in fevers of the eruptive kind; and in the dysenteric fe-

vers of cattle. The fruit is often put into rum instead of black cherries. The tender leaves will give a tinge to rum, nearly resembling brandy.

**HEDERA.** Linn. Gen. Plant. 249.

*Hedera foliis ovatis lobatisque.* Syft. Nat. *Hedera trifolia Canadensis.* Corn.

**POISON IVY.** Blossoms white, with purple or black veins. Berries black. Common in moist hedges and meadows. June.

It ascends trees, adhering by numerous linear tendrils, which are sent off from the body of the stem, insinuating their sharp ends into the bark of the tree. It produces the same kind of inflammations and eruptions, in certain constitutions, as the poison-wood tree. A milky juice exsudes from the stalks and leaves, which will stain linen a deep and unfading black. This juice is said to have been used by the Indians in staining the hardest substances a deep and permanent black. Country people employ it in making ink. Some have supposed its properties are not inferior to those of the Japan varnish tree. It is undoubtedly worthy of attention.

**ASCLEPIAS.**

Linn. Gen. Plant. 270.

*Asclepias foliis lanceolata—ellipticis, caule simplici glabro, nectaris carniculis conniventibus.* Syft. Nat.

**SILKWEED.** Blossoms redish. Commonly by the road sides, and in pastures. July.

The seeds are contained in large pods, and are crowned with white down, extremely fine and soft, resembling silk, which has occasioned the name silk-weed. It may be carded and spun into an even thread, which makes excellent wick-yarn. The candles will burn equally free, and afford a clearer light than those made

made of cotton wicks. They will not require so frequent snuffing, and the smoke of the snuff is less offensive. The texture of the down is weak, but sufficiently strong for dipped candles. If greater strength should be necessary, a small quantity

of cotton wool may be mixed with the down. Large quantities may be easily collected, and the tallow-chandlers might, doubtless, be supplied for less than half the price of cotton-yarn.



*Directions for preserving threshed Wheat from the Weevils and other Insects, while lodged in Granaries.*

**T**HE preservation of grain from the ravages of insects, is an object of no inconsiderable consequence to the farmer and corn-merchant.

It may, I believe, be best effected by timely and frequent screening, and ventilation; as little or no inconvenience will follow corn or malt being lodged dry, but what evidently results from a neglect of these precautions. For, whether the obvious damage arises from the weevil, the moth, or the beetle, that damage has ceased at the time the vermin make their appearance under either of these species, they being, when in this last state of existence, only propagators of their respective kinds of vermiculi; which, while they continue in that form, do the mischief.

In this last, or insect state, they eat little, their principal business being to deposit their ova (eggs) which unerring instinct prompts them to do where large collections of grain furnish food for their successors while in a vermicular state. It is therefore the business of industry to prevent future generations of these ravagers, by destroying the eggs previous to their hatching; and this is best accomplished by their frequent screening, and exposure to draughts of wind or fresh air. By frequently stirring the grain, the cohesion of their ova is broken, and the nidus of

those minute worms is destroyed, which on hatching collect together, and spin or weave numerous nests of a cobweb-like substance for their security. To these nests they attach, by an infinity of small threads, many grains of corn together, first for their protection, and then for their food. When their habitations are broken and separated by the screen, they fall through its small interstices, and may be easily removed from the granary with the dust. Those that escape an early screening will be destroyed by the subsequent one, while the grain is but little injured; and the corn will acquire thereby a superior purity. But by inattention to this, and sometimes by receiving grain already infected into the granary, these vermin, particularly the weevil, will in a short time spread themselves into that state every where upon its surface, and darken even the walls by their number. Under such circumstances a hen or hens, with new hatched chickens, if turned on the heap, will traverse, without feeding (or very sparingly so) on the corn, wherever they spread; and are seemingly insatiable in the pursuit of these insects. When the numbers are reduced within reach, a hen will fly up against the walls, and brush them down with her wings, while her chickens seize them with the greatest avidity.

This being repeated as often as they

they want food, the whole species will in a day or two be destroyed. Of the phalæna (moth) and the small beetle, they seem equally voracious; on which account, I cannot but deem them the most useful instruments in nature, for eradicating these noxious and destructive vermin. By this method I have cleared two of my own granaries, which were infested by the weevils, very effectually.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ABOUT twenty years ago, when I was in search of a wife, I cautiously examined the different dispositions and conduct of my acquaintance who had already ventured upon wedlock, with a view to discover the principal means of preserving matrimonial felicity; and after taking into consideration all the advantages of fortune and connection, I determined, at last, that the great secret consisted in the choice of the *woman*.

I often observed that the *notable house-wife* (as she is called) makes the most mutinous wife in the world. She is bred up with high notions of her capacity, and of the great importance she is to a family; that the whole welfare of it depends upon her care and frugality, that her husband, no doubt, would often have been ruined, had not Providence sent him so careful a guardian;—when in the circulation of £. 5 or 600 a year, the whole amount of her good *housewifery*, perhaps, exceeds not ten pounds; a slender recompence to the poor man for the loss of his quiet, and the pain he must undergo to see the many meannesses that are practised to support his character. Avoid therefore, if you prize your ease, this *notable woman*, this busy trifler. I would not be misunderstood to re-

commend a careless, extravagant woman, or be thought to include in this character the prudent affectionate wife, who is frugal without forbiddness, discreet without ostentation, and anxious for your welfare without impertinence.

Those ladies who are generally called your women of *wit* and *fine reading*, your *Lesbias* and *Gleomiras*, are as destructive of the peace of the husband, as the illiterate house-wife. The female pedant, as she imagines herself to have a superior understanding, enlarged by learning, will perpetually provoke you with her own corrections, will repeat the story you had before related in a plain, agreeable manner, to let the company see what great improvements a refined diction will make in the most trivial occurrence. She watches your words, is fearful of your committing a barbarity in speech, and will afterwards qualify any rudeness in style to the company, by saying, “My husband is a very honest man, and of a good plain understanding.” Those little affairs, of which a wife is properly superintendant, she despises; she neglects too much, like male wits, her dress and her person: and with no soft endearments, no fawning agreeableness will she condescend to amuse and relax the man just returned from

from business. Sooner live in a prison, or be bound for a sharper, than be buckled to a *female wit*, who is proud, impertinent, ignorant, yet perpetually advising, and always fond and forward to convince you of the inferiority of your understanding.

As for the celebrated beauty, the high-bred lady, the rich widow, the superannuated virgin, and the termagant;—the unfortunate adventurer who should choose for his inmate one in these circumstances, would soon bemoan his mistake. I have frequently indeed, wondered at the humour of those gentlemen, who are so desirous of marrying a lady of beauty or of good sense; for nothing sooner fades than beauty in the eye of the possessor, and what is generally reckoned good sense in women, is rarely accompanied with a right temper.

That woman who is unjustly censured by her own sex for a deficiency of good sense, seems to me the best disposed to give comfort in the married state: she is said to want spirit, to be a tame, helpless, dispassionate creature, that she is a sad manager, and would quickly undo her husband. The construction of this is, that she has too much good understanding to thwart and perplex her husband in affairs, which she is sensible he knows much better; that as she has the discernment to discover a much larger capacity in him, she therefore implicitly yields up her own judgment to the stronger mind, and that she has observed, that nothing is gained in the main of life, by saving a little money, through mean and narrow practices. She never rebukes you for want of rectitude, never upbraids you with infidelity; she submits with a becoming easiness to the little turns of

your temper, which unlucky accidents in the world have occasioned; she construes every chagrin in the good natured sense, and while she is fearful of offending, her fondness proceeds from love and not from duty.—Who would not be contented under the imputation of having married a fool, when blessed with such a woman, to bring pleasure and comfort to his arms in all his vacant hours!

Another thing that is very material to promote and prolong the marriage union, is the conduct of the husband to the wife. In the first place, it is requisite to behave with good manners and decency, with the same carefulness and regard that a man approaches his chaste mistress; to let fall no indelicate expressions, to use no unseemly actions, or to communicate any affairs to her, that may induce her to suspect his honour, or that shall discover any contempt he has suffered, for women's affections are generally governed by the opinion of the world. To be a thoro' master of wedlock, it is necessary sometimes to impose upon your wife: be sure then you make her believe you put a vast confidence in her, that there is nothing of that great consequence but you would repose in her bosom; for women will forgive you any thing sooner than your mistrusting their fidelity. But, however, you will soon understand, that you are to entrust them with very few things; for some sudden starts of passion, or weakness, or their love to communicate what they know, will force a disclosure of the secret. Overlook many trivial errors, regarding her as a woman, and if she performs any little meritorious action, remember to be thoroughly sensible of it; for women always lay great stress upon out-ward



ward, ceremonious behaviour.—If you happen, after all, to love her with passion, your quiet will be very much endangered, and these rules will be insignificant. You will deviate so far from the prudent behaviour of a husband to a wife, that she will soon lose her conformable disposition, and acquire such fantastic humours and obstinacy from never being controuled, that eventually all the seeds of affection will be eradicated, or your happiness totally destroyed.

A strict attention to the observations I have made upon this subject, has been instrumental to the felicity of my own feelings, and the harmony of my family—and you may communicate this letter to the public if you think it can in any degree be serviceable to others.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

BENEDICT.

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

*The want of discernment in the world of clients, leaves me, tho' an old practitioner, pretty much at my leisure in the courts of law; and as I abominate even the appearance of idleness, I generally employ myself in noting the remarkable cases that are litigated by more successful advocates. This practice however, has been as inconvenient, as it is unprofitable, by exposing me to applications from my numerous brethren at the bar; to avoid which, I find I shall be at last reduced, like some of my learned predecessors, to the necessity of publishing my reports. But as the arrangement of the materials I have collected for a series of judicial determinations, from the arrival of William Penn, to the present term, inclusive, amounting to one hundred volumes folio, will take up a considerable time, I cannot refuse to the earnest solicitations of the profession, an immediate publication of the following*

INTERESTING LAW CASE.

Pennsylvania, fs.  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Tabithy Riggle} \\ \text{against} \\ \text{Isaac Squab.} \end{array} \right\}$  In the Supreme Court.

PETER having received a letter from Sarah, written by Charles, shewed the same to Roger; who upon perusal, said, he wondered, that Richard should be so indiscreet as to quarrel with Moses and Aaron about Abigail, who was so extremely ugly, and consequently shocking: because that Edward had refused, tho' asked, to play at romps with Catharine. Whereupon Matthew falling in a passion with Titus, swore he

*Cl. Mag. Vol. I. No. 10.*

would be revenged on Patrick; and therefore called Conrad rogue, rascal, &c. Stephen, who it was thought was an eye-witness to the abuse, and being Christopher's friend, slyly tripped up Rowland's heels, and broke Jeremy's head. Cuthbert on this drew his dagger at Edmund; and Archibald trembling, with much ado recovered his fright; re-assumed his natural intrepidity; and in a cold sweat snatched Gilbert's pistol

3 P from

from *Lawrence*, and cocked his blunderbuss at *Paul*. Whereat *John*, being amazed, secretly advised *Pompey* to apply to *Leonard*, with the help of *George*, privately to make an affidavit against *Arthur*, to take out a writ against *Henry* and *Rachel*, at the suit of *Timothy*, executor of the last will and testament of *Moses*. But *Cæsar* objected to that, wisely alledging, that *Robert*, being sick, had lent word to *David*, who was lately married to *Hannah*, to desire *Jeffrey*, who had been taken in bed with *Mark's* wife, to send his grandson *Ralph*, to his cousin *Bridget*, earnestly to entreat his nephew *Joshua*, to go along with his brother *Frank*, to make up the matter amicably with his aunt *Susan*. But he refused to go with *Jack*; yet nevertheless recommended *Frederick* and *Humphrey* to *Andrew*, *Simon*, and *Luke*; who after a long and grave consultation, ordered the music to play brisker, and then went unanimously a sleighing to *Franckford*. So that having drank plentifully at *Ned's*, 'till they were all intoxicated, having nothing to pay the shot with, they drew their swords at *Dick* the landlord, stabbed *Robin*, fell upon *Launcelot*, lamed *Isaac*, and had it not been for *Solomon*, they would have slain *Cornelius*. Thereupon *Nat* rushed forward, and swearing at *Marmaduke*, who had been asleep all the time in *Sally's* lap, soincensed *Walter* and *Martin*, that *Alexander* and *William*, without regard to *Thomas*, threw bottles, glasses, &c. at one another's heads. At which *Abraham*, who was *Peg's* friend, being enraged, took *Benjamin* civilly by the throat; kicked *Theophilus* gently down stairs; picked *Abel's* pocket, while he was making his addreses to *Nell*; and at the same time in the highest fury imaginable,

smiling calmly, sent *Barnaby*, *Toby*, and *Giles* to the watch-house. At which *Anthony*, half drunk, soberly started up; and having first reeled two or three times round the room, put on an important wise look, made a fine speech nothing to the purpose, and asked what was the matter. Whereupon *Bryan* in a low voice loudly whispered *Hellen*, and perceiving that *Hercules* was strangely astonished at their silent noise, told *Francis* that his great-grand-father *Joseph* was dead. At which unexpected news *Nicholas* awaked, and being in an ill-humour, writ a soft love-song, cut a caper, and then withdrew to the *Kouli-Khan*, to drink a bottle with *Michael*, which affected *Job* in such a surprising manner that none of the company wondered at it: only indeed *Valentine*, in the height of his resentment, could not forbear to go and hang himself. However, *Allan* ran undesignedly to the gaol, in order to let out the aforesaid prisoners; and having without any noise broke open the doors, released *Chevalier*, *M<sup>r</sup> Garrety* and *Skinner*, who being apprehended by the timely assistance of *Barnard*, were carried next morning before *Hugh Doodle*, Esq. a trading justice, and he, having determined that their offence was a capital misdemeanour of death, within the benefit of the act for the mitigation of punishments, bound them over to be and appear at the next court of Oyer and Terminer and gaol delivery, to be held for the determination of civil suits. Accordingly at the Supreme Court *Jenathan*, for the plaintiff, argued against the identity of the stroke that had broken *Humphrey's* jaw-bone, and, as the law turned upon a point in surgery, a midwife was called to prove that

*Dorothy's*

*Dorothy's* leg might probably have been fractured by a blow upon *Tabittha's* skull. To this *Jacob* for the defendant objected, for no man who was interested in the event of the cause could be admitted as a witness, and it was clear that if *Jonas* deliberately drowned himself, the coroner's inquest would be bound by their oaths to find *Nancy* guilty of a rape, by committing a robbery upon the person of *Tobias*. However, the court was of opinion that *Phæbe* had wantonly lain on the grass, and directed *Shad* to take the prisoner into custody for fear the sheriff should escape. The case being now entirely and clearly before the jury, it was proposed to drink a

bowl of warm iced punch at *Hafsel's*, and *Pickle* having withdrawn, ran to the assistance of *Saul*, who had just fallen into a cellar by means of an earth-quake, which had swallowed up a lot of ground in Sixth-street, while an ingenious philosopher was viewing it through a microscope.—At this critical moment the plaintiff was called, but did not answer, so according to the established rules of practice the defendant suffered a nonsuit: which is the most exact account that can be given of this important trial, by

Your humble servant,

OLIVER PUZZLE-CAUSE.



*The analogy between the respective forms of Government, and the origins of the several states of North America, taken from the entertaining Travels of the Marquis de Chastellux.*

STATES, like individuals, are born with a particular complexion, the bad effects of which may be corrected by regimen and habits, but can never be entirely changed. Thus, legislators, like physicians, ought never to flatter themselves that they can bestow, at pleasure, a particular temperament on bodies politic, but strive to discover what they already have, and thence study to remedy the inconveniencies, and multiply the advantages resulting from it. A general glance at the different states of America will serve to justify this opinion. The people of New England had no other motive for settling in the New World, than to escape from the arbitrary power of their monarchs, who, at once, sovereigns of the state, and heads of the church, exercised at that period the double tyranny of despotism and intolerance. They were not adventurers, they were

men who wished to live in peace, and who laboured for their subsistence. Their principles taught them equality, and disposed them to industrious pursuits. The soil, naturally barren, affording them but scanty resources, they attached themselves to fishing and navigation; and at this hour, they are still friends to equality and industry; they are fishermen and navigators. The states of New-York, and the Jerseys, were peopled by necessitous Dutchmen, who wanted land in their own country, and occupied themselves more about domestic œconomy than the public government. These people have preserved the same character; their interests, their efforts, so to speak, are personal; their views are centered in their families, and it is only from necessity that these families are formed into a state. Accordingly, when general Burgoyne was on his march to Albany, the

the New-Englandmen chiefly contributed to impede his progress, and if the inhabitants of the state of New-York and of the Jerseys have often taken arms, and displayed courage, it is because the former were animated by an inveterate hatred against the savages, which generally preceded the English armies, and the latter were excited to take personal vengeance for the excesses committed by the troops of the enemy, when they over-ran the country. If you go further to the south, and pass the Delaware, you will find that the government of Pennsylvania, in its origin, was founded on two very opposite principles; it was a government of property, a government in itself fœdal, or, if you will, patriarchal, but the spirit of which, was the greatest toleration, and the most complete liberty. *Penn's* family at first formed the vain project of establishing a sort of *Utopia*, or perfect government, and afterwards of deriving the greatest possible advantage from their immense property, by attracting foreigners from all parts. Here it arises that the people of Pennsylvania have no characteristic assimilation, that they are intermingled and confounded, and more actuated to individual, than to public liberty, more inclined to anarchy than to democracy. Maryland, subjected in the first instance to a proprietary government, and considered only as a private domain, remained long in a state of the most absolute dependence. This is the first time she merits to be regarded as a state; but this state seems to be forming under good auspices; she may become of great

weight after the present revolution, because she was formerly of no significance. The two Carolinas and Georgia are next to be considered; but I am not sufficiently acquainted with these three states to hazard on them any observations, which may not be so just in fact as they appear to me; but which are at least of a delicate nature, and require more than a superficial examination. I only know, that North Carolina, peopled by Scotsmen, brought thither by poverty, rather than by industry, is a prey to acts of pillage, and to internal dissensions: that South-Carolina possessing a commerce, wholly of exportation, owes its existence to its sea ports, especially to that of Charleston, which has rapidly increased; and is become a commercial town, in which strangers abound, as at Marseilles and Amsterdam: that the manners there are consequently polished and easy: that the inhabitants love pleasure, the arts, and society; and that this country is more European in its manners than any in America.

Now, if there be any accuracy in this sketch, let me desire the reader to compare the spirit of the American states with their present government. I desire him to form the comparison at the present moment, in twenty, or in fifty years hence, and I am persuaded, that since all these governments resemble each other, as they are all democratical, he will still discover the traces of that original character, of that spirit which presides at the formation of people, and at the establishment of nations.

*The State of Slavery in Virginia and other parts of the Continent, from the Marquis de Chastellux's Travels in America.*

**B**ENEATH the class of inhabitants, who, without partaking of the wealth of Virginia, share in all the inconveniency of the climate, and even the indolence it inspires, we must place the negroes, whose situation would be still more lamentable, did not their natural insensibility extenuate, in some degree, the sufferings annexed to slavery. On seeing them ill-lodged, ill-clothed, and often oppressed with labour, I concluded that their treatment was as rigorous as elsewhere. I have been assured, however, that it is extremely mild, in comparison with what they suffer in the sugar colonies; and, in truth, you do not usually hear, as at Saint Domingo, and Jamaica, the sound of whips, and the cries of the unhappy wretches whose bodies they are tearing to pieces. This arises from the general character of the Virginians, which is more mild than that of the inhabitants of the sugar islands, who consist almost entirely of rapacious men, eager and pressing to make fortunes to return to Europe. Another reason is, that the produce of their culture not being of so much value, labour is not urged on them with so much severity; and, to do justice to both, it is because the negroes, on their side, are not so much addicted to cheating and thieving as in the islands. For the propagation of the black species being very rapid, and very considerable here, the greatest part of the negroes are born in the country; and it is remarked that they are generally less depraved than those imported from Africa. I must likewise do to the Virginians the justice to declare, that many of them treat their negroes with great humanity. I must add likewise, a still more honourable testimony, that in general they seem afflicted to have any slavery, and are constantly talking of abolishing it, and of contriving some other means of cultivating their estates. It is true that this opinion, which is almost generally received, is inspired by different motives. The Philosophers, and the young men, who are almost all educated in the principles of a sound philosophy, regard nothing but justice, and the rights of humanity. The fathers of families, and such as are principally occupied with schemes of interest, complain that the maintenance of their negroes is very expensive; that their labour is neither so productive nor so cheap, as that of day labourers, or white servants; and, lastly, that epidemical disorders, which are very common, render both their property and their revenue extremely precarious. However this may be, it is fortunate that different motives concur in disgusting men with that tyranny which they exercise upon their fellow creatures at least, if not people entirely of the same species; for the more we regard the negroes, the more must we be persuaded that the difference between them and us, consists in something more than complexion. As for the rest, it cannot be denied that it is a very delicate point to abolish slavery in America. The negroes in Virginia amount to two hundred thousand. They equal at least, if they do not exceed, the number of white men. Necessarily united by interest, by the conformity of their situation, and the similarity of colour, they would unquestionably



stantly used for some weeks. While sick I could never bear to think of this piece, nor for a considerable time after my recovery. The handling, sight, and even thought of it created painful sensations in the stomach and other parts, somewhat similar to those occasioned by the distemper with which I was afflicted. These facts open a distant avenue to the mysterious science of the *association of ideas*. The connexion between the fowling piece, and the parts of the body attacked by the pleurisy, was very slender, yet continued after those parts were considerably restored. It must therefore have entirely been a work of the mind, which in such cases is the link of sympathy between the body

and external objects, by its intimate connexion with the former, and the deep impression made upon it by the latter. In early infancy, indissoluble sympathies and antipathies are often formed, from causes we cannot remember. As the bodily frame is then delicate and susceptible, the young mind is full of sensibility, and deeply affected by the novelty of the scenes it has just entered: for as only a few passions and faculties are developed, some particular objects occupy the attention, and strike with peculiar force. A great general fainted if a person happened to spill salt on the table; and other similar facts are observed every where.

C.



### CONSTANTIA, OR, UNEXAMPLED MAGNANIMITY.

CONSTANTIA was the daughter of a merchant, who, being left a widower at an early period of life, with two beautiful little girls, bestowed upon them a very fashionable and expensive education. It happened that, when Constantia had just attained the age of twenty-one, her sister, who was a year older, received, and delighted in, the addresses of a man, considered as her equal in rank and fortune; a man who was not, indeed, devoid of affection to his mistress, yet distinguished by a superior attention to her dower. This prudent lover informed the old gentleman, that he was a warm admirer of his eldest daughter, and that he was also happy in having gained the young lady's good opinion; but that it was impossible for him to marry, unless he received, at the time of his mar-

riage, a particular sum, which he specified. The worthy merchant was disconcerted by this declaration, as he had amused himself with the prospect of a promising match for his child. He replied, however, with calmness and integrity; he paid some general compliments to his guest; he said, he should be happy to settle a very good girl with a man of character, whom she seemed to approve; but he was under a painful necessity of rejecting the proposal, because it was impossible for him to comply with the terms required, without a material injury to his youngest daughter. The cautious suitor took a formal leave, and departed. The honest father, in a private conference with his eldest child, gave her a full and ingenuous account of his conduct. She applauded the justice of his decision,

sion, but felt her own loss so severely, that the house soon became a scene of general distress. Constantia, finding her sister in tears, would not leave her without knowing the cause of her affliction. As soon as she had discovered it, she flew to her father; she thanked him for his parental attention to her interest, but with the most eager and generous entreaties, conjured him not to let a mistaken kindness to her prove the source of their general unhappiness.

Almost distracted at the idea of proving the death of a sister whom she tenderly loved, she pressed her adjurations to her father with such irresistible importunity, that, touched with the peculiar situation of his two amiable children, and elated with some new prospects of commercial emolument, he resolved, at last, to comply with the generous entreaty of Constantia, though at some little hazard of leaving her exposed to indigence.

The prudent lover was recalled; his return soon restored the declining health of his mistress; all difficulties were adjusted by a pecuniary compliance with his demands; the day of marriage was fixed; and Constantia, after sacrificing every shilling of her settled portion, attended her sister to church, with a heart more filled with exultation and delight, than that of the bride herself, who had risen from a state of dejection and despair to the possession of the man she loved. But the pleasure that the generous Constantia derived from an event which she had so nobly promoted, was very soon converted into concern and anxiety. In a visit of some weeks, to the house of the new-married couple, she soon discovered that her brother-in-law, though entitled to the character of an honest and well-

meaning man, was very far from possessing the rare and invaluable talent of conferring happiness on the objects of his regard. Though he had appeared, on their first acquaintance, a man of a cultivated understanding, and an elegant address, yet, under his own roof, he indulged himself in a peevish irritability of temper, and a passion for domestic argument, peculiarly painful to the quick feelings of Constantia, who from the exquisite sensibility of her frame, possessed an uncommon delicacy both of mind and manners. She observed, however, with great satisfaction, and with no less surprise, that her sister was not equally hurt by this fretful infirmity of her husband. Happily for her own comfort, that lady was one of those good, loving women, whose soft, yet steady affection, like a drop of melted wax, has the property of sticking to any substance on which it accidentally falls. She often adopted, it is true, the quick and querulous stile of her husband; nay, their domestic debates have run so high, that poor Constantia has sometimes dreaded, and sometimes almost wished, an absolute separation; but her lively terrors on this subject were gradually diminished by observing, that altho' they frequently skirmished, after supper, in a very angry tone, yet, at the breakfast-table the next morning, they seldom failed to resume a becoming tenderness of language. These sudden and frequent transitions from war to peace, and from peace to war, may possibly be very entertaining to the belligerent parties themselves; but I believe they always hurt a benevolent spectator. Constantia shortened her visit. She departed, indeed, disappointed and chagrined; but she generously concealed her sensations, and cherished a

pleasing



pleasing hope, that she might hereafter return to the house with more satisfaction, either from an improvement in the temper of its master, or, at least, from opportunities of amusing herself with the expected children of her sister; but, alas! in this her second hope, the warm-hearted Constantia was more cruelly disappointed. Her sister was, in due time, delivered of a child; but it proved a very sickly infant, and soon expired. The afflicted mother languished for a considerable time, in a very infirm state of health, and, after frequent miscarriages, sunk herself into the grave. The widower, having passed the customary period in all the decencies of mourning, took the earliest opportunity of consoling himself for his loss, by the acquisition of a more opulent bride; and, as men of his prudent disposition have but little satisfaction in the sight of a person from whom they have received great obligations, which they do not mean to repay, he thought it proper to drop all intercourse with Constantia. She had a spirit too noble to be mortified by such neglect. Indeed, as she believed, in the fondness of her recent affliction, that her sister might have still been living, had she been happily united to a man of a more amiable temper, she rejoiced that his ungrateful conduct relieved her from a painful necessity of practising hypocritical civilities towards a relation, whom in her heart she despised. By the death of her sister she was very deeply afflicted, and this affliction was soon followed by superior calamities.

The affairs of her father began to assume a very alarming appearance, and, at last, the fatal hour arrived, which he had so grievously apprehended; he became a bankrupt,

*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 10.

and resolved to retire into France, with a faint hope of repairing his ruined fortune, by the aid of connections which he had formed in that country. He could not support the thought of carrying Constantia among foreigners, in so indigent a condition, and he therefore determined to leave her under the protection of her aunt, Mrs. Braggard, a widow, who, possessing a comfortable jointure, and a notable spirit of œconomy, was enabled to make a very considerable figure in a country town.

This lady considered the key of her store-room as her sceptre of dominion, and not wishing to delegate her authority to any minister whatever, she was very far from wanting the society of her niece, as an assistant in the management of her house; yet she was very ready to receive the unfortunate Constantia under her roof, for the sake of the pleasure which would certainly arise to her, not indeed from the uncommon charms of Constantia's conversation, but from repeating herself, to every creature who visited at her house, "what a great friend she was to that poor girl."

Mrs. Braggard seemed to think likewise, that all useful knowledge, and all rational delight, are centered in a social game of cards; and Constantia, who, from principles of gratitude and good-nature, wished to accommodate herself to the humour of every person from whom she received obligation, assiduously endeavoured to promote the diversion of her aunt; but having little or no pleasure in cards, and being some times unable, from uneasiness of mind, to command her attention, she was generally a loser; a circumstance which produced a very bitter oration from the attentive old lady,

who declared that inattention of this kind was inexcusable in a girl, when the money she played for was supplied by a friend. At the keenness, or rather brutality, of this reproach, the poor insulted Constantia burst into tears, and a painful dialogue ensued, in which she felt all the wretchedness of depending on the ostentatious charity of a relation, whose heart and soul had not the least affinity with her own. The conversation ended in a compromise, by which Constantia obtained the permission of renouncing cards for ever, on the condition, which she herself proposed, of never touching her harpsichord again, as the sound of that instrument was as unpleasant to Mrs. Braggard, as the sight of a card-table was to her unfortunate niece.

Constantia passed a considerable time in this state of unmerited mortification, wretched in her own situation, and anxious, to the most painful degree, concerning the fate of her father. Perceiving there were no hopes of his return to England, she wrote him a most tender and pathetic letter, enumerating all her afflictions, and imploring his consent to her taking leave of her aunt, and endeavouring to acquire a more peaceable maintenance for herself, by reaching the rudiments of music to young ladies; an employment to which her talents were perfectly equal. To this filial petition she received a very extraordinary, and a very painful answer, which accident led me to peruse, a few years after the death of the unhappy father who wrote it.

It happened, that a friend requested me to point out some accomplished woman, in humble circumstances, and about the middle season of life, who might be willing

to live as a companion with a lady of great fortune and excellent character, who had the misfortune to lose the use of her eyes. Upon this application, I immediately thought of Constantia, and concluded that I should find her most ready to embrace the proposal which I had to communicate. Many years had elapsed since we met, and they were years that were not calculated to improve either the person or the manners of my unfortunate friend. To say truth, I perceived a very striking alteration in both. It would be impossible, I believe, for the most accomplished of women to exist in such society, as that to which Constantia had been condemned, without losing a considerable portion of her external graces. My friend appeared to me like a fine statue, that had been long exposed to all the injuries of bad weather; the beautiful polish was gone, but that superior excellence remained, which could not be affected by the influence of the sky.

The first reply that Constantia made to my proposal, for her new settlement in life, was a silent but expressive shower of tears. To these, however, I gave a wrong interpretation; for, knowing all the misery of her present situation, I imagined they were tears of joy, drawn from her by the sudden prospect of an unexpected escape from a state of the most mortifying dependence. She soon undeceived me, and putting into my hand two letters, which she had taken from a little pocket book, "Here," she said, "is the source of my tears, and the reason why nothing remains for me, but to bless you for your kind intention, without receiving any advantage from your design of befriending so unfortunate a wretch." Constantia continued

continued to weep; and I eagerly searched into this mysterious source of her distress. I found the first letter in my hand contained her petition to her father, which I have mentioned already; the second was his reply to her request, a reply which it was impossible to read, without sharing the sufferings both of the parent and the child. This unhappy father, ruined both in his fortune and his health, had been for some time tormented by an imaginary terror, the most painful that can possibly enter into a parental bosom; he had conceived that, in consequence of his having sacrificed the interest of his younger daughter to the establishment of her sister, the destitute Constantia would be at length reduced to a state of absolute indigence and prostitution. Under the pressure of this idea, which amounted to almost frenzy, he had replied to her request. His letter was wild, incoherent, and long; but the purport of it was, that if ever she quitted her present residence, while she herself was unmarried, and her aunt alive, she would expose herself to the curse of an offended father; and his malediction was indeed, in this case, denounced against her in terms the most vehement that the language of contending passions could possibly supply. Having rapidly perused this letter, I endeavoured to console my poor weeping friend, by representing it as the wild effusion of a very worthy but misguided man, whose undeserved calamities had impaired his reason. "My father," replied Constantia, "is now at rest in his grave, and you, perhaps, may think it superstitious in me to pay so much regard to this distressing letter; but he never in his life laid any command upon me, which was not suggested by his af-

fection, and, wretched as I am, I cannot be disobedient even to his wishes." Constantia, though she shed many tears as she spoke, yet spoke in the tone of a determined martyr. I repeated every argument that reason and friendship could suggest, to shake a resolution so pernicious to herself; but could make no impression on her mind: She had determined to adhere strictly to the letter, as well as the spirit, of her father's interdiction: and, as I perceived that she had an honest pride in her filial piety, I could no longer think of opposing it. Instead, therefore, of recommending to her a new system of life, I endeavoured to reconcile her mind to her present situation. She entered into a detail of many domestic scenes, and gave me so strong a picture of a life destitute of all social comfort, and harassed by such an infinitude of dispiriting vexations, that I expressed a very sincere admiration of the meek and modest fortitude which she had displayed in supporting it so long. "I have, indeed, suffered a great deal," said Constantia, with a deep sigh; "but the worst is not over; I am afraid that I shall lose all sense of humanity: I can take no interest in any thing; and to confess a very painful truth to you, I do not feel, as I ought to do, the undeserved attention and friendship which I am at this moment receiving from you." I would have tried to rally her out of these gloomy phantasies; but she interrupted me, by exclaiming, with a stern yet low voice, "Indeed it is true; and I can only explain my sensations to you, by saying, that I feel as if my heart was turning into stone." This forcible expression, and the corresponding cast of countenance with which she uttered it, rendered me,

me, for some moments, unable to reply; it struck me, indeed, as a lamentable truth, to which different parts of her much-altered frame bore a strong though silent testimony. In her face, which was once remarkable for a fine complexion, and the most animated look of intelligent good nature, there now appeared a fallow paleness, and, though not a sour, yet a settled dejection; her hands also had the same bloodless appearance, retaining neither the warmth nor the colour of living flesh;—yet Constantia was at this time perfectly free from every nominal distemper.

The entrance of Mrs. Braggard gave a new turn to our conversation, but without affording us relief. That good lady endeavoured to entertain me with particular attention; but there was such a strange mixture of vulgar dignity and indelicate facetiousness in her discourse, that she was very far from succeeding in her design. She asked me, if I was not greatly struck by the change that a few years had made in the countenance of her niece, hinting, in very coarse terms of awkward jocularity, that the loss of her complexion was to be imputed to her single life; and adding, with an affected air of kindness, that, as she had some very rich relations in Jamaica, she believed she should be tempted to carry the poor girl to the West-Indies, to try all the chances of new acquaintance in a warmer climate. I perceived the pale cheek of Constantia begin to redden at this language of her aunt.

I therefore soon ended my mortifying visit, and left the town in which Constantia resided, with a disposition to quarrel with fortune for her injustice and cruelty to my amiable friend.

My imagination was wounded by the image of her destiny; but the generous Constantia, seeing the impression which her sufferings had made upon me, wrote me a letter of consolation. She arraigned herself, with an amiable degree of injustice, for having painted to me, in colours much too strong, the unpleasant qualities of her aunt, and the disquietude of her own condition: She flattered me with the idea, that my visit and advice to her had given a more cheerful cast to her mind; and she encouraged me to hope, that time would make her a perfect philosopher. In the course of a few years, I received several letters from my friend, and all in this comfortable strain. At length she sent me the following billet:

“ My dear friend,

“ I am preparing to set out in a few days for a distant country; and, before my departure, I wish to trouble you with an interesting commission: If possible, indulge me with an opportunity of imparting it to you in person, where I now am. As it will be the last time I can expect the satisfaction of seeing you in this world, I am persuaded you will comply with this anxious request of

“ Your much obliged,

“ and very grateful,

“ CONSTANTIA.”

In perusing this note, I concluded that Mrs. Braggard was going to execute the project she had mentioned, and was really preparing to carry her niece to Jamaica; yet, on reflection, if that were the case Constantia might, I thought, have contrived to see me with more convenience in her passage through London. However, I obeyed her summons as expeditiously as I could. In

a few minutes after my arrival in the town where she resided, I was informed, by the landlord of the inn at which I stopped, that the life of my poor friend was supposed to be in danger. This information at once explained to me the mystery of the billet. I hastened to the house of Mrs. Braggard, and, in the midst of my concern and anxiety for my suffering friend, I felt some comfort in finding, that in our interview we should not be tormented by the presence of her unfeeling aunt, as that lady had been tempted to leave her declining charge, to attend the wedding of a more fortunate relation, and was still detained, by scenes of nuptial festivity, in a distant county. When I entered the apartment of Constantia, I perceived in her eyes a ray of joyous animation, though her frame was so emaciated, and she laboured under such a general debility, that she was unable to stand a moment without assistance.

Having dismissed her attendant, she seemed to collect all the little portion of strength that remained in her decaying frame, to address me in the following manner :

“ Be not concerned, my dear friend, at an event, which, though you might not, perhaps, expect it so soon, your friendship will, I hope on reflection, consider with a sincere, though melancholy satisfaction. You have often been so good as to listen to my complaints ; forgive me, therefore, for calling you to be a witness to that calm and devout comfort, with which I now look on the approaching end of all my unhappiness ! You have heard me say, that I thought there was a peculiar cruelty in the lot that heaven had assigned to me ; but I now feel, that I too hastily arraigned the

dispensations of Providence. Had I been surrounded with the delights of a happy domestic life, I could not, I believe, have beheld the near approaches of death in that clear and consolatory light in which they now appear to me. My past murmurs are, I trust, forgiven, and I now pay the most willing obedience to the decrees of the Almighty. The country to which I am departing, is, I hope and believe, the country where I shall be again united to the lost objects of my tenderest affection. I have but little business to adjust on earth—may I entreat the favour of you,” continued Constantia, with some hesitation, “ to be my executor?—My property,” added she, with a tender yet ghastly smile, “ being all contained in this narrow chamber, will not give you much embarrassment ; and I shall die with peculiar peace of mind, if you will kindly assure me, I shall be buried by the side of my dear, unhappy father.” The tender thoughts that overwhelmed her, in mentioning her unfortunate parent, now rendered her utterance almost indistinct ; yet she endeavoured to enter on some private family reasons for applying to me on this subject. I thought it most kind to interrupt her, by a general assurance of my constant desire to obey at all times, every injunction of her’s ; and, observing to her, that her distemper appeared to be nothing but mere weakness of body, I expressed a hope of seeing her restored. But looking stedfastly upon me, she said, after a pause of some moments, “ be not so unkind as to wish me to recover ; for, in the world, I only fill up a place which may be better supplied when I have made it empty.” The calm and pathetic voice, with which she pronounced these affect-

ing words of Shakespeare, pierced me to the soul; I was unable to reply, and felt an involuntary tear on my cheek. My poor friend perceived it, and immediately exclaimed, in a more affectionate tone, "You are a good, but weak mortal; I must dismiss you from a scene, which I hoped you would have supported with more philosophy. Indeed, I begin to feel, that it is too much for us both; if I find myself a little stronger to-morrow, I will see you again; but if I refuse you admittance to my chamber, you must not be offended: And now you must leave me; do not attempt to say adieu, but give me your hand, and God bless you!" Pressing her cold, emaciated fingers to my lips, I left her apartment, as she ordered me, in silent haste, apprehending, from the changes in her countenance, that she was in danger of fainting. The next morning she sent me a

short billet, in a trembling hand; begging me to excuse her not seeing me again, as it arose from motives of kindness—and in the evening she expired. Such was the end of this excellent, unfortunate being, in the forty-second year of her age. The calamities of her life, instead of giving any asperity to her temper, had softened and refined it.—Farewel! Thou gentle and benevolent spirit, if, in thy present scene of happier existence, thou art conscious of sublimity occurrences, disdain not this imperfect memorial of thy sufferings and thy virtues! and, if the pages I am now writing, should fall into the hand of any indigent and dejected maiden, whose ill fortune may be similar to thine, may they sooth and diminish the disquietude of her life, and prepare her to meet the close of it with piety and composure!



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

DEAN SWIFT has given us in his works, one of the prophecies of MERLIN, the *British Wizard*, written above a thousand years ago. He tells us that he found it in an old edition of *Merlin's prophecies*, imprinted at London, by *John Hawkins*, in the year 1530.—My father, who was a curious antiquarian, had in his possession a copy of some *Sybilline verses*, which he assured me were faithfully copied from the *same book*. The old gentleman, though a tolerable hand at explanation, could make nothing more of them than a *prediction of the perpetual duration of the British empire*; an idea which he cherished with singular partiality. "The world," he

would say, "will always turn about on its axis the same way; ships can never sail above the clouds; and that *seven and six* should make but *one* is an arithmetical solecism. Therefore, the *Lions* strength shall never fail."—I had ever too great a veneration for his abilities to distrust the truth of this solution, and for a long time regarded this *oracle* as a most unfavourable prognostic of the ill success of America in her contest with a nation, whom Heaven itself had declared to be unconquerable.—But an ingenious friend, to whom I lately shewed them was struck with the accomplishment of the prophecies, in a manner very different from my father's solution of them, on seeing

an elegant engraving of the arms of the United States, in one of the first numbers of your valuable magazine. He took a copy of the verses from me, and in a few days returned them, with some explanatory notes subjoined. I now enclose them for your perusal, and if you think them worthy of a place in your collection, they are at your service.—It is necessary to premise, that the orthography of them is modernized in the copy sent you.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,  
COLUMBUS.

### SYBILLINE ORACLES.

Extracted from an old edition of Merlin's prophecies, supposed to be written above a thousand years ago; imprinted at London, by John Hawkins, in the year 1530\*.

I.

When the *Savage* is meek and mild,  
The *Frantic Mother* shall stab her Child.

II.

When the *Cock* shall woo the *Dove*,  
The *Mother* the *Child* shall cease to love.

III.

When men, like moles, work under ground,  
The *Lion* a *Virgin* true shall wound.

IV.

When the *Dove* and *Cock*, the *Lion* shall fight,  
The *Lion* shall crouch beneath their might.

V.

When the *Cock* shall guard the *Eagle's* nest,  
The *Stars* shall rise all in the west.

VI.

When *ships* above the clouds shall sail,  
The *Lion's* strength shall surely fail.

VII.

When *Neptune's* back with stripes is red,  
The sickly *Lion* shall hide his head.

VIII.

When *seven* and *six* shall make but *one*,  
The *Lion's* might shall be undone.

Verse 1st. The settlement of America by a civilized nation, is very

clearly alluded to in the first line.—The *frantic mother* is Britain. America still feels the wounds she has received from her.

Verse 2d. The *Cock* is France; the *Dove* is America, *Columbia*, their union is the epocha when America shall cease to love Britain: for so I understand the prophecy, in which there is manifestly an equivocal; which is one of the most striking characteristics of the ancient oracles.

Verse 3d. In many parts of Europe, there are subterranean works carried on by persons who never see the light of the sun. But perhaps, the solution may more particularly be referred to the siege of York in Virginia, where the approaches were carried on by working in the earth. In the second line there is another equivocal. We are told by Mr. Addison, in his Spectator, that a lion will not hurt a true maid.—This at first view seems to be contradicted by the prophecy: but on examination, it will be found, that at the epocha referred to, the virgin, *Columbia*, (or perhaps *Virginia*, by which name all North America was called in the days of Queen Elizabeth) shall wound the *lion*, that is *Britain*, which shews the precise time when the oracle should be accomplished.

Verse 4th. Clearly alludes to the successes of the united forces of America and France against those of Britain.

Verse 5th. For the solution of this oracle, as well as all the rest, we are indebted to the engraving of the arms of the *United States*, in the *Columbian Magazine*, for September, 1786. America is clearly designated by the *Eagle's* nest, as it

\*For an account of this immensely valuable and scarce book, see Swift's works—vol. 3. page 214. Ed. 1766.

is the only part of the globe where the *bald eagle*, (the arms of the united States) is to be found.—Thus, this hitherto inexplicable prophecy, may now be easily understood, as meaning that when the *cock*, that is France, shall protect America, (as she did during the late war,) the stars, that is the standard of the American empire, shall rise in this western hemisphere.

Verse 6th. It is very remarkable, that the first discovery of the amazing properties of inflammable air, by means of which men have been able to explore a region, till then impervious to them, happened in the same year when *Britain's* strength was so reduced, as to oblige her to acknowledge the independence of America.—The *boats*, in which the adventurous aeronauts traversed the upper regions, are the *ships* here referred to.

Thus far the prophecy seems to have been already fully and literally accomplished: it is to be hoped

that the accomplishment of those which remain, is not far remote.

Verse 7th. I understand to mean, that when the *sea* (*Neptune's back*) is red with the *American stripes*, the naval power of Britain shall decline. A proper exertion in the art of ship-building, would soon produce this effect, and whenever Congress is vested with the power of regulating the commerce of America, we may hope to see the full accomplishment of this prediction.

Verse 8th. This oracle clearly alludes to an epocha not far removed, as we may hope: For when the *thirteen* United States shall, under the auspices of the present *federal convention*, have strengthened and cemented their union, by a proper revival of the articles of confederation, so as to be really but ONE NATION, Britain will no longer be able to maintain that rank and consequence among the nations of the earth, which she hath hitherto done.

March 10, 1787.

+ T.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

*The following is a copy of a genuine letter from a native of Ireland, who had carried his musket in the ranks, as a common soldier in this country, addressed to a clergyman of this state. It is not given as a specimen of either elegant or correct Latin; but it may serve as an instance among many others, of the vicissitudes to which the condition of human life is liable.*

DOMINE,

SI velles misereri hominis, qui animatus desiderio pugnandi pro rege nostro et patria, in ultimo bello, contra Galliam et Hispaniam, voluntarie reliquit patriam, parentes, et bona sua, adhuc in hanc regionem, per multas calamitates perdidit parvulum quod secum habebat. Si haberes vetera vestimenta, aut aliqua hujusmodi pro caritate et amore Dei mihi tribue et offeram Deo et Jesu Christo, preces

meas licet indignas pro tua conseruatione. Nota bene. Ab aliquot diebus, panem non manducavi, et tamen Christianus miles veteranus tu videbis. Ego quæro, et quæsiui laborem, sed non usque adhuc inveni, tantum calamitatis est. Nescio quid consilii capiam. Ignosce mihi pro scribendo tibi.

Per me scriptum,

JACOBUM BROWN.

Datum est 9<sup>o</sup> Augustii,

Anno Domini 1770.







The Armonial Bearings of the States of Pennsylvania & New Jersey

*Armorial Bearing of the State of Pennsylvania.*

PARTY sur fefs, argent and azure ; wreath, an eagle with his wings elevated, ready to soar aloft, proper.—  
 on a fefs, or, a plough proper in chief, SUPPORTERS—Two horses argent.  
 a ship under full sail in the sea proper ; and in base three wheat sheaves ; —MOTTO—*Virtue, Liberty and Independence.*  
 placed barways, or.—CREST—on a

*Armorial Bearing of the State of New-Jersey.*

ARGENT, three ploughs placed the Genius of Liberty, holding a  
 paleways proper.—SUPPORTERS— staff surmounted of the cap of li-  
 on the dexter side, Ceres, bearing berty ;—both figures in their proper  
 Cornucopia ; and on the sinister side, habiliments.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

*Should you consider the following rough comparison of the modes of Courtship and Marriage in several different countries of the world, worthy of a place in your Monthly Miscellany, the insertion of it will oblige,*

Philad. June 23, 1787.

A FRIEND TO THE FAIR SEX.

MARRIAGE is undoubtedly of great consequence to every person who seeks it, and almost the whole happiness to be expected from it, is more or less derivable, from two sources,—viz. The person chosen, and the mode of executing that choice. These sources of happiness or misery affect each other very considerably, and the situation of life, together with the customs of countries, must have great influence in the awful determination. Neither exact similarity of sentiment,—striking likeness of features, or obvious equality of age, birth and fortune, can secure to us what we wish from hymeneal life.—And yet, in a great measure, our reason would persuade us to be governed by these objects.—

A variety of laws and maxims have been instituted for the security of marriage happiness, but they have generally proved ineffectual. A want

of proper affection for the person, together with a dislike to the mode, render most people unhappy.—So much averse are some ladies in this city from all the marriage ceremonies in use here, that they would fain make you believe this *aversion* is in some measure the cause of their long continued celibacy. With a wish to reconcile them to what is absolutely necessary, and to what law and the religions which they profess dictate, I would beg leave to offer the following facts and ideas on the subject—and have thought it most eligible to collect a short account of the foreign marriage ceremonies, the barbarities and absurdities of which, will have a tendency to reconcile us to the moderation and delicacy of our own.

In Lapland, either the young lover or his friends, must court the girl's father with brandy : He may then

then, perhaps, obtain admittance to his fair-one, to whom he offers a bit of raw bear; unless, indeed she is very coy, and he is wealthy and deeply enamoured, when the present is magnified into a beaver's tongue. This she rejects before company, but she afterwards accepts, and devours it in private. The repetition of these interviews still, however, depends upon the customary bribe of brandy to the father, who consequently fains an extraordinary affection for his daughter, and protracts the courtship, by affecting a reluctance to part with his favorite, when he only means to multiply the tributary drams. This source of procrastination having kept the swain at bay for, perhaps, three or four years, the parish priest is, at length called upon to celebrate the nuptials; but here again, the paternal claim interferes with the felicity of the lovers, and the bridegroom is not permitted to take his wife and her fortune to his own home, till he has served his father-in-law for a period of four years.

The Tschouwafches, who are situated along the side of the Wolga, are remarkable for domestic tranquillity. The husband is the absolute lord of his mansion, by whose mandate every thing is regulated, while the duty of the wife is passive obedience, without hesitation or reply. This custom is indeed well calculated to prevent matrimonial broils.

But uxorial submission is carried much beyond this among the Russian peasantry. The female, while the match is in agitation between the parents (for the parties themselves never see each other 'till the whole is concluded) manufactures a whip, with her own hand, which, on the day of her marriage, she presents

to the bridegroom; and, so common is the exercise of this weapon with good husbands, that she will think herself neglected, and become jealous, if she is not frequently flagellated, into an opinion of his affection and esteem. Some Russian husbands have indeed, carried this cruel evidence of their regard and tenderness so far, as to whip, and even broil their grateful wives to death.

In Berlin, and most other cities of the German empire, the matrimonial bargain is likewise, in general, made by the parents of the parties; and as wealth, rank, and court interest, are the materials of which the marriage band is woven, the natural consequences are undisguised indifference, and deliberate infidelity.

At Venice indeed, the hymeneal knot is so loosely tied, that a husband would discontentedly suppose his wife defective in charms and merit, if her heart and favors were not solicited by some cicisbeos. But how different are the feelings and sentiments of this Italian, from the painful watchings of the jealous Spaniard, who dreads the gallantry of the very sun-beams that steal into the chamber of his spouse!

In both the Turkeys, marriages are negotiated by the ladies; and after the terms are agreed upon, and the stipulated sum paid down by the bridegroom, (and which is afterwards expended in the purchase of household furniture) the parties are married by licence, from the Cadi, or chief magistrate. In this way a Turk may espouse four wives; a curious instance of the force of custom, and its contradictory influence upon the human heart. In North-America a young lady would startle at the least display of forwardness, in receiving the hand of the man she loves; whilst a Turkish female warmly

ly sues for the remnant of a heart, the whole of which, perhaps, would not be worth acceptance.

In China, matches are generally made by the parents when the parties are children, and they never see each other until the day of marriage.

Polygamy is very general all over India. But the people of Aracan (a country situate on the north-east part of the Bay of Bengal) are truly remarkable for their estrangement from genuine natural taste; for they hire Dutchmen and other foreigners to unfold those buds which Hymen claims as the dearest rights of his altars, and are satisfied with the marriage rose only when it is almost ready to drop its leaves.

The wives of the Hindoos are very distinguished for their fidelity and family solitude, and every one knows to what excess conjugal affection is carried by the Gentoo widows, many of whom burn themselves on the funeral piles of their departed husbands.

In Persia men may marry for life or any certain time, and a fee to the Cadee will procure a choice out of a very great number of girls, who strictly observe their contracts during the period agreed to.

On the island of Sumatra wives are all purchased, and a man may buy as many as he pleases—they all live together in one house, but each wife has a separate fire-place.

Guthrie relates that in the year 1733 four Norwegian couples were married, and danced before his Danish majesty, at Frederick's-hall, whose ages, when joined, exceeded 800 years.

The Kalmucks, a people of west Tartary, are remarkably indulgent to women, so much so, that they consider them incapable of commit-

ting any crime, and yet they punish a plunder of virtue with a fine of only nine head of cattle.

The Casfrarians, or Hottentots, (a race that cultivates the grossest appetite for indecency and filth) select the marriage ceremony as the most eligible occasion for displaying the baseness of their tastes and dispositions. This scene we shall leave undescribed, to the enjoyment of its actors, (for the bare recital would almost make its offensive vapours perceptible to the imagination); and turn to a country in Europe, whose very atmosphere, one might suppose to be clouded with swarms of cupids. In this land of professional tenderness, every object which the eye beholds, glitters with the shewy tinsel, but possesses little of the intrinsic lustre, of Venus; and every sound that is wasted to the ear, chimes with the affectation of sentiment, but is seldom elevated with the melody of real passion. The little God of Love, who, for so many ages, has acted as the page of Hymen, introducing the enraptured votaries to his sacred altars, is here regarded as a dangerous blunderer, and all his services rejected. "Marry first, and love afterwards," is the fashionable maxim impressed by the matrons of France, upon the volatile nature of their daughters. But it is in vain; the connubial chain is found too heavy, if not forged by Cupid, and the pouting urchin rarely fails to rattle its jarring links, in revenge for the slight and disappointment he sustains.—Is it not surprising, however, that with all Rosseau's knowledge and love of nature, he should fancy that an attachment is an easy consequence of marriage, when the parties are of a good disposition, and in unembarrassed circumstances? Let us try his opinion by the history of one

one French marriage, which may unhappily be considered as a just exemplification of too many more. — Adelaïde de la Valiere was the daughter of an old nobleman of moderate fortune, who had retired from public pomp and dissipation, to the æconomical, but amiable society of St. Germain's. In consequence of the loss of her mother in her infancy, she was entrusted to the care of a maiden aunt, till she attained her tenth year, when the sprightliness of her youth, and the warmth of her imagination growing inconvenient to the antiquated notions, and the formal deportment of an old maid, she was removed to a neighbouring convent, where her education was continued until she was sixteen.

At this interesting period of female life, when the heart is ever on the flutter, and the eye flies from object to object with innocent wildness, the blooming Adelaïde began to feel those sentiments of tenderness natural to virtue and to her sex.

It happened that the sister of a young officer of the Swiss guards, whose name was Angelique de St. Julien, preferring the gloom of celibacy and confinement to the surrender of her person to an emaciated and undeserving miser, while her heart still panted for an amiable youth, whose moderate prospects in life were the only obstacles to their union, had taken the veil in the same convent, and was frequently visited by her brother.

To these interviews the lovely Adelaïde was usually invited, and the grates through which their conversation was communicated, were sufficiently open for the passage likewise of looks and gestures. Thus the discourse and appearance of the young officer insensibly counteracted

the representations of the nuns of the convent, and Adelaïde soon thought that the ideas they had stated of the treachery and deformity of man, with the rest of their narrow doctrines, must be exaggerated and unjust. Her tender bosom had hitherto known only the operations of its own innocence; but the charms of St. Julien opened the way for new anxieties and gratifications, which were naturally heightened by the indulgence of a fertile fancy. In his absence she was uneasy, in his presence she was delighted. Her confidence was withdrawn from the solemn sisterhood, and bestowed on him; 'till at last even the duties of prayer, became an incumbrance, since it interrupted her meditations on the amiable St. Julien.

While Adelaïde was thus situated, Madame de la Gronde, her maiden aunt, called at the convent, and having employed some preparatory assurances of her affection and esteem, she declared the object of her visit. "I am come, my love, to inform you that you are to be married to-morrow morning. We have contrived a most excellent match for you. Monsieur de la Tournelle, formerly a *President de Parlement* has consented to espouse you. He is a man of wealth, and settled opinions, in whose character you will find the endearing qualities of paternal affection, and the graceful accomplishments of a well-bred husband. His age, it is true, is about 50; but this circumstance will put him above the caprices and whims of a juvenile character; and you have nothing to do, but to try to love him, and to render your union prosperous and happy."

This awful sentence, so suddenly, and so peremptorily announced stung  
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with anguish and despair the soul of the unfortunate Adelaide, who used all the rhetoric, which youth, goodness, and sensibility, could dictate.— How, said she, can I marry a person I do not love, and how cruel is it to force me into the arms of a man, whose face I have never seen. But all remonstrance was vain, and the pleadings of virtue and sentiment were construed into obstinacy and disobedience. However, as marriage, or the veil were arbitrarily presented to her election, she submitted, at last, to the former alternative.

On the succeeding day the ancient president was accordingly introduced to Adelaide. His face was deeply pitted by the small pox, his person was deformed, and a fallow, shriveled skin exhibited the effects of his past debaucheries; but all these imperfections were to be counterbalanced by the reputed possession of 60,000 livres a year.

They proceeded immediately to the church in the chateau, where she was led by this disgusting figure to the altar, and reluctantly received the marriage sacrament, usually administered in the church of Rome.

Poor young St. Julien attended at the gate of the chateau, but as he wore a sword he feared to go further, lest the dictates of justice, and the violence of his own feelings should tempt him to commit some outrage on the person of the unprincipled, unfeeling president. At length he collected sufficient resolution to retire from the cruel scene; and shortly afterwards abandoned his country, and sought some relief in the vicissitudes of travelling.

Here then we find a union formed upon the sordid foundation of riches alone; but “love,” says the maxim,

“love will follow afterwards.” No! the ill-fated Adelaide, having experienced the outrages of her husband’s temper, and suffered from the depravity of his morals, was soon deprived of the solitary consolation arising from his wealth (the statement of which had been artfully exaggerated) and, at the same moment that he was threatened with a prison, she was compelled by his brutality to fly for shelter to that convent, from which she had reluctantly been taken but a few months before. The marriage originating in avarice, terminated in misery; and Adelaide now expects death, as her only relief.

Having hitherto reviewed the nuptial forms of foreign countries, we must now attend to our native constitutions; and mention, as the most remarkable, the ceremonies used by the people called Quakers.

The education of this sect is peculiarly happy in its distinction between excessive dissipation, and the total exclusion of intercourse between the sexes. The young men have all the privileges and enjoyments of female society, which are consistent with sentiment, honorable love, and friendship; their gallantry generally risks their peace, and however patient and taciturn the elder members of the meeting may be under religious and political sufferings, their heart-sick youths seldom languish long without effective exertions for relief. Their success with the young lady, is soon followed by an application to their respective parents; and if no well-grounded objection to the character and situation of the parties can be alledged, they are permitted to proceed to the first preparatory measure, which is termed “passing

sing meeting." This ceremony consists in their appearanse at a monthly meeting (when only the members of the society attend) and there making a short declaration of their matrimonial intentions. The verbal or written approbation of their parents or guardians is expected, and then the meeting appoints several members of both sexes to enquire into the conduct and character of the applicants. The report of this committee is to be rendered at the second time of "passing meeting" which occurs within a month, when their matrimonial intentions are again repeated. If no † obstacle to the proposed union, has been discovered, an elderly friend of each sex is chosen to superintend the subsequent ceremonies, and on any ensuing week day, appropriated to public worship (for this society never marry on the sabbath) the marriage may be concluded.

When the day for this purpose arrives, the bride and bridegroom \* proceed to the meeting, attended by their relations and friends. They are seated under the preacher's gallery (which is a conspicuous part of the house) surrounded by the company that attended them. Towards the close of the meeting the young man takes off his hat, and presenting his right hand to his fair friend, they both rise from their seats. On this he repeats the following concise, and solemn sentence. — "In the presence of the Almighty, and before this assembly, I take my friend M. M. to be my wife ;

promising, through divine assistance, to be unto her a loving and faithful husband until death shall separate us."—The bride makes a similar declaration ; and it is but justice to observe, that no marriage promises are better kept, notwithstanding the rational simplicity of the form in which they are made.

A certificate of the marriage is then read aloud by the clerk of the meeting, and afterwards signed by the parties, and as many of the congregation, as chuse to bear evidence upon the occasion. The company having returned to the bride's home, the remainder of this day is passed in social cheerfulness, rather of the placid than riotous kind ; concluding the rest of the ceremony with as much good order and delicacy as possible. On the next day the wife receives the congratulations of her intimate friends in an apartment above stairs, while the husband stays below to shake hands with his acquaintance, whom he sometimes entertains with a relish of ham and punch.

I have been thus particular in describing the Quaker mode of marriage, as it has been the source of many objections among the young people of Pennsylvania. But after its supposed inconveniencies and hardships are compared with the absurd institutions of other countries, and even of some of the sects in our own state, we shall perceive very little foundation for dissatisfaction or complaint. To give dignity to the matrimonial union, the forms of celebration should be as public as pos-

† A father was once so ridiculous as to withhold his consent to his daughter's marriage (in a monthly meeting) because he had once said he never would give it. The meeting however, very wisely permitted the wedding to go on.

\* It is customary to go in carriages now, tho' formerly they went on foot. Some have adopted the change from sentiments of modesty, and others from motives of ostentation.



fible; and surely the little embarrassments of a lady's delicacy are amply compensated by the privilege of selecting the man she loves for a companion in her journey through life.

Affection, and not duty, should inspire every action; and a man and wife should know but one common happiness—one common interest—and one common purpose.

The trade of fortune-hunting, and many other frauds, seem to be confined to the old crowded cities, while the tedious preliminaries of European contracts, settlements of fortunes, &c. are scarcely understood by the inhabitants of America.

The heart of a fair Pennsylvanian would revolt as much at the idea of bestowing her hand on a man, to whom she could not entrust the care of her little fortune, as at suffering attempts to her own seduction.

Certain it is, that there is no ingredient more requisite to promote conjugal felicity than mutual confidence; and every measure which tends to weaken or destroy that palladium of domestic life should be cautiously avoided. No shadow of suspicion respecting the woman's vir-

tue or the man's probity and honor should be suffered to exist.

After all, the best criterion of what is right in courtship or in wedlock, is the portion of happiness enjoyed by the aggregate of married inhabitants in any given country: and whoever attempts to make a scale of this kind for the whole world, must place America in a very elevated situation. Many young ladies, it is true, annex the idea of superlative felicity to the pageantry of romance, or the splendor of pomp; but alas! what is all the spicy fragrance of Ceylon and Java to a mind afflicted with the tyranny of a lordly husband; or what the lustre of emeralds and rubies to female sensibility, while youth and native loveliness render her loathsome to the brute of Arcau, who is lord and master of her person. Women, let it be observed, are always allowed the greatest privileges, where they are the most esteemed for their virtue and sentiment; and therefore the cultivation of those domestic qualities, which adorn the wife and the mother, should be a leading object in female education: with these a woman cannot fail to increase the happiness of a good husband, and to reform the disposition of a bad one.

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*HISTORICAL SCRAPS; antient and modern.*

THERE was at Florence a Dominican named Jeronymo Savonarola, who was one of those church-orators who think that a talent for speaking in the pulpit qualifies them for governing the nation, and one of those divines who, because they can explain the Apocalypse, think they are become prophets. He directed, he preached, he heard confessions, he wrote; and living in a

free city, which was consequently filled with factions, he aimed at becoming the head of the people.

As soon as it was known to the principal citizens of Florence that Charles VIII. meditated a descent upon Italy, this man took upon him to foretel it; and the people therefore believed him inspired. He inveighed against pope Alexander VI. he encouraged such of his countrymen

trymen as persecuted the family of Medicis, and bathed their hands in the blood of the friends to that house. No man had ever been in greater degree of credit with the common people of Florence. He was become a kind of tribune amongst them, by having procured the artificers to be admitted into the magistracy. The pope and the Medicis family fought Savonarola at his own weapons, and sent a Franciscan friar to preach against him. There subsisted a more mortal hatred between the two orders of St. Francis and St. Dominic, than between the Guelphs and Gibelines. The cordelier succeeded so well, that he rendered his antagonist, the Dominican, odious. The two orders now let loose all the fury of invective against each other. At last a Dominican friar offered to undergo the trial of fire in vindication of Savonarola's sanctity. This was answered by a Franciscan friar, who offered to undergo the same trial to prove Savonarola an impostor and a profligate wretch. The people, eager for this spectacle, cried aloud for its being put in execution, and the magistracy was obliged to give orders for it. Every one had at that time fresh in mind the old fabulous story of the monk Aldrobrandin, surnamed *Petrus igneus*, or Peter the fiery, who, in the eleventh century, passed through two flaming piles of wood; and the partizans of Savonarola made not the least doubt that God would do as much for a Jacobine friar as he had heretofore done for a Benedictine. The contrary faction entertained the like hopes in behalf of the cordelier.

At length the fires were lighted, and the two champions appeared in the midst of an innumerable croud

of spectators. But when they came to take a cool view of the two piles in flames, they both began to tremble, and their fears suggested to them a common evasion. The Dominican would not enter the pile without the host in his hand, and the cordelier pretended that this was no article of the agreement. Both were obstinate, and mutually assisted each other in getting over this false step. In short, they did not exhibit the shocking farce they had proposed.

The people upon this, stirred up by the Franciscan party, would have seized, and put upon Savonarola; and the magistracy ordered him to quit the city: but although he had the pope, the Medicis family, and the people, all against him, he refused to obey; upon which he was seized, and put to the torture seven times. By the extract of his confession we learn, that he acknowledged himself a false prophet and an impostor, who abused the secrets of confession, and those which were revealed to him by the society.— Could he do otherwise than own himself an impostor? Is not every one who enters into cabals, under pretence of being inspired, an impostor? Perhaps he was moreover a fanatic. The human imagination is capable of uniting these two extremes, which appear so contradictory. If he had been condemned only through a motive of justice, a prison and severe penance had been sufficient punishments; but the spirit of party had a share in his sufferings. In short, he was sentenced, with two other Dominicans, to suffer in those flames which they had boasted to encounter. However, they were strangled before they were thrown into the fire. Savonarola's party did not fail to attribute a  
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number of miracles to him after his death, the last shift of those who have been attached to an unfortunate chief. We must not forget that Alexander VI. after he was condemned, sent him a plenary indulgence.

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THESE happened once in the city of Rome a very great scarcity of provision. At this time one Spurius Melius, a very rich man, bought up a great quantity of corn, and under pretence of charity, distributed it *gratis* among several of the poorest families in the city. This coming to the ears of the senate, they judged it a matter of so great importance, that they appointed a dictator (which was never done but where the safety of the state was concerned) to enquire into the reason of this proceeding; the dictator summoned Spurius Melius to answer, and discovering that he had a design upon public offices, and took his method of obtaining popularity before he would declare himself, he was by the dictator condemned to die, and was executed accordingly. This species of bribery, and the severity of the punishment are equally remarkable.

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THE arbitrary ideas of James I. were exemplified upon every occasion, and when in any degree opposed by parliament, he advanced his opinions at his table, in promiscuous companies, in a manner the most undisguised. Mr. Waller (the celebrated poet) relates that when he was young, he had the curiosity to go to court; and he stood in the circle, and saw James dine, where, amongst other company there sat at the table two bishops. The king, openly and aloud, proposed this question, "Whether he might not

take his subjects money, when he had occasion for it, without all this formality of parliament?" The one bishop readily replied, "God forbid you should not: For you are the breath of our nostrils." The other bishop declined answering, and said, he was not skilled in parliamentary cases: But upon the king's urging him, and saying, he would admit of no evasion, his lordship replied very pleasantly, "Why, then, I think your majesty may lawfully take my brother's money: For he offers it."

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PIERRE DU TERRAIL, chevalier de Bayard, was a real knight-errant, and deemed the flower of chivalry, descended from an ancient and honorable family in Dauphine. His great grandfather's father fell at the feet of king John, in the battle of Poitiers: his great grandfather was slain at the battle of Agincourt: his grandfather lost his life in the battle of Montlehey; and his father was desperately wounded in the battle of Guinegate, commonly called the Battle of the Spurs. The chevalier had signalized himself from his youth by incredible acts of personal valour; first of all, at the battle of Fornova: in the reign of Lewis XII. he, with a single arm, defended the bridge at Naples, against two hundred knights: in the reign of Francis I. he fought so valiantly at the battle of Marignan, under the eye of his sovereign, that, after the action, Francis insisted upon being knighted by his hand, after the manner of chivalry. Having given his king the slap on the shoulder, and dubbed him knight, he addressed himself to his sword in these terms: "How happy art thou, in having this day conferred the order of knighthood on such a virtuous

and powerful monarch. Certes, my good sword, thou shalt henceforth be kept as a relique, and honoured above all others, and never will I wear thee except against the infidels." So saying, he cut a caper twice, and then sheathed his sword. He behaved with such extraordinary courage and conduct, on a great number of delicate occasions, that he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general, and held in universal esteem. It was at the retreat of Rebec, that his back was broke with a musket-shot. Perceiving himself mortally wounded, he exclaimed, "Jesus, my God, I am a dead man." Then kissed the cross of his sword, repeated some prayers aloud, caused himself to be laid under a tree, with a stone supporting his head, and his face towards the enemy. He sent a dutiful message to the king, by the lord Alegrie; and having made a military will by word of mouth, was visited and caressed by the constable of Bourbon, and the marquis de Pescara. He died upon the spot, in the forty-eighth year of his age.

It is amusing to remark the strange business in which the antient kings of England sometimes interfered, and never without a present: The wife of Hugh de Neville gave the king 200 hens, that she might lie with her husband one night; and she brought with her two sureties, who answered each for an hundred hens. It is probable that her husband was a prisoner, which debarred her having access to him. The abbot of Rucford paid ten marks, for leave to erect houses, and place men upon his land near Welhang, in order to secure his wood there from being stolen. Hugh, archdeacon of Wells, gave a tun of wine for

leave to carry 600 summs of corn whither he would. Peter de Perariis gave twenty marks for leave to salt fishes, as Peter Chevalier used to do.

THE king's protection and good offices of every kind were bought and sold. Robert Grislet paid twenty marks of silver, that the king would help him against the earl of Mortaigne in a certain plea. Robert de Cundet gave thirty marks of silver, that the king would bring him to an accord with the bishop of Lincoln: Ralph de Breckham gave a hawk, that the king would protect him; and this is a frequent reason for payments. John, son of Ordgar, gave a Norway hawk, to have the king's request to the king of Norway, to let him have his brother Godard's chattels: Richard de Neville gave twenty palfreys to obtain the king's request to Isolda Bisfet, that she should take him for a husband: Roger Fitzwalter gave three good palfreys to have the king's letter to Roger Bertram's mother, that she should marry him: Eling, the dean, paid 100 marks, that his whore and his children might be let out upon bail: The bishop of Winchester gave one tun of good wine for his not putting the king in mind to give a girdle to the countess of Albemarle: Robert de Veaux gave five of the best palfreys that the king would hold his tongue about Henry Pinel's wife. There are in the records of the exchequer many other singular instances of a like nature. It will however be just to remark, that the same ridiculous practices and dangerous abuses prevailed in Normandy, and probably in all the other states of Europe. England was not in this respect more barbarous than her neighbours.

CHARLES V. during his attacks upon the liberties of Castile, seeing that the triumphant nobles were his friends, and that the brave *John de Padilla*, the Hannibal of Spain, was by chance of war taken prisoner and beheaded ; had the cunning to draw the clergy into his interests. William de Broy, the Flemish arch-bishop of Toledo being now dead, the emperor named a Castilian to succeed him ; and, on this, the whole priesthood of Spain turned as one man, to betray the commons into slavery, whom they principally had excited to rise into rebellion. Padilla's widow, Maria Pacheco, the heroine of her sex, whose matchless fortitude, raised her almost above the most illustrious examples of antient virtue, with an invincible genius, when the fortunes of her party were turned ; when the junta of the commons were cut to pieces ; when their army had been destroyed, and her brave lord had lost his head ; this great woman still preserved the liberties of her country pent up, together with herself, within the walls of Toledo.—With astonishing magnanimity she held out the city against the crown, the nobles and the clergy, calling on the people incessantly, never to lay down their arms till they had secured their freedom, and had taken vengeance on the butchers, who had cut the throats of their best patriots. If it was the misfortune of this illustrious lady, that her persuasion and influence precipitated the war, which, sanctified by the cause of liberty, produced such popular extravagance, and ended in the ruin of Castile, it will be her glory, the glory of her sex, and that of her nation, that with such manly virtue, she greatly supported her dying country, and bravely stood in its defence to the very

last gasp of its liberty ; incapable of all corruption, incapable of fear, and stirring up the people to a new war, in defiance of an all-prevailing enmity.

But the clergy of Toledo no sooner were gratified with the promotion of a native arch-bishop, than they employed the power of the church against Padilla's widow ; and as it often happens, where the turn is by such means to be served, they made it the cause of God and religion to defame her. Thus, she, who, to her eternal renown, had refused the offers of the governor of Castile ; nay the strongest solicitations of her brothers ; declaring to him, “ that as she did not care to out-live the liberties of her country ; so, had she a thousand lives, she would lose them all, rather than receive any favors from those traitors to their country, who had butchered the brave Padilla, for no other reason than his having asserted its liberties ;” she, this miracle of a woman, was belied by the clergy as a witch. They said, that the negro woman she kept, was no woman, but an imp of hell, who furnished her with charms to fascinate the multitude ; and, that the people who revered this lady to adoration, might be satisfied that she bewitched them, these godly deceivers affirmed, “ that by virtue of some very strong exorcisms, they had forced the devil to confess as much out of the mouth of several of her admirers.”

At length her courage and wisdom proving superior to the ecclesiastical calumnies, when neither menaces nor promises could prevail over her virtue, but she still defended the city ; the bishop of Leon, at the head of a multitude, whom he had piously disenchanting by his exorcisms,

orcisms, assaulted her house; and after it had been defended several hours by her servants, she, with her sister, the countess of Montecute, escaped privately out of the city, and from Castile went into Portugal; where she was kindly received by her own relations, the noble family of the Pachecos; whilst Charles V. with impotent rage, wreaked his malice on her name and effigies, whom all posterity must mourn and praise.

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IN the journal of a governor Winthrop, in the year 1670, it is mentioned, that the members of the council of Massachusetts, being advised by their friends in London to address themselves to the parliament, to whom the king then left a great deal of authority, as the best method of obtaining a redress of some grievances, the council, after mature deliberation, thought proper to decline the proposal, reflecting that if they put themselves once under the authority of parliament, they should be obliged to submit to all the laws that assembly might impose, whether on the nation in general, or on the colonies in particular. Now, nothing can more strongly prove, that these colonies, even in the very origin, never acknowledged the authority of the British parliament, nor imagined they could be bound by laws of their making.

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THE spirit of humanity, which distinguishes modern times in the periods of war, as well as of peace; the gallantry which prevails in our conversations and private intercourse; on our theatres, and in our public assemblies and amusements; the point of honour which corrects the violence of the passions, by improving our delicacy, and the sense

of propriety and decorum; and which, by teaching us to consider the importance of others, makes us value our own; these circumstances arose out of chivalry, and discriminate the modern from the antient world.

The knight, while he acquired, in the company of the ladies, the graces of external behaviour, improved his natural sensibility and tenderness. He smoothed over the roughness of war with politeness. To be rude to a lady, or to speak to her disadvantage, was a crime which could not be pardoned. He guarded her possessions from the rapacious, and maintained her reputation against slander. The uncourteous offender was driven from the society of the valiant; and the interposition of the fair was often necessary to protect him from death. But the courtesy of the knight, though due in a peculiar manner to the female sex, extended itself to all the business and intercourse of civil life. He studied a habitual elegance of manners. Politeness became a knightly virtue; it even attended him to the field of battle, and checked his passions in the ardor of victory. The generosity and the delicate attentions he showed to the enemy he had vanquished, are a satire on the warriors of antiquity. His triumphs were disgraced by no indecent joy, no brutal ferocity. Courteous and generous in the general strain of his conduct, refined to extravagance in his gallantry to the ladies, and the declared protector of religion and innocence, he was himself to be free from every stain. His rank, his duties, and his cares, made him aim at the perfection of virtue. His honour was to be as incontestable as his valour. He professed the most scrupulous adherence to truth and to justice.

justice. And, the defects of civil government, and his personal independence, gave an uncommon value and propriety to his personal fidelity. The formalities of the single combat, which were so scrupulously just, as to remove even the suspicion of every thing unfair and dishonourable, fostered the punctilious nicety of his demeanour. To utter a falsehood, was an offence of which the infamy was never to be effaced. The culprit was degraded from knighthood; a punishment more terrible to the warrior than death. To give the lie to a knight was, of consequence, to insult him in a point the most tender; and, while he was careful to maintain his integrity, and ambitious to entitle himself to

its honours, he was ardent and forward to defend himself against an improper accusation, and to punish the abuser of his name. His delicacies on this head demand respect and commendation; yet the rigid moralist has been pleased to make them the object of his ridicule. His ridicule, however, is as absurd as it is contemptuous. It applies not to the purer ages of chivalry, when honour was inseparable from virtue; and, perhaps, it is unjust in every application, but when it refers to individuals, who, being foul with meanness, lay claim to the consideration of probity and character, and insolently appeal to their swords, to support their pretensions.



C H A R A C T E R S.

GOVERNOR TRUMBULL,

—Another interesting person was then at Hartford, and I went to pay him a visit: this was governor Trumbull;—governor by *excellence*, for he has been so these fifteen years, having been always re-chosen at the end of every two years, and equally possessing the public esteem under the English government, and under that of the Congress. He is seventy years old; his whole life is consecrated to business, which he passionately loves, whether important or not; or rather, with respect to him, there is none of the latter description. He has all the simplicity in his dress, all the importance, and even pedantry becoming the great magistrate of a small republic. He brought to my mind the borgomasters of Holland in the time of the Heinsiuses and the Barnevelts.

GENERAL HEATH,

—This general was one of the first that took up arms, at the blockade of Boston, and having at first joined the army in the quality of colonel, he was immediately raised to the rank of major general. He was at that time a substantial farmer, or rich gentleman; for we must not loose sight of the distinction, that in America *farmer* means cultivator, in opposition to *merchant*, which every man is called who is employed in commerce. Here, as in England, by *gentleman*, is understood a person possessing a considerable *freehold*, or land of his own. General Heath, then, was a farmer or gentleman, and reared, on his estate, a great number of cattle, which he sold for ships provisions. But his natural taste led him to the study of war; to which he has principally

cipally applied himself since the period in which his duty has concurred with his inclination; he has read our best authors on tactics, and especially the tactics of Mr. Guibert, with he holds in particular estimation. His fortune enabling him to continue in the service, notwithstanding the want of pay, which has compelled the less rich to quit it, he has served the whole war; but accident has prevented him from being present on the most important occasions. His countenance is noble and open; and his bald head, as well as his corpulence, give him a striking resemblance to the late Lord Granby. He writes well, and with ease; has great sensibility of mind, and a frank and amiable character; in short, if he has not been in the way of displaying his talents in action, it may be asserted, that he is well adapted to the business of the cabinet. His estate is near Boston, and he commanded there when Burgoyne's army were brought prisoners thither. It was he who put the English general Phillips in arrest, for want of respect to the Congress; his conduct on this occasion was firm and noble. On our arrival at Rhode-Island, he was sent there; and soon after, when Clinton was preparing to attack us, he assembled and commanded the militia, who came to our assistance. During his stay at Newport, he lived honorably and in friendship with the French officers. In the month of September, General Washington, on discovering the treason of Arnold, sent for him, and gave him the command of West-Point; a mark of confidence the more honorable, as none but the most honest of men was proper to succeed in this command, the basest of all traitors.

#### MR. SAMUEL ADAMS.

—When I entered this gentleman's room, I found him *tete a tete* with a young girl of fifteen, who was preparing his tea; but we shall not be scandalized at this, on considering that he is at least sixty. Every body in Europe knows that he was one of the prime movers of the present revolution. I experienced in his company the satisfaction one rarely has in the world; nay, even on the theatre, of finding the person of the actor corresponding with the character he performs. In him I saw a man wrapt up in his object, who never spoke, but to give a good opinion of his cause, and a high idea of his country. His simple and frugal exterior, seemed intended as a contrast with the energy and extent of his ideas, which were wholly turned towards the republic, and lost nothing of their warmth by being expressed with method and precision, as an army marching towards the enemy has not a less determined air for observing the laws of tactics.

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#### MR. ANTHONY BENEZET.

—Mr. Benezet may rather be regarded as a model, than as a specimen of the sect of Quakers. Wholly occupied with the welfare of mankind, his charity and generosity made him be held in great consideration, in happier times when the virtues alone sufficed to render the citizens illustrious. At present the noise of arms deafens the ears against the sighs of charity, and the *amor patriæ* has prevailed over the love of humanity. Benezet however still exercises his benevolence.



## The COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

O D E. To FÉLIX BRUNOT.

—Hæ nugæ sena ducent  
—derisum—

HOR.

INGENIOUS Brunot, be thy name  
Recorded in the rolls of fame,  
And blazon'd be thy praise!  
Tho' to the awkward top add'ft grace,  
And to the least distinguish'd face,  
Can'ft give the pow'r to please.

What tho', nor wit, nor worth, be found  
In the well pinch'd, and powder'd round  
Of sparkling belles and beaux,  
Let can thy ever pow'rful art,  
The self same influence impart,  
As if inform'd by those.

What tho' the forehead, flat and low,  
With rugged front and hairy brow,  
O'erhang the sunken eye:  
Brunot's finger touch the hairs,  
Each look untoward disappears,  
And smooth the toupées lie.

The little master snug and fair;  
And mis with trip so debonair,  
At dancing-master's ball:  
When dress'd by thee, like puppets shew,  
Whose locks might else with native flow,  
In wanton ringlets fall.

The country putt, with awkward poke,  
Whose shaggy locks have stood the joke  
Of many a well-trimm'd wit;  
Form'd by thy wonder-working hand,  
Takes curl, and buckles at command,  
And shames the feather'd cit.

The modest lass, whose decent hair  
Unaided yet by foreign air)  
Flows smoothly down her face;  
Touch'd by thy comb, displays new charms,  
And each beholder's breast alarms,  
With unaccustom'd grace.

The aged dame, now past her day,  
Whose mottled hairs of black and gray  
A secret dire disclose;  
From me, and all the world beside,  
The fault a compound rare can hide;  
Which none but BRUNOT knows.

Then young and old, black, brown and grey,  
Females and males, smart, grave, and gay;  
To Brunot's shop repair:  
There ye shall each, with pleasure, find  
He'll cut and trim you to your mind,  
And dress you to a hair.

V E R S E S,

Presented to a Lady, on the Morning of her Mar-  
riage with the WEDDING RING.

C O M E, Maria! take this ring;  
Take it, as a sacred thing,  
Consecrated to imply,  
The love that reigns 'twixt you and I.

Magic circle! source of joy,  
When the good it's charm employ:  
Magic circle! source of pain,  
When employ'd for pride or gain.

Misers may encrease their hoard,  
Spendthrifts may supply their board,  
Ambition may extend its sight,  
And libertines win pleasure by't:

But 'tis only hearts like ours,  
Can enjoy its sweeter pow'rs;  
Fraught with love, our only aim,  
In spite of time, to love the same.

“ Come, Maria! take this ring;

“ Take it, as a sacred thing,

“ Consecrated to imply,

“ The love that reigns 'twixt you and I.”

Tho' we boast no teeming mine,  
Tho' for us no jewels shine,  
Envy shall with tears behold  
Our wealth,—this little hoop of gold!

Poverty, tho' deem'd a crime  
In ev'ry age, in ev'ry clime,  
No venal terror has for me,  
If loosing worlds, I still keep thee.

Plenty from content shall flow,  
Exercise shall health bestow;  
If misfortune should encrease,  
Love can hush the soul to peace.

In vain shall slander's flaming rod,  
Flash around our calm abode:  
For public fame, while fools repine,  
Your breast shall be the source of mine.

“ Then come, Maria! take this ring,

“ Take it, as a sacred thing,

“ Consecrated to imply,

“ The love that reigns 'twixt you and I.”

P L E A S U R E and P A I N.

A F A B L E.

T H E Gods one time, as poets feign,  
Would *Pleasure* intermix with *Pain*;  
And perfectly incorporate so,  
That one from t'other none might know;  
And mortals might alike partake  
The good and evil which they make.

S.

3 T

Iu

In mighty bowl they put these twain,  
And stir'd and stir'd, but all in vain:  
*Pleasure* would sometimes float aloft,  
And *Pain* keep *Pleasure* down as oft:  
Yet still from one another fly,  
Detesting either's company.

The gods, who saw they sooner might  
Mix fire and water, day and night,  
Unanimously then decreed,  
They should alternately succeed;  
Each others motions still pursue  
And a perpetual round renew:  
Yet still divided should remain,  
Tho' link'd together with a chain.

Thence comes it that we never see  
A perfect bliss or misery:  
Each happiness has some alloy;  
And grief succeeded is by joy.  
The happiest mortal needs must own,  
He has a time of sorrow known:  
Nor can the poorest wretch deny,  
But in his life he felt a joy.

The worst on't is, that in this chace,  
They do not keep an equal pace:  
*Pleasure* by minutes does appear,  
But *Pain* still loiters by the year.

S.

## E P I T A P H,

WRITTEN IN A CHURCH-YARD.

STRANGER, whoe'er thou art, whose  
lonely feet  
Do tread these mould'ring heaps and cloisters  
pale,

Led by the power of musing—bend thine ear,  
And learn a moral from the SOLEMN DEAD!  
Once, like thyself, we trod the stage of life  
Thro' all its mazy windings, and drank deep  
Of youth and pleasure at their syren springs—  
But, ah! must drink no more!—The act is past,  
And midnight's awful curtain shuts the scene.  
Say, does thy bosom glow with manly strength,  
And health imprint her blossom on thy cheek?  
Oh! shun the trait'refs fair! beneath the rose  
The thorn of sickness rears its pointed sting;  
Beauty will sicken in the evening sun,  
And life's gay pictures fade at ev'ry touch.  
Then rouse, O MAN, and tremble as you read,  
*Fresh as the flowers that deck the lowly grave,*  
*I rose at morn, and e'er the orb of day*  
*Had gain'd his noon, I sunk beneath the blast.*

E U G E N I O.

Written whilst a LADY'S Picture was drawing.

FRIEND Peale, the piece begins to strike:  
The nose and brow I swear are like!  
The lip so red, the hair so brown,  
The face unfulled with a frown!

But softly, Peale, pray have a care—  
The eyes—I fear thou'lt miss it there—  
The eyes, I doubt are past thy skill—  
It does—no, faith, it never will—  
Thy pencil drop,—the fault I see  
Is in the art, and not in thee.

S.

## E P I T A P H,

On a Young Lady, who died at the age of 15 years

SEE the fair lilly in the vale arise!  
See how it buds, it blossoms, and it dies!  
Such this fair maid, the flow'ret of a day,  
Perfect in sweets, and speedy in decay.

## E P I G R A M.

CHARLES ever jovial, ever gay,  
To appetite a slave,  
Will wench and drink his life away,  
Yet laughs to see me grave.

'Tis thus that we two disagree,  
So different is our whim:  
Thee low fondly laughs at me;  
And I could cry for him.

To the Editor of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE

S I R,

The following Italian Sennet, written during the late war, by Signor Dominico Bertini of Firenze, in praise of his Excellency General Washington, appears to me worthy of a place in your useful publication. The tributes of praise paid by the different nations of Europe, to the illustrious characters of America, ought in my opinion to be carefully preserved in our literary records. I should be happy to see a translation of this piece into our language by some of your ingenious correspondents.

A. B.

A SUA ECCELLENZA il Generale WASHINGTON, Sonetto.

PATRIA à me premio! Nò, non fui vena  
Allor che Strinsi nel tuo favor la Spada  
E se avverrà che in qualche incontro is cada,  
Cadro; mà il cader mio Sarà immortale.  
In te libero nacqui; or che t'assale  
D'estere genti una vena masnada,  
Sangue, vita, Sostanze, il tutto vada,  
Te salva, l'esser mio pongo non cale  
E vedrà con stupor l'inclita Roma,  
Che San nascere i Fabj ancor frà noi  
Di quercia trionfal cinta la chioma—  
Valor, fede, costanza, i figli tuoi  
Mostrano—non temer, non Sarai doma,  
Se uniti in tua difesa ai tanti Eroi.

On a YOUNG LADY of Philadelphia.

H! hast thou seen among the shining rows  
Of polish'd belles, and of accomplish'd  
beaus,  
Ovely nymph, of aspect mild-serene,  
Manners gentle,—and of modest mein;  
Robe of pink adorn'd with spangl'd gauze,  
In all the circle win deserv'd applause?  
Hast thou seen her, when in white attir'd,  
Th' flash of blue,—She every beau inspir'd;  
And look'd like Shepherdes of Auburn's vale,  
Like the spotless lilly of its vale?  
If thou hast, and didst not passion feel,  
Why bosom sure must have been form'd of steel;  
If delighted such a nymph t'obey,  
Why heart was conscious of her pleasing sway,  
Then, with me in search of flowers be seen,  
And robe in vernal honours beauty's queen.



KITTY, the TOAST.

A NEW SONG.

OUR ancient bards, like rustick swains,  
Attun'd their harps to worthless strains,  
Well suiting rural grots and plains  
And artless lovers fires:  
Of modest nymphs, disdain'g art,  
Whose simple sweetness charms the heart,  
The blush that edges Cupid's dart,  
And faithful love inspires.  
Of virgins like the Cyprian Queen,  
With sweet proportion, air, and mein,  
Where simple dignity is seen,  
In manners and in dress:  
Of Queens and Nymphs, divinely fair,  
Who garbs of their own weaving wear,  
Or blush to tend their fleecy care,  
Despising idleness.  
O Dorcas, type of modern race,  
The ancient Queens and nymphs give place;  
With her ye bards your lyricks grace,  
Your melting strains give o'er!  
In present times, refin'd in arts,  
My fair excels in winning hearts,  
No mortal wounds attend her darts,  
None languish as of yore!  
She's boist'rous in her air and mien,  
On her no rising blush is seen,  
Her colour fixt like Gallia's Queen,  
With art before the glass\*:  
In martial confidence of face,  
Vivacity attends grimace;—  
Where modest nature finds no place,  
And masculine her dress.

\* Alluding to the Picture of the Queen of France presented to Congress by Louis XVI.

If dress more feminine she'd wear,  
Her artificial folds of hair,  
Majestic, huge beyond compare,  
What fancy could detail!  
My trembling muse then shuns the weight  
Her wond'rous head, to delineate—  
Her barber better can relate  
The interesting tale.

Love's globes fictitious, neatly plac'd;  
With Cork well form'd in newest taste,  
Her hips are formidably graced,  
And of the amplest size:  
Large hoops her petticoats adorn;  
Her dress from either India borne,  
Domestic fabrics are her scorn,  
And plainness shocks her eyes!

As moves the Elephant to war,  
Thus widely spreads my Dorcas fair,  
All symmetry display'd with care,  
To charm the gazing swains!  
When stately thus she heaves in sight,  
Pale, dastard Cupid, in affright,  
With Cytherea, wing their flight  
To rural grots and plains.



LINES written at Bethlehem, June, 1787.

O! Beth'lem, dear romantic, rural shade!  
By pious hands for contemplation made:  
I joy, once more, to share thy fragrant breeze,  
To take my walk beneath thy lofty trees;  
To wind along the margin of thy stream,  
And there invoke the muse's fancied dream:  
Or, stray along thy groves, where heav'n be-  
stows  
Health unimpair'd—and undisturb'd repose.

How sweet to view, along the flow'ry lawn,  
Thy tribes oh! Beth'lem meet the early dawn!  
In social meetings, offer social pray'rs,  
And with the sympathetic sense allay their  
cares!

How sweet, to see your harmless train descend,  
The verdant hillocks, which to Lehigh tend:  
There in soft converse,—innocently gay,  
With song of birds, protract the fleeting day.  
How clear Monockasety thy waters glide!  
What graceful willows fan thy silver tide;  
What velvet meads adorn thy winding shore;  
What hills stupendous from thy vallies soar;  
What industry thy fabrics must have rear'd;  
What holy virtues their abodes endear'd,  
Where ease and labour, keep alternate sway,  
And minds unruffled, mark not life's decay!

Musick! thou source of pleasures most refin'd,  
Thou softest soother of the pensive mind;  
Not here a stranger is thy potent charm,  
Which can the soul at once to fervour warm;  
When

When ev'ning with her veil obscures the sky,  
Then clouds of incense from these regions fly!  
Then vocal adds to instrumental praise,  
And all the village its oraison pays!  
Oh then may Heav'n accept the grateful strain,  
Nor let the sacred rites be sung in vain:  
But with unnumber'd blessings crown the fields,  
Whose happy owners its protection shields!  
Adieu! sweet shades, accept these parting lines,  
The muse in honour of your groves designs;  
Tho' weak the verse, yet is the bard sincere,  
Who these lov'd scenes revisits once a year,  
And hopes yet long the annual joy to see,  
His fav'rite haunts from all afflictions free.

THE REVOLUTIONS.

**H**ANNAH the first began to reign,  
And tyrannized with galling chain;  
My young-fond-heart, a victim prov'd,  
And hail'd her as the maid I lov'd.

But freedom soon my bosom fir'd,  
And independence I admir'd,  
From such restraint indignant broke,  
And joyful fled her cruel yoke.

Yet soon the lovely Catharine,  
Assum'd a gentler, milder reign,  
And still had kept her power rever'd,  
But that a rival interfer'd.

Fair Patsy next with winning mein,  
My heart could proudly own as queen;  
Nor to revolt indulg'd desires,  
But fondly fann'd love's trembling fires.  
But as I still must constant prove,  
To Nature's plan—I oft must love,  
And in a busy changing hour,  
My heart first own'd Eliza's pow'r.

Yet here not long my hopes were tost,  
Her tyranny my heart soon lost,  
And Hannah, the second of the name,  
With winning charms, all conq'ring came.

This much lov'd fav'rite left the throne;  
I mourn'd alas! such beauty flown;  
An interregnum now possess't,  
And apathy had steel'd my breast:

Till beauteous Anna's kindling eye,  
Her graceful mein, her sweet reply,  
Made my lost heart a monarch own,  
And fix'd again, a despots throne.

And now like Noah's dove, my breast  
Hop'd to obtain a place of rest,  
Yielded to Anna's pleasing reign,  
Nor ever meant to change again.

But monarchs oft their pow'r abuse,  
Prefer their own ambitious views;  
So my fair tyrant strove to gain,  
A stronger link to fix her chain.

Nature revolted at the thought,  
And freedom's standard now I fought,  
But from such gloomy apathy,  
Come, gentle love and set me free!

In Hannah the third's lovely form,  
Assume the reins—avert the storm,  
And long may she her sway maintain,  
Her virtues hold a gen'rous reign.

STOP THIEF!

**W**HEREAS—Pho! giddy thoughtless  
Too innocent alas! myself  
To guard against another's art—  
Last Wednesday night I lost my heart;  
And, hoping (but, I fear in vain)  
To get the trife back again,  
I got a letter fairly penn'd,  
And sent to one I thought a friend,  
Offering of my own accord  
Not only pardon but reward:  
But she, without or rhyme or reason,  
(Which speaks her party to the treason)  
Has, lest the theft should come to light,  
Suppress'd my proclamation quite.  
Now certain of my friends insist,  
(And they were present when 'twas mis'd)  
I speak with equal shame and grief,  
That N—— A—— is the thief.

On Thursday morn 'twixt two and three,  
(A heavy hour Heav'n knows, to me)  
One friend assures me he can vouch  
He saw it with her in a coach.  
A second, who at first was loth,  
Has offer'd to depose on oath,  
That e'er she left the Bush-hill grove,  
He saw her hide it in her glove!

Now, notwithstanding I can shew  
As clear as day that things are so,  
Although, by men of truth and honour,  
The fact is fairly proved upon her,  
In ev'ry circumstance so plain,  
That to deny it would be vain;  
If she submits herself in time,  
And prays forgiveness of her crime,  
On this condition, I once more,  
Repeat the offer made before.

But if before to-morrow morning,  
Neglecting this my second warning,  
She neither will the toy resign,  
Nor send her own, instead of mine;  
If with her theft she will not part,  
But still persists to keep the heart,  
In such a case, the law is clear,  
As by the records may appear,  
(Consult them all, you'll find it true)  
She e'en must take the body too!

# INTELLIGENCE.

PHILADELPHIA, *May 30.*

ACCOUNTS are received, via Malaga, of twenty American citizens held in slavery at Algiers.

It is with regret we inform the public, that congress has been under the necessity of directing the commanding officer of the federal troops on the Ohio to take immediate and efficient measures for dispossessing a body of men, who have in a lawless manner taken possession of Fort St. Vincent.

We understand a treaty of commerce is agitated between the United States and the court of Lisbon through Mr. Adams, and that the only obstacles are the introduction of American wheat into Portugal, and the establishment of a free-port in one of the western islands.

Congress has contracted with Mr. James Jarvis for 300 tons of copper coin of the federal standard: The nett amount of which is to be applied to the reduction of the domestic debt, and the premium on the compact, viz. 15 per cent. to be appropriated towards paying the interest of the foreign debt.

Congress have appointed the 21st of Sept. next, for the sale of the residue of the federal lands surveyed in the western country, the price not less than one dollar per acre, payable in public securities of the United States in two installments.

*June 2.* By a calculation lately made in Massachusetts, there appears to be an increase of 28,000 freeholders since 1772, when they amounted to 72,000.

Congress by a resolve of the 3d ult. recognised Phineas Bond, esq. as consul from his Britannic majesty for New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware.

Congress has rescinded their resolve of 21st of October last, for opening a new loan on the credit of the United States.

*June 6.* On Monday last the troop of light-horse, the artillery and infantry companies of this city, were reviewed upon the commons by his excellency gen. Washington, attended by the hon. speaker of the house of assembly, and many other gentlemen members of the federal convention.

*June 9.* At a court of oyer and terminer and general gaol delivery, held at the borough of York, Christian Batchell, Godfrey King, Andrew Hook, Conrad Hook, Mathias Hollypeter, and twenty others being duly convicted of riots and misdemeanors, in violently opposing the levying

of public taxes, &c. were severally sentenced as follows. viz. Christian Batchell to pay a fine of 75l. Godfrey King, 50l. and Andrew Hoak, Conrad Hoak and Mathias Hollypeter, 25l. each, and to find security for their good behaviour for one year. The other sentences were respited until the next court.

*June 13.* Accounts from Kentucky mention, that five persons had been killed by the Indians on the north side, among whom were a son, and the overseer of general Scott; and that three women were killed at a place called the *Rich Valley*, near the head of Holston, and many others killed in the waters of Clinch.

A gentlemen who arrived in this city Saturday last, from Fort Pitt, says, that about the 18th ult. as Caleb Lane, John Williams, Samuel Robinson and Daniel Wright were going down the Ohio to Kentucky, they went on shore on the west side of the river, and were immediately surrounded by a party of Indians, who killed two of them and made the other two prisoners.

*June 16.* Thursday last arrived in this city from the Cherokee nation, Mr. Alexander Droomgoole with Sconetozale, a war captain and son to one of the principal chiefs of that nation—they are on their way to represent certain grievances to congress, and to demand an observance of the treaty of Hopewell on the Keowee, which they say has been violated by the whites on the frontiers.

Accounts have been received of a daring piracy, committed on board La Santissima Trinidad, Capt. Don Josef Zacharias de Ugarte, at anchor in Lynhaven Bay the 27th ult. and we are happy to add that several of the pirates have been taken and are now in confinement in this city.

*June 20.* Letters from Ostend inform us, that the emperor has laid a considerable impost upon rice and tobacco, the produce of the United States, not immediately imported from America.

*June 23.* Last Tuesday night as Mr. Hamilton was returning from this city to his seat at Bush-hill, he was attacked in Market near Twelfth-street, by a band of foot pads, eight in number, who surrounded the carriage and fired on the postilion. The driver however, pushed his horses, and Mr. Hamilton, and his amiable niece, who was also in the carriage, escaped

ped being robbed and perhaps murdered by the atrocious offenders.

June 27. The unfortunate persons found dead on Martinique Rock, are probably Mr. Tobias Warner and Isaac Pinckham, of Portsmouth, Capt. Joshua Moore and Mr. John Rice of Kittery, and — **Quin**, late of Newbury-Port. These persons in February last sailed from Portsmouth in a vessel bound to the island of St. Peters, with a cargo of fresh beef, and have never since been heard of.

A correspondent from Virginia observes, that there is more peace, good order and contentment in the *Cherokee* towns than there is among their *white* neighbours.

By a late regulation in New York, coppers pass at the rate of 21 for a shilling, in consequence of which, large quantities will probably be sent into this city, where they pass at 15 for one Shilling.

A motion of Mr. Olenstead's in the general assembly of the state of Connecticut, for reducing the number of representatives, was lost by a majority of thirteen. And in the same house Col. Wadsworth obtained leave to bring in a bill for appointing a committee to join such gentlemen as should be appointed by the upper house to prepare a remonstrance to congress, and to the state of Rhode-Island, against the laws of that state, which violate the social compact, entered into by the articles of Confederation.

A machine has been constructed at N. York, by Mess. Stevens and Conolly for the purpose of clearing out docks, and removing obstructions in the way of river navigation. It is of a similar nature with that invented by Mr. Donaldson of this city.

### BANKRUPTS.

**GERSON JOHNSON**, of the city of Philadelphia, dealer, to surrender on Friday the 13th of July.

**MATHIAS SLOUGH**, of the county of Lancaster, merchant, to surrender on the 23d and 30th of July next.

### MARRIAGES.

**MASSACHUSETTS.** At *Lynn*, Mr. William Hyslop, jun. to Miss Betsey Williams At *Reading*, Mr. Elias M'intire to Miss Rebecca Underwood.

**CONNECTICUT.** At *Hartford*, Henry William Dwight, esq. to Miss Abbey Wells.

**NEW YORK.** At *New-York*, Mr. Nathaniel Shalor to Miss Lucretia Denning.

**PENNSYLVANIA.** At *Philadelphia*, Col.

Howard to Miss Chew — — — *Millegan*, esq. to Miss Morris.

**MARYLAND.** At *Baltimore*, Mr. Thomas M'Elderry to Miss Betsey Parks.

**SOUTH-CAROLINA.** At *Berkley County*, Edward Harleston, Esq. to Miss Anna Bella Moultrie.

**GEORGIA.** At *Augusta*, major Glascock to Miss Polly Bacon; Mr. William Wallace to Miss Martha Beddingfield.

### Deaths.

**NEW-HAMPSHIRE.** At *Wescon*, Capt. William Burke. — At *Newbury-port*, Capt. Jonathan Currier. — At *Portsmouth*, Daniel Fowle, Esq. —

**MASSACHUSETTS.** At *Boston*, Capt. Nicholas Tracey, Mrs. Mary Waterman; Miss Eliza Ballard; Mrs. Sarah Webb; Mrs. Mary Robinson, Miss Betsey Hallard. — At *Salem*, Mrs. Ruth Ward. — At *Marblehead*, Mrs. Sarah Hartshorne. — At *Danvers*, Mrs. Mary Felton. — At *Middleton*, Mrs. Street. — At *Hallowell*, James Howard, Esq. — At *Fairfield*, Miss Sally Burr.

**RHODE-ISLAND** At *Newport*, Mr. Oliver Tenant. — At *Smithfield*, Mr. Daniel Murry. — At *Uxbridge*, Dr. N. H. Willard.

**CONNECTICUT.** At *Mansfield*, the Rev. Richard Salter. — At *Deerfield*, Jonathan Ahley, Esq.

**NEW-YORK.** At *New-York*, Cornelius Swartwort. — At *Possaic Falls*, Col. Tunis Dye.

**PENNSYLVANIA.** At *Philadelphia*, Matthew Meaie, Esq. Capt. William Altison; Capt. Samuel Talbot, Mrs. Sarah Withy; Mrs. Sergeant, wife of J. D. Sergeant, Esq. Mr. Kemper, a gentleman but a few days arrived from St. Croix; Mrs. Francis, the mother of Tench Francis, Esq.

**MARYLAND.** At *Baltimore*, Mr. James Smith and Mr. Eli Holmes, drowned together; Mr. Hugh M'Bride; Mr. Edward Oldham.

**VIRGINIA.** At *Petersburgh*, Martin Farrell. — At *Hampton*, James Barron, Esq. — At *Richmond*, Mr. William Adams; Mrs. Ann Price; Mr. John Holt. — At *Northernhampton*, Mr. Joseph Rhodes. — At *Alexandria*, Mrs. Sybil West.

**NORTH-CAROLINA.** At *Newbern*, Col. Richard Cogdell.

**SOUTH-CAROLINA.** At *Charleston*, Mr. Charles Saunders, Mrs. Susannah Ballantine; Charles Skiving, Esq. Mr. Samuel Shepherd, Mr. Henry Butler — At *Gnoffe Creek*, Mr. Smith. — At *Ashley-river*, Edmund Belringer, Esq.

No.	Name	Rank	Company
1	John Smith	Private	1st Regt
2	James Brown	Private	1st Regt
3	William Jones	Private	1st Regt
4	Thomas White	Private	1st Regt
5	Robert Black	Private	1st Regt
6	Richard Green	Private	1st Regt
7	Henry Lee	Private	1st Regt
8	George King	Private	1st Regt
9	Charles Hall	Private	1st Regt
10	Samuel Adams	Private	1st Regt
11	Benjamin Franklin	Private	1st Regt
12	John Hancock	Private	1st Regt
13	Thomas Jefferson	Private	1st Regt
14	James Madison	Private	1st Regt
15	Andrew Jackson	Private	1st Regt
16	George Washington	Private	1st Regt
17	Richard Nixon	Private	1st Regt
18	John F. Kennedy	Private	1st Regt
19	Lyndon B. Johnson	Private	1st Regt
20	Hubert H. Humphrey	Private	1st Regt
21	Walter F. Mondale	Private	1st Regt
22	Jimmy Carter	Private	1st Regt
23	Ronald Reagan	Private	1st Regt
24	Barack Obama	Private	1st Regt
25	Mit Romney	Private	1st Regt
26	Mitt Romney	Private	1st Regt
27	Paul Ryan	Private	1st Regt
28	Mark Zuckerberg	Private	1st Regt
29	Bill Gates	Private	1st Regt
30	Steve Jobs	Private	1st Regt
31	Elon Musk	Private	1st Regt
32	Jeff Bezos	Private	1st Regt
33	Mark Zuckerberg	Private	1st Regt
34	Bill Gates	Private	1st Regt
35	Steve Jobs	Private	1st Regt
36	Elon Musk	Private	1st Regt
37	Jeff Bezos	Private	1st Regt
38	Mark Zuckerberg	Private	1st Regt
39	Bill Gates	Private	1st Regt
40	Steve Jobs	Private	1st Regt
41	Elon Musk	Private	1st Regt
42	Jeff Bezos	Private	1st Regt
43	Mark Zuckerberg	Private	1st Regt
44	Bill Gates	Private	1st Regt
45	Steve Jobs	Private	1st Regt
46	Elon Musk	Private	1st Regt
47	Jeff Bezos	Private	1st Regt
48	Mark Zuckerberg	Private	1st Regt
49	Bill Gates	Private	1st Regt
50	Steve Jobs	Private	1st Regt

# M E T E O R O L O G Y

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 miles, N. N. W. Y., 1787.

D. of the month	THERMOMETER					BAROMET.		
	of FARENHEIT			de REAUMUR		mean height		
	mean degree	D. $\frac{1}{10}$ °		degrés	moyens	in. pts. $\frac{1}{10}$		

R.

1	73	7	18	5	29	10	2
2	79	2	21		29	10	2
3	85	8	23	8	29	9	3
4	77	4	20	2	29	10	
5	74	8	19		29	8	8
6	76		19	5	29	10	
7	74	5	18	8	29	8	8
8	79	2	21		29	10	
9	81		21	7	29	10	4
10	76		19	5	29	11	8
11	75		19	3	29	11	3
12	77		20		29	10	6
13	71	1	17	5	29	10	4
14	61	5	13	2	29	11	
15	64		14	3	29	10	3
16	74	2	18	7	29	7	9
17	66	8	15	5	29	10	
18	63	3	14		29	10	4
19	66	8	15	5	29	11	
20	68	5	16	3	30		
21	73		18	2	29	11	
22	72		17	8	29	10	
23	75	4	20	2	29	10	
24	77		20		29	9	
25	74	6	19		29	5	4
26	64		14	3	29	6	8
27	71		17	4	29	9	
28	70	2	17		29	8	5
29	67	8	16		29	10	4
30	67	2	15	8	30		8
31	66	5	15	5	30		

fair.

T.	14th greatest D. of cold.	45. 7	le 14 D. du plus gr. froid.	6	the 31 greatest elevation.	30 1
	3d greatest D. of heat.	96.	le 3d plus G.D. de chaud.	28 5	the 25th least elevation.	29 5 4
U.	Variation		Variation.		Variation.	
	50. 3		22 5		5 6	
S.	Temperature		Temperature		mean elevation.	
	72. 4		17 9		29 9 10	

cast.



## COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For J U L Y, 1787.

EMBELLISHED WITH

A North West View of the State-House in Philadelphia, taken 1778.

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V. Origin of the Island of Nantucket: an Indian tradition	525	XXI. ——— of an Indian	<i>ib.</i>
VI. Description of the Grotto of Swatara	<i>ib.</i>	<i>The Columbian Parnassiad.</i>	
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——— Presto's letter on Superstition	<i>ib.</i>	XXIII. The Monkey and Jupiter: a Tale.	<i>ib.</i>
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XIII. A letter in praise of laughter	551	XXXI. The Continental Medley: an Epigram	560
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XV. Account of the Prince of the Affasins, a nation in Asia	553	XXXIII. ——— Imitated	<i>ib.</i>
XVI. The Rise and Power of Cosmo de Medicis	<i>ib.</i>	XXXIV. On Doctor Franklin's making a present of his Bust to Sir Edward Newenham.	<i>ib.</i>
		XXXV. Intelligence	<i>ib.</i>
		XXXVI. Marriages	562
		XXXVII. Deaths	<i>ib.</i>

To which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for the Month of JUNE, 1787.

P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

M.DCC.LXXXVII.

# METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 miles, NNW. of PHILADELPHIA, 40° 9' N. Month of JULY, 1787.

D. of the month	THERMOMETER			BAROMET.		PREVAILING WIND	DAYS of of of			WATER of RAIN and SNOW.	WEATHER.					
	of FARENHEIT mean degree		de REAU-MUR degrés moyens	mean height			of of of	of of of	of of of							
	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	D.	in. pts.	$\frac{1}{10}$		of of of	of of of	of of of							
1	73	7	18	5	29	10	2	changeable				Overcast.				
2	79	2	21		29	10	2	fill				Fog, cloudy, warm.				
3	85	8	23	8	29	9	3	W				Very fair.				
4	77	4	20	2	29	10		W				Idem.				
5	74	8	19		29	8	8	changeable				Fair, clouds.				
6	76		19	5	29	10		do.				Very fair.				
7	74	5	18	8	29	8	8	WSW				Idem.				
8	79	2	21		29	10		W				Idem, warm.				
9	81		21	7	29	10	4	changeable				Idem.				
10	76		19	5	29	11	8	WNW				Idem.				
11	75		19	3	29	11	3	WSW				Overcast, then fair.				
12	77		20		29	10	6	W				Cloudy, fair.				
13	71	1	17	5	29	10	4	WNW	1			Very fair, aur. bor.				
14	61	5	13	2	29	11		WNW				Idem.				
15	64		14	3	29	10	3	changeable	1		2 7	Fair, overcast, rain.				
16	74	2	18	7	29	7	9	do.	1	1	6	Overcast, thunder, rain, fair.				
17	66	8	15	5	29	10		WNW				Very fair				
18	63	3	14		29	10	4	do.				Idem.				
19	66	8	15	5	29	11		changeable				Overcast.				
20	68	5	16	3	30			fill				Clouds, rainy.				
21	73		18	2	29	11		WSW				Fair.				
22	72		17	8	29	10		do.				Overcast, fair.				
23	75	4	20	2	29	10		W				Fair.				
24	77		20		29	9		fill	1			Overcast, wet, fair.				
25	74	6	19		29	5	4	SE	1	1	2	Overcast, thunder, rain.				
26	64		14	3	29	6	8	WSW	1		2	Rainy.				
27	71		17	4	29	9		fill				Cloudy.				
28	70	2	17		29	8	5	do.				Overcast.				
29	67	8	16		29	10	4	NE				Idem.				
30	67	2	15	8	30		8	ENE				Idem.				
31	66	5	15	5	30			ENE				Idem.				
U. L.	14th greatest D. of cold.	45	7	1c 14 D. du plus gr. froid.	6	the 31 greatest elevation.	30	1	W WSW and changeable.	1	5	2	3	1	11	Fair and overcast.
S.	3d greatest D. of heat.	96		1c 3d plus G.D. de chaud.	28	the 25th least elevation.	29	5	4							
1	Variation	50	3	Variation.	22	Variation.	5	6								
2	Temperature	72	4	Temperature	17	mean elevation.	29	9	10							

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P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

M.DCC.LXXXVII.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to a SUBSCRIBER for his hint respecting a series of maps of the several States in the Union, and shall certainly make every arrangement in our power, to accomplish the ingenious plan which he has suggested.

The verses *On a walk in the State House Yard*, came too late for the present number, but will be inserted in our next.

*An Essay on Friendship* is received, and will be introduced in the Magazine for August.

There are many other Essays which are omitted for want of room, but will be attended to with the utmost respect and impartiality.



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T H E  
C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E,  
F o r J U L Y, 1787.



*Account of the STATE-HOUSE of Pennsylvania.*

**T**HE annexed plate presents a view of the State-House of Pennsylvania; a building which will, perhaps, become more interesting the history of the world, than any of the celebrated fabrics of Greece or Rome. The foundation was begun within a century after the rude savages had quitted the soil on which it stands; and that august body which pronounced the freedom and sovereignty of the United States was assembled beneath its roof within 150 years after the emigration from Europe under the venerable Penn. At this hour, it is the scene of a most important and singular transaction; and whatever may be the Result of the Fœderal Convention, it must still be remembered, that in the same hall which enclosed those patriots who framed the Declaration of Independence, at the distance of little more than ten years, a national council peaceably deliberated upon a general and comprehensive system of government: nor will posterity easily determine whether greater gratitude is due to those citizens whose courage originally asserted

the liberties, or to those whose wisdom afterwards provided the means for perpetuating the happiness of America.

This building (which besides the council chamber, the house of assembly, and several unoccupied rooms contains the hall in which the supreme court is held) is situated in Chestnut-street, between Fourth and Fifth Streets. It is ornamented with two elegant clocks, placed on the east and west sides; but the steeple, which is preserved in the engraving, was taken down soon after the British troops evacuated this city. On the east wing a foundation has been lately laid for an elegant court-house; and the American Philosophical Society have made some advances in erecting a stately building on the north-west corner of the state house yard, which was presented to that body by an act of the legislature. The state-house yard has been highly improved by the exertions of Mr. Samuel Vaughan, and affords two gravel walks, shaded with trees, a pleasant lawn, and several beds of shrubs and flowers.

Columb. May.



J. M. Smith delin

A. N.W. VIEW OF THE STATE HOUSE IN PHILADELPHIA taken 1778

J. S. Kneass sculp





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C O L U M B I A N M A G A Z I N E,  
F o r J U L Y, 1787.

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## THE FORESTERS,

An AMERICAN TALE, being a Sequel to the History of JOHN BULL,  
the Clothier.

[Continued from Page 456.]

ABOUT the time in which these first attempts were making, and the fame of them had raised much jealousy among some, and much expectation among others, there happened a sad quarrel in John Bull's family. His mother, (a) poor woman, had been seized with hysteric fits, which caused her at times to be delirious and full of all sorts of whims. She had taken it into her head that every one of the family must hold knife and fork and spoon exactly alike; that they must all wash their hands and face precisely in the same manner; that they must sit, stand, walk, kneel, bow, spit, blow their noses, and perform every other animal function by the exact rule of *uniformity*, which she had drawn up with her own hand, and from which they were not allowed to vary one hair's breadth. If any one of the family complained of a lame ankle or stiff knee, or had the crick in his neck, or happened to cut his finger, or was any other way so disabled as not to perform his duty to a tittle, she was so far from making the least allowance, that she would frown and scold and rave like a bedlamite; and John was such an obedient son to his mother, that he would lend her his hand to cut their ears, or his foot to kick their backsides, for not complying with her humours. This way of proceeding raised an uproar in the family; for though most of them complied, either through af-

fection for the old lady, or through fear, or some other motive, yet others looked sour, and grumbled; some would openly find fault and attempt to remonstrate, but they were answered with a kick or a thump, or a cat-o-nine tails, or shut up in a dark garret 'till they promised a compliance. Such was the logic of the family in those days!

Among the number of the disaffected, was PEREGRINE PICKLE, (b) a pretty honest, clever sort of a fellow about his business, but a great lover of sour crout, and of an humour which would not bear contradiction. However, as he knew it would be fruitless to enter into a downright quarrel, and yet he could not live there in peace; he had so much prudence as to quit the house, which he did by getting out of the window in the night. Not liking to be out of employ, he went to the house of NIC. FROG, (c) his master's old friend and rival, told him the story of his sufferings, and got leave to employ himself in one of his garrets 'till the storm should be over. After he had been here a while, he thought Nick's family was as much too loose in their manners as Bull's were too strict; and having heard a rumour of the Forest, to which Nick had some kind of claim, he packed up his little all, and hired one of Nick's servants who had been there a hunting, to pilot him to that part of the Forest to which Nick laid claim. But

(a) The church of England. (b) The Plymouth Adventurers. (c) The States of Holland.

Frog had laid an anchor to windward of him; for as Pickle had said nothing to him about a lease, he supposed that when Peregrine had got into the Forest he would take a lease of his old master, Bull, which would strengthen his title, and weaken his own; he therefore bribed the pilot to shew Peregrine to a barren part of the Forest instead of that fertile place (*d*) to which he had already sent his surveyors, and of which he was contriving to get possession. Accordingly the pilot having conducted Pickle to a sandy point which runs into the lake, (*e*) it being the dusk of the evening, (*f*) bade him good night, and walked off. Peregrine, who was fatigued with his march, laid down and went to sleep, but waking in the morning, saw himself alone in a very dreary situation, where he could get nothing to live upon but clams, and a few acorns which the squirrels had left. In this piteous plight the poor fellow folded his arms, and walking along the sandy beach, fell into such a soliloquy as this. "So much for travelling! Abused by Bull, cheated by Frog, what am I at last come to? Here I am alone, no creatures but bears, and wolves, and such vermin around me! Nothing in the shape of an human being that I know of, nearer than Pipeweed's plantation, and with him I cannot agree, he is so devoted to old Dame Bull that he and I cannot live together any more than I could with the old woman. But, why should I despair? That is unmanly; there is at least a possibility of my living here, and if I am disappointed in my worldly prospects, it is but right, for I professed not to have

any. My wish was to have my own way without disturbance or contradiction, and surely I can here enjoy my liberty. I have nobody here to curse me, or kick me, or cheat me. If I have only clams to eat, I can cook them my own way, and say as long a grace over them as I please. I can sit or stand, or kneel, or use any other posture at my devotions, without any cross old woman to growl at me, or any hectoring bully to cuff me for it. So that if I have lost in one way I have gained in another. I had better therefore reconcile myself to my situation, and make the best of a bad market. But company is good! Apropos! I will write to some of my fellow-prentices; I know they were as discontented as myself in old Bull's family, though they did not care to speak their minds as plainly as I did. I'll tell them how much happiness I enjoy here in my solitude. I'll point out to them the charms of liberty, and coax them to follow me into the wilderness; and by and by, when we get all together, we shall make a brave hand of it." Full of this resolution, he sat down on a windfallen tree, and pulling out his inkhorn and paper, wrote a letter to JOHN CODLINE, HUMPHRY PLOUGHSHARE, and ROGER CARRIER, three of his fellow-apprentices, informing them of the extreme happiness he enjoyed in having liberty to eat his scanty meals in his own way, and to lay his swelled ancles and stiff knee in whatever posture was most easy to him, conjuring them by their former friendship, to come to join them in carrying on the good work so happily begun, &c. &c. As soon as he had

(*d*) Hudson's River.(*e*) Cape-Cod.(*f*) The month of December.

finished the letter, (which had deeply engaged his attention) a huntsman happened to come along in quest of game. This was a lucky circumstance indeed, for Peregrine had not once thought of a conveyance for his letter; it proved also favourable to him in another view, for the huntsman taking pity on his forlorn situation, spared him some powder and shot and a few biscuit which he happened to have in his pocket; so taking charge of the letter, he delivered it as it was directed.

This letter arrived in good season, for Old Madam had grown much worse since Pickle had left the family: her vapours had increased, and her longings and aversions were much stronger. She had a strange lurch for embroidered petticoats and high waving plumes; her Christmas pies must have double the quantity of spice that was usual; the servants must make three bows where they formerly made but one, and they must never come into her presence without having curled and powdered their hair in the pink of the mode, for she had an aversion to every thing plain, and an high relish for every thing gaudy. Besides, she had retained an high mettled chaplain (*g*) who was constantly at her elbow, and said prayers night and morning in a brocaded vest with a gilded mitre on his head; and he exacted so many bows and scrapes of every one in the family, that it would have puzzled a French dancing master to have kept pace with him. Nor would he perform the service at all unless a verger stood by him all the while with a yard-wand in his hand; and if

any servant or apprentice missed one bow or scrape, or made it at the wrong time, or dared to look off his book, or said Amen in the wrong place, rap went the stick over his head and ears or nuckles. It was in vain to appeal from the chaplain or the old Dame to their master, for he was so obedient a son that he suffered them to govern him as they pleased; nay, though broad hints were given that the chaplain was an emissary of lord Peter (*b*) and was taking advantage of the old lady's hysterics to bring the whole family into his interest, John gave no heed to any of these insinuations.

As soon as the letter of Peregrine Pickle arrived, the apprentices, to whom it was directed, held a consultation what they should do. They were heartily tired of the conduct of the chaplain; they lamented the old lady's ill health, and wished for a cure; but there was at present no hope of it, and therefore concluded that it was best to follow Pickle's advice, and retire with him into the Forest. Though they were infected with the spirit of adventure, yet they were a set of wary fellows, and knew they could not with safety venture thither unless they had a lease of the land. Happily, however, for them, Bull had a little while before that put the affairs of the Forest into the hands of a gentleman of the law, (*i*) with orders to see that the matter was properly managed so as to yield him some certain profit. To this sage they applied, and for the proper fees, which they clubbed for between them, they obtained a lease, under hand and seal; wherein, for "sundry causes him thereunto mov-

(*g*) Archbishop Laud.

(*b*) The pope.

(*i*) The council of Plymouth.

ing, the said Bull did grant and convey unto John Codline and his associates, so many acres of his Forest, bounded so and so, and which they were to have, hold, and enjoy for ever and ever and the day after, yielding and paying so and so, and so forth." When this grand point was gained by the assistance of the lawyer and *his clerks*, who knew how to manage business: they sold all their superfluities to the pawn-brokers, and got together what things they supposed they should want, and leaving behind them a note on the compter (*k*) to tell their master where they were bound and what were their designs: they set off all together and got safe into a part of the Forest adjoining to Pickle, who hearing of their arrival, took his oaken staff in his hand and hobbled along as fast as his lame legs could carry him to see them, and a joyful meeting indeed they had. Having laid their heads together, it was agreed that Codline should send for a girl whom he had courted, (*l*) and marry her, and that he should be considered as the lord of the manor, that Pickle should have a lease of that part which he had pitched upon, and that Ploughshare and Carrier should for the present be considered as members of Codline's family. John had taken a great fancy to fishing, and thought he could wholly or chiefly subsist by it; but Humphry had a mind for a farm; so after a while they parted in friendship. Humphry, with a pack on his back and a spade in his hand travelled across the Forest 'till he found a wide meadow with a large brook (*m*) running through it, which he supposed to be within John's grant, and intended still to

consider himself as a distant member of the family. But as it fell out otherwise, he was obliged to get a new lease, to which Mr. Frog made some objections, but they were overruled; and soon after another old fellow-servant, TOBIAS WHEATER, (*n*) came and sat down by him. They being so much alike in their views and dispositions, agreed to live together as intimates, though in two families, which they did 'till Wheater's death, when Ploughshare became his sole heir, and the estate has ever since been his. This Humphry was always a very industrious, frugal, saving husband; and his wife, though a formal strait-laced sort of a body, yet always minded her spinning and knitting, and took excellent care of her dairy. She always clothed her children in homespun garments, and scarcely ever spent a farthing for outlandish trinkets. The family and all its concerns were under very exact regulations: not one of them was suffered to peep out of doors after the sun was set. It was never allowed to brew on Saturday, lest the beer should break the Fourth Commandment by working on Sunday: and once it is said the the stallion was impounded a whole week for having held *crim. con.* with the mare while the Old Gentleman was at his devotions. Bating these peculiarities, (and every body has some) Humphry was a very good sort of man, a kind neighbour, very thriving, and made a respectable figure, though he lived a retired life and did not much follow the fashions, yet he raised a good estate, and brought up a large family, who knew how to get their living wherever they could find land.

(*k*) Letter written on board the *Arabella* after the embarkation of the Massachusetts settlers. (*l*) The Massachusetts charter. (*m*) Connecticut river. (*n*) Colony of New-Haven.

**D**ISCONTENT, is the universal bitter of human life; there are very few who do not complain of some want or other, though the want arises only from the caprices of their will. Things go not right if they are not on the wheels of their fancy, and turn about with the windmill of their own brain. The poor man thinks he is unjustly dealt with, to be defrauded, as it were of wealth: the rich man thinks the same, because his wealth double his care. The divine thinks the lawyer gets all the money, the lawyer envies the parson's ease; the bachelor wants a wife, and the married man would be glad to get rid of one. Thus, through every station of life there is some one thing unpossessed that ruffles our pleasure, and puts a bar to our contentment. Not to accuse ourselves with hopes or fears, but to rest satisfied with our present circumstances is the only way to contentment, for he who wants nothing possesses every thing. The blessings of life are within our reach; but, like fools, we suffer ourselves to be hood winked, gambol in the dark, and grope about in vain: It is a contented mind that will give us happiness, as it will give us a constancy in all conditions.

It is the part of a prudent man not to be elated with prosperity, nor irresolute in misfortunes: some indeed will struggle with adversity, and bear up against the tide of misery, and come off victorious. Others again are so very delicate that they think every thing an insupportable misfortune; they will even sink under calumny as a thing too much to bear, which is like quarrelling with a mob for being jostled in it: a brave man must expect ill usage, yet like a wise pilot he is to keep *steady* and bear away against wind and weather.

*Seneca* says, *optimi milites ad durissima mittuntur*, the bravest soldiers are put in the hottest service; so are the best men upon the sharpest sufferings. The good man, like the valiant soldier, will act up to his character and behave bravely amidst his trials: knowing them to be the hand of God, he will scorn to repine, and only endeavour to make himself happy.

The greatest cause of discontent is, that men have no definite measure to their desires; it is not the supply of all their real wants that will satisfy them; their appetites are precarious; they hunger not because they themselves are empty, but because others are full. *Ahab*, one would think, might have been contented with the kingdom of Israel without *Naboth's* vineyard; and *Haman* with the obedience of the *Persian* court, without the additional bow of a poor *Jew*. We too often create imaginary wants—could we not, if we chose, create imaginary satisfactions? The madness would be far happier to think with the crazed *Athenian*, who imagined all the ships that came into the port to be his own, than to be for ever tormenting ourselves for things that are unreasonable and unattainable.

A low condition in the world seems to all a terrible misfortune—its sounds so,—but that is all. How many are really poor amidst their riches, and want in the midst of plenty! Is not the street beggar happier? He is more content: he enjoys the *little* he can get, the poor miser dares not use the *much* he conceals. Poverty is not to be wished, but if it is our lot, we should make it fit as easy as possible, and shew our resignation with decent fortitude.

*Considerations on Religion in general, but more particularly on the Christian.* By A. Z.

[Continued from Page 461.]

I DO not confine the benefits resulting from the restoration of human learning to the reformed churches only, but make no doubt of their being extended to the Roman Catholics, the clergy and members of which are, in many respects, better Christians than they were in the days of ignorance; as a proof of this I shall select some passages from the works of two authors of that persuasion, one an ecclesiastic, the other a layman; the first was a person professionally bound to support all the tenets and claims of that church; I mean father Ganganelli, afterwards Pope, about the middle of the present century, under the name of Clement the 14th, first remarking that those letters were not intended to gloss over any points objected to by the protestants, being mostly written to churchmen of the same religion, and may therefore be considered as the genuine effusions of a truly Christian spirit; secondly, That these extracts are only translations of a French translation, therefore cannot shew any thing of the original more than the bare sentiments.

Letter 1st. To a person intending to embrace a monastic life.

“Why quit the world when we can edify it? it will be always perverse if abandoned by persons of worth;—besides the difficulty of finding a great number of fervent monks, it is necessary to apprehend impoverishing the state, by becoming useless to society. We are not born friars, but we are born citizens.—When you will be in the Trap, you will pray to God day and night, but cannot you elevate

your heart to him, tho’ in the midst of the world? Words do not make the merit of prayer: the supreme legislator himself informs us, that it is not by a multiplicity of words we can obtain divine assistance.—You will do more good in relieving the poor, and comforting them when necessary, than by burying yourself in a desert.”

Letter 10. To Madam ———.

“I do not at all advise you to give to communities, for besides their not needing it, it is unjust to impoverish families to enrich them. There is no end to the out-cry against the rapacity of friars, and we ought not to give the world new subjects of complaint on this head.

Letter 35. To the bishop of Spolitto.

“What you write to me on the relics of saints does honour to your discernment and religion. A true Catholic must equally avoid two shoals, that of believing too much, or not enough. If credit is to be given to all the relics every where shewn, it will be necessary to believe a saint has ten heads and as many arms.

“This abuse, which has procured to us the name of superstitious, has, fortunately, place only among the ignorant. Thank God it is well known in Italy (as our preachers often repeat it) (that Christ’s mediation only is of absolute necessity; and that of the saints, as the council of Trent has formally declared. only good and useful.

“The relics of the blessed merit all our veneration, as precious remains that must one day be gloriously re-animated, but we honour them

them without attributing to them any virtue, and that it is Jesus Christ, of whom they are in some manner fragments, and the Holy Ghost, whose true temples they are, who communicate to them a celestial impression, capable of producing the greatest prodigies."

"Notwithstanding the worship due to God is but too often diverted by that paid to saints. From this it has been prudently decreed at Rome, that relicks should never be placed on the altar with the venerable (the host) for fear of drawing the attention of the people therefrom.

"If we believe the ignorant, who do not take pains to inform themselves, there is not an image which has not spoken, not a saint who has not raised the dead, no dead person who has not appeared, but the enemies of the catholic religion falsely impute to the church of Rome the apocryphal facts perpetually related by superstition. The people cannot be preached out of what they are determined to believe, tho' ever so contrary to the doctrines of the church."

The reverend father has represented some doctrines of the church of Rome in the most favourable, and, I believe, true light held by the sensible people thereof, yet objections may still be justly made.

I should be glad to know how true relicks are to be distinguished from false; suppose, before the miraculous invention of the cross, whether real or false, one had been found on Mount Calvary, who could have determined whether it had served Christ or one of thieves, the presumption in favour of the latter is as two to one; as strong objections may be made to the authenticity of sundry relicks, wherefore the church

of Rome should separate the true from the false, or abolish all. The precaution of not admitting them on the same altars with the host is futile, if not impious, as it implies a non-presence of Christ where his transubstantiated body is not. If Christ's mediation is that only which is necessary, why have recourse to secondary assistance, and why not stick to what is perfect, without applying to what is only good? If images and relicks are stumbling blocks, would it not be best to remove them? Father Ganganelli in some measure approves the remedy, when, in his 72 letter, written to a newly appointed bishop, he advises him, *Not to suffer the piety of the faithful to be sed with legendary tales, or trifling devotions, but watch that they be instructed to recur continually to Jesus Christ, as our only Mediator, and to honor the saints only in regard to him.*

My lay author is the famous poet Boileau.

"Mais lors qu'en sa malice un pécheur obstiné,  
Des horreurs de l'enfer vainement étonné,  
Loin d'aimer, humble fils, son vénérable pere,  
Craint et regard Dieu comme un tyran sévere,  
Au bien qu'il nous promet ne trouve aucun appas,  
Et souhaite en son cœur que ce Dieu ne soit pas.  
En vain la peur sur lui remportant la victoire  
Au piés d'un prêtre il court décharger sa mémoire,  
Vil esclave toujours sous le joug du péché  
Au démon qu'il redoute il demeure attaché,  
L'amour essentiel à notre pénitence,  
Doit être l'heureux fruit de notre repentence."

Boileau



Boileau sur l'amour de Dieu.

Ep. 12. l. 20.

“ Quoi donc, cher Renaudot, un  
Chrétien effroyable,  
Qui jamais, servant Dieu, n'eut  
d'objet que le diable

Pourra, marchant toujours dans des  
sentiers maudits,

Par des formalités gagner le paradis?  
Et parmi les élus, dans la gloire  
éternelle

Pour quelques sacrements reçus  
sans aucun zele

Dieu fera voir aux yeux des saints  
épouvantés,

Son ennemi mortel assis à ses cotés.

Ib. l. 43.

Here our author asserts the inefficacy of confession, or partaking of the sacraments without repentance and a true love of God.

Another author, (*m*) who, tho' anonymous, is evidently a Catholic, asserts that all religious wars and persecutions were owing entirely to the spirit of ambition, not that of the true religion, *which is always mild,*

[To be continued.]

*simple, charitable and immutable in its principles and laws.* He acknowledges that ecclesiastics have always been the second actors in all religious wars, and often the most fanatical, but that nothing is less like the church than a passionate churchman.

Having mentioned repentance in the quotation from Boileau, I shall take notice of a proposition, of a very respectable author, which seems to me false.

“ Repentance is not at our command, it is given us from above, and a special favour of the Holy Spirit.” Drelincourt on death. page 210.

How is this possible? We are ordered to repent, it must therefore be voluntary, or the command is vain, and the act cannot have any merit, but I shall defer further notice of this 'till I come to consider grace, as what can be said of one is applicable to the other, or rather the *gift and favour* are truly grace.

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

*The following statement of the advantages which would probably result from introducing oxen into the business of agriculture, instead of horses, has been produced by a diligent attention to the subject; and through the medium of your Magazine, I beg leave to present it to the public.*

A FARMER.

*The general introduction of working-oxen, on our farms, a most desirable and highly beneficial event.*

**T**HE use of oxen, in agriculture, as much as we know from history, hath been co-eval with the first culture of the earth. At

what period horses were substituted in their stead, is immaterial to the present investigation.—The excellent policy of the Chinese empire

(*m*) L'Ami des hommes. Tome 2d. p. 190 & suiv.

hardly admits the use of horses, so that their very state coaches, and other carriages of pleasure, are all drawn either by oxen or buffaloes; and which are likewise employed by the inhabitants even for the purposes of riding.—China, therefore, has brought husbandry to the greatest possible perfection, and thereby is enabled comfortably to support the amazing number of its citizens, numerous indeed beyond our conception. Husbandry there, is in a peculiar manner patronized by the great, and the emperor himself annually condescends, in the presence of his grandees, to hold the plough.—An expressive intimation to all his subjects, that it should be honoured and ranked foremost in the number of useful arts and sciences. In the eastern states of North-America, oxen have been principally in use ever since the settlement of that country; but in the state of Pennsylvania, and the more southern states, the use of horses has generally prevailed, and the consequence has been, that New-England has ever supported the chief and unrivalled mart for good beef, and became the principal resource of the federal army during the revolution.—The New-England ox-teams were likewise of the most singular advantage to the united armies, and were always preferred for heavy loads, to the best of their horse-teams.—Nay, it is confidently asserted, that in all probability, the expedition against Lord Cornwallis, would not have succeeded, had they not such teams to draw their heavy artillery with, &c. Beef, hides and tallow in plenty and perfection, will ever command great commercial advantages.—At this time, in the state of Pennsylvania, the consumption of leather is so great, that to supply the def-

ciency, the balance of trade, is turned in this respect, very considerably against us; whereas we might by the introduction of a better economy, become exporters of that commodity, to a very large amount.—How is this growing evil to be helped? Why, the remedy is obvious—encourage the breed of good cattle, in preference to horses—let it be a subject of emulation to work oxen on your farms, &c. and you will have in time, a never failing source of large and heavy hides, for supplying your farmers, who will thus be enabled to vie with England itself in the goodness and weight of their sole and other leather. Hear this, O ye Pennsylvanians! and take the matter seriously to heart.—In this view of things, the laudable society for promoting agriculture in this, and the neighbouring states, have proposed considerable premiums for encouraging the raising the best breed of horned cattle, as well as honorary ones, for those who keep the greatest number of working-oxen on their farms, and it is to be hoped it will have the desired effect.—Thus one capital benefit by keeping working oxen is pointed out, which, however, is rather of a public than private nature, though intimately blended together. It will therefore, be proper, likewise, to shew in what manner individuals may find their account therein.—I believe it will be allowed, by every person able to reflect on the matter, that the keeping so great a number of horses in this state, is a ruinous system, and an evil which loudly calls for a reform.—If this opinion be well founded, as most assuredly it is, then it becomes absolutely necessary, that a change, in that respect, be gradually brought about.—The beginning in every important

portant undertaking is the most difficult part of the task. It will be advisable, therefore, in the first place, that a few of the farmers in good circumstances, who are rationally convinced of the necessity of the measure, and endowed with a spirit sufficiently patriotic and resolute to stem the current of popular prejudice (for undoubtedly it exists to a great degree in favor of horses, inasmuch, that the use of oxen, amongst our young generation, is attended with a sort of disgrace) should set a praiseworthy example, and take the lead therein in their several neighbourhoods.—After which the aid of the legislature may be sought and readily obtained for its further success and establishment.—Example ever goes beyond precept.—When benefits resulting from the practice become evident, others will naturally adopt it, and the custom by degrees become universally prevalent.—Mankind are eagle-eyed in discovering whatever advances their interest. It is true, many objections, I am aware may, and probably will, be brought against the substitution of oxen in the room of horses; but then they are such as may, either in whole or in part, be easily surmounted—and those generous and noble minds who consider and prefer the good of their country, as a primary object, will not suffer themselves to be swayed by partial reasons, against so eminently beneficial a measure.—Certain it is, however, that those farmers, who are happily seated on plantations, which yield hay and grain in due proportion, will not, in all probability, be easily convinced of the necessity of the change, and, perhaps, feeling that the evil complained of, does not apply to their present situation and circumstances, they may obstinately oppose it.—

Yet, there are a great number, and, it may be, far the greatest, by whom the change would be most readily embraced, on account of its profitable consequences.—To the feelings of such let us bring the matter home, by seriously asking them—Are your farms in an increasing state of cultivation? or rather, are they not, by an ill judged system of husbandry and other mismanagement, year by year, less productive? Do you not work and toil one half of the year at least, to support your gallant, fightly teams of horses? Are you in a condition, with what grain you can possibly spare from your horses and families, to defray your necessary expences, contribute to the public taxes, discharge your just debts, &c. &c. If these important questions cannot, as it is conjectured, be answered in the affirmative, then are they so many existing reasons in favor of the change contended for. The advantages of a private nature, resulting from the keeping working-oxen, will be principally the following, *i. e.*

1st. They will not require any thing like the feed requisite for keeping horses in good case.—Well expressed in an antient German adage, “My ox brings the grain up into my loft, my horse draws it down.”

2dly. A team of good horses can't be supported at a less average expence than £. 90 per annum, not reckoning the interest on their prime cost.—Two yoke of oxen, where clover is raised on a plantation (and it should be raised on all) will not cost a fourth part of that sum.

3dly. Almost all the geers used in a horse-team, are a clear saving.—Oxen need no shoeing.

4thly. The pasturage of an ox is salutary to the herbage—the grazing

ing of a horse is pernicious, especially in clover-fields.

5thly. The first cost of an ox is trifling, and his value progressively increasing—that of a horse considerable and always diminishing.

6thly. The dung of an ox is excellent manure; that of a horse dry and comparatively unprofitable.

7thly. A horse when past his labour, through age, or rendered sooner useless by diseases and accidents, is fit only for the dogs—an ox, on the contrary, when stall-fed, gives the best of beef, and will usually fetch the price of the most serviceable horse.

8thly. It is an established fact, that horse-teams kept on plantations that produce little or no hay, and constantly fed with hard or chopped fodder, are neither healthy, nor long-lived, being subject to the bots and various other diseases, which suddenly carry them off; from which oxen, that chew the cud, are totally exempt. It often happens, likewise, that farmers and teamsters lose so many horses, in a short space of time, that they have been reduced almost to ruin, or at least, so pulled back that they have, for a long season, been unable to carry on their most necessary improvements.—These misfortunes may be avoided by keeping ox-teams.—Besides, oxen, if proper browse be provided for them, will perform labour infinitely more hard, and be less incommoded by the great heats in summer, than the very best horses.

9thly. Oxen, at a dead-weight, will pull much heavier loads than the stoutest horses are able to do—consequently they are preferable for use in harvest-work, hawling timber, stones and sand, for buildings, or other heavy loads, to mills, &c.

It is allowed that horses heretofore might have been raised and kept without any very considerable disadvantage, when in the early settlement of the state, the wood-range was considerable, but the case is now widely different.

In various parts of Great-Britain oxen are much used, notwithstanding the immense number of horses raised in that island; and if that was not the case, how would the markets in London, the metropolis, be supplied with such amazing quantities of the finest beef perhaps in the known world?—The peasants in Germany, Poland, most parts in France, &c. use hardly any horses on their farms, nay, their very cows are advantageously used in tilling their fields.—How it comes then, that the German emigrants, into North-America in general, and this state in particular, well-knowing its benefit, should here become so extremely averse to using oxen, is hard to reconcile—unless it be admitted, that finding on their arrival in this country nothing but horses used in agriculture, &c. and those handsome and slightly, they have had a kind of fascinating power over them.—Perhaps too, it may be granted, that horses are most agreeable in use.—Be that as it may, the zeal for the welfare of the state, ever should be the polar-star to guide and direct the conduct of a good citizen.—I will hazard a bold assertion—That if two persons of equal skill and capacity be seated on two equally good and productive farms, the one using oxen, the other horses, in tillage; the first, farming with oxen, shall become rich, whereas the other, tho' he may not go backwards, shall hardly keep himself stationary.—However, for accomplishing these interesting and invaluable purposes, it

it will be necessary for husbandmen to select the stoutest and most thrifty yearling-calves, which should, from that early period, be accustomed to the yoke, with light loads, and regularly learnt to step quick—By this method (which is uniformly practised with success, in New-England, and is the peculiar business of the boys, who take great delight therein) they become so tractable and docile, that it is a pleasure to drive them. It is moreover confidently asserted, that, thus well-trained, they will keep pace, in waggon,

cart or plough, with the best horses.—With the purest motives hath the foregoing subject, which is treated with becoming plainness and simplicity, been laid before the public.—Nothing more is expected or desired, than, setting aside every prejudice, arising from long established custom and habit, a fair experiment may be made; when, it is not in the least doubted, it will meet with a reception suitable to its importance, and those solid advantages that necessarily will follow its general adoption.



ORIGIN of the ISLAND of NANTUCKET.—*An Indian Tradition.*

ON the west end of Martha's Vineyard, are high cliffs of variegated coloured earths, known by the name of *Gayhead*. On the top of the hill is a large cavity, which has the appearance of the crater of an extinguished volcano, and there are evident marks of former subterraneous fires. The Indians who live about this spot have a tradition that a certain deity resided there before the Europeans came into America, that his name was *Manshop*; that he used to step out on a ledge of rocks which ran into the sea, and take up a whale, which he broiled for his own eating on the coals of the aforesaid volcano,

and often invited the Indians to dine with him, or gave them the relics of his meal. That once to shew their gratitude to *Manshop* for his very great kindness to them, they made an offering to him of all the tobacco which grew upon the island in one season. This was scarcely sufficient to fill his great pipe, but he received the present very graciously, smoked his pipe, and turned out the ashes of it into the sea, which formed the island of Nantucket. Upon the coming of the Europeans into America, *Manshop* retired in disgust, and has never since been seen.



*Description of the Grotto at Swatara, by the Rev. Peter Miller, of Ephrata; communicated by William Barton, Esquire.*

[From the American Philosophical Transactions.]

AS the course of my letter now tends this way, I must remind you, if ever you should publish a natural history of Pennsylvania, not to consign to oblivion that very curious petrifying cavern, of which, lest you should not have seen it already, I shall give some description.

“ It is situate on the east side of Swatara, close to the river. Its entrance is very spacious, and there is somewhat of a descent towards the other extremity; inasmuch that I suppose the surface of the river is rather higher than the bottom of the cave. The upper part is like an arched

ched roof, of solid lime-stone rock, perhaps twenty feet thick. On entering, are found many apartments, some of them very high, like the choir of a church. There is, as it were, a continual rain within the cave, for the water drops incessantly from the roof upon the floor; by which, and the water petrifying as it falls, pillars are gradually formed to support the roof. I saw this cave about thirty years ago, and observed above ten such pillars, each six inches in diameter and six feet high; all so ranged that the place inclosed by them resembled a sanctuary in a Roman church: And I can assure you, that no royal throne ever exhibited more grandeur, than the delightful prospect of this *lusus naturæ*. Satisfied with the view of this, we discovered the resemblances of several monuments, incorporated into the walls, as if the bodies of departed heroes were there deposited. Our guide then conducted us to a place, where, he said, hung the bell: This is a piece of stone issuing out of the roof, which when struck, sounds like a bell.

“Some of the stalactites are of a colour like sugar-candy, and others resemble loaf sugar; but it is a pity that their beauty is now al-

most destroyed by the country people. The water, as it falls, runs down the declivity; and it is both wholesome and pleasant to drink, when it has discharged its petrifying matter. It is remarkable that we found several holes at the bottom of the cave, going down perpendicularly, perhaps into the abyss, which renders it dangerous to be without a light. At the end of the cave, there is a pretty run, which takes its course through part of it, and then loses itself among the rocks: Here is also its exit, by an aperture which is very narrow. Through this the vapours continually pass outwards, with a strong current of air; and, at night, these vapours ascending resemble a great furnace. Part of these vapours and fogs appear, on ascending, to be condensed at the head of this great alembic, and the more volatile parts to be carried off, through the aperture communicating with the exterior air before mentioned, by the force of the air in its passage.

“I beg pardon for having troubled you with such a long detail. It appears strange to me that none of our philosophers have hitherto published a true account of this remarkable grotto.”



### THE TRIFLER, No. III.

I SHALL furnish the present number from my drawer of correspondence; which fills so fast indeed, that I flatter myself I shall soon acquire the reputation of an agreeable and versatile Trifler.

*Mr. Trifler,*

THOUGH superstition is pretty well laughed away, yet there are some points in which we can never get the better of it. The wedding-

ring in the coffee-grounds—the coffin in the candle—the stranger in the fire, are marked by none but vulgar and foolish eyes. You see salt spilt, hear death-watches—owls hoot, dogs howl, and despise the omen—you are above it. But let me ask you, who are something of a philosopher,—whether you are above the choice of seats at whist?—Whether you have not really believed that your

your chance for winning was much bettered by your taking the fortunate chairs, and of course obliging your adversaries to sit, not in those of the scornful, but of the losers? When you quit the game on a run of ill-luck, what is it but declaring your belief that the games already played have an influence upon those to come?

Each ticket in a lottery has an equal chance—do you think so? Number            got a great prize in the late lottery—now, confess honestly that you feel something within that tells you the same number can never win the great prize again—you would prefer every other number to it—and yet reason says that all the tickets have an equal probability of success. In these instances and many others, superstition, even in cultivated minds, will be always more than a match for truth.

A gentleman coming a passenger in a vessel from the West-Indies, finding it more inconvenient to be shaved than wear his beard, chose the latter—but he was not suffered to have his choice long—it was the unanimous opinion of the sailors, and indeed of the captain too, that there was not the least probability of a fair wind as long as this ominous beard was suffered to grow. They petitioned—they remonstrated, and at last prepared to cut the fatal hairs by violence. Now, as there is no operation, to which it is so much the patient's interest to consent, as that of the barber—the gentleman quietly submitted—nor could the wind resist the potent spell which instantly filled all the sails, and “wasted them merrily away.”

I have penned this *trifle* in support of my position against a friend, who talks a great deal of the refine-

ment and wisdom of the present age, and would insinuate that mankind are no longer under the dominion of blind prejudices; whereas it is evident that we have only got rid of *general* superstition, and still retain that which belongs to our particular profession or pursuits.

I am, with great veneration for his character, Mr. Trifler's most obedient servant,

P R E S T O.

TO THE TRIFLER.

S I R,

There is no greater instance of *ill-breeding*, than an indiscretion in paying of visits. The generality of visits proceed not from sincerity or friendship, but either from fashion, form, or the amusement of an idle hour. This last cause for the most part prevails; therefore a woman when she has nothing to do, starts from *home*, only because she is tired of it, to trouble people who have important business, or domestic troubles, which require no witnesses: she is received, she perceives a concern which she cannot think is at her tedious stay, therefore with an insignificant tittle tattle she distracts the person she would divert. One would think it were easy enough to discover when a visit began to grow burthenfome, but the vanity of thinking their company must necessarily be agreeable, and the confidence of their own wit and conversation prevent such visitors from observing it. There are no characters indeed, more despicable in themselves, and more formidable to others, than makers of insignificant visits, who not knowing how to spend their own time, run about to waste that of other people, who could employ it to a much better purpose. But what pretence can

this class of visitants have for fatiguing their acquaintance;—what have they to say to them? *It is fine weather, or it is bad; the town is dull—and there is no news:* that knowledge might surely be obtained without purchasing it at so dear a rate; and if they would be thought agreeable or polite, they take the wrong step, they mistake *wearying* people for *pleasing* them, and *impertinence* for *good manners*.

The Trifler could not be concerned in a business of greater importance than in correcting the evil here complained of; I hope therefore, he will favour us with some animadversions upon the subject.

I am, Sir,

Your friend,

DOMINA.

MY DEAR TRIFLER!

The common notion is, that drunkards are best qualified for writing; for which reason, I take myself to be in a condition to appear in the world as an author, and therefore send you this epistle. *It is true, my head aches consumedly;* but I take that to be somewhat of the impulse of which poets frequently speak; and that *Apollo* plucks me a little harder by the ears than he commonly does other people, and makes them tingle, to give me a smarter sense of my duty.

Am I tipsy, my good fellow?—No; and therefore, contrary to the common mode of writers, I will now consider what I am to write upon.—Let me see—shall I investigate the purlieus of *Common-sense*, and of *Atticus*, and write upon politics? I should shew myself far from sober, if I did: Or, what if I prostitute my pen, and turn hackney-writer? I fancy I could make black white, or white black, as well as the best

of them—I could sophisticate words, and disgorge sentences with the *Pennsylvanian*, and not blend one good argument to mar the mixture. I could out-glaver *Seth*, and out-snore a *Schoolmaster*; and that you must allow is no mean accomplishment.

But to shew that drunken men can think, and consequently that the law is very just, by which, any one, who in that condition offends capitally, is to be hanged, when he is sober; I have thought upon a subject which will do, and shall only wait your approbation. Suppose I should follow a notable precedent, and write *in favour* of our own government, in order to prove the *superiority* of another. Or suppose I should adopt the fashion of the day, and libel every man whom I suspect of entertaining an opinion different from mine, upon any given topic in philosophy or politics. I might next divert the keenness of my tremendous pen into a translation of some antient author, and exact contributions by an unheard of number of subscriptions, sufficient to overstock all the libraries upon the continent.

But men in my condition, Mr. Trifler, are apt to be troubled with qualms: and, at this moment, I am affected either with a qualm of modesty or security; I do not yet know which. Without waiting therefore for your discussion, I will change my scheme, and chuse a task less dangerous. I will openly despise virtue and its followers; and demonstrate to the wise and penetrating, that there is no one of our vices that stands in need of praising to gain practice. For instance:—profane swearing has been reduced by common use to a mere peccadillo. A vice so general, and yet so very low, that a drunken man would blush to see the contest between the genteel  
and



and the vulgar for the precedence. This abuse of our Maker, is followed by an attack upon our fellow-creatures; and, skilled in all the refinements of slander, men and women, young and old, over the bottle or the tea pot, in public assemblies or in private parties "cry havoc! and let loose the dogs of war."

I protest to you, Mr. Trifler, my head is grown cooler with writing: so cool, that in equity I begin to imagine I ought to fall upon the failing I at present suffer under—I mean the vice of drunkenness. Indeed, Sir, I confess myself a novice: but without consulting common-place books for proper, but odious stigmas, I shall fairly conclude, that as thinking has brought me back my reason, no man that ever thinks, would think it becoming the character of a wise man, to part with it upon every trifling occasion. Good

wine, or good company may very possibly now and then delude a man to take a glass or two extraordinary. But why do we boast of reason, or how do we show it, if, when we find it going, we yet suffer the glass, to steal it quite away, to our manifest inconvenience and ridicule? To be a buffoon to the rest of the company may be a diversion to them, and at that moment, perhaps, to myself: But when reason returns, with what mean, what abhorrent reflections must I look back on that time which was spent in depreciating human nature, if not to the low degree of a brute, to the not much more honorable station of a Harlequin or Jack-pudding. The very idea has perfectly sobered me, Mr. Trifler, and you will probably never hear again from me in the character of

*A Drunken Correspondent.*



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

*The following Oration delivered by the late General Warren, on the 5th of March, 1770, being the anniversary of the Massacre at Boston, by the British troops, under the command of captain Preston, deserves to be transmitted to posterity. The patriotic sentiments it contains have been sanctified by his death;*

"They teach us how to live—his fate, too high

"A price for knowledge, taught us how to die!"

*The preservation of memorials of this description, must be useful to the manners, as well as grateful to the curiosity of mankind; and as these are the great objects of your work, it will be unnecessary to add, that the insertion of General Warren's Oration will oblige*

A FRIEND.

My Ever Honoured Fellow-Citizens,

**I**T is not without the most humiliating conviction of my want of ability that I now appear before you: but the sense I have of the obligation I am under to obey the calls of my country at all times, to-

gether with an animating recollection of your indulgence exhibited upon so many occasions, has induced me once more, undeserving as I am, to throw myself upon that condour which looks with kindness on the feeblest efforts of an honest mind.

You

You will not now expect the elegance, the learning, the fire, the enrapturing strains of eloquence which charmed you when a Lovell, a Church, or a Hancock spake; but you will permit me to say, that with a sincerity, equal to theirs, I mourn over my bleeding country: with them I weep at her distress, and with them deeply resent the many injuries she has received from the hands of cruel and unreasonable men.

That personal freedom is the natural right of every man; and that property, or an exclusive right to dispose of what he has honestly acquired by his own labour, necessarily arises therefrom, are truths which common sense has placed beyond the reach of contradiction. And no man or body of men can, without being guilty of flagrant injustice, claim a right to dispose of the persons or acquisitions of any other man, or body of men, unless it can be proved that such a right has arisen from some compact between the parties in which it has been explicitly and freely granted.

If I may be indulged in taking a retrospective view of the first settlement of our country, it will be easy to determine with what degree of justice the late parliament of Great Britain have assumed the power of giving away *that property* which the Americans have earned by their labor.

Our fathers, having nobly resolved never to wear the yoke of despotism, and seeing the European world at that time, through indolence and cowardice, falling a prey to tyranny, bravely threw themselves upon the bosom of the ocean; determined to find a place in which they might enjoy their freedom, or perish in the glorious attempt. Ap-

proving Heaven beheld the favourite ark dancing upon the waves, and graciously preserved it until the chosen families were brought in safety to these western regions. They found the land swarming with savages, who threatened death with every kind of torture. But savages, and death with torture, were far less terrible than slavery: nothing was so much the object of their abhorrence as a tyrant's power: they knew that it was more safe to dwell with man in his most unpolished state than in a country where arbitrary power prevails. Even *anarchy itself*, that bugbear held up by the tools of power (though truly to be deprecated) is infinitely less dangerous to mankind than *arbitrary government*. *Anarchy* can be but of short duration; for when men are at liberty to pursue that course which is most conducive to their own happiness, they will soon come into it, and from the rudest state of nature, order and good government must soon arise. But *tyranny*, when once established, entails its curse on a nation to the latest period of time; unless some daring genius, inspired by Heaven, shall unappalled by danger, bravely form and execute the arduous design of restoring liberty and life to his enslaved, murdered country.

The tools of power in every age have racked their inventions to justify the FEW in sporting with the happiness of the MANY; and, having found their sophistry too weak to hold mankind in bondage, have impiously dared to force *religion*, the daughter of the king of Heaven, to become a prostitute in the service of Hell. They taught that princes, honoured with the name of Christian, might bid defiance to the founder of their faith, might

might pillage Pagan countries and deluge them with blood, only because they boasted themselves to be the disciples of that teacher who strictly charged his followers to *do to others as they would that others should do unto them.*

This country, having been discovered by an English subject in the year 1620, was, (according to the system which the blind superstition of those times supported) deemed the property of the crown of England. Our ancestors, when they resolved to quit their native soil, obtained from King James a grant of certain lands in North America. This they probably did to silence the cavils of their enemies, for it cannot be doubted, but they despised the pretended right which he claimed thereto. Certain it is, that he might, with equal propriety and justice, have made them a grant of the planet Jupiter. And their subsequent conduct plainly shews that they were too well acquainted with humanity and the principles of natural equity to suppose that the grant gave them any right to take possession; they therefore entered into a treaty with the natives, and bought from them the lands: nor have I yet obtained any information that our ancestors ever *pleaded*, or that the natives ever *regarded* the grant from the English crown: the business was transacted by the parties in the same independent manner that it would have been, had neither of them ever known or heard of the island of Great Britain.

Having become the honest proprietors of the soil, they immediately applied themselves to the cultivation of it; and they soon beheld the virgin earth teeming with richest fruits, a grateful recompence for their unwearied toil. The fields

began to wave with ripening harvests, and the late barren wilderness was seen to blossom like the rose. The savage natives saw with wonder the delightful change, and quickly formed a scheme to obtain *that* by fraud or force, *which* nature meant as the reward of industry alone. But the illustrious emigrants soon convinced the rude invaders that they were not less ready to take the field for battle than for labour; and the insidious foe was driven from their borders as often as he ventured to disturb them. The crown of England looked with indifference on the contest; our ancestors were left alone to combat with the natives. Nor is there any reason to believe, that it ever was intended by the one party, or expected by the other, that the *grantor* should defend and maintain the *grantees* in the peaceable possession of the lands named in the patents. And it appears plainly from the history of those times, that neither the prince nor the people of England thought themselves much interested in the matter. They had not then any idea of a thousandth part of those advantages which they since *have* and we are most heartily willing they should *still continue* to reap from us.

But *when* at an infinite expence of toil and blood, this widely extended continent had been cultivated and defended: *when* the hardy adventurers justly expected that they and their descendants should peaceably have enjoyed the harvest of those fields which they had sown, and the fruit of those vineyards which they had planted; this country was *then* thought worthy the attention of the British ministry; and the only justifiable and only successful means of rendering the colonies serviceable to

Britain were adopted. By an intercourse of friendly offices, the two countries became so united in affection, that they thought not of any distinct or separate interests, they found both countries flourishing and happy. Britain saw her commerce extended and her wealth increased; her lands raised to an immense value, her fleets riding triumphant on the ocean, the terror of her arms spreading to every quarter of the globe. The colonist found himself free, and thought himself secure: he dwelt *under his own vine and under his own figtree and had none to make him afraid*: he knew indeed that by purchasing the manufactures of Great Britain he contributed to its greatness: he knew that all the wealth that his labour produced centered in Great Britain: but *that*, far from exciting his envy, filled him with the highest pleasure; *that thought* supported him in all his toils. When the business of the day was past, he solaced himself with the *contemplation* or perhaps entertained his listening family with the *recital* of some great, some glorious transaction which shines conspicuous in the history of Britain: or perhaps his elevated fancy led him to foretell, with a kind of enthusiastic confidence, the glory, power, and duration of an empire which should extend from one end of the earth to the other: he saw, or thought he saw, the British nation risen to a pitch of grandeur which cast a veil over the Roman glory, and, ravished with the *præ-view*, boasted a race of British Kings, whose names should echo through those realms where Cyrus, Alexander, and the Cæsars were unknown; *Princes* for whom millions of grateful subjects, redeemed from slavery and Pagan ignorance, should with thankful

tongues offer up their prayers and praises to that transcendently great and beneficent being *by whom Kings reign and Princes decree justice*.

These pleasing connections might have continued; these delightful prospects might have been every day extended; and even the reveries of the most warm imagination might have been realized; but unhappily for us, unhappily for Britain, the madness of an avaricious minister of state has drawn a sable curtain over the charming scene, and in its stead has brought upon the stage, discord, envy, hatred, and revenge, with civil war close in the rear.

Some demon in an evil hour suggested to a short sighted financier the hateful project of transferring the whole property of the King's subjects in America to his subjects in Britain. The claim of the British parliament to tax the colonies can never be supported but by such a *TRANSFER*; for the right of the house of commons of Great Britain to originate any tax or to grant money is altogether derived from their being elected by the people of Great Britain to act for them, and the people of Great Britain cannot confer on their *representatives* a right to give or grant any thing which *they themselves* have not a right to give or grant *personally*. Therefore it follows, that if the members chosen by the people of Great Britain to represent them in parliament have by virtue of their being so chosen, any right to give or grant American property, or to lay any tax upon the lands or persons of the colonists, it is because the lands and people in the colonies are *bona fide*, owned by, and justly belong to the people of Great Britain. But (as has been before observed) every man has a natural right to personal freedom, consequently

consequently a right to enjoy what is acquired by his own labour. And as it is evident that the property in this country has been acquired by our own labour, it is the duty of the people of Great Britain to produce some compact in which we have explicitly given up to them a right to dispose of our *persons* or *property*. Until this is done, every attempt of theirs, or of those whom they have deputed to act for them, to give or grant any part of our property is directly repugnant to every principle of reason and natural justice. But I may boldly say that such a compact never existed, no, not even in imagination. Nevertheless, the representatives of a nation, long-famed for justice and the exercise of every noble virtue, have been prevailed on to adopt the fatal scheme; and although the dreadful consequences of this wicked policy have already shaken the empire to its center; yet still it is persisted in. Regardless of the voice of reason—deaf to the prayers and supplications—and unaffected with the flowing tears of suffering millions, the British ministry still hug the darling idol; and every rolling year affords fresh instances of the absurd devotion with which they worship it. Alas! how has the folly, the distraction of the British councils blasted our swelling hopes and spread a gloom over this western hemisphere. The hearts of Britons and Americans, which lately felt the generous glow of mutual confidence and love, now burn with jealousy and rage. Though but of yesterday I recollect (deeply affected at the ill boding change) the happy hours that past whilst Britain and America rejoiced in the prosperity and greatness of each other (Hea-

ven grant that those halcyon days may soon return.) But now the Briton too often looks on the American with an envious eye, taught to consider his just plea for the enjoyment of his earnings as the effect of pride and stubborn opposition to the parent country: whilst the American beholds the Briton as the ruffian, ready *first* to take away his property, and *next*, what is dearer to every virtuous man, the liberty of his country.

When the measures of administration had disgusted the colonies to the highest degree, and the people of Great Britain had by artifice and falsehood been irritated against America, an army was sent over to enforce submission to certain acts of the British parliament, which reason scorned to countenance, and which placemen and pensioners were found unable to support.

Martial law and the government of a well regulated city are so entirely different, that it has always been considered as improper to quarter troops in populous cities, as frequent disputes must necessarily arise between the citizen and the soldier, even if no previous animosities subsist. And it is further certain from a consideration of the nature of mankind, as well as from constant experience, that standing armies always endanger the liberty of the subject. But when the people on the one part considered the army as sent to enslave them, and the army on the other were taught to look on the people as in a state of rebellion, it was but just to fear the most disagreeable consequences. Our fears, we have seen, were but too well grounded.

The many injuries offered to the town I pass over in silence. I cannot now mark out the path which

led to that unequalled scene of horror, the sad remembrance of which, takes the full possession of my soul. The sanguinary theatre again opens itself to view. The baleful images of terror crowd around me—and discontented ghosts with hollow groans appear to solemnize the anniversary of the FIFTH of MARCH.

Approach we then the melancholy walk of death. Hither let me call the gay companion, here let him drop a farewell tear upon that body which so late he saw vigorous and warm with social mirth—Hither let me lead the tender mother to weep over her beloved son—Come widowed mourner, here satiate thy grief; behold thy murdered husband gasping on the ground, and to complete the pompous show of wretchedness bring in each hand thy infant children to bewail their father's fate—Take heed, ye orphan babes, lest whilst your streaming eyes are fixed upon the ghastly corpse, *your feet slide on the stones bespattered with your father's brains*\*. Enough! This tragedy need not be heightened by an infant weltering in the blood of him that gave him birth. Nature reluctant shrinks already from the view, and the chilled blood rolls slowly backward to its fountain. We wildly stare about, and with amazement, ask, who spread this ruin round us? What wretch has dared deface the image of his God? Has haughty France or cruel Spain sent forth her myrmidons? Has the grim savage rushed again from the far distant wilderness? Or does some fiend, fierce from the depth of Hell, with all the ran-

corous malice which the apostate damned can feel, twang her destructive bow and hurl her deadly arrows at our breast? No. None of these—but, how astonishing! It is the hand of Britain that inflicts the wound. The arms of George our rightful King have been employed to shed that blood which freely would have flown at his command when justice or the honour of his crown had called his subjects to the field.

But pity, grief, astonishment, with all the softer movements of the soul must now give way to the stronger passions. Say, fellow-citizens, what dreadful thought now heaves your swelling bosoms—You fly to arms—Sharp indignation flashes from each eye—Revenge gnashes her iron teeth—Death grins an hideous smile secure to drench his greedy jaws in human gore—Whilst hovering furies darken all the air.

But stop, my bold adventurous countrymen, stain not your weapons with the blood of Britons. Attend to reason's voice—Humanity puts in her claim—and sues to be again admitted to her wonted seat, the bosom of the brave. Revenge is far beneath the noble mind. Many perhaps compelled to rank among the vile assassins, do from their inmost souls, detest the barbarous action. The winged death, shot from your arms, may chance to pierce some breast that bleeds already for your injured country.

The storm subsides—a solemn pause ensues—You spare upon condition they depart. They go—

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\* After Mr. GRAY had been shot through the body and had fallen dead on the ground—a bayonet was pushed through his skull, part of the bone being broken his brains fell out upon the pavement.

shall give offence.—Thus closes the important drama.

And could it have been conceived that we again should have seen a British army in our land, sent to enforce obedience to acts of parliament destructive of our liberty. But the royal ear far distant from this western world, has been assaulted by the tongue of slander; and villains, traitorous alike to king and country, have prevailed on a gracious prince to clothe his countenance with wrath, and to erect the hostile banner against a people ever affectionate and loyal to him and his illustrious predecessors of the house of Hanover. Our streets are again filled with armed men: Our harbour is crowded with ships of war; but these cannot intimidate us; our liberty must be preserved; it is far dearer than *life*, we hold it even dear as our *allegiance*; we must defend it against the attacks of *friends* as well as *enemies*; we cannot suffer even BRITONS to ravish it from us.

No longer could we reflect with generous pride on the heroic actions of our American fore-fathers—no longer boast our origin from that far famed island, whose warlike sons have so often drawn their well-tried swords to save her from the ravages of tyranny; could we but for a moment entertain the thought of giving up our liberty. The man

*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 11.

who meanly will submit to wear a *shackle*, contemns the noblest gift of Heaven, and impiously affronts the God that made him free.

It was a maxim of the Roman people, which eminently conduced to the greatness of that state, never to despair of the commonwealth. The maxim may prove as salutary to us now, as it did to them. Short-sighted mortals see not the numerous links of small and great events which form the chain on which the fate of kings and nations are suspended. Ease and prosperity, (tho' pleasing for a day,) have often sunk a people into effeminacy and sloth. Hardships and dangers, (though we forever strive to shun them) have frequently called forth such virtues, as have commanded the applause and reverence of an admiring world. Our country loudly calls you to be circumspect, vigilant, active, and brave. Perhaps, (all gracious Heavena vert it) perhaps, the power of Britain, a nation great in war, by some malignant influence, may be employed to enslave you: but let not even this discourage you. Her arms, 'tis true, have filled the world with terror: her troops have reaped the laurels of the field: her fleets have rode triumphant on the sea—And *when or where did you, my countrymen, depart inglorious from the field of fight?\** You too can shew the trophies of your *forefather's* victories

3 Z

tories

\* The patience with which this people have borne the repeated injuries which have been heap'd upon them, and their unwillingness to take any sanguinary measures, have very injudiciously been ascribed to cowardice, by persons both here and in Great Britain. I most heartily wish that an opinion so erroneous in itself, and so fatal in its consequences, might be utterly removed before it be too late: and I think nothing *further* necessary to convince every intelligent man, that the conduct of this people is owing to the *tender Regard* which they have for their fellow-men, and an *utter Abhorrence to the shedding of human Blood*, than a little attention to their general temper and disposition, discovered when they cannot be supposed to be under any apprehension

torics and your *own*; can name the fortresses and battles you have won; and many of you count the honourable scars of wounds received, whilst fighting for your king and country.

Where justice is the standard, Heaven is the warrior's shield: but conscious guilt unnerves the arm that lifts the sword against the innocent. Britain united with these colonies, by commerce and affection—by interest and blood, may mock the threats of France and Spain: may be the seat of universal empire. But should America either by *force*, or those more dangerous engines, *luxury* and *corruption*, ever be brought into a state of vassalage, Britain must lose *her* freedom also. No longer shall she sit the *empress* of the sea:—her ships no more shall waft her thunders over the wide ocean:—the *wreath* shall wither on her temples:—her weakened arm shall be unable to defend her coasts: and she at last must bow her venerable head to some proud foreigner's despotic rule.

But if from past events we may venture to form a judgment of the future, we justly may expect that the devices of our enemies, will but increase the triumphs of our country. I *must* indulge a hope that *Britain's* liberty as well as *ours*, will eventually be preserved by the virtue of America.

The attempt of the British parliament to raise a revenue from America, and our denial of their right to do it, have excited an almost universal enquiry into the rights of

mankind in general, and of British subjects in particular; the necessary result of which must be such a liberality of sentiment, and such a jealousy of those in power as will, better than an adamant wall, secure us against the future approaches of despotism.

The malice of the *Boston* Port-Bill has been defeated in a very considerable degree by giving *you* an opportunity of *deserving*, and *our brethren* in this and our sister-colonies an opportunity of *bestowing* those benefactions which have delighted your friends and astonished your enemies, not only in America, but in Europe also. And what is more valuable still, the sympathetic feelings for a brother in distress, and the grateful emotions excited in the breast of him who finds relief, must forever endear each to the other, and form those indissoluble bonds of friendship and affection, on which the preservation of our rights so evidently depend.

The mutilation of our charter has made every other colony jealous for its own; for *this*, if once submitted to by us, would set on float the property and government of every British settlement upon the continent. If charters are not deemed sacred, how miserably precarious is every thing founded upon them.

Even the sending troops to put these acts in execution is not without advantages to us. The exactness and beauty of their discipline inspire our youth with ardour in the pursuit of military knowledge.

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apprehension of danger to themselves.—I will only mention the universal detestation which they shew to every act of cruelty, by whom and upon whomsoever committed: the mild spirit of the laws; the very few crimes to which capital penalties are annexed; and the very great backwardness which both courts and juries discover, in condemning persons charged with *capital crimes*.—But if any should think this observation not to the purpose, I readily appeal to those gentlemen of the army who have been in the camp or in the field, with the Americans.

Charles



Charles the *Invincible*, taught Peter the *Great*, the art of war. The battle of Pultowa convinced Charles of the proficiency Peter had made.

Our country is in danger, but not to be despaired of. Our enemies are numerous and powerful—but we have many friends, determined to be *FREE*, and Heaven and Earth will aid the *RESOLUTION*.

On *you* depend the fortunes of America. You are to decide the important question, on which rest the happiness and liberty of millions yet unborn. A *Act* worthy of yourselves. The faltering tongue of hoary age calls on you to support your country. The lisping infant raises its suppliant hands, imploring defence against the monster slavery. Your fathers look from their celestial seats with smiling approbation on their sons, who boldly stand forth in the cause of virtue; but sternly frown upon the inhuman miscreant, who, to secure the loaves and fishes to himself, would breed a serpent to destroy his children.

But, pardon me, my fellow-citizens, I know you want not zeal or fortitude. You will maintain your rights or perish in the generous struggle. However difficult the combat, you never will decline it when freedom is the prize. An independence on Great Britain is not our aim. No, our wish is, that Britain and the colonies may like the oak and ivy, grow and increase in strength together. But whilst the infatuated plan of making one part of the empire slaves to the other, is persisted in; the interest and safety of *Britain*, as well as the *Colonies*,

require that the wise measures recommended by the honourable the Continental Congress, be steadily pursued; whereby the unnatural contest between a parent honoured, and a child beloved, may probably be brought to such an issue, as that the peace and happiness of both may be established upon a lasting basis. But if these pacific measures are ineffectual, and it appears that the only way to safety is, through fields of blood, I know you will not turn your faces from your foes; but will undauntedly press forward, until tyranny is trodden under foot, and you have fixed your adored goddess *LIBERTY*, fast by *BRUNSWICK*'s side, on the American Throne.

You *then*, who nobly have espoused your Country's cause, who generously have sacrificed wealth and ease—*who* have despised the pomp and shew of tinsel'd greatness—refused the summons to the festive board, been deaf to the alluring calls of luxury and mirth, *who* have forsaken the downy pillow, to keep your vigils by the midnight lamp, for the salvation of your invaded country, that you might break the fowler's snare, and disappoint the vulture of his prey, *you* then will reap that harvest of renown which you so justly have deserved. Your country shall pay her grateful tribute of applause. Even the children of your most inveterate enemies, ashamed to tell from whom they sprang, while they in secret curse their stupid, cruel parents, shall join the general voice of gratitude to those who broke the fetters which their fathers forged.

*A short enquiry respecting the purposes to which in America the fine arts may be converted by the public, the state and the government: being part of a letter upon this subject, addressed to Mr. Maddison, professor of philosophy, in the University of WILLIAMSBURGH, by a gentleman of distinction in France.*

HENCEFORWARD, sir, let us enlarge our views; the fine arts are adapted to America: they have already made some progress there, they will eventually make much greater; no obstacle, no reasonable objection can stop them in their career; these are points at least on which we are agreed. Let us now see to what purposes they may be converted by the public, the state, and the government. Here, a vast field opens to our speculation, but as it is exposed to every eye, I shall fix mine on the object with which it has most forcibly been struck. Recollect, sir, what I have said above, relative to officers and public dignities; I have remarked that a jealousy, possibly well founded in itself, but pushed to the extreme, had made honours too rare, and rewards too moderate amongst you.—Call in the fine arts to the aid of a timid

legislation; the latter confers neither rank, nor permanent distinction; let her bestow statues, monuments and medals. Astonished Europe, in admiring a Washington, a Warren, a Greene, and a Montgomery, demands what recompence can repay their services; behold that recompence, worthy of them and of you. Let all the great towns in America present statues of Washington, with this inscription: *Pater, liberator, defensor patriæ*; let us also see those of Hancock and of Adams, with only two words, *primi proscripti*; that of Franklin, with the Latin verse inscribed in France below his portait—(*eripuit calo fulmen, sceptrumque tyrannis, &c. &c.* \* ———— What glory would not this reflect upon America! It would be found that she has already more heroes, than she could procure marble and artists—† and

to\* This verse is of that virtuous politician and good man, Mr. Turgot. The translator has inserted it, as it seems by the author's omitting it, to be of too high a flavour for the French censure.

† Although it be highly proper to insist upon this sort of recompence, it may not be amiss that the world should know that Congress, as far as opportunity would admit, have not been remiss in bestowing such honourable rewards, which they have decreed in different forms on every suitable occasion to the Baron de Kalb, &c. &c. and a marble monument was voted by that body to the memory of General Montgomery, soon after his glorious fall, in the following words:

*Extract from the Journals of Congress.*

Thursday, January 25, 1776.  
“ The committee appointed to consider of a proper method of paying a just tribute of gratitude to the memory of general Montgomery, brought in their report, which was as follows:

“ It being not only a tribute of gratitude justly due to the memory of those who have peculiarly distinguished themselves in the glorious cause of liberty, to perpetuate their names by the most durable monuments erected to their honour, but also greatly conducive to inspire posterity with emulation of their illustrious actions.

“ Re-

and your public halls, your *curiæ*, why should not they offer in relief, and paintings, the battles of Bunker's-hill, of Saratoga, of Trenton, of Priuce-town, of Monmouth, of Cow pens, of Eutaw Springs? Thus would you perpetuate the memory of these glorious deeds; thus would you maintain, even through a long peace, that national pride, so necessary

“ Resolved, That to express the veneration of the United Colonies for their late General, RICHARD MONTGOMERY, and the deep sense they entertain of the many signal and important services of that gallant officer, who, after a series of successes, amidst the most discouraging difficulties, fell at length in a gallant attack upon Quebec, the capital of Canada; and to transmit to future ages, as examples truly worthy of imitation, his patriotism, conduct, boldness of enterprize, insuperable perseverance, and contempt of danger and death; a monument be procured from Paris, or other part of France, with an inscription sacred to his memory, and expressive of his amiable character, and heroic achievements, and that the continental treasurers be directed to advance a sum not exceeding £. 300 sterling, to Dr. Benjamin Franklin, who is desired to see this resolution properly executed, for defraying the expence thereof.”

This resolve was carried into execution at Paris, by that ingenious artist, Mr. Caffers, sculptor to the king of France, under the direction of Dr. Franklin. The monument is of white marble, of the most beautiful simplicity, and inexpressible elegance, with emblematical devices, and the following truly classical inscription, worthy of the modest, but great mind of a Franklin.

TO THE GLORY OF  
RICHARD MONTGOMERY, Major General  
of the armies of the United States of America,  
Slain at the siege of Quebec,  
the 31st of December, 1775, aged 38 years.

The academy of inscriptions and Belles lettres, have composed medals for the Generals Washington, Green, Gates, Morgan, &c. The state of Virginia also sent for Monsieur Houdon, the statuary from Paris, to America, since the war, expressly to take a model, in order to form a statue of General Washington—an example however which Congress do not think proper to follow, *during the life-time* of the General, for reasons which may possibly not be disapproved of, even in so unexceptionable an instance.

Over this monument, the writer, who was the intimate friend of this excellent young man, shed an affectionate, tributary tear, when at Paris, in the year 1777. He had long known and looked up to him with admiration, for he was deep in the secrets of his head and heart. His attachment to liberty was innate, and matured by a fine education, and a glorious understanding. The writer whilst he indulged his private sorrow at the sight of this sad, though noble testimonial of his friend's transcendent virtues, felt his mind awed and overwhelmed with the magnitude of the event which led to this catastrophe, and with reflections on the wonderful revolutions, and extraordinary dispensations, of human affairs.—But a few months, and he had seen the deceased hero, an officer in the service of England, an officer too of the most distinguished merit, who had fought her battles successfully with the immortal Wolfe at Quebec, the very spot on which fighting under the standard of freedom, he was doomed to fall in arms against her; but a few months, and he sees his dead friend the subject of a monument, consecrated to his memory, by the united voice of a free people, and his monument, and his fame, as a victim to tyranny, and a champion of freedom, consigned to be celebrated by an enslaved people, against whom he had often fought in defence of the same cause, in which he sacrificed his life. There is a remarkable circumstance connected with his fall, which merits to be recorded. One of General Montgomery's Aides de Camp, was Mr. Macpherson, a most promising young man, whose father resided at Philadelphia, and was greatly distinguished in privateering in the war of 1756. This gentleman had a brother in the 16th regiment, in the British service, at the time of Montgomery's expedition into Canada, and who was as violent in favour of the English government, as this General's Aide de camp

sary to the preservation of liberty; and you might, without alarming even that liberty, lavish rewards equal to the sacrifices she has received. \*

It would be injurious, sir, to you and to your country, to insist longer on these reflections: my attention is excited by a fresh object, but I should regard it also as an offence, to entertain an idea that it is necessary to call the attention of Ameri-

ca to this object, you are desirous that the progress of the sciences also should enter into your deliberations. It is possible not to foresee their progress in a country already so celebrated for its academies, and universities, which rival those of the old world, for its learned men; I will go further, for its men of distinguished genius, whose names alone will mark famous epochs in the history of the human mind †. Doubt

Camp was enthusiastic in the cause of America; the latter had accompanied his General a day or two previous to the attack in which they both lost their lives, to view and meditate on the spot where Wolfe had fallen; on his return he found a letter from his brother, the English officer, full of the bitterest reproaches against him, for having entered into the American service, and containing a pretty direct wish, that if he would not abandon it, he might meet with the deserved fate of a rebel. The Aide de Camp immediately returned him an answer, full of strong reasoning in defence of his conduct, but by no means attempting to shake the opposite principles of his brother, and not only free from acrimony, but full of expressions of tenderness and affection; this letter he dated, "from the spot where Wolfe lost his life, in fighting the cause of England, in *friendship with America*." This letter had scarcely reached the officer at New-York, before it was followed by the news of his brother's death. The effect was instantaneous, nature, and perhaps reason prevailed; a thousand, not unworthy sentiments rushed upon his distressed mind; he quitted the English service, entered into that of America, and sought every occasion of distinguishing himself in her service!

\* Mr. Trumbull, son to governor Trumbull, of Connecticut, who was imprisoned in England as a traitor, whilst he was studying painting under Mr. West, is now at Paris, residing with Mr. Jefferson, and has finished two capital pictures of the death of Warren and Montgomery. They are esteemed *chef d'œuvres* by all the connoisseurs in this sublime art.

† Mr. Jefferson in answer to a prejudiced remark of the Abbé Raynal, who says, "On doit être étonné que l'Amérique n'ait pas encore produit un bon poëte, un habile mathématicien, un homme de génie dans un seul art, ou une seule science." Mr. Jefferson amidst abundance of good reasoning, says in answer, "In war we have a Washington, whose memory will be adored while liberty shall have votaries, whose name will triumph over time, and will in future ages assume its just station among the most celebrated worthies of the world, when that wretched philosophy shall be forgotten which would have arranged him among the *degeneracies* of mankind, (see Buffon's system respecting animals in America.) In physics we have produced a Franklin, than whom no one of the present age has made more important discoveries, nor has enriched philosophy with more, or more ingenious solutions of the phænomena of nature. We have supposed Mr. Rittenhouse second to no astronomer living: that in *genius* he must be the first, because he is self-taught. As an artist he has exhibited as great a proof of mechanical genius as the world has ever produced. He has not, indeed, made a world; but he has by imitation approached nearer its Maker than any man who has lived from the creation to this day, &c. &c." There are various ways, Mr. Jefferson adds, of keeping truth out of sight. Mr. Rittenhouse's model of the planetary system has the plagiary appellation of an orrery; and the quadrant, invented by Godfrey, an American also, and with the aid of which the European nations traverse the globe, is called Hadley's quadrant.—Thus too, the writer adds, is the great Columbus robbed of the honour of giving his name to America!

not,

not, sir, that America will render herself illustrious by the sciences, as well as by her arms, and government; and if the attention of the philosopher be still necessary to watch over them, it is less to accelerate than to remove the obstacles which might possibly retard their progress. Let the universities, always too dogmatical, always too exclusive, be charged only to form good scholars, and leave to an unrestrained philosophy the care of forming good men. In England, the universities have laboured to destroy scepticism, and from that period philosophy has been visibly on the decline, it seems as if the English, in every thing, wish only for a *half liberty*. Leave owls and bats to flutter in the doubtful perspicuity of a feeble twilight; the American eagle should fix her eyes upon the sun. Nothing proves to me that it is not good to know the truth, and what has error hitherto produced?—the misery of the world.

As for academies, they will always be useful, whilst they are very numerous. An academician is a senator of the republic of letters; he takes an oath to advance nothing he cannot prove; he consecrates his life to truth, with a promise to sacrifice to it, even his self-love. Such men cannot be numerous; such men ought not to be thrown into discredit, by associates unworthy of them. But if academical principles tend to make science austere and scrupulous, the encouragements proposed to the public ought to excite every mind, and furnish a free channel for opinion. Of this nature are prizes proposed by the academies; it is by their means that the activity of men's minds is directed towards the most useful objects; it is to them that first efforts are indebted

for celebrity; it is by them also that the young man, thirsting for glory, is dispensed with fighting long after her first favours. The more the sciences approach perfection, the more rare do discoveries become; but America has the same advantage in the learned world, as in that which constitutes our residence. The extent of her empire submits to her observation a large portion of heaven and earth. What observations may not be made between Penobscot and Savannah? between the lakes and the ocean? Natural history and astronomy are her peculiar appendages, and the first of these sciences at least, is susceptible of great improvement.

Morals are a branch of philosophy lately in great repute. As for myself, it appears that wherever the legislation is good, morals are already formed; and where the legislation is defective, I know not the use of morals. It is in this case in general, as with health; little attention is paid to it until it be lost. Moralists too, are like physicians and apothecaries, whom a good regimen would render useless, and who not unfrequently serve but to amuse our anxiety, and to treat our imagination. Preserve a good government, render the people mild and sensible, and they will make morals for themselves.

With respect to religion, its object, and end, conceal it from our observations: as it considers not the relations of men with each other, but their connection with God alone, its influence ought to be internal and personal; and whenever it extends further, it is invariably at the expense of public order. I cannot, therefore, but congratulate America on being the only country possessing true toleration, which has

not only triumphed over superstition, but which makes even the enemies of superstition blush at the ignominious compromise they have made with her. But that none of those objects which interest you, sir, may pass before our eyes without inducing some reflections, I shall allow myself to make one, which, I trust, will meet with indulgence from a philosopher.

All the religions established in America, agree in one very important point; they proscribe all superstition, all dependence on any external power; but they also agree in a practice which seems to me to have no necessary connection with the Protestant tenets. I mean the extreme severity with which they observe the Sunday. This day is consecrated to divine worship: be it so; but it is also consecrated to rest, and what is this repose without gaiety, without relaxation? I venture to say, that in America, you neither know the pain of labour, nor the pleasure of repose, what a gloomy silence reigns in all your towns on Sunday! a stranger would imagine that some epidemic, or plague, had obliged every one to confine him-

self at home\*.—Transport yourself to Europe, and especially to a Catholic country; behold, on the same day, when divine service is over, the people deluging the squares, and public walks, and hurrying in crowds towards the suburbs, towards the neighbouring villages, where a thousand taverns are open to receive them; every where your ear is saluted with songs, and instrumental music; every where your eyes are entertained with gay and animated dances. It is a truly affecting spectacle to see the artizan pressing towards the *Guinguettes*, or houses of entertainment; under one arm he holds his wife, dressed in her best array, the other serves him to carry the youngest of his children, whilst the remaining one, who is able to walk, fastens on his mother's hand, and strives to follow her; this whole family are going to rejoice together. If the wine gives rise to some quarrels, they are appeased by the women, who prevent that excess of drinking to which men are but too subject; the family drink and dance amongst themselves, and this happy day frequently encroaches on the night, and always terminates too

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\* Whilst I was in Boston, in 1782, there were violent debates in the assembly, and the senate, respecting the duration of the Sabbath—one party were for having it consist of six and thirty hours, commencing at six o'clock on the Saturday evening, whilst the other insisted on abridging it to eighteen, reckoning from the midnight of Saturday, and finishing at six on the Sunday evening; the former proposition passed the assembly, where the country interest prevailed, but was thrown out in the senate by the predominant interest of the merchants, aided by good sense, and the palpable absurdity of such a regulation in a commercial country, abounding with strangers. Mr. Cobbet, a very sensible man, and a rich merchant of Beverley, distinguished himself on this occasion by a speech full of eloquence and wit. As far as my memory serves me, the sabbath is at length wisely limited to eighteen hours, I say wisely, for not even travelling is permitted on a Sunday in the New-England states, inasmuch that you are at every instant liable to be stopped by force, and carried by the deacons before a magistrate, who inflicts a fine, and puts an end to your journey for the day. This ridiculous and unmeaning austerity will probably be some day put an end to, by the fatal exit of one of these bigotted officers of the church tribunal, who may possibly be mistaken by some sturdy traveller, or stranger, by seizing his horse by the bridle, for a *knight of the pad*; for, pleasantry apart, this is by no means an improbable prediction.

soon. In America it is the reverse; as there is nothing but idleness without the resource of either sport or dance, the sexes separate, the women at a loss what to do with their fine dress, which has shone only at the church or meeting, fall into a state of wretched listlessness, which is only to be diverted by frivolous discourse, and scandal; whilst the men, wearied with reading the bible to their children, assemble round a bowl, not prepared by joy, and at the bottom of which they find nothing but stupid intoxication.

I know not, sir, whether the following principle be that of a philosopher, or only of a Frenchman; but I am of opinion that every amusement which separates the women from the men, is contrary to the welfare of society, is calculated to render one of the sexes clownish, and the other slovenly, and to destroy, in short, that sensibility, the source of which Nature has placed in the intercourse between the sexes.

Weigh these reflections, sir,

which are not so frivolous, perhaps, as they appear. Happiness is only composed of enjoyments; now, Sundays make the seventh part of our lives, and if you deduct from the people their days of extraordinary labour, you will see that they constitute the half of our best time. Make happy days, then, of Sundays, give them to America, and you will have conferred on them an inestimable present.

These observations on the sabbath, on the day of repose which succeeds to labour, seem to apprise me that mine is at an end. May it not appear longer to you, than it has to myself, and may you, after bestowing on me some moments of attention, not feel too sensibly the want of that dissipation I have just been extolling. Recognize at least, sir, in this feeble essay, my devotion to your will, and the sincere attachment with which I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

On board the frigate L'Emeraude, in the Bay of Chesapeake, the 12th of January, 1783.



*While the principles of government are in general discussion, the following thoughts upon the subject, written by the virtuous founder of this state, deserve, at least, to be presented to the public view. At the request of a correspondent, therefore, we shall give them a place in the Columbian Magazine; deeming ourselves happy likewise, in every opportunity of transmitting the documents of that great man to posterity. The relative situation of this country and Great Britain being essentially changed, many of the ideas are, perhaps, inapplicable to our present circumstances; but the integrity and justice of the sentiments are sufficient to secure them attention, independent of the respect they derive from the character of the author.*

Government has many shapes: But there is sovereignty, tho' not freedom in all of them.

Rex and Tyrannus are very different characters: One rules his people by laws to which they consent;

the other, by his absolute will and power. That is called *freedom*, this *tyranny*.

The first is endangered by the

ambition of the popular, which shakes the constitution: The other by an ill administration, which hazards the tyrant and his family.

It is great wisdom in princes of both sorts not to strain points too high with their people: for whether the people have a right to oppose them or not, they are ever sure to attempt it when things are carried too far, though the remedy oftentimes proves worse than the disease.

Happy that king who is great by justice, and that people who are free by obedience.

Where the ruler is just, he may be strict; else, it is two to one it turns upon him, and though he should prevail he can be no gainer, where his people are the losers.

Princes must not have passions in government, nor resent beyond interest and religion.

Where example keeps pace with authority, power hardly fails to be obeyed, and magistrates to be honoured.

Let the people think they govern, and they will be governed. This cannot fail if those they trust, are trusted.

That prince that is just to them in great things, and humours them sometimes in small ones, is sure to have and keep them from all the world.

For the people is the politic wife of the prince, that may be better managed by wisdom, than ruled by force.

But where the magistrate is partial, and serves ill turns, he loses his authority with the people, and gives the populace opportunity to gratify their ambition; and so lays a stumbling block for his people to fall.

It is true, that where a subject is more popular than the prince, the prince is in danger; but it is as true, that it is his own fault; for nobody

has the like means, interest, or reason, to be popular as he.

It is an unaccountable thing, that some princes incline rather to be feared than loved, when they see that fear does not oftener secure a prince against the dissatisfaction of his people, than love makes a subject too many for such a prince.

Certainly, service upon inclination is like to go farther than obedience upon compulsion.

The Romans had a just sense of this when they placed Optimus before Maximus, to their most illustrious captains and Cæsars.

Besides experience tells us, that goodness arises a nobler passion in the soul, and gives a better sense of duty, than severity.

What did Pharaoh get by increasing the Israelites task? Ruin to himself in the end.

Kings chiefly in this should imitate God: Their mercy should be above all their works.

The difference between the prince and the peasant is in this world; but a temper ought to be observed by him that has the advantage here, because of the judgment in the next.

The end of every thing should direct the means: Now, that of government being the good of the whole, nothing less should be the aim of the prince.

As often as rulers endeavour to attain just ends by just mediums, they are sure of a quiet and easy government; and as sure of convulsions, where the nature of things are violated, and their order overruled.

It is certain, princes ought to have great allowances made them for faults in government, since they see by other peoples eyes, and hear by their ears. But ministers of state, their immediate confidants and in-

struments,



struments, have much to answer for, if, to gratify private passions, they misguide the prince to do public injury.

Ministers of state should undertake their posts at their peril. If princes over-rule, let them shew the law and humbly resign: If fear, gain, or flattery prevail, let them answer it to the last.

The prince cannot be preserved but where the minister is punishable: For people as well as princes will not endure *imperium in imperio*.

If ministers are weak or ill men, and so spoil their places, it is the prince's fault that chose them; but if their places spoil them, it is their own fault to be made worse by them.

It is but just that those that reign by their princes should suffer for their princes: For it is a safe and necessary maxim, not to shift heads in government, while the hands are in being that should answer for them.

And yet it were intolerable to be a minister of state, if every body may be accuser and judge.

Let therefore the false accuser no more escape an exemplary punishment than the guilty minister.

For it profanes government to have the credit of leading men in it subject to vulgar censure, which is often ill grounded.

The safety of a prince, therefore, consists in a well-chosen council; and that only can be said to be so, where the persons that compose it are qualified for the business that comes before them.

Who would send to a taylor to make a lock, or to a smith to make a suit of cloaths?

Let there be merchants for trade, seamen for the admiralty, travellers for foreign affairs, some of the leading men of the country for home business, and common and civil lawyers to advise of loyalty and right; who should always keep to the strict rules of law.

Three things contribute much to ruin governments, looseness, oppression, and envy.

Where the reins of government are too slack, the manners of the people are corrupted; and that destroys industry, begets effeminacy, and provokes heaven against it.

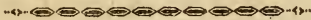
Oppression makes a poor country and a desperate people, who always wait an opportunity to change.

*He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God,* said an old and a wise king.

Envy disturbs and distracts government, clogs the wheels, and perplexes the administration: and nothing contributes more to the disorder, than a partial distribution of rewards and punishments in the sovereign.

As it is not reasonable that men should be compelled to serve, so those that have employments should not be endured to leave them humbly.

Where the state intends a man no affront, he should not affront the state.



TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*Caucasæ que refert volucres furtumque Promethei.*

SIR,

THE Great Bacon, is strongly of opinion that "the Greek fables are remains of the philosophy of the Egyptians, and other antient nations, transmitted by those Grecian sages who travelled for the improvement of knowledge, to Egypt the mother country of arts and sciences."

ences." The story of Prometheus, contemplated by me in this light, has started a notion which I have pursued with some diligence and delectation, and which it may prove curious to others to scrutinise. "Prometheus, (says the fable) was a demi-god, who made man of earth, and animated him with celestial fire stolen from the sun. This, Jupiter, the supreme god, repented; and sent an accomplished female, named Pandora, in whose formation every other god had a hand, to Epitheus, the brother of Prometheus, who being incautious enough to open a box she presented him with, every disease and woe immediately rushed out and dispersed themselves all over the earth, the destined plagues of the new creation. Jupiter also chained Prometheus to a mountain, and appointed a vulture to prey on his liver, which was to grow again as fast as devoured."

A Gordian business this truly, which has not yet met with its solution; for why should Jupiter unjustly punish guiltless mankind for any fault of the unlucky Prometheus? Why chasten the plastic Prometheus for so meritorious a production as mankind, a species which has half peopled the Pagan heavens?

Indigitem Æneam scis (ipsa) et scire  
fateris

Debeti Cælo;—

And though it has now and then given birth to a Salmoneus or an Ixion, yet has it also, in recompence, brought forth a Numa and an Æneas. Such objections must continue in force so long as we consider mankind as a meritorious production: but if, on the contrary, the Egyptians and the Grecians, or the wiser Egyptians at least, considered the human species as an heteroclitite, or monstrous pro-

duction, they will then fall to the ground; Prometheus will receive the punishment due to a rash enterpriser in things above his reach; and the cruelty shewn to man, will turn out intended mercy to numerous other kinds: let us therefore dispassionately and impartially enquire, what reasons the learned Egyptians might have for entertaining so extraordinary an hypothesis?

On an extensive consideration of terrestrial existence, it will appear that there is a necessary relation or dependence among its several kinds; a species would not otherwise be often encumbered with parts that can be of no use, but by its junction with or relation to some other. The horns *defensive* of the bull, after passing thro' an extended medium, *load* the stag; the wings which make the rapid flight of the pigeon move not the Ostrich; and the tail that *suspends* the monkey, and *rudders* the whale, *distresses* the peacock: nor can the deepest researches of anatomy discover, even in our own species, the incontestable purpose of the renal glands, thymus, or spleen. Else too perchance, the excessive ornament lavished on some birds and insects, might have been spared, and the articulation of the hand and tongue so *sovereignly useful* to man, might seem but *ill-bestowed* on apes and parrots. In this concatenation of beings, any one species may, for ought that is evident to the contrary, be of equal importance with any other: *Magnitude* wherein several sorts of animals, or *duration* in which some animals, and more vegetables, or *number* wherein many insects exceed mankind, prove not superior *excellence*. No single man will offer to dispute our claim to power with a lion, and the advantages we acquire in a herd over some animals,

animals, are not greater than the reprisals made on us by the gregarious locust, and many other creatures, whom we reckon the *weeds of animality*, and brand for vermin. Reason, we but share with our fellow-animals, and if we possess it in an eminent degree (*mentisque capacius altæ*) yet do we by no means so monopolize it, as to be entitled to make that our *specification* from them; to which, *curiosity*, and *religion*, have much better, though not indisputable pretensions.

Most creatures, it is too true, subsist at the expence of individuals; yet the human kind not only makes a greater havoc among these than all the rest (an havoc for which it does not obviously atone) not only sets aside some sorts that can endure a temporary suspension (but what no other animal does) destroys many kinds. Observe but the plantation of a successful colony of men, and the consequent devastation of vegetables, and animals which mark its progress will not escape you. The ax is immediately laid to the tree, and much the major part of the vegetables, a few only for their usefulness to man excepted, are doomed to perish as the vermin of vegetation. With them perish their proprietors, the inhabitant reptiles, insects, birds, beasts, and many individuals, and many a species. The fish too feel their new tyrants; and woe to the wanderers in fresh water or salt, that henceforth approach the inhospitable shores.

Nor will indeed any aboriginal subdivision of the human kind meet with much better treatment from some of these cannibals, more especially should it be unhappy enough to wear a differently tintured skin. Thus mankind expands over the face of the earth, sparing no indi-

vidual whose perdition affords the smallest satisfaction, no species that is the least noxious or inconvenient to them.

Now a principal concern of Nature is the preservation of the several kinds of creatures, or various systems of existence, which is so much the fact, that the individuals of each species seem not much more regarded than as contributors to this end. Particulars are accordingly so furnished against their predestined enemies, that however *they suffer*, a *remnant* of their sort *may be saved*; and in the most defenceless kinds this intention is effected by number. Any species therefore that *counteracts nature* in so capital a design, must doubtless be, with respect to the whole, a *pernicious*, and consequently a monstrous species.

Of this situation will not the human species be liable to be convicted; who, to their natural advantage of an upright posture, have added super-natural means for the destruction of creatures, against which Nature has not so much as provided instincts? Why else is candle light destructive to the fly? or, what makes the inapprehensive bird quietly admit the leaden death, but the distance which *ought* to have secured it? Man, in a state of nature, would, like other animals, find employment in his own sustentation and preservation, and the propagation and nurture of his young. But by the artifice of *large societies* many men are exempted from bodily labour, among whom some, whose intellectual faculties are vigorous, push their progress in knowledge, impelled by curiosity and ambition to a length that vanity calls preter-natural; a word, which, when accurately sifted, means the

same

same as unnatural. These *men of genius*, for so they are commonly termed, enable themselves to perform works, which being often not necessary, and sometimes quite foreign to their system, are consequently at least redundant and *superfluous*. These are truly (to speak out) *the monsters of monsters*, which not only *command and improve*, but even *add* to nature, which open Momus's window in the breast of *other men*, and detect (O unaccountable discovery) faults in their *own* formation. And such men are accordingly esteemed hyper-monsters by the rest of their monstrous species; who, however *benefited* by their labours, naturally combine to *oppose* their projects; who are with reason jealous of their abuse of the extravagant power they might acquire; who hate that superiority which *pains* at the same time that it *dilates* the understanding.

It is not improbable then, sir, that the Egyptians from such, or

some other investigation of human nature might make the subsequent, or similar, conclusions.

Problem I. The various kinds of terrestrial existences have an apparent *connection* with one another.

Problem II. Any *one* species may be of equal importance, as to this relation with any other.

Problem III. Other kinds content themselves with the destruction of individuals; whereas the human kind not only makes such a devastation among individuals of all sorts as it does not palpably compensate for, but also *suspends*, and even *extinguishes* many a species.

Problem IV. A species that acts in such a manner, must be, with respect to the whole, a *pernicious, unnatural* species.

Problem V. *Mankind* is therefore a *monstrous species*; and *men of genius*, who are most instrumental in unnatural acts, are *hyper-monsters*.

I am, Sir, &c.

MYTHISTORICUS.



*Anecdotes of Pocahunta, an Indian Princess, from whom several respectable families in Virginia are descended. Extracted from a late publication.*

PERHAPS those who are not particularly acquainted with the history of Virginia, may be ignorant, that Pocahunta was the protectress of the English and often screened them from the cruelty of her father. She was but twelve years old when captain Smith, the bravest, the most intelligent, and the most humane of the first colonists, fell into the hands of the savages; he already understood their language, had traded with them several times, and often appeased the quarrels between the Europeans and

them; often had he been obliged also to fight them, and to punish their perfidy. At length, however, under the pretext of commerce, he was drawn into an ambush, and the only two companions who accompanied him, fell before his eyes; but, though alone, by his dexterity he extricated himself from the troop which surrounded him, until, unfortunately, imagining he could save himself by crossing a morass, he stuck fast, so that the savages, against whom he had no means of defending himself, at last took and bound

bound him, and conducted him to Powhatan. The king was so proud of having Captain Smith in his power, that he sent him in triumph to all the tributary princes, and ordered that he should be splendidly treated, till he returned to suffer that death which was prepared for him\*.

The fatal moment at last arrived, Captain Smith was laid upon the hearth of the savage king, and his

head placed upon a large stone, to receive the stroke of death, when Pocahunta, the youngest and darling daughter of Powhatan, threw herself upon his body, clasped him in her arms, and declared, that if the cruel sentence were executed, the first blow should fall on her. All *savages* (*absolute sovereigns* and *tyrants* not excepted) are invariably more affected by the tears of infancy, than the voice of humanity.

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\* Dr. Robertson, Mr. Adair, and a number of writers have given an account of the cruel mode by which the Indians torture their prisoners of war, before they put them to death. During my residence near Alexandria, in Virginia, in 1782, I had the following relation of their barbarous treatment, from a gentleman who had just escaped out of the hands of these infernal furies. Colonel Crawford, and his son, two great land surveyors, and most respectable planters in Virginia, in heading a party against the Indians and Tories, aided by some light horse from the British frontiers, who had spread horror and devastation through the infant back settlements of the United States, were defeated and made prisoners. The gentleman, from whom I had this account, was surgeon to the party, and was conducted, with Mr. Crawford and his son, to be sacrificed in his turn, at one of the Indian villages, to the manes of their people slain in battle. The bloody business commenced with Mr. Crawford, the father, who was delivered over to *the women*, and being fastened to a stake, in the centre of a circle, formed by the savages and their allies, the female furies, after the preamble of a war song, began by tearing out the nails of his toes and fingers, then proceeded, at considerable intervals, to cut off his nose and ears; after which they stuck his lacerated body full of pitch pines, large pieces of which they inserted (horrid to relate!) into his private parts; to all of which they set fire, and which continued burning, amidst the inconceivable tortures of the unhappy man, for a considerable time. After thus glutting their revenge, by arts of barbarity, the success of which was repeatedly applauded by the surrounding demons, they cut off his genitals, and rushing in upon him, finished his misery with their tomahawks, and hacked his body limb from limb. This dreadful scene passed in the presence of the son of the unhappy sufferer, and the surgeon, who were to be conveyed to different villages, to undergo the same fate. The next day, accordingly, young Crawford was sacrificed with the same circumstances of horror; after which, the surgeon, being entrusted to the care of four of the savages, who fortunately got drunk with some rum, given them as a recompence by their European friends, escaped from them in the woods, and, bound as he was, wandered for four or five and twenty days, subsisting on leaves and berries, before he reached the neighbourhood of Winchester, whence he got down to Alexandria. Amongst these wretches was one Simon Girty, a native of Virginia, who was formerly well acquainted with Colonel Crawford, and had been employed by the assembly of Virginia, to conciliate the savages, and obtain their neutrality; but who, having been detected by the governor in some malversations of the public money entrusted to him, and his duplicity discovered, went over to the British, and became more merciless than the worst of these infernal hell-hounds. Mr. Crawford, in the midst of his tremendous sufferings, seeing Girty standing in the circle, with a gun, called to him by his name, and implored him as an old friend, a Christian, and a countryman, to shoot him, and by that act of mercy relieve him from his misery, but the inhuman monster tauntingly replied, "No Crawford, I have got *no powder*, your assembly did not chuse to trust me, and you must now pay for it," and continued to feast his eyes with the bloody sacrifice.

Powhatan could not resist the tears and prayers of his daughter: Captain Smith obtained his life, on condition of paying for his ransom a certain quantity of muskets, powder and iron utensils; but how were they to be obtained? They would neither permit him to return to James-Town, nor let the English know where he was, lest they should demand him sword in hand. Captain Smith, who was as sensible as courageous, said, that if Powhatan would permit one of his subjects to carry to James-Town a little board which he would give him, he should find under a tree, at the day and hour appointed, all the articles demanded for his ransom. Powhatan consented, but without having much faith in his promises, believing it to be only an artifice of the Captain's to prolong his life. But he had written on the board a few lines, sufficient to give an account of his situation. The messenger returned. The king sent to the place fixed upon, and was greatly astonished to find every thing which had been demanded. Powhatan could not conceive this mode of transmitting thoughts, and Captain Smith was henceforth looked upon as a great magician, to whom they could not shew too much respect. He left the savages in this opinion, and hastened to return home. Two or three years after, some fresh differences arising between them and the English, Powhatan, who no longer thought them forcerers, but still feared their power, laid a horrid plan to get rid of them altogether. His project was to attack them in profound peace, and cut the throats of the whole colony. The night of this intended conspiracy, Pocahunta took advantage of the obscurity, and in a terrible storm, which kept

the savages in their tents, escaped from her father's house, advised the English to be upon their guard, but conjured them to spare her family, to appear ignorant of the intelligence she had given, and terminate all their differences by a new treaty. It would be tedious to relate all the services which this angel of peace rendered to both nations. I shall only add, that the English, I know not from what motives, but certainly against all faith and equity, thought proper to carry her off. Long and bitterly did she deplore her fate, and the only consolation she had was Captain Smith, in whom she found a second father. She was treated with great respect, and married to a planter of the name of Rolfe, who soon after took her to England. This was in the reign of James the First; and, it is said, that this monarch, pedantic and ridiculous in every point, was so infatuated with the prerogatives of royalty, that he expressed his displeasure, that one of his subjects should dare to marry the daughter even of a savage king. It will not perhaps be difficult to decide on this occasion, whether it was the savage king who derived honour from finding himself placed upon a level with the European prince, or the English monarch, who by his pride and prejudices reduced himself to a level with the chief of the savages. Be that as it will, Captain Smith, who had returned to London before the arrival of Pocahunta, was extremely happy to see her again, but dared not to treat her with the same familiarity as at James-Town. As soon as she saw him, she threw herself into his arms, calling him, her father; but finding that he neither returned her caresses with equal warmth, nor the endearing title of daughter,

daughter, she turned aside her head and wept bitterly, and it was a long time before they could obtain a single word from her. Captain Smith enquired several times what could be the cause of her affliction.—“What!” said she, “did I not save thy life in America? When I was torn from the arms of my father, and conducted among thy friends, didst thou not promise to be a father to me? Didst thou not assure me, that if I went into thy country thou wouldst be my father, and that I should be thy daughter? Thou hast deceived me, and behold me, now here, a stranger and an orphan.” It was not difficult for the Captain to make his peace with this

charming creature, whom he tenderly loved. He presented her to several people of the first quality, but never dared to take her to court, from which however she received several favours. After a residence of several years in England, an example of virtue and piety, and attachment to her husband, she died, as she was on the point of embarking on her return to America. She left an only son, who was married, and left only daughters; these daughters, others; and thus, with the female line, the blood of the amiable Pocahunta now flows in the veins of the young and charming Mrs. Bowling.

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To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I AM one of that class of men who love to be merry as well as wise; and as I know no greater sign of mirth than laughing, I chuse that method of expressing it. From this custom indeed I have been reflected upon for shewing more mirth than wisdom; but in defence of myself and the rest of the laughers of Pennsylvania; I have in this letter undertaken to prove, that laughing is rather a sign of wisdom than folly.—*Ride si sapias*, the old apothegm; *Laugh if you are wise*, carries some proof, that the antients entertained no mean opinion of risibility. According to the schoolmen the definition of a man is, *animal risibile*, an animal that can laugh; then if the powers of discourse and reason, and laughter, be equally proper to man only, why should not that man be most wise, who used the power of laughing most, as well as he who used most reason in his discourses?—I must confess there is an old Latin adage,

*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 11.*

*Per risum multum possis cognoscere stultum.*

By too much laughter, you a fool may know.

And another more commonly met with, *a fool is known by much laughing*; yet neither is to be taken in a sense that the laughers themselves are fools, but that among them there is a fool at whom the wits laugh. That folly makes wise men laugh is indisputable; wherefore *Erasmus*, in his *Moria Encomium*, or *Praise of folly*, has made folly herself say, she made beholders laugh; and that it is the fools who are laughed at, no person will contradict, who has had the good fortune to be one of the wits of the company. Nature saw this faculty of human-kind to be so necessary to the species, that she suffered us to be importuned to laugh by more causes than to exercise any other of our powers: For even things contrary in themselves produce this effect, and we laugh most at things

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which





THERE was a petty prince in Asia, commonly called *The Old Man of the Mountain*, who had acquired such an ascendant over his fanatical subjects, that they paid the most implicit deference to all his commands; esteemed assassination meritorious, when sanctified by his mandate; courted danger, and even certain death, in the execution of his orders; and fancied, that where they sacrificed their lives for his sake, the highest joys of paradise were the infallible reward of their devoted obedience. It was the custom of this prince, when he imagined himself injured, to dispatch secretly some of his subjects against the aggressor, to charge them with the execution of his revenge, to instruct them in every art of disguising their purpose; and no precaution was sufficient to guard any man, however powerful, against the attempts of these subtle and determined ruffians. The greatest monarchs stood in awe of this prince of the Assassins, (for that was the name of his people; whence the word has been transferred into most European languages) and it was the highest indiscretion of Conrade, marquis of Montferrat, to offend and affront him. The inhabitants of Tyre, who were governed by that nobleman, had put to death some of this dangerous people: the prince demanded satisfaction; for as he piqued himself on never beginning any offence, he had his regular and established formalities in requiring atonement: Conrade treated his messengers with disdain: The prince issued the fatal orders: Two of his subjects, who had insinuated themselves in disguise among Conrade's guards, openly, in the streets of Si-

don, put him to death; and when they were seized and put to the most cruel tortures, they triumphed amidst their agonies, and rejoiced that they had been destined by heaven to suffer in so just and meritorious a cause.

TUSCANY, a country less beholden to the gifts of nature, was to Milan what the antient Attica was to Bœotia; for within the last century Florence had signalized itself, as we have already seen, by its attention to commerce and the liberal arts. The family of Medicis were at the head of this polite nation, than whom no house ever acquired supreme power by a more just title. It obtained it by mere dint of beneficence and virtue. Cosmo de Medicis, born in 1389, was a private citizen of Florence, who lived without seeking for titles; but acquired by commerce a fortune equal to the greatest monarchs of his time. He employed his great wealth in relieving the poor, in making himself friends among the rich by lending money to them, in adorning his country with superb edifices, and inviting to Florence the men of learning among the Greeks who were driven from Constantinople. His advice was for the space of thirty years the law of the republic. His only arts were his good deeds, which are of all others the most just. After his death, his papers shewed that he had lent immense sums to his countrymen, of which he had never demanded the least payment, and he died universally regretted by his very enemies. The people of Florence with one consent adorned his tomb with the glorious epitaph of father of his country, a title which not one of the many kings

we have seen pass in review were ever able to obtain.

His reputation procured his descendants the chief authority in Tuscany. His son took the administration under the name of Gonfalonier. His two grandsons, Laurence and Julian, who were masters of the republic, were set upon in the church by a band of conspirators at the time of the elevation of the host. Julian died of the wounds he received, but Laurence made his escape. Florence resembled Athens, both in government and genius. It was at one time aristocratical, and and at another popular, and dreaded nothing so much as tyranny.

Cosmo de Medicis might be compared to Pisistratus, who notwithstanding his great power, was ranked in the number of sages. The sons of this Cosmo resembled those of Pisistratus, who were assassinated by Harmodius and Aristogiton. Laurence escaped from his murderers, and so did one of the sons of Pisistratus, and both of them lived to revenge the death of his brother: but that happened in Florence which did not at Athens; the chiefs of religion were concerned in this bloody conspiracy. Pope Sixtus V. planned it, and the archbishop of Pisa set it on foot.

The people of Florence revenged this cruel act on those who were found guilty; and the archbishop himself was hanged at one of the windows of the public palace. Laurence, thus revenged by his fellow-citizens, made himself beloved by them during the rest of his life. He was surnamed the father of the muses, a title not equal indeed to that of father of his country, but which shewed that he was so in fact. It was a thing no less admirable than foreign to our manners to see this citizen, who al-

ways addicted himself to commerce, selling with one hand the produce of the Levant, and with the other supporting the weight of the republic; entertaining factors and ambassadors; opposing an artful and powerful pope, making peace and war, standing forth the oracle of princes, and the cultivator of the Belles Lettres, furnishing amusement for the people, and giving a reception to the learned Greeks of Constantinople. His son Peter held the supreme authority in Florence, at the time that the French made their expedition to Naples; but with much less credit than either of his predecessors or descendants.

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THIS subject led us naturally to that which is the most favourite topic amongst the Americans, the origin and commencement of the present revolution. It is a circumstance peculiar to Virginia, that the inhabitants of that country were certainly in the best situation of all the colonists under the English government. The Virginians were planters, rather than merchants, and the objects of their culture were rather valuable than the result of industry. They possessed, almost exclusively, the privileged article of tobacco, which the English came in quest of into the very heart of their country, bringing in exchange every article of utility, and even of luxury. They had a particular regard and predilection for Virginia, and favoured accordingly the peculiar disposition of that country, where cupidity and indolence go hand-in-hand, and serve only as boundaries to each other. It was undoubtedly no easy matter therefore to persuade this people to take up arms, because the town of Boston did not choose to pay a duty up-  
on

on tea, and was in open rupture with England. To produce this effect, it was necessary to substitute activity for indolence, and foresight for indifference. That idea was to be awakened at which every man, educated in the principles of the English constitution shudders, the idea of a servile submission to a tax to which he has not himself consented. The precise case however relative to them, had not yet occurred, though every enlightened mind foresaw that such was the object, and would be the inevitable consequence of the early measures of the government: but how were the people to be convinced of this? By what other motive could they be brought to adopt decisive measures, if not by the confidence they reposed in their leaders? Mr. Harrison informed me, that when he was on the point of setting out with Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Lee to attend the first Congress at Philadelphia, a number of respectable, but unin-

formed inhabitants, waited upon, and addressed them as follows: "You assert that there is a fixed intention to invade our rights and privileges; we own that we do not see this clearly, but since you assure us that it is so, we believe the fact. We are about to take a very dangerous step, but we confide in you, and are ready to support you in every measure you shall think proper to adopt." Mr. Harrison added, that he found himself greatly relieved by a speech made by lord North soon after, in which he could not refrain from avowing, in the clearest manner, the plan of the British government. This speech was printed in the public papers, and all America rang with its contents. Returning afterwards to Virginia, he saw the same persons who had thus addressed him on his departure, who now confessed that he had not deceived them, and that henceforward they were resolutely determined upon war,



## C H A R A C T E R S.

### MR. JEFFERSON.

—Let us describe to you a man, not yet forty, tall, and with a mild and pleasing countenance, but whose mind and understanding are ample substitutes for every exterior grace. An American, who, without ever having quitted his own country, is at once a musician, skilled in drawing, a geometrician, an astronomer, a natural philosopher, legislator and statesman.—A senator of America, who sat for two years in the famous Congress which brought about the Revolution, and which is never mentioned without respect, though

unhappily not without regret; a governor of Virginia, who filled that difficult station during the invasions of *Arnold*, of *Phillips*, and of *Cornwallis*; a philosopher in voluntary retirement, from the world and public business, because he loves the world, inasmuch only as he can flatter himself with being useful to mankind. A mild and amiable wife, charming children, of whose education he himself took charge, a house to embellish, great provisions to improve, and the arts and sciences to cultivate; these are what remained to Mr. Jefferson at the

the time this character was drawn, after having played a principal part on the theatre of the new world, and which he then preferred to the honorable commission of minister plenipotentiary in Europe. His knowledge indeed was universal. Sometimes natural philosophy, at others politics or the arts were the topics of our conversation; and it seemed as if from his youth he had placed his mind, as he has done his house, upon an elevated situation, from which he might contemplate the universe.

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DOCTOR COOPER.

—This gentleman is not less distinguished by the graces of his mind and the amiableness of his character, than by his uncommon eloquence, and patriotic zeal, he has always lived in the strictest intimacy with Mr. Hancock, and has been useful to him on more than one occasion. Amongst the Americans attached by political interest to France, no one has displayed a more marked attention to the French, nor

has any man received from nature a character more analogous to their own. But it was in the sermon he delivered at the solemn inauguration of the New Constitution of Massachusetts, that he seemed to pour forth his whole soul, and developé at once all the resources of his genius, and every sentiment of his heart. The French nation, and the monarch who governs it, are there characterized and celebrated with equal grace and delicacy. Never was there so happy, and so poignant a mixture of religion, politics, philosophy, morality, and even of literature. When I visited him, he received me in a very small house, furnished in the simplest manner; every thing in it bore the character of a modesty which proved the feeble foundation of those calumnies so industriously propagated by the English, who lost no occasion of insinuating that his zeal for the Congress and their allies had a very different motive from patriotism and the genuine love of liberty, which, in truth, filled his mind.

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A N E C D O T E S.

*Cæsar Borgia*, after a long division between him and the lords at Romagna, came to an amicable compromise with them, in which it was stipulated that he should not summons them all to meet in person, at the same time; as they dreaded the consequence of his machinating spirit, when, at one stroke, he had it in his power to destroy the whole body of nobility. He behaved after this compact with such apparent moderation, that he beguiled the lords of their apprehensions, and at length cajoled them to assemble in council at Cinigaglia; where he deliberately murdered them all. This

event being related by a cardinal to Borgia's father, Pope Alexander, as a fortunate but perfidious transaction, his Holiness calmly observed, that *his son was not to blame, as the lords had first broken their compact by assembling in council.*

An Indian was lately present at a court of Oyer and Terminer, and remarking the ceremony of the prisoner's holding up his hand when arraigned at the bar, said to his companion "*The judges must be great fortune tellers, for if they do but look on a man's hand, they can certainly tell whether he shall live or die.*"

The

# he COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

## AN ADDRESS,

vered by Mr. HALLAM, at the Theatre in Philadelphia, previously to an Entertainment performed on the 25th day of June, 1787, for the relief of the American Captives in Algiers.

life's strange scene, what incidents arise  
To wound the virtuous, and confound the  
wife;

in public guile, what private sorrow springs,  
at devastation from the state of Kings!  
: shame of nations and the source of tears,  
old! the barbarous triumphs of Algiers:  
christian blood, bedew the burning plains,  
l, friends to freedom languishing in chains!  
mighty Europe, crouches to the law;  
d one bold pirate, keeps the world in awe!

a days of yore with pious frenzy fraught,  
*Palestine's* fam'd field what myriads fought!  
ere rival monarchs, partial views despise,  
ry their passion, and a tomb their prize.  
: modern system, fatally refin'd,  
rupts the generous ardor of mankind,  
d jealous nations, with the Turk allied,  
ign their virtue, and desert their pride.

Those veterans perhaps, whose patriot toil,  
re independence to their native soil,  
l in the sad vicissitudes of fate,  
l on their country to repay the debt.  
haps some father shakes the pond'rous chain,  
wretched offspring left to want and pain:  
ence are those groans, and whence that  
plaintive cry—

! speed your bounty, or a wife must die:  
d mark! where heavenly charity appears,  
rects our errors and dispels our fears;  
rough the dank dungeon spreads a kindly ray,  
d shields her christian vot'ries from dismay:  
th savage pow'r the glitt'ring bribe succeeds,  
d freedom from benevolence proceeds.

“ When all our earthly bliss shall pass away,  
This globe dissolve, and nature's self decay;  
When guilt shall at impending judgment start,  
And keen affliction wound the hard of heart;  
Then white-rob'd charity her friends shall  
hear,  
And pay with interest what they lent her  
here!”

Ye sons of liberty attend the theme!  
lunge your feelings and assert your fame:  
t sad experience point the bondsman's woe,  
d still be blest'd, while blessings you bestow!  
*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 11.*

## The MONKEY and JUPITER;

*A Fable in imitation of Phædrus.*

Addressed to Miss S.

*Naturam turpem nulla fortuna obtegit.*

**A** Monkey once, an odd request,  
To mighty *Jupiter* address:  
One humble boon, great *Jove* I pray,  
Make me a lady, fine and gay.  
The boon was granted in a trice,  
And madam deck'd out wond'rous nice.  
Perfect she was, from top to toe,  
As in an infant toad-stools grow;  
Or, (if my simile's too vile)  
Th' ephemerals near fruitful Nile;  
Or (to illustrate more my story)  
As Iris is in all her glory.

With dyes as various, form'd for joy,  
Shone the gay party-colour'd toy.  
Nor let the reader think it strange,  
The monkey to a belle should change;  
Since he himself 'tis sure must know,  
Many a he monkey turn'd a beau.  
The charms of face and shape t'enhance,  
Madam could sing as well as dance:  
Her notes not *Henry's* self could reach;  
Nor airs so soft could *Capron* teach.  
To paint, in short, this heav'nly fair,  
Like *Celia* was her shape and air;  
Her eyes, her mouth, her ev'ry feature,  
A copy of that lovely creature.  
To make the grace still more compleat,  
*Jove* plac'd the lady near his seat:  
Whence on her sex with haughty frown,  
She superciliously looked down.

But Fortune's favour and her spite,  
Alternate roll, as day and night.  
One gaudy day (to her the last)  
It chanc'd an insect near her past:  
Some say a beetle, some a fly;  
The fact however none deny.  
With easier speed she skipt away,  
To seize the trembling trifling prey.  
Surprized, the gods with laughter shout;  
But *Jove* could not forbear to pout:  
His grace he saw confer'd in vain;  
And into pug, turn'd pug again:  
This learned speech, with solemn face,  
Addressing loud to human race:

Enjoy your nature as you can,  
*Jack ne'er will make a gentleman.*  
A coxcomb, rais'd to honours seat,  
Shines still a coxcomb more compleat,  
A jilt whose fickle mind perplex  
The various trisles of her sex,



From a FRAGMENT of SOLON.

HE gods, and fire of gods protect the state.  
She lives!—the word is past—the mighty  
word was fate.

lo!—the high-born maid, great wisdom's  
power,

And her lov'd Athens from her natal hour:  
fraud, and lust, and insolence and pride,  
to the guardian voice, her sons divide.

The vile people, and the pamper'd great,  
and hated, join to marr the state.

The vigor luxury from licence draws;  
the refuse of a feast o'erwhelms the laws.

The crimes to sacrilege they mark their road,  
and from earth to heaven, from men to God.

Justice slumber?—No, the goddess wakes;  
the past, the present in one view she takes:

She sees all space, all time, all-conscious knows  
the crimes of men, the source of mortal woes.

She bids! and at her word the city falls,  
the light of her spiry towers, her brazen walls,

She greets tyrants and a ruffian host,  
Freedom's sacred day in night's deep dark-  
ness lost.

The pious discord, madding at the heart,  
her black venom thro' each vital part;

She sends to the waste of war the ravaged land,  
and on the flower of youth inflicts her iron  
hand.

Oh! fight of woe! a drooping train,  
and from the plenty of their native plain,

Slaves, bondage torn, the dungeon and the chain,  
and woes, the fruit of guilt, the town await;

Bars, nor gates, nor mounds restrain the  
ruthless fate.

She flows my song, with dirgy warnings fraught,  
crimes by men, of woes by discord wrought.

Concord—fair, divine, supremely wise,—  
and in her the joys of sacred order rise!

She sends to the foes of man, to friends a friend,  
and loves the rough to soothe, the stubborn  
heart to bend.

The baleful flowers of insolence and lust,  
she smothered at her frown, and crumble into dust.

Wrong she rectifies, all pride controuls;  
she pours the balm of peace on rankled souls.

These are the deeds of hate, and death and  
strife,

The genial nature wakes to love and life.

—

From the Spanish of CERVANTES.

Oh! M the mariner of love;

and o'er his mighty seas I rove.

My days forlorn, of storms the sport,

in I seek the peaceful port.

My course is to yon genial star,

the radiance rules me from afar;

And sure, no pilot's gazing eyes

A brighter view'd in azure skies.

And shall the frowns of jealous age

Controul young nature's amorous rage.

Shall cold disdain and praisish pride

My lovely fair one's image hide?

But, thou my fair, divinely bright,

Pour on my soul thy purest light.

For ah! when once thy beams retire,

Death, death, shall quench the lover's fire.



From a Sonnet of METASTASIO.

The poet in composing his pathetic parting  
scene of the two friends in his Olympiad,

dissolved into tears of sympathy, at those  
sorrows created by his own imagination.

Hence, he composed this sonnet; and deduces  
this moral—"that if such be the force

of fiction, nay, if even the real business of  
human life, be little better than a scene of

imagination, let us seek for truth and happi-  
ness in the presence of the deity."

THESE are my dreams,—and these the  
scenes, I feign;

But while these dreams and tales from fiction  
flow,

(Fool that I am!) I feel a conscious pain;  
And sigh, and groan, and weep o'er scenes of  
fancied woe.

—Then welcome, truth—begone delusive art!

But, say, what truth for man to make him wife;  
What to controul the troubles of his heart;

And fill from Virtue's source his sympathetic  
eyes?

Ah me!—tho' fiction swell the poet's theme!  
Yet what is man, his hopes, his joys, his fears,

His life, his all?—a tale, an airy dream.  
Oh then, when thy dread hour shall pierce  
these ears,

Full of thy truth, great God, my tranquil soul  
redeem.



By a Young STATE PRISONER, the night before  
his execution.

MY prime of youth is but a frost of cares,  
My feast of joy is but a dish of pain.

My crop of corn is but a field of tares,  
And all my youth is but vain hope of gain.

The day is past, and yet I saw no sun,  
And now I live, and now my life is done.

The spring is past, and yet it hath not sprung,  
The fruit is dead, and yet the leaves are green,

My youth is gone and yet I am but young,  
I saw the world and yet I was not seen.

My thread is cut, and yet it is not spun;  
And now I live, and now my life is done.

I fought

I fought my death, and found it in my womb,  
I look'd for life, and saw it was a shade.  
I trod the earth, and knew it was my tomb,  
And now I die, and now I am but made.  
The glass is full, and now my glass is run,  
And now I live, and now my life is done.

THE CONTINENTAL MEDLEY.

AN EPIGRAM;

*Being a paraphrase of a speech, made at the beginning of the revolution, by a member of the house of assembly of South-Carolina.*

THO' the *Yankey's* their *onions*, and *fish*  
had well mix'd,  
And their superfine *flour*, the *Yorker's* had  
dish'd;

Tho' *pork* of the largest, the *Fersey's* had sent,  
And her neighbouring sister should *flax-seed*  
present—

By way of a batter, which favory fry'd;  
And the *fens* of *Kent-county*, fat *bull frogs*  
supplied,

As dainty as *chickens*, as tender and sweet;  
A nice little parcel the treat to complete!  
Tho' *Maryland* also had pepper'd it well  
With *powder'd tobacco*, delightful to smell!  
Tho' *blacks* from *Virginia* had waited around  
With slavish obedience and gestures profound;  
Tho' *North Carolina* with *pitch* should it join,  
And *tar* for Great-Britain, applauded by Cloyne  
As health's purest water, the world ever knew,  
Sufficient alone all complaints to subdue!  
Tho' *South-Carolina* her *rice* too should show  
In whiteness to rival the *Appenine snow*;  
And tinge it with shadings from *Indigo blue*;  
And poor little *Georgia* her *saw-dust* should  
strew:

Yet believe me no monarch the olio would taste,  
If *Bourbon* some *Cooks* had not sent to the feast;  
This curious collection of substances strange,  
The *Parisians* found methods most skillful to  
range;

What suited each corner, immediate they spy,  
And the finger of *Gallia* compleated the pye!

E. SALMON GUNDY.

By a FRENCH GENTLEMAN to his BED.

THEATRE des ris et des pleurs:  
Lit! où je nais et où je meurs—  
Tu nous fais voir combien voisins  
Sont nos plaisirs et nos chagrins.

IMITATED.

THOU bed! in which I first began  
To be that various creature, man;  
And, when again the fates decree,  
The place where I must cease to be:  
When sickness comes to whom I fly,  
To soothe my pain and close my eye:

When cares surround me, where I weep;  
Or, loose them all in balmy sleep:  
When sore with labour, whom I court,  
And to thy downy breast resort:  
Where too, extatic joys I find,  
When designs my *Delia* to be kind;  
And full of love, in all her charms  
Thou giv'st the fair one to my arms;  
The center thou! where joy and pain,  
Disease and rest alternate reign!  
Instructive emblem of mankind,  
In whom those opposites are join'd:  
Oh! if within thy little space  
So many different scenes have place,  
Lessons as useful shalt thou teach,  
As sages dictate, churchmen preach:  
And man, convinced by thee alone,  
This great important truth shall own,  
That thin partitions do divide  
The bounds where good and ill reside;  
That nought is perfect here below,  
But bliss still borders upon woe.

On Dr. FRANKLIN's making a present of his B  
to Sir EDWARD NEWENHAM: transmitted  
a correspondent in Ireland.

CLOSE knit, two honest hearts entwined  
One soul, one spirit, and one mind,  
Congenial tie! with joy we see  
Franklin and Newenham agree,  
Franklin to Newenham conveys  
His bust; a gift which far outweighs  
In his pure breast a viceroy's smile,  
'The meed of vice for prosperous guile;  
His meed whose tongue can best deceive,  
In guise a friend, in heart a knave:  
What numerous counterfeits betray  
For present or expected pay!  
The sage on him his bust bestows,  
Whose bosom for his country glows;  
Who spurns, sincere, with faith long try'd  
At English tyranny and pride.  
'Tis come! oh may the awful form  
Each steady Irish legion warm,  
Once more to save the doubtful nation  
From purpos'd British usurpation.  
Be firm; unite; your rights reclaim,  
Relieve the tortur'd press, ere shame,  
Ruin and servitude invade  
A kingdom by corruption sway'd.  
Resist, ere juries be demolished,  
And legal inquest be abolished:  
Revenue-judges will decide  
On life, all other law deny'd.  
Death wounding state! I rave; oh when  
Will Irish natives act like men;  
Increasing tyranny withstand,  
The guardians of their native land;  
From wond'ring nations win applause,  
A Franklin each, in Ireland's cause?



# INTELLIGENCE.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

UTRECHT, MAY 15.

ON the 9th inst. near Jutphaas, an engagement took place between a body of troops, led by the two famous magistrates of Amersford, Messrs. de Perponche and de Athlone; and the armed burgeses of Utrecht, under Mr. d'Averhoul, in which the latter were successful.

London, May 25. After the adjustment of some preliminaries by Mr. Pitt, it is said that a cordial reconciliation has taken place between the Prince of Wales and his royal father.

On the 21st inst. the house of commons delivered their impeachment against Warren Hastings at the bar of the house of Lords. The prisoner was discharged on finding bail in the sum of 40,000l.

Lisbon. This court has formed a regulation to transport all malefactors to the Portuguese settlements on the East Indies, where they are to recruit the regiments and remain for life. In consequence of this determination, 318 felons have been released from the prisons and are embarked.

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## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

### PHILADELPHIA.

June 30. In the interesting cause respecting the seizure of the ship *Anna*, belonging to Messrs. Clifford and Wells, a verdict was given this day in the Common Pleas for the county of Philadelphia, in favour of the informants.

July 7. The supreme executive council having directed the attorney-general to proceed against the persons assembled at Easton, for their seditious conduct in resolving, among other things, to refuse the payment of taxes unless a certain act of legislature was repealed, warrants issued against Doctor Ledlie, Garret Brodhead, Doctor Smith, and several other persons, were apprehended and bound over to answer for their misconduct at the next assizes.

Yesterday it was given in charge by the judges of the supreme court to the jury impanelled to try the question, that upon accounts between American and British traders which only carried interest

by the custom of merchants in time of peace, the circumstances of the war were sufficient to destroy the custom; and that upon bonds and obligations bearing interest from the nature of the contract, the interest should cease from the invasion of the British, and be revived at the date of signing the preliminary articles of peace.

July 18. The anniversary of the glorious independency of America has been celebrated in every district of the United States with the fullest demonstrations of joy and gratitude.

July 21. By letters from *Dominica* we are informed that *Roseau*, *Kingston*, and three other ports in *Jamaica* and *New Providence*, in the *Bahama* islands, are made free ports to every nation but the *United States of America*. And likewise that *American* lumber and provisions will not be admitted into the *English* islands from foreign ports, although they are carried in *British* bottoms.

A sudden panic took place this day respecting the paper money of the State, for which no rational cause can be assigned. We are happy to add that the good sense of the people has restored that medium to its usual circulation.

Congress has directed that all the pensioners on the federal list shall deposit a certificate that no balance is due from them to the *United States* before they receive their respective pensions.

On the 13th inst. Congress passed an ordinance for the government of the territory of the *United States*, north-west of the *Ohio*.

July 25. It is said the federal convention will continue their deliberations about a month longer; and that there will then be presented to the public a scheme of continental government adapted to the circumstances and habits of the people, without regard to the fine-spun systems of elementary writers.

A bill for promoting and encouraging a trade to *America* was passed in the *Irish* parliament on the 7th of *May* last. The particular clauses have not yet been published,

On the 20th of *May* the *King* of *Great Britain* put an end to the parliament with a speech, in which he expresses his thanks for their attachment to his family and government, his happiness in the friendship of the powers of *Europe*, but laments the  
 \*4C  
 dissensions

dissentions in Holland. To the Commons he makes particular acknowledgement for the supplies, and the annual sum appropriated to the reduction of the national debt, which they had furnished without imposing any new burdens upon the people. He observes likewise with pleasure the steps taken to carry into effect the commercial treaty, and to collect and simplify the accounts of the various branches of the revenue: concluding with the customary wish, that all their proceedings might produce public prosperity. The parliament was then prorogued to the 31st of July.

July 28. On Wednesday last whilst a prosecution was carrying on in the City Court against a man charged with larceny, he took an opportunity of slipping by the constable who guarded the bar, and had made his escape, just as the court was calling upon him to make his defence.

In the House of Commons of England, on May the 18th a debate took place upon the WEST-FLORIDA memorial, when, (although Mr. Pitt allowed the deplorable situation of the petitioners) the claims to indemnification in consequence of the cession to Spain, were rejected by a considerable majority. The friends to the memorial compared the case to that of the American Loyalists, and deemed the inhabitants of West-Florida infinitely more entitled to the attention of government than those of East-Florida, who had already experienced the public bounty. But, on the other hand, it was stated that West-Florida having fallen in the time of war, had no right to indemnification; but that East-Florida being ceded as the price of peace, ample retribution was due to those persons whose property was affected by the national arrangements. Upon any other ground, a most fruitful precedent would be established, by which every individual who suffered in the events of war might assert a right to indemnification.

## MARRIAGES.

MASSACHUSETTS. *At Newbury-Port*, Mr. William Smith to Miss Hannah Carter.—*At Andover*, Mr. James Bridges to Mrs. Elizabeth Dabney.—*At Plymouth*, Dr. Francis Le Baron Goodwin to Miss James Robbins.

CONNECTICUT. *At Hartford* Rev. Nathan Strong to Miss Nancy M'Curdy: RHODE-ISLAND. *At Newport*, Captain Charles Handy to Miss Abigail Wilkinton.

NEW-YORK. Mr. Stephen Cuyler to Miss Charlotte Guillard.

VIRGINIA. *Norfolk*, Dr. James Ramsay to Mrs. Margaret Roush; Mr. Kincaid to Miss Betsey Carey.

*At Richmond*, Mr. Adam Craig to Miss Polly Mallory.

NORTH-CAROLINA. *At Newbern*, Mr. James Carney to Miss Jane Blanchard.

SOUTH-CAROLINA, *At Cambridge*, Mr. James Mason to Miss Conway.

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## Deaths.

MASSACHUSETTS. *At Stratfield*, Mr. Nathan Leely.—*At Sbirley*, James Sullivan, jun.—*At Boston*, Mrs. Anna Hall; Master Nathaniel Noyes; Timothy Austin; Mr. Thomas Hopkins; Mr. Daniel Sigourney; Mrs. Margaret Morton; Mrs. Mary Maverick; Mrs. Wait M'Knight; Mr. James Wells; Francis Whipple, esq.

CONNECTICUT. *At Say-Brooke*. William Lynde, esq.—*At New-London*, Mr. Amos Thomas.—*At Litchfield*, Mr. Samuel Pettibone.

RHODE-ISLAND. *At Barrington*, Capt. Vial Allen.—*At Smithfield*, Mr. Abraham Winsor; Mrs. Patience Arnold.—*At Newport*, Mrs. Martha Robinson; Mr. Nathan Childs; Mr. Philip Trafion.

NEW-JERSEY. *At Elizabeth-town*, Col. Thunnis Dey.

PENNSYLVANIA. *At Philadelphia*, died at Cape-May, Mr. John Hood late of this city.—The poor old woman vulgarly called a *witch* died in consequence of the ill treatment she lately suffered from a barbarous and ignorant mob; Mr. Joseph Pemberton; Mr. James White.

VIRGINIA. *At Stafford*, Mr. Gerard Banks. *At Richmond*, Mr. William Eaton; Mrs. Formicola.—*At Alexandria*, Mr. Michael Nichols.

NORTH-CAROLINA. *At Wilmington*, Capt. James Gardner.—*At Newbern*, Mr. John Green.

SOUTH-CAROLINA. *At Charleston*. Mr. Benjamin Garnold; Mrs. Rutledge; Mr. James Sullivan.—*At Winnsborough*, James Mitchell, esq.—*At James Island*, Mr. John Hearne.

1848

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# M E T E O R O L O G

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 miles, N, 1787.

D. of the month	THERMOMETER					BAROMET		
	of			de		mean height		
	FARENHEIT			REAUMUR				
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2	74	7		19		29	11	
3	77			20		29	11	8
4	82	8		22	5	29	11	8
5	79	8		21	2	29	11	8
6	73	8		18	6	29	11	
7	77			20		29	11	
8	80			21	4	29	10	
9	79			20	8	29	9	1
10	76	7		19	8	29	8	2
11	73	8		18	5	29	11	1
12	79	2		21		29	9	8
13	78	4		20	6	29	11	7
14	82			22	3	29	11	7
15	82	8		22	5	29	9	5
16	74	3		18	7	30	1	
17	63			13	9	30		9
18	74	8		18	8	29	10	
19	68			16	1	29	10	
20	67	8		15	8	29	6	4
21	79	2		21		29	5	4
22	74			18	6	29	8	
23	74	8		18	8	29	10	
24	75			19	2	29	11	
25	81	3		22		29	9	8
26	73	1		18	3	29	11	2
27	60			12	5	30	1	
28	65	6		14	7	30		
29	80	3		21	5	29	10	
30	72	8		18	2	29	11	5
31	64	3		14	5	30	1	5

T.	19th greatest D. of cold.	le 19 D. du plus gr. froid.	the 31 greatest elevation.
	50.	8	30 1 5
L	3d greatest D. of heat.	le 3d plus G.D. de chaud.	the 21st least elevation.
	95.	28	29 5 4 Y.
S	Variation	Variation.	Variation.
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E	Temperature	Temperature	mean elevation
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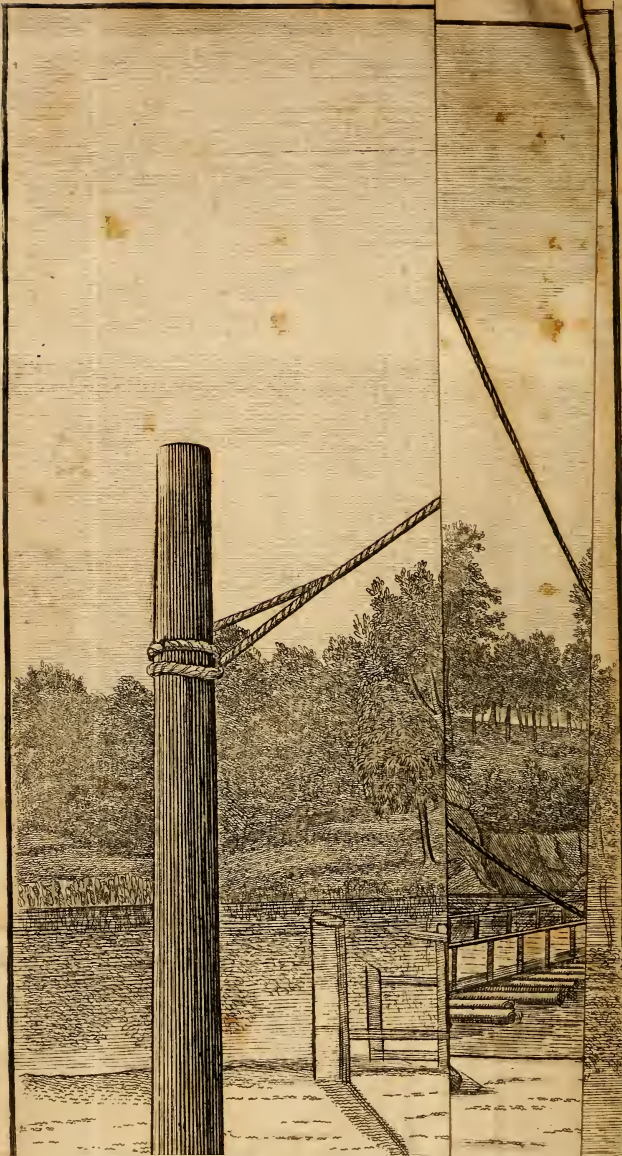
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COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For A U G U S T, 1787.

EMBELLISHED WITH  
A View of GRAY'S FERRY on the Schuylkill.

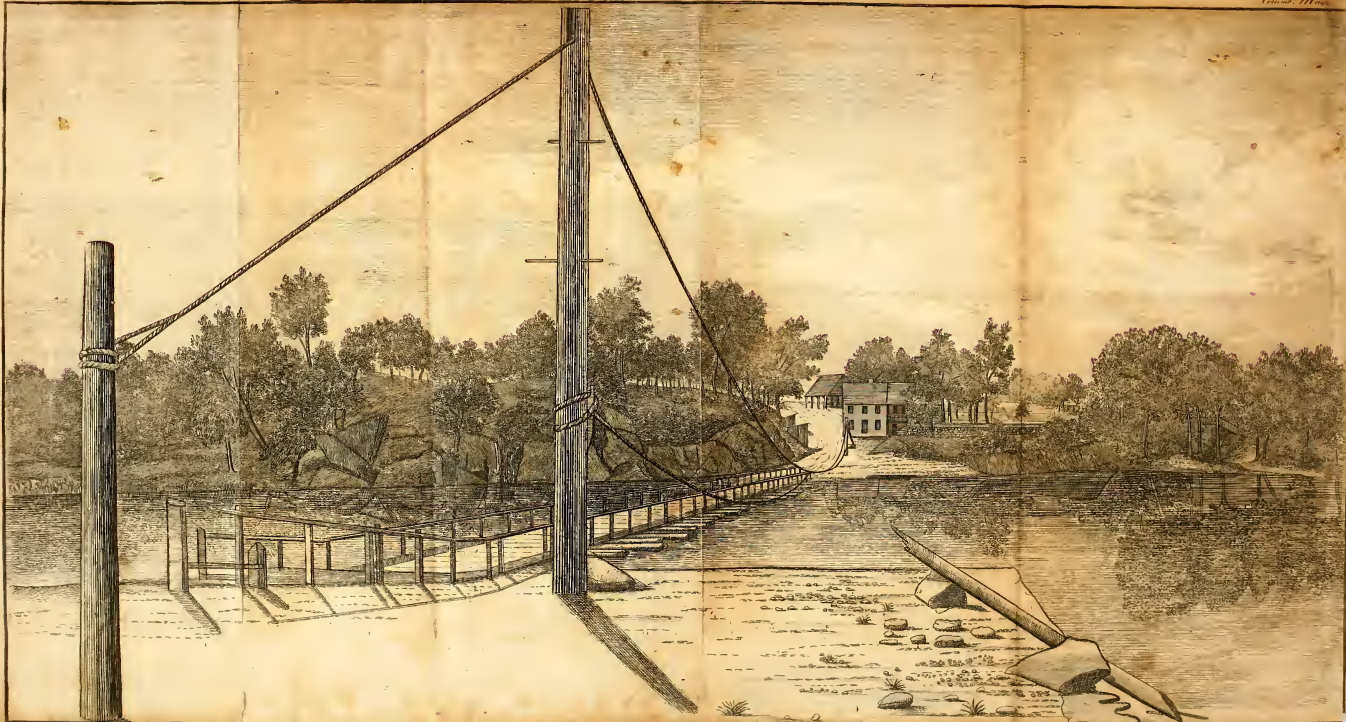
CONTAINING:

I. The Foresters: an Historical Tale (continued)	565	<i>Historical Scraps.</i>	
II. Reflections on the different humours of mankind	569	XVI. The rank which Negroes hold in the Spanish Colonies	604
III. The Prisoner: a Sentimental Morfel	570	XVII. The rise and progress of Colonization in America, and early opinions upon the subject	ib.
IV. A Treatise on Religion (continued)	571	XVIII. The character of Zenobia	605
V. Extract from Mr. Jefferson's notes on Virginia, with additional remarks by Mr. Charles Thompson	573		
VI. An Essay on Friendship	575	<i>Anecdote.</i>	
VII. The Benefits of Charity: A Dream	578	XIX. Of a rational Parrot, cited from a learned Author by the celebrated Mr. Locke	606
VIII. On the nature and origin of Peat or Turf, and the propriety of cultivating it in America.	581		
IX. Experiments and observations on the evaporation of Water.—By S. Latham Mitchel, M. D.	584	<i>The Columbian Parnassiad.</i>	
X. An Essay on Flattery	588	XX. Verses upon Gray's Ferry	607
XI. The Trifler:		XXI. On Humanity	ib.
—Concordia's letter on the similitude of manners requisite for matrimonial happiness	590	XXII. Part of the Osciad verified	608
—B's reasons for declining to give his name to a friend's child	591	XXIII. Part of the same	609
XII. The Dog of the Tombs	592	XXIV. On a Walk in the State-House Yard	ib.
XIII. Frettana's complaint against a studious Husband	594	XXV. Verses on the Death of a Child, addressed to a Friend	610
XIV. Account of paternal authority, still subsisting in Egypt	596	XXVI. Ænigma	ib.
XV. History of Amelia, or Malevolence defeated: a novel	598	XXVII. A Rebus	ib.
		XXVIII. Foreign Intelligence	611
		XXIX. Domestic intelligence	ib.
		XXX. Bankrupts.	614
		XXXI. Marriages	ib.
		XXXII. Deaths.	ib.

To which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for the Month of JULY, 1787.

PHILADELPHIA:

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.



Wm. Peck del.

AN EAST VIEW OF GRAY'S FERRY, ON THE RIVER SCHUYLKILL.

1872

## COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For A U G U S T, 1787.

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 EMBELLISHED WITH  
 A View of GRAY'S FERRY on the Schuylkill.
 

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## CONTAINING:

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|--|-----|---|-----|
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PHILADELPHIA:

Printed for SEBON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF THIS WORK.

The present Magazine closing the year, it is thought proper by the proprietors, to inform the public, that the renewal of the subscriptions will not be solicited till the first of January next; when, including the price of the intermediate numbers for September, October, November and December, the sum to be paid will be sixteen shillings and eight-pence. With the Appendix in December, will be delivered an Index and Frontispiece, to complete the first volume of the Columbian Magazine.



TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are sorry that the ingenious Oration delivered by Mr. Adams arrived too late for the present number, but we shall with pleasure insert it in the next.

The Correspondent who favoured us with the Essay on Flattery will oblige us by continuing his communications.

The verses signed with the letter G. are a proof of the author's humanity, but not of his genius.

Thoughts on a Fœderal Government—A sentimental review of men and manners in Pennsylvania—The Querist, and the Tyrannic Daughter will be duly attended to.



T H E

COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For AUGUST, 1787.



THE FORESTERS.

An AMERICAN TALE, being a Sequel to the History of JOHN BULL, the Clothier.

[Continued from Page 517.]

AFTER Ploughshare's departure, John Codline with his family kept on their fishing and planting, and sometimes went a hunting, so that they made out to get a tolerable subsistence. John's family grew, and he settled his sons as fast as they became of age, to live by themselves; and when any of his old acquaintance came to see him, he bade them welcome, and was their very good friend, *as long as they continued to be of his mind* and no longer; for he was a very pragmatistical sort of a fellow, and loved to have his own way in every thing. This was the cause of a quarrel between him and *Roger Carrier (a)*, for it happened that Roger had taken a fancy to dip his head into *(b)* water, as the most effectual way of washing his face, and thought it could not be made so clean in any other way. John, who used the common way of taking

Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 12.

water in his hand, to wash his face, was displeas'd with Roger's innovation, and remonstrated against it. The remonstrance had no other effect, than to fix Roger's opinion more firmly, and as a farther improvement on his new plan, he pretended that no person ought to have his face washed till he was capable of doing it himself, without any assistance from his parents. John was out of patience with this addition, and plumply told him, that if he did not reform his principles and practice, he would fine him, or flog him, or kick him out of doors. These threats put Roger on inventing other odd and whimsical opinions. He took offence at the letter X, and would have had it expunged from the alphabet. *(c)* He would not do his duty at a military muster, because there was an X in the colours. After a while he began to scruple the lawfulness of bearing

4 D arms,

(a) Rhode-Island. (b) Anabaptists. (c) Roger William's zeal against the sign of the cross.

arms, and killing wild beasts. But, poor fellow! the worst of all was, that being seized with a shaking palsy (*d*), which affected every limb and joint of him; his speech was so altered that he was unable to pronounce certain letters and syllables as he had been used to do. These oddities and defects rendered him more and more disagreeable to his old friend, who, however, kept his temper as well as he could, till one day, as John was saying a long grace over his meat, Roger kept his hat on the whole time. As soon as the ceremony was over, John took up a case knife from the table, and gave Roger a blow on the ear with the broad side of it, then with a rising stroke turned off his hat. Roger said nothing, but taking up his hat put it on again; at which John broke out into such a passionate speech as this “You impudent scoundrel! is it come to this! Have I not borne with your whims and fidgets these many years, and yet they grow upon you? Have I not talked with you time after time, and proved to you as plain as the nose in your face that your notions are wrong? Have I not ordered you to leave them off, and warned you of the consequence, and yet you have gone on from bad to worse. You began with dipping your head into water, and would have all the family do the same, pretending there was no other way of washing the face. You would have had the children go dirty all their days, under pretence that they were not able to wash their own faces, and so they must have looked like the pigs till they were grown up. Then you would talk your own balderdash *linguo, thee and thou, and nan—forsooth*—and now you must keep your hat on when I am at my devo-

tions, and I suppose would be glad to have the whole family do the same! There is no bearing with you any longer—so now—hear me, I give you fair warning, if you don’t mend your manners, and retract your errors, and promise reformation, I’ll kick you out of the house. I’ll have no such refractory fellows here, I came into this forest for *reformation*, and reformation I *will* have.”

“Friend John (said Roger) dost not thou remember when thou and I lived together in friend Bull’s family, how hard thou didst think it to be compelled to look on thy book all the time that the hooded chaplain was reading the prayers, and how many knocks and thumps thou and I had for offering to use our liberty which we thought we had a right to? didst thou not come hitherunto for the sake of enjoying thy liberty, and did not I come to enjoy mine? wherefore then dost thou assume to deprive me of the right which thou claimest for thyself?”

“Don’t tell me (answered John) of right and of liberty—you have as much liberty as any man ought to have. You have liberty to do right, and no man ought to have liberty to do wrong.”

“Who is to be judge (replied Roger) what is right or what is wrong? ought not I to judge for myself? or thinkest thou it is thy place to judge for me?”

“Who is to be judge (said John) why *the book* is to be judge—and I have proved by the book over and over again that you are wrong, and therefore you are wrong, and you have no liberty to do any thing but what is right.”

“But friend John (said Roger) who is to judge whether thou hast proved

proved my opinions or conduct to be wrong? thou or I?

“Come, come (said John) not so close neither—none of your idle distinctions, I say you are in the wrong, I have proved it, and you know it, you have sinned against your own conscience, and therefore you deserve to be cut off as an incorrigible heretic.”

“How dost thou know (said Roger,) that I have sinned against my own conscience? Canst thou search the heart.?”

At this John was so enraged that he gave him a smart kick on the posteriors, and bade him be gone out of his house, and off his lands, and called after him to tell him, that if ever he should catch him there again he would knock his brains out. Roger having experienced that the logic of the foot, applied to the breech is the most powerful of arguments, walked off; but had so much of human nature left in him, as to turn up the folds of his coat, and expose the insulted part to view, which action, however expressive, has always been deemed no swearing, nor breach of the peace.—Thus they parted, and Roger having travelled as far as he supposed to be out of the limits of John's lease, laid himself down by the side of a clear rivulet, which flowed down a hill; here he composed himself to sleep, and on his awaking found several bears about him, but none offered him any insult. Upon which he said, and minuted it down in his pocket book, “Surely the beasts of the wilderness are in friendship with me, and this is designed by Providence (e) as my resting place; here, therefore,

will I pitch my tabernacle, and here shall I dwell more in peace, though surrounded by bears and wolves, than when in the midst of those whom I counted my brethren.”

On this spot he built an hut, and having taken possession, made a visit to his old master Bull, who gave him a lease of the place, with an island or two in an adjoining cove of the great lake, and recommended to him a wife by whom he had a few children, but his plantation was chiefly increased by the flocking of strangers to him; for he was a very hospitable man, and made it a rule in his family not to refuse any who should come, whether lame or blind, short or tall, whether they had two eyes or one, whether they squinted or stammered, or limped, or had any other natural defect or impediment; it was another rule that every one should bear with the infirmities of his neighbours, and help one another as they were able. I remember once as I was passing through Roger's plantation I saw one man carrying another on his shoulders, which, at first, I thought a very odd sight; upon coming up to them, I perceived that the lower one was blind, and the upper one was lame, so as they had but one pair of eyes, and one pair of legs between them; the lame man availed himself of the blind man's legs, and he of the other's eyes, and both went along very well together. I remember also, that as I passed along, the fences were in some places made of very crooked, knotty rails; but the crooks and knots were made to say into each other so cleverly, that the fences were as tight as if they

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(e) The town of Providence was built by emigrants from Massachusetts, of whom Roger Williams was head.

had been made of stuff sawed ever so even; a circumstance which convinced me that very crooked things might be put together, to advantage, if proper pains were taken about it. This, however, was some time ago.—I have since heard that the old crooks and knots have got out of order, and that they have not the art of making new ones say into one another so well as formerly. Whenever this happens it affords a kind of burlesque on the art of fence-making, but alas! how can it be otherwise when none but the lame and the blind are employed in the work?

When John Codline had settled the controversy with Roger by kicking him out of doors, he began to look about him to see what his neighbours were doing. Having found a young fellow on his north-eastern limits, who had come thither without his knowledge or permission; he took it into his head to survey the extent of his grounds. The words of his lease were rather ambiguous, and by virtue thereof he thought it convenient to extend his claims over the lands on which *Robert Lumber* (for that was the name of the young fellow) had settled. (*f*) It seems that Bob had been sent by some of John Bull's family to erect a fishing stage on the borders of the Lake, and the lawyer who had the care of the forest not being acquainted so much as he ought to have been with the situation of the lands, or having no knowledge of the art of surveying, had made out a lease which lapped over Codline's; so

that each of them had a claim upon it. In some circumstances this might have been deemed unfortunate, but as it happened it proved lucky for poor Bob—his employers had left him in the lurch, and he would have starved to death if John had not taken him under his wing and sent him provisions to keep him alive. He also lent him a hand to clear up the bushes, and furnished him with materials to build a saw-mill. This set Bob on his own legs, and he proved a sturdy faithful fellow. He was of great service to John in killing bears and wolves that infested his plantation, and when he himself was in danger, John lent him powder, shot, and flints, and sent hands to help him, and in so doing he served himself as well as his neighbour, which was no breach of morality. Thus they lived pretty peaceably together, till after a while Bob's old owners found the land was grown good for something, and then (without paying John for his assistance in making it so) appealed to Mr. Bull, and got his away, and took a large slice of John's land into the bargain. (*g*) This was a matter which stuck in John's throat a great while, and if I am rightly informed he has hardly swallowed it yet. He did not think himself fairly dealt by though he had all Peregrine Pickle's land put into a new lease which Bull gave him. To be short, John Codline and John Bull never heartily loved one another; they were in their temper and disposition too much alike; each was eternally jealous of the other: Business was,

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(*f*) New-Hampshire was granted to John Mason, and the claim descended to Robert Mason. (*g*) The settling the line between Massachusetts and New-Hampshire.



indeed, carried on pretty well between them for many years, and had Mr Bull hearkened to the advice of his best friends, I suppose there would never have been any open quarrel between them.

[To be continued.]

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**D**URING the last winter, I supped at an old gentleman's in this city; and as soon as supper was over, and the bottle and glasses were placed on the table, I observed my hosts countenance to clear up of a sudden, and display a great deal of unusual pleasure. While I was considering what should be the cause, he with much gaiety clapped me on the shoulder, and in the following very friendly manner broke silence:—"Dear Sir, says he, there's a fire!—did you ever see a finer in all your life?"—never indeed, answered I: 'tis as charming hickory as ever I saw.—"Hickory, Sir!" replied he angrily; "yes, the hickory is well enough; but I am sure, Sir, were the hickory never so good, if it were not well put together, you could never see such a fire!

Upon my finding out how much the gentleman valued himself for making a fire cleverly, I was resolved not to incur his displeasure for want of giving him all due praise for so excellent and illustrious a qualification: for I wisely considered, a neglect of this nature might have lost me many a good meal's meat before the year went about. And I do therefore now, from my own experience inform the world of this most useful and important piece of knowledge, videlicet: That every

person who would be well received in another man's house, must first be fully apprised of whatsoever the gentleman of the mansion seemed most to esteem himself upon, or is more than ordinarily captivated with.

Upon this consideration, for the improvement of my carcase, I very prudently launched into a profound admiration at the worthy gentleman's ingenious manner of composing a fire. From thence I took an occasion to expatiate on art in general, shewing, that Nature without her is a mere fool, a very idiot. And hence I accounted why all of that denomination are called *Naturals*. By this method I soon reinstated myself in the gentleman's good opinion; and went home with an unlimited invitation to dinner as often as I think proper.

As soon as I had retired to my own lodgings, where, in that cold season of the year, I always find a good fire when I come home at night, it was almost impossible for me to avoid calling to mind the entertainment I had met with abroad. This naturally led me into an animadversion on the different and opposite affections by which we find the greatest part of the world to be guided. Some men's appetites are directed by ambition; an unbridled lust

lust after power and dominion: men, who, to attain their ends, would not even be ashamed to avow the most iniquitous scheme, not excepting that of joining the arch-rebel Shays. Some pride themselves in accumulating riches, which among poor people goes under the name of avarice. Some look big with the pleasing reflection of being inmates in great families, though at the expence of their honor and independency; whilst others triumph in the glorious inagination of being able to excel the rest of their neighbours in making a hickory fire.

There is scarce a man living but has some particular foible, some dis-

tinguishing inclination, differing from all the world besides; and by which any of us may as well be known, as by the different shapes of our bodies, or the varying features of our faces. The moral of all I have been saying, is, that as every man alive has a desire of being known to excel in some one thing or other, the only method of becoming justly amiable, is to direct our views to matters of intrinsic and durable value, and such as are truly worthy of honest men and christians.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

D. Q.



*The Prisoner; a Sentimental Morfel founded on a Fact; still existing in the Gaol of Philadelphia.*

“—**Y**ES, Sir, I have tried that expedient likewise: but alas! friendship is a summer plant, that flourishes only in the warmth of profession, and charity has dwindled into mere ostentation, that calls for a conspicuous record of every act. It is well, however—very well—for before I leave the world, it will be some consolation to have known how little it is worth. I was told this morning, that the only support which has been administered to my necessities was withdrawn, and that this was the last day that I could hope for food, even from the compassion of the gaoler. Behold that wretch: it is said that he is sent hither, after a life spent in villainy, for the crime of murder—but you see the benevolent laws of the country have provided him wherewithal to satisfy the

calls of nature—nay, to make him comfortable in his chains. Would you believe it? I saw an honest man whom he had once plundered—a prisoner for debt—ask him for a morfel of his allowance, and he refused it with a curse! It is strange—for why should the state nourish and protect the violators of its institutions (who are in that respect debtors to the public) and yet give up the necessitous violator of a private contract—without stipulating some price at which his enraged creditor may gratify his revenge!—I am sick at heart, Sir—my poor Amelia, and her infants hasten this way—they will seek to comfort me—but they encrease my anguish and despair.”

Think well, ye creditors! the abuse of power is base: though tolerated *here*, how will it be *hereafter*?

*Consideration.*

*Considerations on Religion in general, but more particularly on the Christian.* By A. Z.

[Continued from page 521.]

HAVING thus far treated of religion in general, I now proceed to the consideration of the revealed will of God, particularly by Christ; but shall first make some remarks on a book, wrote professedly against this last; entitled, "Christianity as old as the creation."

"The end of Christ's coming seems not to teach men new duties, but to repent of the breach of known duties." Page 41.

Though our Saviour did not make his appearance on earth to instruct men in new practical duties, he certainly enforced not only the observance of those known, and this by example, as well as precept; but likewise enlarged the ideas already adopted of some of them, particularly that heavenly one, charity, of which both Jews and Gentiles appear to have had very contracted notions: besides which he informed the world of sundry articles of faith, not before known, a few imperfectly by Jews and Gentiles excepted, particularly these capital ones, a corporal resurrection to an eternal life of rewards and punishments, which must greatly influence mens conduct in this life and to crown all; he offered the propitiary sacrifice, for the salvation of Adam, and such of his posterity as do not willfully reject the benefit. "Is it not absurd to say that 'till then (the coming of Christ) none had sufficient means given them to answer the end for which they were created? p. 42.

This question is ridiculous, as Christians do not deny that the law given to Adam, and his posterity, was sufficient to answer the end for which they were created; neither

can we suppose, without derogating from God's justice, that he requires more from his creatures than they are directed to practise, and capable of performing; but it does not thence follow, that he may not at different times give them new laws; yet certainly this was not the case in respect to the Christian dispensation; for Christ has not abrogated the laws of nature in any point, but enforced it by new sanctions.

"Let me ask why you believe the gospel a law of absolute perfection, incapable of any diminution or alteration?"

"Because it is the law of God's giving." p: 49.

A man who undertakes to answer himself, has great advantage, as he may put into his antagonist's mouth the weakest and most futile arguments. This, I apprehend, our author has made good use of, as the above answer appears to me of that stamp, and I conceive the following more satisfactory.

Because its doctrines tend most of any ever preached to man's celestial and terrestrial happiness, containing a most excellent system of morality, and because it was preached by God himself, who took on him our nature for the purpose. As to the second part of the question, I cannot limit infinite wisdom, by supposing the Christian dispensation might not be enlarged, but presume it will not suffer any alteration, because this would require a second coming of Christ, as it would be indecent to suppose a created being would be sent to abrogate or extend a law promulgated by the son of God.

“ Any instituted religion whatever—if it varies from the religion of nature and reason in any one particular, nay, in the minutest circumstance, that alone is an argument which makes all things else that can be said for its support totally ineffectual.” p. 51.

This I believe strictly true as to any thing that contradicts or diminishes the law of nature; but does not hold good as to any addition God has made or may think proper to make thereto by revelation, particularly in articles of faith. As to human reason, though it may assist, it is too fallible to be admitted as a competent judge, solely to determine the propriety or impropriety of any religious tenet.

“ A law (that of nature) which does not depend on the uncertain meaning of words and phrases in dead languages, much less in tropes, metaphors, allegories, parables, or in the skill and honesty of weak and designing transcribers (not to mention translators) for many ages together.” p. 54.

All knowledge, human as well as divine, depends on words, which partake of human imperfection, their proper signification being often dubious, this misfortune is not peculiar to the bible, but common to all books; yet the true import is generally made out by the context, nor is the law of nature, when committed to writing, or speech, free from this casualty, as there is occasion to reduce it to one or both, as though it is impressed on the human heart, it is often so, but faintly and generally obstructed by passions, so that information and advice is frequently requisite, when this law is to be applied to in particular cases. All men have a general idea of justice, but are often misguided by self-interest,

in cases where they are particularly concerned.

All books handed to us from ancient times have suffered by the carelessness of transcribers, but I believe none less than those which compose our bible, though the copies thereof must have been more numerous, not being required only for the use of studious persons, but were of general import to Jews and Christians; we are certain that the former paid the highest attention to the copies of their sacred books, nor are we to suppose the latter were negligent therein before printing rendered manuscripts unnecessary; but all these copies were written and corrected by men from whom perfection was not expected; much greater are, I apprehend, the defects owing to translators: the books of the old testament are written in a language dead, even to the Jews for ages before Christianity, the knowledge thereof appearing to have been nearly lost during the Babylonish captivity, and that collection contains all the known works written in that language.

The case of the new testament is very different; its language, compared to the Hebrew, is in a manner modern, it was perfectly understood by a large part of the world, when that book was written; numberless other Greek books then existed, and many still do in the same language; the epistles of the apostles and writings of the primitive fathers are comments on the law contained in the gospels; from these advantages it may be supposed that there can be few doubts as to the meaning of particular passages when compared with the uncertainties in respect to the old; yet notwithstanding any defects therein, there is nothing doubtful or obscure in what is necessary for the salvation

of man, a strong proof of the interposition of Providence. As to tropes, metaphors, &c. they always have been, and still continue common in the oriental style, were well under-

stood when made use of, and few are unintelligible even to us. On a future occasion I shall have an opportunity to make further remarks on the authenticity of the Bible.

[*To be continued.*]

*Extract from Mr. Jefferson's Notes on Virginia.*

“THE courses of the (following) great rivers of Virginia, says he, are at right angles with the long chain of mountains, known in the European maps by the name of the Apalachian Mountains. James and Patowmac penetrate through all the ridges of mountains eastward of the Alleghany. That is, broken by no water-course, it is in fact the spine of the country between the Atlantic on one side, and the Mississippi and St. Laurence on the other. The passages of the Patowmac through the Blue Ridge is perhaps one of the most stupendous scenes in nature. You stand on a very high point of land. On your right comes up the Shenandoah, having ranged along the foot of the mountains an hundred miles to seek a vent. On your left approaches the Patowmac, in quest of a passage also. In the moment of their junction they rush together against the mountain, rend asunder, and pass off to the sea. The first glance of this scene hurries our senses into the opinion that this earth had been created in time, that the mountains were formed first, that the rivers began to flow afterwards, that in this place particularly they have been dammed up by the Blue Ridge of mountains, and have formed an ocean which filled the whole valley; that continuing to rise, they have at length broken through at this spot, and have torn the

mountain down from its summit to its base. The piles of rock on each hand, but particularly on the Shenandoah, the evident marks of their disruptive evulsion from their beds, by the most powerful agents of nature, corroborate the impression. But the distant finishing which nature has given to the picture, is of a very different character. It is a true contrast to the fore ground. It is as placid and delightful as that is wild and tremendous. For the mountain being cloven asunder, she presents to your eye, through the cleft, a small catch of smooth blue horizon, at an infinite distance in the plain country, inviting you, as it were, from the riot and tumult roaring around, to pass through the breach, and partake of the calm below. Here the eye ultimately composes itself; and that way too the road happens actually to lead. You cross the Patowmac above the junction, pass along its side through the base of the mountain for three miles, its terrible precipices hanging in fragments over you, and within about twenty miles reach Frederic Town, and the fine country round it. This scene is worth a voyage across the Atlantic. Yet here, as in the neighbourhood of the natural bridge, are people who have passed their lives within half a dozen miles, and have never been to survey these monuments of a war between rivers and mountains, which must have

have shaken the earth itself to its centre."

Mr. Charles Thompson, secretary to Congress, in an appendix to Mr. Jefferson's work, adds the following remarks on the same subject. The reader will pardon, I am confident, the length of these extracts from a work so highly interesting, and which is not yet given to the public.

"The reflections, (says Mr. Thompson) I was led into on viewing this passage of the Patowmac through the Blue Ridge were, that this country must have suffered some violent convulsion, and that the face of it must have changed from what it was probably some centuries ago: that the broken and ragged faces of the mountain on each side the river, the tremendous rocks which are left with one end fixed in the precipices, and the others jutting out, and seemingly ready to fall for want of support; the bed of the river for several miles below obstructed and filled with the loose stones carried from this mound; in short, every thing on which you cast your eye, evidently demonstrated a disrapture and breach in the mountain, and that, before this happened, what is now a fruitful vale, was formerly a great lake, or collection of water, which possibly might have here formed a mighty cascade, or had its vent to the ocean by the Susquehanna, where the Blue Ridge seems to terminate. Besides this, there are other parts of this country which bear evident traces of a like convulsion. From the best accounts I have been able to obtain, the place where the Delaware now flows through the Kittatinny mountain, which is a continuation of what is called the

North Ridge or mountain, was not its original course, but that it passed through to what now is called, "The Wind Gap," a place several miles to the westward, and above an hundred feet higher than the present bed of the river. This Wind Gap is about a mile broad, and the stones in it such as seem to have been washed for ages by water running over them. Should this have been the case, there must have been a large lake behind that mountain, and by some uncommon swell of the waters, or by some convulsion of nature, the river must have opened its way through a different part of the mountain, and meeting there with less obstruction, carried away with it the opposing mounds of earth, and deluged the country below with the immense collection of waters to which this passage gave vent. There are still remaining, and daily discovered, innumerable instances of such a deluge, on both sides of the river, after it passed the hills above the falls of Trenton, and reached the champaign. On the New-Jersey side, which is flatter than the Pennsylvania side, all the country below Cresswick hills seems to have been overflowed to the distance of from ten to fifteen miles back from the river, and to have acquired a new soil by the earth and clay brought down and mixed with the native sand. The spot on which Philadelphia stands evidently appears to be made ground. The different strata through which the pass in digging to water, the acorn leaves, and sometimes branch which are found above twenty feet below the surface, all seem to demonstrate this\*. I am informed that at York-Town, in Virginia,

\* From an accurate topographical observation of the mountainous parts of England and other countries, on these principles, might we not be able to solve various problems



est acts of respect and civility will easily comprehend the force and elegance of his description. Those who like plainer terms will perhaps be better satisfied with this maxim from the same author: *thine own friend and thy father's friend forsake not, neither go into thy brother's house in the day of calamity; for better is a friend that is near, than a brother that is far off*; agreeably to what he says in another place, *there is a friend sticking closer than a brother*. An antient Greek poet asserts, that *the fairest possession is a true friend*; and another bids us *honor our friends*, that is, true friends, as we *honor the gods*. Cicero has written abundantly in praise of friendship, and on this, as on all other subjects, he has written perhaps better than any other man. Among the variety of his admirable sayings, let us make choice of one; *since all sublunary things are frail and fading, what can we do better than to seek out some honest man, whom we may love, and by whom we may be beloved? For, taking away this benevolence, this kind and familiar way of living with each other, what will then remain desirable in life?* The most judicious lord Bacon has fully demonstrated that the wisdom of the antients is most conspicuous in their *fables* and *hieroglyphics*: behold then how they painted friendship. *A young man bare headed in a plain garment, on the edge of which was written mors vita, and across whose forehead were these words, Æstus et Hyems, stood pointing with his right hand to his open breast, wherein the heart was visible, with this inscription, longe et prope*. The meaning of the representation is this, his youth shewed the true friendship was ever in its full vigour; his bare head expressed a readiness to serve; the

plainness of his garment spoke his sincerity; the inscription, *life and death*, intimated his constancy, as the *winter and summer* on his forehead meant in all seasons, whether prosperous or adverse; the openness of his breast was to shew his cordial frankness, and the words on his heart, *far and near*, signified his faithful perseverance in all places.

It must be admitted in consequence of these descriptions, that true friendship is no ordinary thing; not a pebble to be picked up every day, but a jewel to be sought with care, and to be highly esteemed when found: had it been otherwise we should never have met with those high encomiums in writings sacred and profane; yet these are but comparatively few with what might have been collected to the same purpose; but few as they are, they sufficiently reach my end, which was to shew the worth of friendship, not to display useless learning on the subject. We must not, however, like the fool of *Horace*, run from one extreme to another, and, because we see friends are rare as they are valuable, conclude that it is in vain to seek them. This would be wrong; having a just notion of friendship, we ought to prize it more; and knowing how difficult it is to find a friend, we ought in our search to be careful. It is in this as in all other sciences, *theory* goes before *practice*; as a man acquires taste, and then collects pictures. But it may be expected that I should lay the stone I have raised; and, as I have shewn that friends are not so common as they are thought, I should give rules how true ones may be found; an arduous task without doubt! though I am persuaded it is easier to give rules than to use them.



*First*, Then I say it is unreasonable to seek to hope for many friends. As men we ought to treat our whole species with justice and clemency; as christians, with kindness and brotherly love; as members of society, with decorum; and, as they are of our particular acquaintance, with civility and respect: But *friends* we cannot make them, because they are not fit so to be; with a friend we must share our fortune; to a friend we must communicate our secrets, yet without breaking the rules of prudence. How few are they who can justly claim such communications as these? or, in other words, how few are there capable of making a right use of such acts of confidence with respect to themselves and us? In order that we may not be deceived in our expectations, or frustrated in our hopes, both of which are unpleasant things to a man of good sense, we must not look for many friends, but think ourselves happy if we can find a few, according to the excellent remark of the son of *Sirach*;—*be in peace with many; nevertheless have but one counsellor of a thousand.*

*Secondly*, I say we must have a care of thinking that any man may be made a friend; woods, metals, minerals have their several uses; we do not make pots of fir, build houses with iron, or cast tea-cups out of rock-salt; for the same reason we are bound, before we think of making a man a friend, to examine him and to trace whether he has those qualities which qualify him for so near a relation. There are in Italy, and probably elsewhere, a sort of people stiled there *Calcanti*, who are ready to run wherever they can smell a feast, who are never wanting at a good dinner, and never present at a bad one; who, like *Timon's* guests, receive presents with a bow

and a smile, but are as ready to part with five drops of their blood, as five shillings of their fortune: of one of these you can never make a friend. There is another class of men, who make a better appearance than the former, though in the end, they are full as unfit for that interesting character;—I mean such as on a slight acquaintance are profuse in their professions of service, and who offer to twenty, more than they are either able or willing to perform to one: of such you can never make a friend. There are again your men of pleasure, who pique themselves on being men of honor, such as come punctually to a dinner or a duel; but who think it no breach of honor never to pay their debts; men who will bear you company in spending the last shilling of your estate, yet will either forget you in prison, or think a guinea, and a visit the utmost stretch of tenderness: of such you can never make a friend.—It would be endless to proceed farther in this method; and therefore, from negative qualities let us proceed to positive ones.—There are three things essentially necessary in a friend—first, that he be a man of principles, no professor of the new religion, which is the contempt of whatever goes under that name, and no slave to his passions, which is to confess the want of principles in practice, though he may assert them in discourse. The second is good sense, a friend is a privy counsellor; a weak man can be no counsellor at all; a friend is a monitor; a man without sense can never discern the failings of another. A friend must be beloved and esteemed, but there is nothing so amiable as a wise man; therefore a friend must have good sense.

*Lastly*, he must have good-nature; this is the very bond of friendship;

for with a fullen, passionate, or peevish man, there is no living on good terms.

*Thirdly*, general acquaintance being rejected together with such intimates as by their dispositions are rendered unfit for friendship, we must take care to set all things right in our own minds, that we may be able to preserve the friends we find: we must banish suspicion, lay aside pride, and submit willingly to argumentation, and even reproof. It is the hardest, but at the same time it is the sincerest act of friendship to stand between a man and himself; that is, to take the part of his reason against his passions; we must therefore determine at the same time that we enter into a friendship, to speak and to hear truth without reserve, for otherwise we either become a flatterer, or retain one. With these reflections I believe it is very practicable, even in the present age, to be a friend and to meet with friends. I will add one thing to the rules I have given, and it is this that our actions ought to speak our friendship, in much stronger terms than our words, and that the best way to secure an

interest in those we think our friends, is to behave like true friends to them; for it frequently happens that generosity and gratitude produce in the minds of men, qualities unknown to them before, and kindle in them such strong flames of virtue, as no future events can extinguish.

But it may be asked, why after so many excellent treatises on friendship, I should trouble the world with my thoughts on the subject? To which I answer, that *false friends* are the greatest pests of the present age; that it is the duty of a public writer, to decry those evils which are most flagrant, and of a political writer to take the youth of his country under his protection, and as far as in his power lies, to give them such cautions, and lay down such lessons as may render them wise men, and worthy members of society. I will conclude with a saying of one of the ancients, no way contradictory to what I have delivered, which supposes that caution is retained when suspicion is banished: *separate thyself from thine enemies, and take heed of thy friends.*



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

## THE BENEFITS OF CHARITY. A DREAM.

**O**VERCOME with the heat and business of a warm day, I threw myself down in the afternoon of the 6th of this month, upon a sofa, where I had not remained long, before I dropped asleep. In the course of my nap, the following train of singular events were presented to my imagination. They made so

strong an impression upon my mind that I could not help committing them to paper, and have since yielded to the importunities of several of my friends, to whom I shewed them, by consenting to make them public, through the medium of the Magazine.

I thought that I was conveyed, suddenly

suddenly into the kingdom of heaven, where I was first struck with the appearance of a large book, lettered on the back "the JUDGEMENTS and MERCIES of GOD."—On each side of the book stood an angel with a large breast plate, suspended from each of their necks; on one of them was engraved in flaming characters, THE DESTROYING ANGEL,—on the other was engraved, in letters of gold, THE ANGEL OF MERCY.—The title of the latter engaged my attention and confidence, and I took the liberty of asking him the meaning of the book, and the nature of the offices which he and his companion held in the heavenly mansions. With a smile of benignity he told me, that the large book contained a particular account of all the judgments of God, which had ever been inflicted upon the nations and inhabitants of the earth, as well as the deliverances and mercies which had been conferred upon them. "My friend on the right hand, said he, is the minister of the former. I have the happiness of being the minister of the latter—War—fire—pestilence—famine—and earthquakes sue to him for employment, whenever he visits the earth—while peace—plenty and joy always follow my footsteps." After this he gave me an account of the steps which preceded all the great and terrible calamities which had destroyed cities and countries in different ages of the world. As I still retained an affection for the city of Philadelphia, I expressed a desire to know something of the past and future dispensations of Providence towards it. "You shall be gratified (said the angel of mercy.) In this book is an exact detail of these dispensations." Upon this he opened the book, which was of a folio size, and begged me

to read the contents of half a page, which I accordingly did, and which, as nearly as I can recollect, contained the following history.

"In the month of June 1778 an order was issued to destroy the city of Philadelphia by FIRE. The destroying angel, had already winged his flight with a flaming torch in his hand, to lay that beautiful city in ashes.—When, suddenly, the angel of mercy pointed to the PENNSYLVANIA HOSPITAL, which stands in the neighbourhood of the city. Instantly the destroying angel extinguished his torch in the river Delaware, and returned to his usual post in the kingdom of heaven.

In the year 1786 an edict was issued to punish the city of Philadelphia for its wickedness by FAMINE. The destroying angel appeared with blights—and mill-dew, and insects of various kinds, which feed on all manner of vegetable aliment, in his hand.—The angel of mercy appeared, and with his right hand and eyes uplifted to heaven, pointed to a small building in Strawberry Alley, called the DISPENSARY, and offered up at the same time the prayers and praises of upwards of 1800 patients who had been relieved by it from sickness and death. Instantly the destroying angel disappeared, the autumn was crowned with plenty, and the inhabitants enjoyed their usual profusion of the good things of life.

In the month of March 1787, the wickedness of Philadelphia increased to such a degree, as to awaken the divine vengeance a third time, and the destroying angel was commanded to let loose upon it the calamities of SICKNESS AND DEATH. He appeared with a box in his hand, in which was confined the contagion of a malignant fever. The angel of mercy followed close upon his heels,

and pointed to the SOCIETY FOR THE GRADUAL ABOLITION OF SLAVERY, AND THE RELIEF OF FREE NEGROES, UNLAWFULLY HELD IN BONDAGE. The destroying angel buried his box, and retired again to heaven.

In the month of May, of the same year, the wickedness of Philadelphia again provoked the wrath of heaven; and the destroying angel was sent to excite among her citizens a CIVIL WAR. Already he waved in the air all the terrible instruments of death. The angel of mercy wept over the calamities which threatened the children of men;—but he soon wiped away his tears upon contemplating the German Lutheran school house. “Behold! here, (said he to the destroying angel) A SOCIETY FOR ALLEVIATING THE MISERIES OF PUBLIC PRISONS.—See in the chair of the society the Bishop of Pennsylvania, and at his right hand the minister of the Lutheran church.—See! the chains fall from the prisoner, and hunger—nakedness—and vice fly before them.”—Instantly the destroying angel broke his military instruments into a thousand pieces, and winged his way to the regions of peace and happiness.

In the month of July of the same year, the cry of the wickedness of the citizens of Philadelphia once more reached the heavens. The divine wrath was kindled in a more especial manner at the profanation of the sabbath day, and at the impious and indecent language, which was to be heard from the children in the streets in every part of the city. The destroying angel was commis-

sioned to overwhelm the city by an EARTHQUAKE.—Though habituated to the business of destruction, he hesitated in the execution of his order. At last he appeared with a mixture of sulphur—air—water and fire (the ingredients of earthquakes) in his hand. The angel of mercy looked around him, for a pious and charitable institution, to plead with heaven in favour of the city.—Having heard of a proposal—he cried out FREE-SCHOOLS. “But where are they?”—said the destroying angel?—In vain he sought for them in every part of the city.—But “hold (said the angel of mercy)—allow the citizens of Philadelphia only a few months more, and they will establish them. Hear in the mean time the following prayer.” *May we be accepted, also concerning one thing more, O God! our spirit is stirred up with compassion for the multitudes of children in this great city, who stroll about unkeeled and untaught. Lord of Mercy!—Make speed to save them, by putting it into the hearts of the humane, and affluent to gather these destitute ones, into some kindly folds of instruction, that they likewise may become useful and happy\*.*

The destroying angel was moved with the language of this prayer. He retired a few minutes from the sight of the angel of mercy, and upon returning addressed him in the following words. “I am commanded to suspend the execution of the last sentence, denounced against the city of Philadelphia, upon a certain condition.—If the inhabitants shall unite and establish FREE SCHOOLS in which human learning shall be accompanied, and corrected

\* This excellent petition is part of a sublime and devout prayer, delivered by Dr. Magaw, at the close of the quarterly examination, on the 28th of July, at Mr. Brown's Female Academy.

with religious instruction, at any time before the first of May 1788, the city shall not be destroyed by an earthquake, nor shall the righteous indignation of heaven, again be awakened against it; for the diffusion of knowledge and religion among the poor shall protect it against every evil, and render this city the delight and admiration of the world."—

Here I closed the book, and was suddenly conveyed back to my native city. Anxious to preserve it from destruction, I flew immediately to the State House, where I was introduced to the presence of the general assembly. My countenance, I suppose, bespoke distress and impatience, for the speaker interrupted the business of the house, and called upon me to know whether I had any thing to communicate to the assembly. After a low bow at the bar of the house, I began to address them, as nearly as I can remember, in the following language. "Legislators of Pennsylvania, permit me to call your attention a few minutes from the present subject of your delibe-

rations, to the salvation of the city of Philadelphia. It is in your power to save it from being destroyed by an earthquake. It is in vain to enact laws to suppress, or to punish vice and immorality. It is of much more consequence, and infinitely more easy, to prevent them, by providing for the education of the children of poor people. Have compassion upon yourselves.—Let not human nature be degraded any longer in Pennsylvania by the crimes and punishments which follow ignorance and vice.—Hear—ye guardians of the lives of your fellow citizens, the dreadful catastrophe which awaits the capital of your state. Nothing can prevent it but the immediate establishment of free schools in your city.—On the 1st day of May, in the year of our Lord 1788."—In pronouncing these words, my voice faltered, and I attempted in vain to finish the sentence. The agitation of my mind and body attracted the sympathy of a gentleman who sat near me, who, in offering me the support of his hand, suddenly awakened me from my dream.



*On the Nature and Origin of Peat or Turf.*

By S. LATHAM MITCHILL, M. D.

**I**N the colder parts of the world, men employ fire for the double purpose of keeping themselves warm, and of cooking their food; therefore in such countries the inhabitants require a greater quantity of fuel than in the hotter, while in the same places the growth of trees is more tardy; hence the necessity of some combustible matter is there greater; and in some districts, where fossil does not abound, and where woods have been entirely cut down,

or trees do not thrive, the people are obliged to collect and burn substances of inferior quality; such as straw and bean stalks in certain midland skirts of England, dried cow-dung in some western territories of France, and peat or turf in the northern parts of Holland, &c. &c. &c.

On the last of these I shall make a few remarks, because their history seems not to be quite understood by naturalists, and the know-  
ledge

ledge of their particular nature must be acceptable to the curious, and may be beneficial to society.

No compleat or professed treatise on the subject has hitherto come into my hands, nor did I ever hear any person give a distinct account of it; on the other hand wherever transient mention has been made of peat, I presume it has been in several respects defective and erroneous; for authors have generally considered it as a substance belonging to the mineral kingdom, and even Mr. Kerivan, who has removed it from the class of earths where it had been placed, to that of the inflammables, has however, still retained it in his mineralogical arrangement. See Elements of mineralogy, part. 3. species 11 and 12. "There are," says he, "two sorts of inflammable substances known by the name of *peat*; the first and principal is of a brown, or black colour, found in moory ground, and when fresh of a viscid consistence, but hardens by exposure to the air; it consists of clay mixed with calcarious earth and pyrites, and sometimes contains common salt. While soft it is formed into oblong pieces, and the pyritaceous and stony matters are separated; when distilled it affords water, acid, oil, and volatile alkali, and its ashes contain a small proportion of fixed alkali: they are either white or red, according as it contains more or less ochre or pyrites. It is found in Scotland, Holland and Germany. Another sort is found near Newberry, in Berkshire; it contains but little earth, but consists chiefly of wood branches, twigs, roots of trees, with leaves, grass, straw and weeds." "Turf" (continues he) consists of mould, interwoven with the roots of vegetables; when these roots are of the

bulbous kind, or in large proportion, they form the looser and worst kind of turf: but when mixed with a considerable proportion of peat, form what is called *stone turf*; it at first hardens, but at last crumbles by long exposure to the air."

The compilers of the Encyclopædia Britannica, p. 1896, have inserted this passage concerning that substance. "There are very considerable varieties of *peat*, proceeding probably from the admixture of different minerals; for the substance of peat is plainly of vegetable origin; whence it is found to answer for smelting of ores, and the reduction of metallic calces, nearly in the same manner as coals of wood, &c."

Some time in the year 1786, as I was travelling in the western parts of North Britain, after my return from the Highlands, in company with two of my friends, we directed our walk from Greenock, through the country, on foot, to Paisly: during this journey we crossed a deep and extensive bog of peat, not far to the westward of this town; there, for the first time, I remarked that a superficial layer of peat, was in many spots wholly composed of plants, so intire, that their particular shape could be clearly distinguished; on comparing them with the specimens of *Sphagnum palustre*, given me at Luss, by the excellent Mr. Stuart, minister there, we all became convinced that the species was the same. I carried with me some pieces of this peat, which, on my return to Edinburgh I shewed to Dr. Walker, professor of natural history in the university, which he examined and approved. Since my return to America, I have had frequent opportunities of seeing the same fact verified, in the swamps upon Long-Island. So that upon this evidence,

evidence, I am authorized to conclude that the basis of peat, and turf is the muscous plant, called by Sir Charles Linæus, "sphagnum palustre which, (says he) habitat in Europæ paludibus profundis sylvaticis." Vide Spec. Plantar. p. 1570.

Having established this truth, I can venture to communicate a train of other facts, connected with it.

§ I. This plant delights in wet or swampy places, and requires for its support a plentiful supply of water; it will also thrive in elevated stations, if copiously moistened, for on high mountains, to which rain is sensibly attracted, and down whose side this trickles perpetually in rills, the sphagnum grows vigorously, as all the botanical visitors of Ben-lomond know.

§ II. As the parent plant dies, it forms a soil for the succeeding progeny to grow upon: for as it has long ago been proved that earth is not essential to vegetation, so here we find that dead moss, can keep steady the roots of plants, and apply to them in due quantity, the nutritional fluid.

§ III. Thus from year to year, the process goes on, the old plants decaying, and forming a soil for the seeds which they left, to sprout in, until a bog of moss be formed; and this happens because the plant which lived in the water, does not, when dead, very speedily corrupt in it, but continues to be accumulated layer upon layer.

§ IV. For which reason the quantity and depth of the bog, will be proportional to the time in which the plants have been growing, and to circumstances favourable to their thristiness.

§ V. In its recent state, it is exceedingly tenacious of water, which retains like a sponge; on which

account it becomes a soil for various aquatic plants of different kinds, that receive support and nourishment from the water, with which the moss abounds.

§ VI. These vegetables thus taking root in the peat, and growing and decaying there, give to it the mingled appearance of roots, leaves, stalks, branches, bark, moss, and other heterogeneous relicks, frequently found in it.

§ VII. Such adventitious grasses, weeds and shrubs, sometimes become so abundant: as to check the progress of the peat, in which they are situated, and in a considerable degree overgrow and suppress it.

§ VIII. Sometimes, when left to itself, peat grows and increases until it has risen many feet above the primary surface, and at length dies for want of a sufficiency of moisture to forward and supply it; for after it had raised considerably above the level of the springs that watered it, the rain of a season is neither regular, nor copious enough to supply the waste of its vegetable economy, and the atmospherical evaporation.

§ IX. Ditching of swamps, in which sphagnum grows, will drain off its necessary supply of water, and intirely destroy it: accordingly, where low lands are by art rendered fit for pasture, mowing, or tillage, the growth of peat is stopped, and a graminous sward is formed above the inflammable matter, which becomes totally concealed from view, and is never to be seen before the sod is dug away.

§ X. As the peat is thus formed layer above layer (§ III.) in the course of successive vegetations we can easily explain how trunks of trees (Encyclopæd. Brit. p. 5228.) fossil wood, and bodies and bones of animals, came to be situated so far below the present surface; because

at the time when the trees fell, and animals died in the places where we find them; they were upon the top, and by a perpetual growth of the plants around, they have in many places become covered to a great depth.

§. XI. The chief difference I can find between *peat* and *turf*, consists in the degree of putrefaction, to which the former has been more completely subjected than the latter, and has therefore lost more of a vegetable appearance, and deposited more completely its organic nature; but as the other plants growing (§. v. vi.) among the sphagnum, have each of them peculiar qualities; it must follow, that *turf*, when chemically examined, will afford various analytical results, and this variety will be rendered yet greater, by the mixture of earths, stones, and other fossils, which the winds, torrents, &c. have carried among it.

From all these particulars, one may be induced to think, this substance, when pure, ought to be considered merely as a residuum of decayed vegetables; that the minerals said to be found in it are foreign and casual admixtures by no means essential to its nature: and that it should not be ranked among the mi-

neralogical species, but that the clay, marle, pyrites, and other mineral bodies found among it, be severally referred to their former proper places in the system.

Before I conclude, let me draw a few inferences from the foregoing facts, and suggest an hint or two.

I. That as wood grows scarce, and our state does not abound in coal, we might cultivate this plant for fuel, since we have plenty of wet grounds that at present lay waste and are applied to no useful purpose whatever. (§. I.)

II. Other vegetables growing in, upon, or among it, should be destroyed, lest they injure the turf. (§. VII.)

III. These bogs are become very deep, and cease to increase for lack of moisture: the peat should be cut out, and space allowed for more to grow. (§. VIII.)

IV. The peat-ground should not be drained. (§. IX.)

V. When a quantity is dug, the upper layer, including the living plants, should be transplanted to a suitable place, to continue the propagation.

VI. Cattle should not be suffered to tread it.

*Cow-Neck, upon Long-Island, July 1, 1787.*



*Experiments and Observations on the Evaporation of Water. By S. Latham Mitchill, M. D.*

IT seems to be established as a truth, since the experiments and reasonings of Dr. *Hamilton* and *Lord Kaimes* were published, that in the ordinary evaporation of water, this fluid, by means of chemical attraction, becomes intimately

blended or united with air, or rather is dissolved in it, as salt undergoes solution in water: this fact, as admitted by the intelligent chemists of our age, adopted by Dr. *Hamilton*, and allowed by *Bishop Landaff*, I shall also take for granted; because



cause it appears, that the rise of vapour, *in vacuo*, is owing to quite a different cause.

Being desirous myself to make some experiments upon that exhaling process, I chose the following procedure :

I took a glass vessel, whose mouth, of a singular figure, I accurately measured, and which, according to the rules of *Archimedes*, *Metius*, and *Ceulen*, somewhat differing from each other, I calculated to inclose a space of three square inches or thereabout. This vessel I inverted upon a piece of sward-ground which had not been wetted by rain for several weeks, in the month of July, 1787, between the hours of seven and eight in the morning, before the dew had been entirely dried from the grass: after it had stood there eight minutes, I hastily took it up, applied it to the palm of my hand, and put it immediately into a nice balance without turning it: the weight being thus precisely ascertained, I turned it, suffered the moisture to exhale, wiped it dry again, and weighed it anew, when I found it lighter by *three grains*. Between the hours of ten and eleven of the same day, I repeated the experiment on the same ground, on which less moisture was perceptible; and although time, attention, and exactness were regarded as in the former instance, yet the weight of the fluid condensed in the glass, had diminished to about *one grain and three-fourths*. A little past four of the clock, (afternoon) the same experiment was renewed, and the moisture received and retained by the glass in ten minutes, was now in the whole, less than *one grain*.

These trials have I made frequently on other days, with this similar result; *that where the earth is*

*parched by drought, the quantity of moisture evaporated during the shining of the sun, diminishes before noon, and becomes less and less as the day advances.*

On some spots where the grass was sun-burnt and dead, I applied the glass, in the afternoon, and could not collect a quantity sufficient to be weighed, although the evaporation had been considerable from them in the morning.

From certain bare places, where, from the treading of animals, no grass grew, moisture arose in the early part of the day; but, after noon, seemed to exhale in no sensible quantity at all.

But, during all the time, the evaporation from the verdant grass of the pasture-land, went on in the proportion found by the former experiment.

Finding thus, that moisture could be collected more copiously from living plants, than from where none grew, or where they were dead, I continued my experiment in the manner to be described: I took a large glass, whose aperture of twenty-four square inches, and depth of eight, rendered it capacious enough to cover growing plants: by covering with it a thrifty *datura stramonium*, far toward the close of the day, the perspiration in a few minutes was so considerable as to bedew the vessel, while at the same time none could be condensed from the naked earth, two inches distant; with the same event were similar trials made upon the *ricinus communis*; *brassica oleracea capitata*, *cucurbita melopepo*, *beta vulgaris rubra*, *calendula arvensis*, *zea mayz*, *rumex obtusifolius*, *arctium lappa*, *lactuca saliva*, *cucurbita verrucosa*, and *phaseolus vulgaris*; from each of which, moisture in different proportions,

proportions, exhaled far more plentifully all times of the day, than from the bare surface of the ground beside them.

It was natural and reasonable to suppose, after these last experiments, that land thickly penetrated by the roots of living vegetables, would, *cæteris paribus*, be much more dry than that through which none extended. Accordingly I dug into the sward-ground, and found it dried to a powder, to sixteen inches, somewhat a greater depth than roots reached, to such a degree that the wind blew the finer parts away in dust. At a small distance, in a piece of ploughed land, that had been subjected to an equal degree of heat and wind, for the same duration, but which nourished only a few plants, there was found plentiful moisture at the depth of three inches and less. Sward-ground was found drier than ploughed land in another place, though the spots tried were not more than one rod asunder. The grassy margin of a corn-field was dried to a much greater depth than the mellow-ground a few yards distant. The soil on which wheat grew, was found on trial far more parched, than that of a contiguous ploughed lot, not more remote than three feet. And a portion of garden soil, over-run with thrifty weeds, was by a great difference, more deprived of moisture, than the cleared soil twenty inches off:—In all these instances, the moistest land was coolest.

In the mellow ploughed land, I removed the three inches of dried surface, and then, on applying my vessels, could any where see condensed on their sides, a copious vapour. The upland pasture-grounds were at this time too deeply parched, to allow such an experiment to succeed. However, in order to ascertain whe-

ther the deficiency of evaporation toward evening was owing to a saturation of the air, or to a deficiency of moisture, I watered the dry ground plentifully in the latter part of the day, and then, on placing the glasses, found it to go on briskly, wherever there was a proper supply of aqueous fluid.

At this season also exhalation from stagnant pools, and from swampy lands, went on briskly, but from cool, running spring and brook water, much did not seem to rise.

The soil on which these experiments were tried was composed of nearly equal portions of argillaceous and siliceous earths, mixed with a small part of calcareous matter; and in several parts, to these ingredients had been added, ashes of wood, decayed vegetables, and putrid animal substances, for manure.

The inference that may be fairly made from these experiments seem to be such as I shall next relate; to wit. 1. *Evaporation in certain cases, is "not" proportional to the degree of heat, or quantity of air applied; because it is made manifest that in great droughts the air has a capacity to hold more water in solution than the parched land can supply.* 2. *In meadow and pasture grounds, where the numerous and thick plants extract the moisture from every part, whither their roots reach, the dew, during severe droughts, principally affords them nourishment, and is the chief fluid exhaled during the day; because on digging we find the earth around their roots dry, and on watching one discovers that the copious evaporation of a moist morning, is perpetually diminishing towards night.*

3. *Vegetables absorb by their roots, and perspire through their leaves a much greater quantity of moisture, and*

form a greater depth, than would have risen from the bare surface of the land, acted upon by equal powers of heat and wind; because it has been proved, in a variety of instances, that the ground nourishing a numerous growth of plants, was ever found more thoroughly dried and parched than the adjacent tilled land, on which few or none were at that time permitted to stand. 4. *The solar influence cannot in moist ground occasion a baneful degree of warmth; but immoderate heat is caused in the earth only after the evaporation of its humidity;* because it is found that on removing the dusty layer of earthy matter, the moist ground below is sensibly cooler, and also it is known that diminution of heat is the necessary consequence of aqueous exhalation; and therefore the more plentiful and absorbent plants are on a given spot of ground, so much the sooner, *ceteris paribus*, will they imbibe and transmit the water within their sphere of attraction, and leave the arid ground, no longer cooled by evaporation, to acquire a noxious degree of heat.

If the first conclusion be just, will it not afford us an explanation of the disappearing of mists, fogs and clouds, in the atmosphere, without rain or total precipitation to the earth? For if the wind fraught with humidity from one region, mix with the air of another that is more dry, there will consequently be a medium temperature of heat produced, and a new solution of the cloud that was ready to fall.

If the second be admissible, a ready reason may be given, how plants are killed by drought; for the absorption through the tubes of their roots being necessarily scanty, their

*Gol. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 12.

nourishment is great, encrease is derived from the moisture inhaled by their leaves; when therefore the dew fails to refresh and invigorate them, the heated earth scorches them to death.

If the third be judged proper, there will be a full refutation of an opinion held by some farmers, that "to plough among Indian-corn, during the severe droughts is hurtful;" for the true intent and use of weeding being to preserve the moist and nutritive matter, in the soil for the use of the plant intended to be cultivated, it must follow that to remove the superfluous growth of plants that so greedily imbibe humidity, is the best and most ready way to secure the welfare of the rest; especially since by this practice, shade being removed, the *light* is allowed to act freely: will not this observation extend to common sowing of grain, and serve as a caution to husbandmen in districts subjected to drought, that they scatter not their seed too thick upon the land, lest the crop be injured by it?

If the fourth be deemed fair, may we not give a reason, why since the idea of a central fire is exploded, the internal parts of the earth maintain an equal temperature, and why springs, gushing from the interior fountains of our globe, preserve so regular a current, and suffer such a small variation of their heat?

It is not unworthy of remark, that the perspired matter varies in different plants, being greater in quantity from some than others, and in most, sensibly partaking of the peculiar odour, of the vegetable emitting it.

North-Hampstead,

July 14. 1787.

TO the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BEING some time ago on a visit to a friend in Jersey, I was informed of an institution entered into by about fourteen young gentlemen of the town in which he resides, the constitution of which is nearly this: they meet every Wednesday and Saturday evening, when one of them presents the president with an essay in the form and after the manner of a periodical paper, which is read aloud, and afterwards inserted in a bound book called '*The IMPROVER*,' and each one is numbered in order. They have a right to make use of the same freedom of style as the Spectator, Tatler, Guardian, &c. I procured the book with some difficulty, and transcribed two pieces from it; one of them, which is an ironical essay on Flattery, I send you; the other is a ludicrous essay on Money, occasioned by a query in the first number of your Magazine, which I shall also send you if you request it.

A CORRESPONDENT:

THE IMPROVER, No. LXIII.

TO THE IMPROVER.

SIR,

I BELIEVE it is generally allowed by philosophy, that the share of each man's felicity is very inferior to its concomitant misery; but it is at the same time *universally* acknowledged, that by far the greater part of our anxieties is of our own creating, and that a few trifling vexations which occur daily, embitter our lives more than material misfortunes. Whoever then attempts to cure these evils, must let the remedy be, as their disease is, altogether imaginary.

Every individual must think himself highly indebted to any other, who can add any thing to the small share of his happiness; therefore I do not doubt, but that I shall receive the blessings of all of your readers, since they can all become happier by treading in the path which I have followed, and by attending to the admonition which I shall give.

In the earlier ages of infancy when I might be supposed to act, as

it were, only by instinct, I remember to have been whipped by my mama, for not making use of the word *please*, when I asked something of her. I was surprized that the omission of one word should be attended with such disagreeable consequences, and resolved to say *please* an hundred times rather than experience the like again. Accordingly the next time I had occasion to make any request to her, I did not fail to premise that *fearful word*, when, happily for me, instead of the four looks of my mama, and the *softer looks* of a birch-rod, I was encouraged by the salutation of "that's a good boy," I had my request granted, and got a *penny* besides. This circumstance of my life was fixed so indelibly on my mind, as to furnish me with many reflections, which have proved very essential to my happiness since I grew up: I soon found I had the admirable secret of pleasing others and

and of making myself happy, or to speak with a metaphor, that I had the power of converting *lead* into *gold*. When I was at school, I had frequent opportunities of trying the effect of this secret, and used to flatter every scholar with whom it was my interest to be friendly. If I wanted any thing of him I would praise his *generosity*, but if I knew him to be *stingy*, I would praise his *economy*; if sullen, I would praise his *solidity*; if a *bully*, his *courage*; and if *idle*, his *joyful temper*, always endeavouring to adapt my *baits* to the *fish* I would wish to catch.

As I always endeavour to please others by flattery, so I cannot always avoid being pleased with it myself; for I cannot at this day help reading any book that is addressed to the *candid, benevolent, learned, or pious* reader, unless it be some *musky folio* or *quarto*, and even then my vanity prompts me to read the part thus dedicated.

I am withal very charitable, and make it a material point never to speak ill of any one, unless it is in the company of *ladies*, or a rival, and even then I am very cautious, for I let them begin the slander, and then, I am sure it is only good breeding to say *yes* to what they say. If any one of my neighbours buys any thing, I praise his judgment extravagantly; an instance of it occurred of one who bought a horse: "Ah, neighbour (says I) I find you have cut your *hind teeth*." If I go to the shop of a mechanic, I praise his ingenuity, and always express particular wonder at any contrivance I know to be his own. To an astronomer I can talk in raptures of the stars; to a musician of the powers of sound; and even the barber of the village looks upon me as a man of vast pe-

netration, because I once observed to him, that he handled his *razor* with amazing dexterity.

But above all things I lay it down as a rule ever to be observed, to laugh, or at least smile, at every piece of *wit* I hear, although heard an hundred times before, and to lend an attentive ear to every anecdote or story that is told me, even if it should be the story of Joseph and his Brethren, or the smart speeches of Buchanan, the king's fool. I mention, that this rule is one of my most valuable ones, as it procured me the privilege of being set down in *black and white*, in a certain piece of parchment, carefully kept by a *good* old uncle of mine.

But there is one piece of flattery which I once committed, that I look upon as my master-piece, as it excels every thing or piece of deep contrivance that I am master of, and which I honestly confess, I relate as much from motives of vanity as from a desire to benefit mankind by it. I belong to a sect of Christians who look upon it wrong for any of their members to intermarry with those of any other persuasion: my father coincided in this opinion with the greatest strictness: I perceived it, and determined to make my greatest advantage by it. For this purpose I became acquainted with a young lady of family, fortune, and understanding, but who differed from us in religious principles: it is true, I never shewed her any marks of peculiar fondness, but I *whispered* it about as a *mighty secret* to two or three *female* acquaintances, hoping by these means it *would* come to my father's ears: meanwhile I looked dejected, and spoke but little in the old gentleman's presence, and counterfeited the symptoms of *love* as well as I possibly could. My father

ther at length heard of it, and thought the news confirmed by my behaviour. It was with a great deal of concern that he asked me the truth of it: I pretended I could not deny it; but as an excuse, I praised her beauty and mental accomplishments, and hoped that he approved of my choice. He answered, no—that the difference of religion was an insurmountable objection—I begged leave to retire, promising to return in an hour; I went out, and having *adjusted* my countenance to the deepest despair, and appeared before him again at the expiration of the time; I told him, I consented to resign all pretensions to the lady, rather than give him any uneasiness; since the reflection of ingratitude to a *tender and affectionate* parent would damp all the happiness I could hope to enjoy with her. This had nearly staggered the old gentleman's resolution, for he declared he would scarcely deny any thing to such a loving dutiful son; and at length his rigidity gave way to his paternal affection, and he consented that I should marry the young lady, provided she acted up to the principles of her own religion. This last had nearly ruined all; yet I pretended to be overjoyed at his condescension. I resolved, however, to try whether I could not gain her affections, in which I happily suc-

ceeded, by a vigilant perseverance, and a liberal use of my secret. Her father was next to be attacked. I first gained his love by my repeated and well timed asseverations of my *respect* for him, and I afterwards gained his consent to our *union* by a few compliments on his *universal charity*. This is the artifice that united me to my dear Sophia, who is one of the *finest and worthiest of women*. I have pleased my father by such an undoubted proof of filial love and duty; I have obtained a genteel competency from him, and now rest assured of his entire love and confidence in me. And finally, by these *innocent* means, I have procured happiness for *four worthy* persons, and without doing the least injury to any individual.

Thus, Sir, I have given you a few anecdotes of my life, which more fully confirms my assertion, that flattery is a more useful and necessary means of happiness, than all the fine spun arguments of logic, with which I acknowledge I am not well acquainted; and I am so assured of the innocence of pleasing others by it, that I would even attempt to flatter you, were it not that I know you are *too wise* to be flattered.

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

SAMUEL SMOOTHIE.

H.

THE TRIFLER, No. IV.

TO THE TRIFLER.

SIR,

A GENTLEMAN, courting a lady of a grave, pensive disposition, was asked whether he did not think himself to be too quick and volatile for her. He answered, there not being a spice of ill-nature between them, her gravity and his levity would produce a hap-

py medium to their mutual advantage: the lady referred him to the following sentiment of the Spectator. "Happiness in the marriage state is only to be expected from *virtue, wisdom, good-humour, and a SIMILITUDE OF MANNERS.*" On which he remarked, that the avaricious man marries for money; the good woman, to gain a sympathizing friend, protector, and companion. Here is a contrast, a want of similitude, which is likely to be followed by insipidity at the least, or it may be by unhappiness. But if A. is virtuous, wise, and good-humoured; if he is benevolent, liberal, and tender-hearted; sympathizing with the distressed; if he is religious, temperate, plain, and contented with the gifts of fortune; if he is fond of a quiet life and his friends, and of cherishing the social affections, B. is likewise all this. Here then is a *similarity!* Is not this actually the case between the present parties? But he is of quick sensibility, readily receiving impressions of pleasure or pain: she not so instantly, yet as certainly feels those impressions. They will mutually sympathize with each other. The only difference is, it will be quicker in the one than the other, deep and affecting in both. Associates with such dispositions will endeavour to please and make each other happy; because benevolent minds seeing others happy, especially when procured to those so near them, receive the highest satisfaction in the world, and distress or uneasiness is thereby removed further from them.

But in marriages between virtue and vice, wisdom and folly, good and ill-nature; or where the parties have humours and passions for *opposite* objects, they may be unhappy in the sense of the Spectator, from

that contrariety of desires unchecked by good sense and discretion: as when the one is fond of domestic society and happiness, and a limited circle of amiable acquaintances, whilst the other is wedded to a diffusive glare of foreign pleasures: pleased with and pleasing strangers only, whilst the endearing and tender domestic affections are neglected: or, the one may be avaricious, in which all sentiment and fellow-feeling is lost; the other, liberal, generous! Such as these are the disparities meant by the Spectator: the parties, in such instances, universally letting loose their passions for contrary things. It is not barely their being of different quickness of sensibility that will produce unhappiness in the married state. It is the person of quick feeling that is open hearted, free from cunning, imposing, design: he cannot deceive. Does his friend receive good news?—Joy!—Instantly it is participated to the heart of a tender ready feeling! Is distress and sadness the case? It is infused with the same quickness: and A. has constantly experienced this sympathy for B. "He mingles his concern with hers."

CONCORDIA.

TO THE TRIFLER.

SIR,

I RECEIVED the following answer from an intimate acquaintance, whom I asked to approve of his name being given to a child, or that he would give some other. I hope you will think it worth publication.

Mr. B. died above forty years ago, and my father sixty years since. They were close friends. In compliment to my father's friend, I was named B. The occasion has long since ceased; and Mr. B. has left no descendant of his name.

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visitant of the vaults—a singular solitary whose monastery is erected amongst the dead, invariably follows one course of conduct, shunning all canine as well as all human intercourse, at once resigning our species and his own; going gloomily into his cavern, and never returning but on the extremest calls and severest insistings of nature, by which he instinctively is driven into day-light. He, however, endures it no longer than just to walk solemnly, “with ghostly steps and slow,” into Mr. Blackburne’s house; to eat the food, which he probably takes because he would not wish to part with, or shorten his sorrows, or to terminate them amidst the sacred dust of some lov’d friend, over which he is now the generous sentinel. Yet in this effort of perpetuating his sympathy, and of grudging the moments that are stolen from it, he is not represented as a being apt to form new attachments, or who wishes to expunge the old, by the force of novelty. He is a steady martyr to his fidelity, and knoweth not the shadow of changing, on the contrary, even the sweet voice of benevolence, which would call him into prosperity, and the liberal hand which offers the means of subsistence, so sorely wanted, have no corrupting power of seducing him into one hour’s forgetfulness. The great duty of the mourner’s life is evidently drawn to a point—that of attending the ashes of an antient benefactor in the progress of a mortal decay. From this no bribes, no bounties can entice him; and wonderful to tell! no sooner is nature’s want abstemiously as rapidly abated (for he seems to grudge the time so wasted) than the memory of the dear charge he has forsaken returns invigorated upon him, and he entombs himself again, in this pious manner, for

three or four days; when once more he crawls forth, lean and emaciated, his eyes sunk, his hair dishevelled with every other mark of the prisoner and the mourner. Thus does he, *literally*, pass his days and nights “in the darkness and shadow of death.” No sun to cheer, no companion to soothe him.

It may not be omitted, for it is a circumstance too honorable to his principles of affection, and to which truth gives her sanction, that his terrene habitation is rendered additionally uncomfortable by a kind of thoroughfare sink, which conducts the noisome damps along this cave; so that his post of honor, which is a sick bed, is made in the waters, and all the horrors of an ill-aired dungeon must surround him; but his tender nature reckes not this—Love endureth all things. In coming suddenly into day, he is represented as feeling no kind of festivity at the transition, either from the fanning of the breeze or fervor of the sun; none of those rebounds of joy, or fond elevations that denote an *ordinary* dog’s release from a long and painful confinement. No—his character is uniform. This Penferoso moralist is a voluntier in captivity; and if in his way from the vaults to his house of feeding he encounters any of his own kind, (from his coffin to the kitchen, which is the utmost limit of his journey) it has been observed that he takes no notice of their bearing the same impressed form of nature, as if the connecting bond was torn from the corrupt living, and transferred to the dead; he takes his hasty repast—his necessary morsel; and retires to bury himself alive in his sable retreat. His friendship seems to have worn out the very distinction of sex; and the female form, with all its attractions, is absorbed in that thick night



ing as how you will fartinly put something in your Magazine, that shall teach husbands better manners. Don't you think now for all I am his wife, he won't let me have my way in every thing. — To be sure he has taken it into his head to read every book he can lay his hand on, so as how he may be a very learn'd and litteral man. To be sure he does know a great deal. So as I was saying, I must have my parlour table forever full of folio's and octo's, and decimo's, and pamphlets, and paragraphs, and a hundred other sorts of books, that we might as well not bought our flower'd table-cover, which nobody can see for the plagy books, and if a body does but scold a little about it, away they are all cram'd into the closet, where the children keep their play-things, so that every corner of the house is infested with them. For my part I wish there wasn't a book in the world besides your Magazine—and don't you think that the pretty flower'd paper in the hall is all cover'd over with nothing but maps, and drafts, and carts, and Waggoner's carts, as he calls them; but I think they look to the full as much like horses, as carts or waggons either, for they look more behalfe like our cellar wall where the snakes have been crawling.—But I should not mind that, if I was not so stupified with his reading to himself, for a whole hour at a time; and then I can't get him to hear one word I say. One mout as well talk to the china image over the fire-place.—I always tell him as soon as he begins, says I “ I never saw any thing like you my dear, if I tell you all the news in the world, and all the scandal I hear; I can get nothing out of you but, aye, yes, and then mum, mum, mum, to his mumgering over his book again. And if the child-

*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 12.

ren do but run about, and romp a little, then the dear hearts must be snub'd for making a noise.—If I call him to dinner he can't come 'till he has finished that leaf, or that chapter, or that sexton, or claws, or something or other; and tho' I assure him that the pudding will get stark cold, I can't budge him one moment before his own time; besides the money they cost, these here books mout have bought me a new gown, or cap, or something of more consequence than all his libry's.—Then if I only find fault a little about it, he says, he can convince me of the proper-iety of it by mathemacular demonstration; for you must know he is a mathewmatician, and is always making, rings and trianger's, trap-izms and hipo'these's, and perpindiculars, as he calls them; but they look more like cobwebs, or trapsticks, than any thing else.—There are several things I have to mention, which if I only demonstrate against a little, he says, I am always scolding—For instance, is it not provoking to be kept up, till eleven or twelve o'clock at night, because he will be going to his clubs and mobs, phylosophy society's, and such randivus places, which he says is for the improvement of useful knowledge?—but I am sure it would be a much saving knowledge to stay at home and keep his wife company.

If we poor women happen to stay out 'til midnight or so, there would be such a fufs about it.—You must please to excuse me if I should be a little tedious, as I don't often complain in the magazine, and when I do I must tell you my grievancies all at once.

There is one fault I have to mention; but I dont think my husband much worse in this than other husbands; and I mention it that it may be of use to all, and their wives will

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thank me for it, I mean this, that if two or three, or four gentlemen happen to come in just before dinner time, forsooth he must insist upon their staying to dine, without one being in the least prepar'd; nay even worse than that, perhaps he will go out and invite company, and never give me warning until they enter the house.—Now this is provoking beyond all bearing, for a body has not the least chance of displaying their talons in housewifery, or setting things out to the best advantage.—Now I would have my husband leave those things to me; I

warrant it I could manage matters to some purpose. I would be getting ready for a whole week; and then on the day design'd, invite Mr. A. and Mr. B. and Mr. C. &c. to come and take a common family dinner, thus should we always come off with honor.—There are a great many other things I might complain of; but as I am not one of those uneasy fretting kind of wives, who are always teasing their husbands upon every trifling occasion, I will conclude

Your humble servant,  
FRETTANA.



*An Account of the paternal Authority still subsisting in Egypt, similar to that of the ancient Patriarchs; the Manner in which a Father governs his Children; and the great Respect which the Egyptians pay to Old Age.*

[From Letters on Egypt, by Mr. Savary.]

IT is in the East, that history places the cradle of the human race. It is there that paternal authority took its rise, which is still preserved there in its full force. A father there enjoys all the titles that nature has bestowed on him. Chief, judge, and high priest of his family, he commands there, he is the arbiter of all their differences, and sacrifices the victims of the *Courban beiram*. \*

Each family forms a small state, of which the father is the sovereign. The members who compose it are attached to him by the ties of blood. They acknowledge his power, and submit to it. The differences which arise amongst them are brought before his tribunal; he pronounces, and his decrees terminate the dispute, and restore order and tran-

quillity. The most aged of the old men holds the sceptre in his hands, and he is enabled to direct it from the result of a long experience. But in every thing respecting the interior administration, he is guided by the law of ancient customs.

The children, brought up in the apartments of the women, do not enter the hall, particularly when there are strangers. When the young people appear, they observe a profound silence. Grown up to manhood, they may mix in the conversation; but when the *Cheik* † speaks, they hold their tongue, and listen attentively. Every one rises up when he appears in company. The precedence is given him in all public places, and he is every where treated with consideration and respect. This custom subsisted in E-

\* The *Courban beiram* is a Mahometan festival, where each father of a family must offer a sacrifice proportioned to his ability.

† This word signifies old man, the eldest of the family assumes this respected name. It is bestowed also on the men of the law.

Gypt in the time of Herodotus ; and the despotism that crushes the country contributes still to preserve it. Under a yoke of iron, who dares lift up his head ? It would be a crime to make a display of riches to the public eye. Every thing is carefully avoided that may serve to awaken the avarice of the ruling tyrants. It is even dangerous to appear happy. It is only within one's own family therefore, that tranquillity and happiness are to be found. As the safety of the society depends on the union of its members, the common interest, joined to the voice of consanguinity, preserves its harmony. It is there, accordingly, that the holy laws of nature are observed in their primitive purity. A numerous posterity are frequently lodged under the same roof. Every day the children and grand-children come to pay to their progenitor the tribute of tenderness and veneration. The pleasure of being more loved and respected as he advances in years, makes him forget that he grows old. The joy and contentment of his heart glitten in his eyes. The wrinkles of his brow are smoothed by serenity. He is joyous and condescending ; and whilst the young people wear nothing but the plainest dresses †, he is decked out in the most brilliant colours. Happy in the bosom of his family until the very verge of the grave, he does not perceive that death is about giving him the fatal blow, and falls asleep amidst the embraces of his children. They long weep over him, and go every week to strew flowers over his tomb, and to repeat funeral hymns. The Egyptians have lost the custom of embalming the bodies, but have preserved the sentiments that gave it birth.

Amongst polished people, who live less in the domestic style, old age is not so respected ; it is not unfrequently even a reproach. Old age with its hoary locks is often obliged to be silent before presumptuous youth, and sport like a child, to be supportable in company. In proportion as he feels the weight of years come upon him, and the pleasure of his existence diminish ; he sees that he becomes a burthen to those whom he has brought into the world. When he has the greatest need of consolation, they refuse him their respect, and every heart is shut against him. His soul, chilled by age, falls into decay, without the comfort of filial love, to warm him with its generous flame. It is in the midst of polished nations that the venerable old man, who was a tender father, dies, long before he drops into the grave.

Let us draw the veil over a picture which happily is not general. The affecting scenes to which I have daily been a witness in this country, extort from me this parallel. Here the respectable patriarch, whose venerable white beard falls down upon his breast, smiles, under the frost of old age, on his grand children who come to carefs him. His heart expands at the sight of four generations, eager to pay him the tribute of filial piety. He relishes the charm of life, even to his last moment. This people, in their state of ignorance, have preserved the simplicity of ancient manners. They know nothing of our arts and sciences ; but the forcible sentiments of nature, (sentiments which books can never teach ; ) with those they are intimately acquainted, they revere and enjoy them.

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† In Egypt, the splendid colours are reserved for the old men ; the youth whose morals are corrupted, alone dare clothe themselves in brilliant dresses.

I could support what I advance by a thousand instances. I shall only select one well-known anecdote. When Mr. Maillet was consul at Grand Cairo \*, the Jesuits prevailed on the court of France, to send for some children of the Copti to Paris, to educate them in the College of Louis le Grand. They were to be instructed in the orthodox faith, and to be sent back to

convert their schismatic nation. By dint of money and promises, the consent of some fathers, extremely poor, was obtained; but when the moment of separation from their children arrived, paternal tenderness revived in all its force, and they preferred returning to a state of poverty, rather than purchase a comfortable situation, by a sacrifice which cost their heart too dear.



### HISTORY OF AMELIA, OR MALEVOLENCE DEFEATED.

**M**R. S. Winifrid Wormwood was the daughter of a rustic merchant, who, by the happy union of many lucrative trades, amassed an enormous fortune. His family consisted of three girls, and Winifrid was the eldest: Long before she was twenty, she was surrounded with lovers, some probably attracted by the splendid prospect of her expected portion, and others truly captivated by her personal graces; for her person was elegant, and her elegance was enlivened with peculiar vivacity. Mr. Wormwood was commonly called a kind parent, and an honest man; and he might deserve, indeed, those honourable appellations, if it were not a profanation of language to apply them to a narrow and a selfish spirit. He indulged his daughters in many expensive amusements, because it flattered his pride; but his heart was engrossed by the profits of his extensive traffic: He turned, with the most repulsive avarice, from every proposal that could lead him to diminish his capital, and thought his daughters unreasonable, if they wished for any permanent satisfaction above that of seeing their father increase in opulence and splendor. His two younger children, who inherited from their deceased mother a tender delicacy of frame, languished and died at an early period of life, and the death of one of them was imputed, with great probability, to a severe disappointment in her first affection. The more sprightly Winifred, whose heart was a perfect stranger to genuine love, surmounted the mortification of seeing many suitors discarded; and by the insensate avarice of her father, she was naturally led into habits of artifice and intrigue. Possessing an uncommon share of very shrewd and piercing wit, with the most

profound hypocrisy, she contrived to please, and to blind, her plodding old parent; who perpetually harangued on the discretion of his daughter, and believed her a miracle of reserve and prudence, at the very time when she was suspected of such conduct as would have disqualified her, had it ever been proved, for the rank she now holds in this essay. She was said to have amused herself with a great variety of amorous adventures, which eluded the observation of her father; but of the many lovers who sighed to her in secret, not one could tempt her into marriage; and, to the surprise of the public, the rich heiress of Mr. Wormwood reached the age of thirty seven, without changing her name. Just as she arrived at this mature season of life, the opulent old gentleman took his leave of a world, in which he had acted a busy part, pleased with the idea of leaving a large fortune, as a monument of his industry, but wanting the superior satisfaction, which a more generous parent would probably have derived from the happy establishment of a daughter. He gained, however, from the hypocrisy of Winifred, what he could not claim from her affection, the honour of being lamented with a profusion of tears. She distinguished herself by displaying all the delicate gradations of filial sorrow; but recovered at a proper time, all the natural gaiety of her temper, which she now had the full opportunity of indulging, being mistress of a magnificent mansion, within a mile of a populous town, and enabled to enliven it with all the arts of luxury, by inheriting such accumulated wealth, as would safely support the utmost efforts of provincial splendor. Miss Wormwood now expected to see every bachelor of figure and consequence

a sup.

\* About one hundred years ago.

a suppliant at her feet : She promised to herself no little entertainment in sporting with their addresses, without the fear of suffering from a tyrannical husband, as she had learned caution from her father, and had privately resolved not to trust any man with her money; a resolution the more discreet, as she had much to apprehend, and very little to learn, from so dangerous a master ! The good-natured town, in whose environs the rich Winifred resided, very kindly pointed out to her no less than twenty lively beaux for her choice ; but, to the shame or the honour of those gentlemen, they were too timid, or too honest, to make any advances. The report of her youthful frolics, and the dread of her sarcastic wit, had more power to repel, than her person and her wealth had to attract. Passing her fiftieth year, she acquired the serious name of mistress, without the dignity of a wife, and without receiving a single offer of marriage from the period in which she became the possessor of so opulent a fortune.

Whether this mortifying disappointment had given a peculiar asperity to her temper, or whether malevolence was the earlier characteristic of her mind, I will not pretend to determine ; but it is certain, that from this autumnal or rather wintry season of her life, Mrs. Wormwood made it her chief occupation to amuse herself with the most subtle devices of malicious ingenuity, and to frustrate every promising scheme of affection and delight, which she discovered in the wide circle of her acquaintance. She seemed to be tormented with an incessant dread, that youth and beauty might secure to themselves that happiness, which she found wit and fortune were unable to bestow ; hence she watched, with the most piercing eye, all the lovely young women of her neighbourhood, and often insinuated herself into the confidence of many, that she might penetrate all the secrets of their love, and privately blast its success. She was enabled to render herself intimate with the young and the lovely, by the opulent splendor in which she lived, and by the bewitching vivacity of her conversation. Her talents of this kind were, indeed, extraordinary ; her mind was never polished or enriched by literature, as Mr. Wormwood set little value on any books, excepting those of his counting-house ; and the earlier years of his daughter were too much engaged by duplicity and intrigue, to leave her either leisure or inclination for a voluntary attachment to more improving studies. She read very little, and was acquainted with no language but her own ; yet a brilliant understanding, and an uncommon portion of ready wit, supplied her with a more alluring fund of conversation, than learning could bestow. She chiefly re-

commended herself to the young and inexperienced, by the insinuating charm of the most lively ridicule, and by the art of seasoning her discourse with wanton innuendos of so subtle a nature, that gravity knew not how to object to them : She had the singular faculty of throwing such a soft and dubious twilight over the most licentious images, that they captivated curiosity and attention, without exciting either fear or disgust. Her malevolence was perpetually disguised under the mask of gaiety, and she completely possessed that plausibility of malice, so difficult to attain, and so forcibly recommended in the words of lady Macbeth :

“ Bear welcome in your eye,  
“ Your hand, your tongue ; look like the  
“ innocent flower,

“ But be the serpent under it !”

With what success she practised this dangerous lesson, the reader may learn from the following adventure.—

It was the custom of Mrs. Wormwood to profess the most friendly solicitude for female youth, and the highest admiration of beauty ; she wished to be considered as their patroness, because such an idea afforded her the fairest opportunities of secretly mortifying their insufferable presumption. With a peculiar refinement in malice, she first encouraged, and afterwards defeated, those amusing matrimonial projects, which the young and beautiful are so apt to entertain. The highest gratification, which her ingenious malignity could devise, consisted in torturing some lovely inexperienced girl, by playing upon the tender passions of an open and unsuspecting heart.

Accident threw within her reach a most tempting subject for such fiend-like diversion, in the person of Amelia Nevil, the daughter of a brave and accomplished officer, who, closing a laborious and honourable life in very indigent circumstances, had left his unfortunate child to the care of his maiden sister. The aunt of Amelia was such an old maid as might alone suffice to rescue the sisterhood from ridicule and contempt. She had been attached, in her early days, to a gallant youth, who unhappily lost his own life in preserving that of his dear friend, her brother ; she devoted herself to his memory with the most tender, unaffected, and invariable attachment ; refusing several advantageous offers of marriage, though her income was so narrow, that necessity obliged her to convert her whole fortune into an annuity, just before the calamitous event happened, which made her the only guardian of poor Amelia. This lovely, but unfortunate girl was turned of fourteen on the death of her father. She found, in the house of his sister, the most friendly asylum, and a  
relation,

relation, whose heart and mind made her most able and willing to form the character of this engaging orphan, who appeared to be as highly favoured by nature, as she was persecuted by fortune. The beauty of Amelia was so striking, and the charms of her lively understanding began to display themselves in so enchanting a manner, that her affectionate aunt could not bear the idea of placing her in any lower order of life: she gave her the education of a gentlewoman, in the flattering and generous hope, that her various attractions must supply the absolute want of fortune, and that she should enjoy the delight of seeing her dear Amelia happily settled in marriage, before her death exposed her lovely ward to that poverty, which was her only inheritance.—Heaven disposed it otherwise. This amiable woman, after having acted the part of a most affectionate parent to her indigent niece, died before Amelia attained the age of twenty. The poor girl was now apparently destitute of every resource; and exposed to penury, with a heart bleeding for the loss of a most indulgent protector. A widow lady of her acquaintance very kindly afforded her a refuge in the first moments of her distress, and proposed to two of her opulent friends, that Amelia should reside with them by turns, dividing the year between them, and passing four months with each. As soon as Mrs. Wormwood was informed of this event, as she delighted in those ostentatious acts of apparent beneficence, which are falsely called charity, she desired to be admitted among the voluntary guardians of the poor Amelia. To this proposal all the parties assented, and it was settled, that Amelia should pass the last quarter of every year, as long as she remained single, under the roof of Mrs. Wormwood. This lovely orphan had a sensibility of heart, which rendered her extremely grateful for the protection she received, but which made her severely feel all the miseries of dependance. Her beauty attracted a multitude of admirers, many of whom, presuming on her poverty, treated her with a licentious levity, which always wounded her ingenuous pride. Her person, her mind, her manners were universally commended by the men; but no one thought of making her his wife. “Amelia (they cried) is an enchanting creature; but who, in these times, can afford to marry a pretty, proud girl, supported by charity?” Though this prudential question was never uttered in the presence of Amelia, she began to perceive its influence, and suffered a painful dread of proving a perpetual burden to those friends, by whose generosity she subsisted; she wished, a thousand times, that her affectionate aunt, instead of cultivating her mind with such dangerous refinement, had

placed her in any station of life, where she might have maintained herself by her own manual labour; she sometimes entertained a project of making some attempt for this purpose; and she once thought of changing her name, and of trying to support herself as an actress on one of the public theatres; but this idea, which her honest pride had suggested, was effectually suppressed by her modesty; and she continued to waste the most precious time of her youth, under the mortification of perpetually wishing to change her mode of life, and of not knowing how to effect it. Almost two years had now elapsed since the death of her aunt, and without any prospect of marriage, she was now in her second period of residence with Mrs. Wormwood. Amelia’s understanding was by no means inferior to her other endowments; she began to penetrate all the artful disguise, and to gain a perfect and very painful insight into the real character of her present hostess. This lady had remarked, that when Miss Nevil resided with her, her house was much more frequented by gentlemen, than at any other season. This, indeed, was true; and it unluckily happened, that these visitors often forgot to applaud the smart sayings of Mrs. Wormwood, in contemplating the sweet countenance of Amelia; a circumstance full sufficient to awaken, in the neglected wit, the most bitter envy, hatred and malice. In truth, Mrs. Wormwood detected her lovely guest with the most implacable virulence; but she had the singular art of disguising her detestation in the language of flattery: she understood the truth of Pope’s maxim,

“*He hurts me most who lavishly commends.*”

and she therefore made use of lavish commendation, as an instrument of malevolence towards Amelia; she insulted the taste, and ridiculed the choice, of every new-married man, and declared herself convinced, that he was a fool, because he had not chosen that most lovely young woman. To more than one gentleman she said, you must marry Amelia; and, as few men chuse to be driven into wedlock, some offers were possibly prevented, by the treacherous vehemence of her praise. Her malice, however, was not sufficiently gratified by observing that Amelia had no prospect of marriage. To indulge her malignity, she resolved to amuse this unhappy girl with the hopes of such a joyous event, and then to turn, on a sudden, all these splendid hopes into mockery and delusion. Accident led her to pitch on Mr. Nelson, as a person whose name she might with the greatest safety employ, as the instrument of her insidious design, and with the greater chance of success, as she observed that Amelia had conceived for him a particular regard. Mr. Nelson was a gentleman,

who,



who, having met with very singular events, had contracted a great, but very amiable singularity of character:—he was placed early in life, in a very lucrative commercial situation, and was on the point of settling happily in marriage with a very beautiful young lady, when the house, in which she resided, was consumed by fire. Great part of her family, and among them the destined bride, was buried in the ruins. Mr. Nelson, in losing the object of his ardent affection by so sudden a calamity, lost for some time the use of his reason; and when his health and senses returned, he still continued under the oppression of the profoundest melancholy, till his fond devotion to the memory of her, whom he had lost in so severe a manner, suggested to his fancy a singular plan of benevolence, in the prosecution of which he recovered a great portion of his former spirits. This plan consisted in searching for female objects of charity, whose distresses had been occasioned by fire. As his fortune was very ample, and his own private expences very moderate, he was able to relieve many unfortunate persons in this condition; and his affectionate imagination delighted itself with the idea, that in these uncommon acts of beneficence he was guided by the influence of that lovely angel, whose mortal beauty had perished in the flames. Mr. Nelson frequently visited a married sister, who was settled in the town where Mrs. Wormwood resided. There was also, in the same town, an amiable elderly widow, for whom he had a particular esteem. This lady, whose name was Melford, had been left in very scanty circumstances on the death of her husband, and resided at that time in London, she had been involved in additional distress by that calamity, to which the attentive charity of Mr. Nelson was for ever directed: he more than repaired the loss which she sustained by fire, and assisted in settling her in the neighbourhood of his sister. Mrs. Melford had been intimate with the aunt of Amelia, and was still the most valuable friend of that lovely orphan, who paid her frequent visits, though she never resided under her roof. Mr. Nelson had often seen Amelia at the house of Mrs. Melford, which led him to treat her with particular politeness, whenever he visited Mrs. Wormwood; a circumstance on which the latter founded her ungenerous project. She perfectly knew all the singular private history of Mr. Nelson, and firmly believed, like all the rest of his acquaintance, that no attractions could ever tempt him to marry; but she thought it possible to make Amelia conceive the hope, that her beauty had melted his resolution; and nothing she supposed, could more ef-

fectually mortify her guest, than to find herself derided for so vain an expectation.

Mrs. Wormwood began, therefore, to insinuate, in the most artful manner, that Mr. Nelson was very particular in his civilities to Amelia, magnified all his amiable qualities, and expressed the greatest pleasure in the prospect of so delightful a match. These petty artifices, however, had no effect on the natural modesty and diffidence of Amelia; she saw nothing that authorized such an idea in the usual politeness of a well-bred man of thirty-seven; she pitied the misfortune, she admired the elegant and engaging, though serious manners, and she revered the virtues of Mr. Nelson; but, supposed his mind to be entirely engrossed, as it really was, by his singularly charitable pursuits; she entertained not a thought of engaging his affection. Mrs. Wormwood was determined to play off her favorite engine of malignity, a counterfeited letter. She had acquired, in her youth, the very dangerous talent of forging any hand that she pleased; and her passion for mischief had afforded her much practice in this treacherous art. Having previously and secretly engaged Mr. Nelson to drink tea with her, she wrote a billet to Amelia, in the name of that gentleman, and with the most perfect imitation of his hand. The billet said, that he designed himself the pleasure of passing that afternoon at the house of Mrs. Wormwood, and requested the favour of a private conference with Miss Nevil in the course of the evening, intimating, in the most delicate and doubtful terms, an ardent desire of becoming her husband. Mrs. Wormwood contrived that Amelia should not receive this billet till just before dinner-time, that she might not shew it to her friend and confidant, Mrs. Melford, and by her means, detect its fallacy before the hour of her intended humiliation arrived.

Amelia blushed in reading the note, and, in the first surprise of unsuspecting innocence, gave it to the vigilant Mrs. Wormwood; who burst into vehement expressions of delight; congratulated her blushing guest on the full success of her charms, and triumphed in her own prophetic discernment. They sat down to dinner, but poor Amelia could hardly swallow a morsel; her mind was in a tumultuous agitation of pleasure and amazement. The malicious impostor, enjoying her confusion, allowed her no time to compose her hurried spirits in the solitude of her chamber. Some female visitors arrived

to tea; and, at length, Mr. Nelson entered the room. Amelia trembled and blushed as he approached her; but she was a little relieved from her embarrassment by the business of the tea-table, over which she presided. Amelia was naturally graceful in every thing she did, but the present agitation of her mind gave a temporary awkwardness to all her motions: she committed many little blunders in the management of the tea-table; a cup fell from her trembling hand, and was broken; but the politeness of Mr. Nelson led him to say so many kind and graceful things to her on these petty incidents, that, instead of encreasing her distress, they produced an opposite effect, and the tumult of her bosom gradually subsided into a calm and composed delight. She ventured to meet the eyes of Mr. Nelson, and thought them expressive of that tenderness which promised a happy end to all her misfortunes. At the idea of exchanging misery and dependance for comfort and honor, as the wife of so amiable a man, her heart expanded with the most innocent and grateful joy. This appeared in her countenance, and gave such an exquisite radiance to all her features, that she looked a thousand times more beautiful than ever. Mrs. Wormwood saw this improvement of her charms, and, sickening at the sight, determined to reduce the splendor of such insufferable beauty, and hastily terminate the triumph of her deluded guest. She began with a few malicious and sarcastic remarks on the vanity of beautiful young women, and the hopes, which they frequently entertain of an imaginary lover; but finding these remarks produced not the effect she intended, she took an opportunity of whispering in the ear of Amelia, and begged her not to harbour any vain expectations, for the billet she had received was a counterfeit, and a mere piece of pleasantry. Amelia shuddered, and turned pale: surprise, disappointment, and indignation, conspired to overwhelm her. She exerted her utmost power to conceal her emotions; but the conflict in her bosom was too violent to be disguised. The tears, which she vainly endeavoured to suppress, burst forth, and she was obliged to quit the room in very visible disorder. Mr. Nelson expressed his concern; but he was checked in his benevolent enquiries by the caution of Mrs. Wormwood, who said, on the occasion, that Miss Nevil was a very amiable girl, but she had some peculiarities of temper, and

was apt to put a wrong construction on the innocent pleasantry of her friends. Mr. Nelson observing that Amelia did not return, and hoping that his departure might contribute to restore the interrupted harmony of the house, took an early leave of Mrs. Wormwood; who immediately flew to the chamber of Amelia, to exult, like a fiend, over that lovely victim of her successful malignity. She found not the person whom she was so eager to insult. Amelia had, indeed, retired to her chamber, and passed there a very miserable half hour, much hurt by the treacherous cruelty of Mrs. Wormwood, and still more wounded by reflections on her own credulity, which she condemned with that excess of severity so natural to a delicate mind in arraigning itself. She would have flown for immediate consolation to her friend, Mrs. Melford, but she had reason to believe that lady engaged on a visit, and she therefore resolved to take a solitary walk for the purpose of composing her spirits; but neither solitude nor exercise could restore her tranquillity; and, as it grew late in the evening, she hastened to Mrs. Melford's, in hopes of now finding her returned. Her worthy old confidant was, indeed, in her little parlour alone, when Amelia entered the room. The eyes of this lovely girl immediately betrayed her distress; and the old lady, with her usual tenderness, exclaimed, "Good heaven! my dear child, for what have you been crying?" "Because," replied Amelia, in a broken voice, and bursting into a fresh shower of tears, "because I am a fool." — Mrs. Melford began to be most seriously alarmed, and, expressing her maternal solicitude in the kindest manner, Amelia produced the fatal paper—"there," says she, "is a letter in the name of your excellent friend, Mr. Nelson; it is a forgery of Mrs. Wormwood's, and I have been such an idiot as to believe it real." The affectionate Mrs. Melford, who in her first alarm, had apprehended a much heavier calamity, was herself greatly comforted in discovering the truth, and said many kind things to console her young friend. "Do not fancy," replied Amelia, "that I am foolishly in love with Mr. Nelson, though I think him the most pleasing, as well as the most excellent of men; and though I confess to you, that I should certainly think it a blessed lot to find a refuge from the misery of my present dependance, in the arms of so benevolent and so generous a protector,"—"Those arms are now open to receive you," said a voice that

was heard before the speaker appeared. Amelia started at the sound, and her surprise was not a little increased in seeing Mr. Nelson himself, who entering the room from an adjoining apartment, embraced the lovely orphan in a transport of tenderness and delight. Amelia, alive to all the feelings of genuine modesty, was for some minutes more painfully distressed by this surprise, than she had been by her past mortification: She was ready to sink into the earth, at the idea of having betrayed her secret to the man, from whom she would have laboured most to conceal it. In the first tumult of this delicate confusion, she sinks into a chair, and hides her face in her handkerchief. Nelson with a mixture of respect and love, being afraid of increasing her distress, seizes one of her hands, and continues to kiss it without uttering a word. The good Mrs. Melford, almost as much astonished, but less painfully confused than Amelia, beholds this unexpected scene with that kind of joy which is much more disposed to weep than to speak:—And, while this little party is thus absorbed in silence, let me hasten to relate the incidents which produced their situation.

Mr. Nelson had observed the sarcastic manner of Mrs. Wormwood towards Amelia, and, as soon as he had ended his uncomfortable visit, he hastened to the worthy Mrs. Melford, to give her some little account of what had passed, and to concert with her some happier plan for the support of this amiable, insulted orphan. "I am acquainted," said he, "with some brave and wealthy officers, who have served with the father of Miss Nevill, and often speak of him with respect; I am sure I can raise among them a subscription for the maintenance of this tender unfortunate girl: we will procure for her an annuity, that shall enable her to escape from such malignant patronage, to have a little home of her own, and to support a servant." Mrs. Melford was transported at this idea; and, recollecting all her obligations to this benevolent man, wept, and extolled his generosity; and, seeing Amelia at some distance, through a bow window, which commanded the street in which she lived, "thank Heaven," she cried, "here comes my poor child, to hear and bless you for the extent of your goodness." Nelson, who delighted most in doing good by stealth, immediately extorted from the good old lady a promise of secrecy: It was the best part of his

plan, that Amelia should never know the persons to whom she was to owe her independence. "I am still afraid of you, my worthy old friend," said Nelson; "your countenance or manner will, I know, betray me, if Miss Nevill sees me here to-night."—"Well," said the delighted old lady, "I will humour your delicacy; Amelia will, probably, not stay with me ten minutes; you may amuse yourself, for that time, in my spacious garden; I will not say you are here; and, as soon as the good girl returns home, I will come and impart to you the particulars of her recent vexation."—"Admirably settled," cried Nelson; and he immediately retreated into a little back room, which led into a long slip of ground, embellished with the sweetest and least expensive flowers, which afforded a favourite occupation and amusement to Mrs. Melford. Nelson, after taking a few turns in this diminutive garden, finding himself rather chilled by the air of the evening, retreated again into the little parlour he had passed, intending to wait there till Amelia departed; but the partition between the parlours being extremely slight, he overheard the tender confessions of Amelia, and was hurried towards her by an irresistible impulse, in the manner already described.

Mrs. Melford was the first who recovered from the kind of trance into which our little party had been thrown by their general surprise; and she enabled the tender pair, in the prospect of whose union her warm heart exulted, to regain that easy and joyous possession of their faculties, which they lost for some little time in their embarrassment. The applause of her friend, and the adoration of her lover, soon taught the diffident Amelia to think less severely of herself. The warm-hearted Mr. Melford declared that these occurrences were the work of Heaven. "That," replied the affectionate Nelson, "I am most willing to allow; but you must grant, that Heaven has produced our happiness by the blind agency of a fiend; and, as our dear Amelia has too gentle a spirit to rejoice in beholding the malignity of a devil converted into the torment of its possessor, I must beg, that she may not return, even for a single night, to the house of Mrs. Wormwood." Amelia pleaded her sense of past obligations, and wished to take a peaceful leave of her patrons; but she submitted to the urgent entreaties of Nelson, and remained for a

few weeks under the roof of Mrs. Melford, when she was united to the man of her heart. Nelson had the double delight of rewarding the affection of an angel, and of punishing the malevolence of a fiend: he announced in person to Mrs. Wormwood, his intended marriage with Amelia, on the very night, when the treacherous Old Maid had amused herself with the hope of deriding her guest; whose return she was eagerly expecting, in the moment Nelson arrived to say, that Amelia would return no more.

The surprise and mortification of Mrs. Wormwood arose almost to frenzy; she racked her malicious and inventive brain

for expedients to defeat the match, and circulated a report for that purpose, which decency will not allow me to explain. Her artifice was detected and despised. Amelia was not only married, but the most admired, the most beloved, and the happiest of human beings; an event which preyed so incessantly on the spirit of Mrs. Wormwood, that she fell into a rapid decline, and ended, in a few months, her mischievous and unhappy life, a memorable example, that the most artful malignity may sometimes procure for the object of its envy, that very happiness which it labours to prevent!

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HISTORICAL SCRAPS; *ancient and modern.*

The negroes hold the fourth rank among the inhabitants of the Spanish colonies. The introduction of that unhappy part of the human species into America, together with their services and sufferings there, shall be fully explained in another place; here they are mentioned chiefly, in order to point out a peculiarity in their situation under the Spanish dominion. In several of their settlements, particularly in new Spain, negroes are chiefly employed in domestic service. They form a principal part in the train of luxury, and are cherished and caressed by their superiors, to whose vanity and pleasures they are equally subservient. Their dress and appearance are hardly less splendid than that of their masters, whose manners they imitate, and whose passions they imbibe. Elevated by this distinction, they have assumed such a tone of superiority over the Indians, and treat them with such insolence and scorn, that the antipathy between the two races has become implacable. Even in Peru, where negroes seem to be more numerous, and are employed in field-work as well as domestic service, they maintain their ascendant over the Indians, and the mutual hatred of one to the other subsists with equal violence. The laws have industriously fomented this aversion, to which accident gave rise, and, by most rigorous injunctions, have endeavoured to prevent every intercourse that might form a bond of union between the two races. Thus, by an artful policy, the Spaniards derive strength from that circumstance in population which is the weakness of other European colonies, and have secured as associates and defenders, those very persons who elsewhere are objects of jealousy and terror.

blished on the noblest footing that has been known in any age or nation. The Spaniards, being the first discoverers of the new world, immediately took possession of the precious mines which they found there; and, by the allurements of great riches, they were tempted to depopulate their own country as well as that which they conquered; and added the vice of sloth to those of avidity and barbarity, which attended their adventures in those renowned enterprizes. That fine coast was entirely neglected, which reaches from St Augustine to Cape Breton, and which lies in all the temperate climates, is watered by noble rivers, and offers a fertile soil, but nothing more, to the industrious planter. Peopled gradually from England by the necessitous and indigent, who at home, increased neither wealth nor populousness, the colonies, which were planted along that tract, have promoted the navigation, encouraged the industry, and even perhaps multiplied the inhabitants of their mother-country. The spirit of independency, which was reviving in England, here shone forth in its full lustre, and received new accession of force from the aspiring character of those, who, being discontented with the established church and monarchy, had sought for freedom amidst those savage deserts.

Queen Elizabeth had done little more than given a name to the continent of Virginia; and, after her planting one feeble colony, which quickly decayed, that country was entirely abandoned. But when peace put an end to the military enterprizes against Spain, and left ambitious spirits no hopes of making any longer such quick advances towards honour and fortune, the nation began to second the pacific intentions of its monarch, and to seek a surer, though slower expedient, for acquiring riches and glory. In 1606, Newport carried over a colony, and began a settlement; which the company, erected by patent for that purpose

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WHAT chiefly renders the reign of James I memorable, is the commencement of the English colonies in America; colonies esta-

purpose in London and Bristol, took care to supply with yearly recruits of provisions, utensils, and new inhabitants. About 1609, Argal discovered, a more direct and shorter passage to Virginia, and left the track of the ancient navigators, who had first directed their course southward to the tropic, sailed westward by means of the trade winds, and then turned northward, till they reached the English settlements. The same year, five hundred persons under sir Thomas Gates and sir George Somers were embarked for Virginia. Somers's ship, meeting with a tempest, was driven into Bermudas, and laid the foundation of a settlement in those islands. Lord Delawar afterwards undertook the government of the English colonies: But notwithstanding all his care, seconded by supplies from James, and by money raised from the first lottery ever known in the kingdom, such difficulties attended the settlement of these countries, that, in 1614, there were not alive not more than 400 men, of all that had been sent thither. After having supplied themselves with provisions more immediately necessary for the support of life, the new planters began the cultivating of tobacco: and James, notwithstanding his antipathy to that drug, which, he says, is pernicious to men's morals as well as their health, gave them permission to enter it in England; and he inhibited by proclamation all importation of it from Spain. By degrees, new colonies were established in that continent, and gave new names to the places where they settled, leaving that of Virginia to the province first planted. The island of Barbadoes was also planted in this reign.

Speculative reasoners, during that age, raised many objections to the planting of those remote colonies; and foretold, that after draining their mother-country of inhabitants, they would soon shake off her yoke, and erect an independent government in America: But time has shewn, that the views, entertained by those who encouraged such generous undertakings, were more just and solid. A mild government and great naval force have preserved, and may still preserve during some time, the dominion of England over her colonies. And such advantages have commerce and navigation reaped from these establishments, that more than a fourth of the English shipping is at present computed to be employed in carrying on the traffic with the American settlements.

Aurilian had no sooner secured the person and provinces of Tetricus, than he turned his arms against Zenobia, the celebrated queen of Palmyra and the East. Modern

Europe has produced several illustrious women who have sustained with glory the weight of empire; nor is our own age destitute of such distinguished characters. But if we except the doubtful achievements of Semiramis, Zenobia is perhaps the only female, whose superior genius broke through the servile indolence imposed on her sex by the climate and manners of Asia. She claimed her descent from the Macedonian kings of Egypt, equalled in beauty her ancestor Cleopatra, and far surpassed that princess in chastity and valour. Zenobia was esteemed the most lovely as well as the most heroic of her sex. She was of a dark complexion (for in speaking of a lady, these trifles become important). Her teeth were of a pearly whiteness, and her large black eyes sparkled with uncommon fire, tempered by the most attractive sweetness. Her voice was strong and harmonious. Her manly understanding was strengthened and adorned by study. She was not ignorant of the Latin tongue, but possessed in equal perfection the Greek, the Syriac, and the Egyptian languages. She had drawn up for her own use an epitome of oriental history, and familiarly compared the beauties of Homer and Plato under the tuition of the sublime Longinus.

This accomplished woman gave her hand to Odenathus, who from a private station raised himself to the dominion of the East. She soon became the friend and companion of a hero. In the intervals of war, Odenathus passionately delighted in the exercise of hunting; he pursued with ardour the wild beasts of the desert, lions, panthers, and bears; and the ardour of Zenobia in that dangerous amusement was not inferior to his own. She had inured her constitution to fatigue, disdained the use of a covered carriage, generally appeared on horseback in a military habit, and sometimes marched several miles on foot at the head of the troops. The success of Odenathus was in a great measure ascribed to her incomparable prudence and fortitude. Their splendid victories over the Great King, whom they twice pursued as far as the gates of Ctesiphon, laid the foundations of their united fame and power. The armies which they commanded, and the provinces which they had saved, acknowledged not any other sovereigns than their invincible chiefs. The senate and people of Rome revered a stranger who had avenged their captive emperor, and even the insensible son of Valerian accepted Odenathus for his legitimate colleague.

After a successful expedition against the Gothic plunderers of Asia, the Palmyrenian prince returned to the city of Emesa  
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in Syria. Invincible in war, he was there cut off by domestic treason, and his favourite amusement of hunting was the cause, or at least the occasion, of his death. His nephew, Mæonius, presumed to dart his javelin before that of his uncle; and though admonished of his error, repeated the same insolence. As a monarch and as a sportsman Odenathus was provoked, took away his horse, as a mark of ignominy among the barbarians, and chastised the youth by a short confinement. The offence was soon forgot, but the punishment was remembered; and Mæonius, with a few daring associates, assassinated his uncle in the midst of a great entertainment. Herod, the son of Odenathus, though not of Zenobia, a young man of a soft and effeminate temper, was killed with his father. But Mæonius obtained the pleasure of revenge by this bloody deed. He had scarcely time to assume the title of Augustus, before he was sacrificed by Zenobia to the memory of her husband.

With the assistance of his most faithful friends, she immediately filled the vacant throne, and governed with manly counsels Palmyra, Syria, and the East, above five years. By the death of Odenathus, that

authority was at an end which the senate had granted him only as a personal distinction; but his martial widow, disdainful both of the senate and Gallienus, obliged one of the Roman generals, who was sent against her, to retreat into Europe, with the loss of his army and his reputation. Instead of the little passions which so frequently perplex a female reign, the steady administration of Zenobia was guided by the most judicious maxims of policy. If it was expedient to pardon, she could calm her resentment; if it was necessary to punish she could impose silence on the voice of pity. Her strict œconomy was accused of avarice; yet on every proper occasion she appeared magnificent and liberal. The neighbouring states of Arabia, Armenia, and Persia, dreaded her enmity, and solicited her alliance. To the dominions of Odenathus, which extended from the Euphrates to the frontiers of Bithynia, his widow added the inheritance of her ancestors, the populous and fertile kingdom of Egypt. The emperor Claudius acknowledged her merit, and was content, that, while he pursued the Gothic war, she should assert the dignity of the empire in the East.

## A N E C D O T E

Of a rational PARROT, cited from a learned author, by the celebrated Mr. Locke.

I HAD a mind to know from Prince Maurice's own mouth, the account of a common, but much credited story, that I had heard so often from many others, of an old Parrot he had in Brasil, during his government there, that spoke, and asked, and answered common questions like a reasonable creature; so that those of his train there generally concluded it to be witchery, or possession; and one of his chaplains, who lived long afterwards in Holland, would never from that time endure a Parrot, but said they all had a devil in them. I had heard many particulars of this story, and assevered by people hard to be discredited, which made me ask Prince Maurice what there was of it. He said with his usual plainness and dryness in talk, there was something true, but a great deal false, of what had been reported. I desired to know of him, what there was of the first? He told me short and coldly, that he had heard of such an old parrot when he came to Brasil; and though he believed nothing of it, and it was a good way off, yet he had so much curiosity as to send for it; that 'twas a very great and a very old one; and when it came first into the room where the Prince

was, with a great many Dutchmen about him, it said presently, What a company of white men are here; they asked it, what it thought that man was, pointing to the Prince? It answered, Some general or other. When they brought it close to him, he asked it, *D'ou venez vous?* (1) It answered, *De Marinnan.* (2) The Prince, *A qui estes-vous?* (3) The Parrot, *A un Portugais?* (4) Prince, *Que fait-tu la?* (5) Parrot, *Je garde les Poules.* (6) The Prince laughed and said, *Vous gardez les Poules?* (7) The Parrot answered, *Ouy moy, & je le scay bien faire;* and made the chuck four or five times that people use to make to chickens when they call them. I set down the words of this worthy dialogue in French, just as Prince Maurice said them to me. I asked him in what language the Parrot spoke? And he said in Brasilian. I asked whether he understood Brasilian? He said, no: but he had taken care to have two interpreters by him, the one a Dutchman that spoke Brasilian, and the other a Brasilian that spoke Dutch; that he asked them separately and privately, and both of them agreed in telling him just the same thing as the parrot said.

- (1) Whence come ye? (2) From Marinnan. (3) To whom do you belong?  
 (4) To a Portuguese. (5) What do you there? (6) I look after the chickens.  
 (7) You look after the chickens? (8) Yes I, and I know well enough how to do it.

# THE COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

VERSES upon GRAY'S FERRY.

*the elegant engraving prefixed to this number.*

NISH'd Parnassus and the neighb'ring plain,  
Thus did the muses to their god complain:  
"Unpolish'd has our seats possess'd,  
And Greece, for arts renown'd, with force oppress'd.

"To spoil, they scorn the tuneful lyre,  
And sacred numbers, and our heavenly fire.  
"More Anacreon's flowing numbers move,  
"Than tender Sappho sooths the soul to love:  
"The mer neglected lies, and Pindar's flame  
"In hero warms, near fair Hinenus stream.  
"Or then, thou beamy pow'r, bright god of lay!

"The every land lies open to thy ray,  
"The soft retreat, some airy mansion chuse.  
"And there from rage protect the injur'd muse."  
"God assents, and on the western way,  
"To give with a milder flame his sunbeams play,  
"The rising vale, with skill divine, he forms,  
"To free from summer's heat, and winter's storms;  
"The rocks and woods adorn its bending sides.  
"Schuylkill here in gentle murmur glides:  
"The rest two rocks of equal size,  
"Their aspiring fronts assail the skies;  
"The ascended, yields the glorious fight,  
"The Delaware and Schuylkill's streams unite:

"Her by the hand of art array'd,  
"As a mansion's shelter and a forest's shade.  
"The rugged cliff the birds of Jove,  
"To show the pledges of their fruitful love;  
"Each their young a bolder flight to dare,  
"To hear the forky thunder through the air.  
"And these rocks, the vale obliquely bends,  
"Where the woodland's airy mount ascends,  
"Down the steep a fountain gently slides,  
"To fell'd with rain, rolls on its foamy tides,  
"Through the vale in wild meanders flows,  
"To hide its limped head, now kindly shows.  
"To give Diana and her virgin train,  
"With the pleasures of the open plain,  
"To refresh their weary limbs repos'd,  
"By soft winds their softer parts expos'd;  
"To let her train have round their goddesses  
"To nod,  
"To naked she enjoy'd the silver flood;  
"To phian Queen, and all her winged loves,  
"To have left their high Idalian groves,  
"To with the muses passed their flowing hours,  
"To the cool stream or in the shady bow'rs;  
"To the sweet nine their golden harps have hung,

"To call her verse on Sacharissa sung.  
"To bid Apollo for his choir prepare  
"To remove from public strife and care,

For which the muse in gratitude has brought  
To Schuylkill's bank the Greek and Roman  
thought.

There, to her Barlow, gave the founding string,  
And first taught Smith, and Humphries how to  
sing."

## HUMANITY.

YE sons and daughters of this happy land,  
Whose bosoms glow at pity's soft command;  
Whose souls expanding, catch the generous flame  
Which gives to nature all she dares to claim;  
You who possess the virtues which can bind  
In social love the race of human kind;  
But chiefly thou whose dictates I obey,  
Shield with a parent care my infant lay,  
That yet, with fond attempt, has never strove  
Thro' light wing'd fancy's airy realms to rove,  
Content, since genius deigns to grant no more,  
Of humbler verse to skim the surface o'er.

Hail happy clime! to virtue's bosom dear!  
Humanity exults and triumphs here:  
Columbia hail! tho' impotent my song,  
Thy name shall bear my untaught muse along.

Emerg'd from these inglorious chains which  
bind  
In vile restraint, the active freeborn mind;  
This age beholds another world arise,  
Whose fame shall dwell in realms beyond the skies;  
When fame from earth shall snatch her lengthy  
scroll,  
And pinion'd time forever cease to roll!

And thou Phil'delphia, fairest on her coast,  
Thy self the genius of a world may boast;  
Thy arts, thy commerce, which no country ends,  
Far as the daring search of man extends;  
These would I sing, but ah! so vast the theme,  
My infant bark might perish in the stream!

Then, let me turn, and in a fond survey,  
Thy nobler, brighter ornaments display;  
Point out the means by which thy sons impart  
The balm of comfort to the bleeding heart;  
Release the burden of severe distress,  
Calm the heav'd soul, the throbs of grief repress;  
Teach with delight and gratitude to glow,  
The bosom torpid with excess of woe;  
O'er pale distress, beneficence extend  
With ready hand the helpless to befriend;  
The aged poor with weight of years oppress'd,  
Console, and bid life's evening set in rest:  
Sooth all the pangs of penury and pain,  
And give the wretch to happiness again;  
Perform, with souls from grudging meanness free,  
Thy various duties, blest humanity!

Here virtuous men of all their race the friends,  
Collective join for beneficial ends;

Apply that wealth which lavish fortune gave,  
From want or death unnumber'd souls to save!

See yonder dome, whose hospitable door \*  
Receives the helpless, wretched, old and poor!  
There poverty, attended with disease,  
Not vainly asks the medicine to ease;  
There too, the good Samaritan is found,  
To pour the balm, and heal the painful wound;  
Whose soul yet soft'ned with the sight of woe,  
Can greatly feel the sympathetic glow;  
Unus'd to turn from objects of distress,  
Or, smile at scenes too horrid to express!

Oh! did such hearts, more callous e'en than  
stone,  
Exist in fancy's fairy dreams alone,  
Eldst were mankind, in one firm union bound,  
And grief no more triumphant spread around;  
From the dread thought, the startled soul would  
fly,  
And av'rice learn to feel humanity!

But oft the wretch, whom mean self interest  
draws,  
Her impulse scorns and tramples on her cause;  
Forgets the debt to fellow mortals due,  
Nor dreads that sacred vengeance will ensue:  
Oh! Philadelphians drive the monster hence,  
To savage forests, and more savage dens;  
With beasts, in blood and slaughter let him roll,  
Congenial these to his detested soul!

But sacred truth your fond attention turns  
To yonder group,† where ev'ry bosom burns  
With social love! Behold on every face  
She shines, and seems to spread celestial grace!  
These, in the dark retreats confined from day,  
Thro' caverns drear, explore their gloomy way;  
Where agony, on floorless cellars wreathes,  
Loud anguish howls, and blasphemy still breathes!  
Imagination shrinks from this extreme of woe,  
And feels the tortures of the damned below;  
For reason there, in wild disorder tost,  
Sinks from her seat, and hope itself is lost.  
These, to the wretch by pure compassion link'd,  
Watch and revive life's sparks, almost extinct;  
With holy care support the fainting head,  
And snatch the victim from amidst the dead!  
Call forth again, to view the cheering fun,  
Him whose last glass had been so nearly run;  
Anxious alone to cheer the joyless gloom,  
And paint a fund of happiness to come!

Humanity! for thou must ever dwell  
Within these hearts, by nature form'd so well!  
To thee Columbians bow the ready knee,  
And every honest heart confesses thee!  
Firm for thy sake, and chosen of thy band,  
Against a servile world they nobly stand;

\* Philadelphia dispensary.

† Alluding to the Pennsylvania Society for  
relieving the miseries of public prisons, &c.

Dare to assert the native rights of men,  
And bless the slave with liberty again.

He who gave man dominion, power  
strength,  
Extends their limits to a certain length;  
Save only those with reas'ning force endu'd,  
The rest were form'd for pleasure, use, or fi  
But men with men alike their beings share,  
In mortal life, and should be free as air;  
But tyrant custom, and perverter fate,  
Have made the small subservient to the great  
To strength of arm, bad strength of reason y  
And virtue oft to vice resign the field!  
Hence came false pride, distinctions vain of b  
As tho' all men proceeded not from earth;  
As tho' that God, who made whate'er is go  
Had different degrees of human flesh and blo  
Hush'd be the thought, nor let th' impious fr  
Escape, to taint the list'ning winds around;  
Let each with each, in lasting concord join,  
Delightful peace and harmony divine.

PART of the OSCIAD Versified.

“WHAT hidden pangs thy rev'rend  
soul rend,

Thou son of Fingal, Oscian prince of men  
Why on the lonely hill, to pour thy woe?  
Where restless ocean, ever toils below!”

'Tis mem'ry son of Alphin, wings my b  
Great Fingal and his race my thought posse  
The aged must on recollection mourn  
The golden days, that never will return!

One day descending from the mountain cha  
Here throngs of jocund huntsmen fill'd the p  
Three younger sons of Fingal tow'ring stanc  
Great Casyl, Fergus, Fillan, grace the ban

A lovely virgin from the deep drew nigh,  
Sweet was the languish of her azure eye;  
Her glowing cheek the opening rose expres  
But sorrow labour'd in her snowy breast.

With tears of bitter anguish spake the maid  
“Preserve me Fingal's gen'rous sons” the fi  
“From Ullen's mean embrace, I speed my f  
The mighty Ullen, terrible in fight!

Of Cremor's noble lineage I descend,  
The poor's supporter and the common frier  
Cremor, the prince of Invernes' happy grou  
For hospitality and peace renown'd.

To shield her, Fingal's gallant sons arose,  
Who from the farthest Lochlyn dare oppos  
Daughter of beauty rest no more afraid,  
With us repose in safety, fairest maid.

Far in the distance of the ocean blue,  
Some spot appear'd uncertain to the view;  
But soon the growing ship approach'd the fl  
The mighty Ullen drew her to the land.



ound his armor transcient lightning flies,  
 Death and destruction glitters in his eyes :  
 rattling arms the tow'ring hero strode,  
 Hills, mountains, forests trembled as he trod.  
 ur youthful warriors to his prowess yield,  
 as reapers prostrate lay the harvest field ;  
 Great Fingal's sons in fettering bands he laid,  
 and pierc'd the bosom of the lovely maid.  
 y son, the mighty Oscur, fought the fray,  
 as shining armor thunder'd on his way ;  
 of furious look, of formidable size,  
 and terrible the lightning of his eyes.  
 heir clashing swords are heard with dreadful  
 found,  
 they dig for death, they smite, they thrust, they  
 wound ;  
 o furious blows their deathful weapons ring,  
 ut death far distant loitered on the wing.  
 What time the cow-herd pens his lowing kine,  
 and lengthning shadows shew the suns decline ;  
 Great Ullen's heart receiv'd the deadly wound,  
 in sounding arms he glitter'd on the ground.  
 o to the force of many a mighty stroke,  
 fair on the summit falls the mountain oak ;  
 Wide shakes with thund'ring crash the solid  
 ground,  
 And spreads in shining frost, its horrors round.  
 Here pale in death, the loveliest virgin lies—  
 And low on earth, the mightiest warrior dies :  
 The fair, and brave, their glories here resign ;  
 Pursuer, and pursued, in peace recline !  
 My tale, O son of Alphin, I have told ;  
 The aged still recount the deeds of old :  
 My son was brave ; his early death I mourn :  
 Forgive the tears of helpless age forlorn !

—

**D**ARK and forlorn the stormy wild I tread,  
 No friendly hut to shelter o'er my head ;  
 Loud shrieks the torrent down the rocky vale,  
 And o'er the mountain roars the sounding gale.  
 shine forth O moon, direct my longing eyes,  
 To where my lovely hunter resting lies ;  
 His bow unstrung beside him on the ground,  
 And all his panting dogs reclin'd around.  
 Here must I wander, darkling and forlorn,  
 And count the moments till the lazy morn ;  
 The raging winds and roaring streams I hear,  
 Nor does my charmer's voice salute my ear.  
 Ye winds and streams a while in silence move,  
 My voice I raise to reach my wandering love ;  
 Ho ! Shalgar ! lovely Hunter, lend an ear !  
 Th' appointed tree, the rock and stream are here.  
 Where dost thou roam, and why this long delay,  
 With thee o'er hills remote I'd flee away :  
 In desert wilds unknown securely hide,  
 To shun a father's rage and brother's pride.

But lo, the moon appears with gentle beams,  
 Far glitt'ring down the floods and winding  
 streams ;  
 White shine the rocks that skirt the hill above,  
 Nor yet my anxious eye can find my love.  
 Lo ! who are these, that near me prostrate lie,  
 My love and brother do I there spy ;  
 Speak O my friends ! Alas, they will not hear,  
 My tortur'd soul is wrung with anxious fear.  
 Ah ! they are dead, their souls have wing'd their  
 flight,  
 Their bloody swords confess the fatal fight :  
 How couldst thou brother slay my darling swain ?  
 And why, my love, has thou my brother slain ?

O from the rocky cavern's fearful shade,  
 Or from the airy mountain's lonely head,  
 Reply ye gentle ghosts, I will rejoice,  
 Nor fear the feeble, lamentable voice.

Where rest in peace, your lovely fleeting shades,  
 Along the howling hills or silent glades ;  
 No answering voice awakes the darksome vale,  
 No feeble murmur, floating in the gale.

In dreary solitude I pass the night,  
 In anguish wait the ling'ring morning light ;  
 Ye friends prepare the monumental tomb,  
 But close it not, for lo I quickly come.

My life a troubled dream has flown away,  
 Behind my love, why should I ling'ring stay ;  
 With him, I'll slumber in the solemn shade,  
 Nor jealous friends the calm retreat invade.



On a WALK in the STATE HOUSE YARD.

June 30, 1787.

**H**OW sweet to range with Delia o'er the  
 green,

To see her smile, and hear her gentle talk !  
 While Cynthia's rays illumine the verdant scene,  
 And shed a glory round our evening walk.

Joy to the breast which piann'd this soft retreat,  
 And dress'd with trees, and grassy sods the plain !  
 Around his couch may guardian angels meet,  
 And dissipate the shafts of grief and pain.

If the rude warrior, whose intemperate zeal,  
 Oft in an hour, lays waste the toil of years ;  
 If he may see the trophy grace his steel  
 And look for honours on the field of tears ;

Oh ! how much more shall he be crown'd by  
 fame,  
 Who form'd for lovers this auspicious grove ;  
 Where trembling lips may own the conscious  
 flame,  
 And nymphs relenting may be woo'd to love.

Who can unfold what joys, in future times,  
 These winding walks to thousands shall impart ?

What

What bards immortal here may tune their rhimes,  
Or wake to extasy the feeling heart?

What various blifs these shaded paths may yield  
To many a nation, whose assembled peers  
May plan their systems on this spacious field,  
And in a moment form the weal of years!

Even now the sages, whom the land convenes,  
To fix her empire, and prescribe its laws,  
While pensive wand'ring thro' these rural scenes,  
May frame their councils for a world's applause.

But most for you, enraptur'd swains I feel,  
Whose fate more nearly is allied to mine;  
Who here your wishes, or your fears reveal,  
Or sportive garlands for your Delia's twine.

Oh! if perchance, the Nymph should here ap-  
prove  
Your constant ardour, and your faithful vows,  
Think on the founder of the blissful grove,  
And with fresh laurels grace his honoured  
brows.

For me, Oh! Delia, long may heav'n bestow  
Thy much lov'd presence on my fleeting hours,  
'Twill best secure them from the sense of woe,  
And decorate through life their course with  
flow'rs!



### V E R S E S

*Occasioned by the DEATH of an only CHILD, a pro-  
mising Youth, about 8 years old; and addressed to  
his affectionate parents, by a Friend.*

**A** GAIN has death his fatal jav'lin thrown!  
I hear the awful, solemn parting knell;  
With cruel speed th' unerring dart has flown,  
Beneath its stroke a youthful victim fell.

See! what tumultuous agonies of grief,  
The hapless, hopeless, childless pair endure:  
No filial fondling to afford relief;  
No prattling babe a parent's woes to cure.

Still, fell the tears upon a daughter's grave,  
The wounds her loss had made, as yet were  
green.  
They fondly hop'd their lovely boy to save,  
And from rapacious death their darling screen.

Fallacious hope! E'n now the scene is clos'd,  
The last sad duty to his relicks paid:  
No more to worldly vanity expos'd,  
He now is number'd with the silent dead.

His parents' woes call forth the pitying tear,  
Claim from the breast of sympathy, a sigh;  
He wants no pity, has no woes to cheer,  
But dwells in endless happiness on high.

Let this consideration calm their woe;  
Let sweet tranquillity her feat resume;  
From heav'n life's seeming ills in pity flow;  
To thwart its dictates, is but to presume.

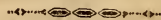


### A E N I G M A.

**N** E A R where Euphrates silent stream,  
Flows, gilded with the morning beam,  
I sprung of Earth, removed from sight,  
All but the genial source of light;  
His plactick hand with curious care,  
Form'd me most beautiful and fair;  
When by an eastern monarch spy'd,  
I shar'd with him his pomp and pride,  
Till a base foe with winding ways  
Darken'd the lustre of my rays;  
Then, as of less esteem I grew,  
With arts and empire westward flew.

Behold how fortune mends my dower,  
My lessen'd merit raised my power;  
By me dominions fall and rise,  
The peasant lives, the monarch dies, }  
The coward fights, the hero flies. }  
'Twas my revenge did vict'ry gain  
At Agincourt and Cressy's plain;  
It was my pow'r and charms combin'd  
That roses with a thistle join'd;  
Nor without me had Spain e'er dy'd  
With Indian blood th' Atlantic tide.  
To me incessant vows are made,  
To me divinest honors paid,  
And priests of all religions bend  
The knee and at my altars 'tend.

My Riddle when you know, you'll find  
The greater Riddle's still behind.



### R E B U S.

**W** H A T warbles in meads  
In the season of spring,  
And what Boreas breeds,  
In despite of the King.

Like Iris array'd,  
Through the lawns what parade's,  
What the Romans display'd  
Before their brigades.

What can soon be destroy'd,  
And yet has no end,  
What is daily employ'd,  
For what need not be penn'd.

What all aged have been  
Yet forever have lost,  
The initials spell plain,  
What Americans boast.

# INTELLIGENCE.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ALGIERS, FEB. 20.

THE plague has at length disappeared, but the small-pox rages in its stead, and in the course of a few months has carried off 35,000 persons.

*Paris, May.* The prelate minister enjoys perfect health; his genius is well known to be active and full of fire. He was born in 1727.

We learn that no less than 12 ships laden with wine, and sent from Bourdeaux, on private accounts, to America, have returned to that port under heavy demurrage.

*London, May 19.* Almost all the troops of the Dutch line have refused to obey the orders of the States of Holland; and two chiefs of regiments have declared that they would hold any suspension by the states of Holland as null and void.

The Prussian minister delivered a letter to their high mightinesses, declaring his master's intention to support the Prince of Orange in his just rights. And a similar declaration was delivered on the part of the British Court by their minister.

The Emperor of Morocco has requested all his allies to assist him with pilots to instruct his sailors in the art of navigation; and he is so impressed with the idea of his request being granted, that he told the English consul he will next year have a fleet in the American seas.

It is currently reported, at Barcelona, that the Dey of Algiers has declared war against the Emperor of Morocco.

The insurance on ships bound to the Mediterranean is raised from the expectation of hostilities between Russia and the Ottoman Porte, 11. 10s. per cent. On American ships the same route, the insurance is 10l. per cent.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SAVANNAH, JULY 5.

By a letter from Augusta, we are informed, that the back country people have killed 35 Indians, and a party under the command of Capt. Alexander, consisting of 300 men, is gone out; so that a general war is thought to be unavoidable.

*Winchester, August 1.* By a person lately from Green-Briar, we are informed, that there had been a skirmish near that place, between the Indians and whites, in which forty of the former were killed on the spot.

*New-Heaven, August 1.* A circular letter is handing about the country, recommending a Kingly government for these States. The writer proposes to send to England for the *Cal. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 12.

Bishop of Osnaburgh, in order to crown him as King of the continent.

*Petersburgh, August 2.* The public are requested to beware of counterfeits: a number of French guineas and double guineas and dollars, have been lately discovered. It is strongly suspected, there is a gang of money makers not many miles from this town.

*Boston, August 11.* A letter from Vermont, says, "General Shays has given out, that he intends returning to his seat in Pelham the ensuing fall—*let what will be the consequence.*"

The vessels fitting out from this port for Kamschatka, are to be commanded by Capt. John Hendrick, and will be ready to sail in about six weeks.

On Saturday last arrived here in 31 days from Cape Francois, six French ships of war, commanded by the Viscount de Beaumont. The *Cleopatre* of 40 guns, having lost her rudder put into Cape Ann.

*Hartford, August 13.* A correspondent assures us, that the bearded wheat, resists all the attacks of the Hessian fly, and has generally yielded in this state, from 25 to 30 bushels an acre, and weighed 60 pounds and more per bushel.

His excellency John Lamb, esq. late ambassador from the United States to the regency of Algiers, is arrived at Boston.

*New York.* It is said, that great complaints are made by the people on the frontiers of Georgia, against the Spaniards, who are accused of harbouring runaway slaves.

Congress resolved, that if any person unauthorized by the superintendants for Indian affairs, should conduct any Indian to the seat of Congress, he should be answerable for the expences, and if a trader, shall forfeit his licence forever.

The general assembly of Franklyn have divided that state into two districts, and appointed Col. D. Kennedy, Brigadier-General of Washington district. They have likewise appointed delegates to wait on Congress for the purpose of being admitted into the fœderal union.

*Salem, August 14.* The President and Directors of the Massachusetts Bank, in the metropolis, published in the Independent Chronicle of last Thursday, the offer of a reward of FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS, to any person who shall apprehend and secure Lieutenant Colonel FARRINGTON, charged on the oaths of sundry persons of forging and counterfeiting their several names, as promisers and indorsers of sundry promissory notes, which were, by said Farrington presented for discount at the Massachusetts Bank.

## PHILADELPHIA.

August 1. Friday last, between the hours of five and six in the afternoon, a gentleman was robbed near the arsenal, by a horseman who accosted him in the following singular manner—"how dost do friend?" (with a well imitated quaker nod) "Wilt thou be so kind as to tell me which ferry I must cross to go to Lancaster?" Having obtained his request he proceeded—"As thou seemest to be a man of a kind make, I will venture to solicit a little cash to bear my expenses?" To this, the gentleman surprised, but not suspicious of evil design, replied,—“from your horse and apparel, sir, you do not appear to be a needy man; besides as I am not in a situation for making presents you must excuse me.” “I am very sorry,” returned he, with that kind of cool deliberation that usually designates real concern of mind, “that a man of thy profession, for I perceive that thou art a clergyman, should be so devoid of faith and charity; however here is a little instrument,” taking a pistol from the left breast of his coat, “that shall either endue thee with both these excellent gifts, or chastise thee for thy want of them.” With these words, which were pronounced in a determined but not wrathful tone, he dismounted; and while with one hand he pointed his pistol to the gentleman’s breast, with the other, he rifled his pockets of twenty dollars and some papers, the latter of which he restored. Having effected his purpose, he, *with an affected air of clerical authority*, subjoined this admonition—"Be no more faithless, but believe, nor shut thy bowels against the necessities of the poor. Fare thee well." As he pronounced these last words, he sprung into the saddle with a single bound, and rode off at full speed towards the right road.

This inimitable, cool and well bred robber, personated the quaker in his dress as well as style. His hat was a true modern broad brim—his coat, vest, and breeches were of snuff coloured camblet, and of the plainest cut—his stockings of the same colour, but whether silk or worsted is not known—his knee-bands and shoes were tied with strings. He appears to be a native of Old England. He is tall, perhaps six feet high, and very genteel, though somewhat round shouldered—his hair dark and lank—his countenance oval, open, placid and manly—his address graceful and firm, and his activity uncommon: he rode a sprightly bay horse, well framed and in good condition—and had behind him a small portmanteau which appeared to be well filled, very probably with different changes of apparel.

We are informed, that seven ranges of townships in the western territory of the

United States are now completed, and in a few days the returns will be ready for Congress.

The antifederal disposition of a great officer of New-York, it is said, has seriously alarmed the citizens of that state.

The treaty concluded with the emperor of Morocco, is highly satisfactory, as it not only gives us an ally in the Mediterranean, but opens a prospect for the relief of our brethren enslaved at Algiers.

Aug. 4. Congress has appointed the following persons to settle the accounts of the United States with individuals, viz. Mr. Flint, for the eastern States; Mr. Parrall, for New-York and New-Jersey; Mr. White for Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland; Mr. Winsor, for Virginia and North-Carolina; Mr. Artson, for South-Carolina and Georgia.

Yesterday Mr. Justice Shippen delivered the judgment of the Court of Common Pleas, that an action would not lie for the indorsee against the acceptors upon a bill of exchange, in which the words "or order" were omitted.

Aug. 11. Several highway robberies have been lately committed near this city. This species of depredation has hitherto been very little known, but calls for the immediate vigilance of the public officers to prevent its becoming fatally familiar.

We are informed, that Henry Laurens, esq. has presented 50l. to the American Philosophical society to assist them in carrying on the building they have undertaken in this city.

It is said the Hessian fly which has made such devastation among the wheat in Connecticut, New-York and New-Jersey, has lately been discovered near Newtown, Bucks-county, in this state. SEED WHEAT soaked in water, in which the leaves and tops of common elder have been boiled or steeped, has on trial been found to check and prevent the ravages of this destructive insect.

Aug. 15. At Weathersfield, in Massachusetts, there happened the most dreadful Hurricane that ever was experienced upon this continent, by which several lives were lost, and many settlements entirely destroyed.

*East-Winsor, August 17, 1787.*

"On Wednesday last a cloud appeared in the south-west, which by its appearance denoted a very tremendous thunder-storm, from which ensued a violent hurricane. It began about half a mile east of the meeting-house, in the first society, and extended about five mile in a north-east direction laying all in its way level with the ground.—A house belonging to

Mr. John Stoughton was very much damaged; a great part of the roof being taken off and carried a considerable distance—Several articles of household furniture were taken out of the chamber and carried off—A barn belonging to Captain Noah Barber shared the same fate; a considerable part of the roof was carried to the distance of forty rods. Trees of two feet and a half diameter twisted from the stump, fences, orchards, vegetables of all kinds swept to the ground, stone walls the stones of a very considerable size, were taken and carried some rods, even the very sods in the pastures were taken from the surface."

The plan that has been projected for promoting the manufactures of the United States, bears a most promising aspect. Besides the ultimate benefit which it must produce to the country, it affords an immediate relief from the dejection which has universally prevailed in consequence of the exhausted state of commerce; and indeed the very calamities of trade may be turned into a blessing, if they compel the swarm of mercantile idlers to resort to useful arts for the means of life. The innumerable societies that have hitherto sprung up in this State proceeding from irregular benevolence or political competition, could only be partial in their nature and limited in their duration; but this association has for its object the welfare of a whole people, and its advantages must be as lasting as the country on which they are bestowed.

Aug. 22. A letter from a member of Congress to an officer of rank in South Carolina, mentions, that it is probable the base coppers of Europe, will be transported into the Southern States, as New-York, New-Jersey, and Pennsylvania, have raised the currency, so as to make it no object to send any to them.

A cause was argued in the Common Pleas on Saturday last of a very interesting and important nature. It was the cause of Stoddard against Penhallow. It seems that in the year 1777 a vessel belonging to a citizen of Connecticut bound from England to Nova Scotia, was taken by a citizen of New-Hampshire and condemned in the inferior court of Admiralty as a legal prize. Upon an appeal to the Superior Court of Admiralty for that State, the decree below was affirmed, but the cause being removed into the Court of Errors and Appeals for the United States, the proceedings were reversed and a decree given in favour of the appellant. After

this an action was instituted in a common law Court of Massachusetts to recover damages from the Captors, but that court would not allow the decree of the Court of Errors and Appeals for the United States to be read in evidence, and the Plaintiff was therefore obliged to discontinue his action. The question is revived here upon an attachment which has been laid on the property of the Captors, in this state, the defendant moving to quash the attachment upon these leading objections: 1st, that Congress had no power at the time when the vessel was taken, to institute a Court of Errors and Appeals, and therefore that the reversal of the decree of the courts of Admiralty for the state of New-Hampshire could not operate. 2dly That the proceedings in Massachusetts, upon the common law suit under the articles of confederation, were binding upon our courts; and 3dly, That as the matter was originally of Admiralty jurisdiction, none of the consequences are cognizable by a common law court. The questions were discussed with great ability by the counsel on both sides, and the court has taken time to consider of the judgment.

Aug. 24. His excellency John Lamb, Esq. late ambassador from the United States, to the Regency of Algiers, is arrived at Boston.

One of the first objects with the national government to be elected under the new constitution, it is said, will be to provide funds for the payment of the national debt, and thereby to restore the credit of the United States, which has been so much impaired by the individual states. Every holder of a public security of any kind is, therefore, deeply interested in the cordial reception, and speedy establishment of a vigorous continental government. By letters and private accounts from most of the counties in Pennsylvania, we learn that the good people of this state, of all parties, are alike prepared and disposed to receive the new federal government. It is remarkable that Pennsylvania has in every great and necessary measure, set an example of a federal disposition to all the states.

It is a curious fact that a large green turtle was lately caught in the Delaware, near Trenton.

On the 11th inst. as one of the under sheriffs was attempting to execute a writ upon a man in the neighbourhood of South-street, the defendant drew a sword from his cane, and wounded the officer in the thigh.

A daughter of Mr. Guyger, farmer in Radner township, on her way to market, was on the 15th inst. stopped beyond the middle

middle ferry by three footpads; who, on her refusing to give up her horse, marketing, &c. knocked her down and attempted to cut her throat—fortunately some persons on their way to town, coming up, the villains made off into the woods. It is probable that these are part of a gang that have been pillaging the spring houses some weeks past, in different parts of Chester county. The public safety loudly calls for a detection of these villains.

By a proclamation issued at Barbadoes the 14th of July, 1787, vessels navigated according to law that shall arrive within any of the ports of that government, and import flour, bread, rice, wheat or grain of any sort from the above date to the 1st of Oct. next, shall be admitted to entry from any island in the West Indies. Provided such articles belong to British subjects, without any false pretences, and are not sold upon commission for the benefit of foreigners, nor accompanied by prohibited articles.

By a brig from Port au Prince, we are informed, that there has been a very heavy gale in the West Indies. Capt. Earle who commanded this vessel, fell in with a large French wreck on the Hog Styes, and took 38 persons on board. She was chiefly laden with sugar.

### BANKRUPTS.

LEWIS GABEL, of Uckland township Chester county, store-keeper and dealer, SAMUEL C. MORRIS, of the city of Philadelphia, merchant.

MOSES COHEN, of the city of Philadelphia, merchant and dealer.

JOSEPH RICE, of the city of Philadelphia, sail-maker and dealer.

BENJAMIN HEMMINGS, of the county of Philadelphia, dealer.

JOSEPH PAGE, of the township of Pafsyunk, county of Philadelphia, dealer.

### MARRIAGES.

MASSACHUSETTS. *At Oxford*, Mr. Andrew Sigourney to Miss Betsey Woolcott.—*At Boston*, Mr. Edward Curtis to Miss Polly Marshall; Col. Jonathan Glover to Miss M. Greeley; *At Cambridge*, Rev. Jonathan Burr to Miss Sally Cooke.

CONNECTICUT. *At New-Haven*, Simeon Baldwin, Esq. to Miss Rebecca Sharman.—*At Portsmouth*, Mr. Daniel Austyn to Miss Polly Penhallow.

NEW-YORK. *At New-York*, Mr. William Ustick, jun. to Miss Sally Hartthorne; Mr. Turnbull to Miss Susan Vanhorne.

NEW-JERSEY. *At Elizabeth-Town*, Mr. Francis Childs to Miss Sarah Blanchard.

PENNSYLVANIA. *At Philadelphia*, Mr. Robert Aitken, jun. to Miss Nancy Pearson.

DELAWARE. *At New-Castle*, Henry Ward Pearce, Esq. to Miss Maria Reed.

VIRGINIA. *At Richmond*, Col. William White to Mrs. Elizabeth White.

SOUTH-CAROLINA. *At Charleston*. Mr. Joshua Reynolds to Miss Mary Tray; Mr. Paul Guintal to Miss Sally Chaplin; Mr. Richard Wyatt to Miss Elizabeth Sibby; Mr. Thomas Morrit to Miss Gaddden; Mr. Benjamin Freeman to Mrs. Alexander.—*At James-Island*, Mr. William Rivers to Miss Susannah Croskey.

GEORGIA. *At Savannah*, Mr. Pritchard to Miss Nancy Relang.

### Deaths.

MASSACHUSETTS. *At Boston*, Mrs. Mary Gale; Mr. Benjamin Loring, jun. Mr. Caleb Loney.—*At Woodstock*, C. C. Chandler, Esq. Mrs. Ann Handy.—*At Roxbury*, Mrs. Hannah Davis; Mrs. Mary Sparhawk.—*At Worcester*, Mrs. Sarah Trowbridge.

RHODE-ISLAND. *At Newport*, John Manly, Esq. Mrs. Sarah Atherton; Mr. Nathan Bull Child.—*At Providence*, Miss Hopkins Ruffel.—*At Royalton*, Rev. Mr. Searle.—*At Cranston*, Mrs. Hannah Randall.

CONNECTICUT. *At New-London*, Mr. Ebenezer Way; Mrs. Mary Owen.—*At New-Haven*, The Rev. Chauncey Whittlesey, Mrs. Mary Bounce.

NEW-YORK. *At New-York*, Mr. Henry Wynkoop.

PENNSYLVANIA. *At Philadelphia*, Master Charles Byron, son of Mr. Joshua Byron, merchant.

MARYLAND. *At Baltimore*, Miss Prudence Rofs; Mrs. West; Mr. John Rawlins, Mrs. Smoot.—*At Notingham*, Mrs. Eleanor Wallace.

VIRGINIA. *At Richmond*, Mrs. Polly Bolling; Dr. B. Walker.—*At Petersburg*, Col. John Anderson.—*At Fredericksburgh*, Mr. Henry Armistead.—*At Alexandria*, Mr. Barnet M'Lean.

SOUTH-CAROLINA. *At Charleston*, Capt. Urquhart; Mr. Joshua Hart, Mr. William Kennedy, late of Philadelphia, Capt. Richard Ester; Mrs. Margaret Singleton; Timothy Breed.



# METEOROLOG

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 miles, NN

S  
ER, 1787.

D. of the month	THERMOMETER						BAROMET.		
	of FARENHEIT			de REAUMUR			mean height		
	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	o	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	o	in. pts.	$\frac{1}{10}$	
1	64	7		14	5		29	11	8
2	68			16			29	8	
3	65	3		14	8		29	11	
4	64	9		14	6		30		
5	73	5		18	5		29	9	9
6	72	2		17	9		29	10	5
7	61			12	9		30	1	8
8	64			14	2		30	3	4
9	72	5		18			30	3	
10	74	2		18	8		29	10	8
11	80	9		21	7		29	10	
12	80	1		21	4		29	10	8
13	77			20			30		3
14	75	3		19	3		29	8	7
15	64	7		14	5		29	10	
16	51	8		8	8		30	1	
17	48	8		7	5		30		9
18	57	2		11	2		29	9	9
19	57	9		11	5		29	4	
20	59	5		12	2		29	5	
21	61	2		13			29	9	1
22	56	1		10	7		29	11	2
23	61	7		13	2		29	11	
24	64			14	2		29	9	5
25	63	8		14	1		29	9	5
26	63	5		14			29	9	
27	69	5		16	7		29	6	3
28	55	7		10	5		29	9	6
29	55	7		10	5		29	8	4
30	56	8		11			30	2	

R.

rcast.

r storm.

d.

T.	17th greatest D. of cold.	36. 5	le 17 D. du plus gr. froid.	2	the 8 greatest elevation.	30 3 8
L	11 greatest D. of heat.	93. 9	le 11 plus G.D. de chaud.	27 5	the 19 least elevation.	29 4
S	Variation	57. 4	Variation.	25 5	Variation.	11 8
E	Temperature	64. 7	Temperature	14 5	mean elevation	29 10 4
R						





# METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 miles, NNW. of PHILADELPHIA, 40° 9' N. Month of SEPTEMBER, 1787.

D. of the month	THERMOMETER			BAROMET.		PREVAILING WIND	DAYS			WATER		WEATHER.				
	of FARENHHEIT mean degree		de REAUMUR degrés moyens	mean height			of auribora	of thunder.	of tempell.	of RAIN and SNOW.						
	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$	in. pts.					$\frac{1}{10}$	in.		pts.	$\frac{1}{10}$		
1	64	7	14	5	29	11	8	NE	1			3	8	Overcast, rain.		
2	68		16		29	8		WNW						Overcast, windy.		
3	65	3	14	8	29	11		idem.						Fair.		
4	64	9	14	6	30			idem.						Fair, then clouds.		
5	73	5	18	5	29	9	9	changeable						Fog, fair, clouds, overcast.		
6	72	2	17	9	29	10	5	WNW						Very fair.		
7	61		12	9	30	1	8	fill						Cloudy, then fair.		
8	64		14	2	30	3	4	idem.						Overcast.		
9	72	5	18		30	3		idem.						Very fair, and warm.		
10	74	2	18	8	29	10	8	W						Overcast, windy, fair.		
11	80	9	21	7	29	10		W						Very fair.		
12	80	1	21	4	29	10	8	W						Idem.		
13	77		20		30	3		E	1			1	3	Overcast, rain.		
14	75	3	19	3	29	8	7	W	1	1	1	1	2	2	Thick, rain, thunder storm.	
15	64	7	14	5	29	10		changeable							Overcast, windy.	
16	51	8	8	8	30	1		E							Clouds, fair, but cold.	
17	48	8	7	5	30		9	NE							Fair, cold, overcast.	
18	57	2	11	2	29	9	9	E	1			9	11		Rainy.	
19	57	9	11	5	29	4		WNW							Overcast.	
20	59	5	12	2	29	5		idem.							Overcast, windy.	
21	61	2	13		29	9	1	idem.							Fair, and clouds.	
22	56	1	10	7	29	11	2	idem.							Idem.	
23	61	7	13	2	29	11		NNE							Idem.	
24	64		14	2	29	9	5	idem.							Fog, overcast, fair.	
25	63	8	14	1	29	9	5	changeable							Fair and clouds.	
26	63	5	14		29	9		WNW							Fog, fair, clouds.	
27	69	5	16	7	29	6	3	changeable	1			1	5		Fog, rain, wind.	
28	55	7	10	5	29	9	6	SE	1			1	11		Fair, rain.	
29	55	7	10	5	29	8	4	W							Fair, windy.	
30	56	8	11		30	2		changeable							Very fair.	
T.	17th greatest D. of cold.		le 17 D. du plus gr. froid.		the 8 greatest elevation.											
L.	36. 5		2		30 3 8											
D.	11 greatest D. of heat.		le 11 plus G.D. de chaud.		the 19 least elevation.		WNW		6 1 1		2 7 8				Fair weather,	
S.	23. 9		27 5		29 4											
V.	Variation		Variation.		Variation.											
E.	57. 4		25 5		11 8											
Temperature	Temperature		Temperature		mean elevation.											
N.	64. 7		14 5		29 10 4											

# T H E

# COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For S E P T E M B E R, 1787.

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EMBELLISHED WITH

I. A View of the Natural Bridge in the State of Virginia.

II. A plate containing *Fig. 1.* a draught of a newinvented plotting instrument ;

*Fig. 2.* A draught of a remarkable Tooth found on the banks of the Susquehanna ; and *Fig. 3.* a draught of the Soldier, or Helmet Crab.

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## CONTAINING :

I. A Description of the Natural Bridge in the State of Virginia	617	XXIII. The description of a new plotting instrument for laying down the draughts of surveys	655
II. The Foresters, an Historical tale (continued)	618	XXIV. A description of a remarkable tooth in Mr. Peale's museum	ibid
III. Ld. Bolingbrook's idea of eloquence	622	XXV. A description of the Soldier or Helmet Crab, from one in Mr. Peale's museum	655
IV. A Treatise on Religion (continued)	623		
V. An Oration delivered by Mr. John Quincey Adams	625	HISTORICAL SCRAPS.	
VI. The Trifler	628	XXVI. A description of Alexandria	656
VII A short enquiry how far the democratic governments of America have sprung from an affection for democracy	631	XXVII. An historical account of George of Cappadocia, the Champion of England	657
VIII. An approved method of dressing land with lime	632	XXVIII. The new plan for a Fœderal Government proposed by the Convention	659
IX. A method to prevent vegetables from being destroyed by Frost	633	XXIX. Love and Constancy ; an Anecdote	665
X. An improvement on the Mariner's compass	634	XXX. The remarkable antipathy of the ancient Tentyrites to the Crocodile	666
XI. The Beau's dressing room	635	XXXI. The Monkey's Tooth ; an Anecdote	666
XII. Thoughts on the advantages of good breeding	637	The COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.	
XIII. Curious facts relating to the Rattlesnake	ibid	XXXII. Nathan's parable, paraphrased	667
XIV. An opinion respecting the dress of American ladies	638	XXXIII. The Black Bird's nest, a fable	ib.
XV. A Fable by the celebrated Linnæus	639	XXXIV. Werter's 5th letter verified	668
XVI. A concise dissertation on Love and Beauty	640	XXXV. Verses to Miss Peggy C—w	669
XVII. The proper mode of managing a Husband	641	XXXVI. Verses to Mrs. Howard	ib.
XVIII. Original sentiments respecting female education	642	XXXVII. The lamentations of Alpin	ib.
XIX. The Improver's ludicrous ideas upon money	646	XXXVIII. A new Song	670
XX. Sketch of the commercial History of the Phœnicians	649	XXXIX. A new Song	ib.
XXI. An account of the Free Martin	651	XL. Verses on disappointed affection	ib.
XXII. The origin of the republic of Venice	653	XLI. Foreign Intelligence	671
		XLII. Domestic Intelligence	672
		XLIII. Bankrupts	674
		XLIV. Marriages	ib.
		XLV. Deaths	ib.

To which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for the Month of AUGUST.

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P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

M.DCC.LXXXVII.

## T O C O R R E S P O N D E N T S .

The eligiac Verses, signed G. must have been written when the author's grief had overcome his muse. They are too incorrect for public inspection.

The *Story, Rhapsody, or what ever it may be called*, cannot be inserted, 'till the writer furnishes us with a proper name for his composition, as we have, in vain, endeavoured to frame one.

The additional remarks sent by the author of the *Treatise on Religion*, will be inserted agreeably to his request.

The complaint of Iman, an Eastern tale, and the genuine extract from Mr. Jefferson's letter respecting the bust of the Marquis de la Fayette, shall have a place in our next number.

The Bard of Schuylkill, *Strictures on the new Plan of Fœderal Government*—The *Politicians*, a poem, and the Philadelphia exhibition of portraits, are received and will be attended to in our succeeding publications.

The *History of a Wheelbarrow*, the *Dialogue between an Umbrella, a fashionable Hat, a Bishop, and a Hoop*, and many other pieces in Verse and Prose, are under consideration.





A View of



T H E

COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For SEPTEMBER, 1787.



*A Description of the NATURAL BRIDGE, called in Virginia, ROCKY BRIDGE, with an elegant Engraving annexed.*

“THE natural bridge forms an arch of fifteen toises, (six feet English) in length, of that species we denominate *the Cow's Horn*: the chord of this arch is seventeen toises at the head of *Amont*, and nine at that of *Aval*, and the right arch is the segment of an ellipse, so flat that the small axis is only a twelfth of the large one. The mass of rock and stone which loads this arch is forty-nine feet solid on the key of the great centre, and thirty-seven on that of the small one; and as we find about the same difference in taking the level of the hill, it may be supposed that the roof is on a level, the whole length of the key. It is proper to observe, that the live rock continues also the whole thickness of the arch, and that on the opposite side it is only twenty-five feet wide, in its greatest breadth, and becomes gradually narrower.

“The whole arch seems to be formed of one and the same stone, for joints which one remarks at the head of *Amont*, are the effect of

lightning, which struck this part in 1779; the other head has not the smallest vein, and the *intrados* is so smooth, that the martins, which fly round it in great numbers, cannot fasten on it. The abutments, which have a gentle slope, are entire; and, without being absolute planes, have all the polish which a current of water would give to unhewn stone in a certain time. The four rocks adjacent to the abutments seem to be perfectly homogeneous, and to have a very trifling slope. The two rocks on the right bank of the rivulet are two hundred feet high above the surface of the water, the *intrados* of the arch 150, and the two rocks on the left bank 180.

“If we consider this bridge simply as a picturesque object, we are struck with the majesty with which it towers in the valley. The white oaks, which grow upon it, seem to rear their lofty summits to the clouds; whilst the same trees, which border on the rivulet, appear like shrubs. As for the naturalist, he must content himself with such observations



A View of the Natural Bridge in Virginia.





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observations as may guide a more hardy philosopher to form some probable conjecture on the origin of this extraordinary mass.

“ From every part of the arch, and of its supporters, cubic pieces of three or four lines dimension were taken, and placed successively in the same aqua fortis; the former were dissolved in less than half an hour; the others acquired more time, but this must be attributed to the diminution of strength of the aqua fortis, which lost its activity in proportion as it became saturated.

“ We see that these rocks being of a calcareous nature, exclude every idea of a volcano, which besides cannot be reconciled with the form of the bridge and its adjacent parts. If it be supposed that this astonishing arch is the effect of a current of water, we must suppose likewise that this current has had the force

to break down, and carry to a great distance, a mass of five thousand cubic fathoms, for there remains not the slightest trace of such an operation. The blocks found under the arch, and a little below it, have their interior positions marked on the collateral pendants on the side of *Aval*, and are occasioned by no other demolition than that of the bridge itself, which is said to have been one third wider.

“ The excavation of eight or ten inches, formed in the *pied droit*, or supporter, on the left bank of the stream, under the spring of the arch, lengthens it in the form of a crow's beak. This decay, and some other parts which are blown up, give reason to presume that this surprizing edifice will one day become a victim of that time which has destroyed so many others.”



## THE FORESTERS,

*An AMERICAN TALE, being a Sequel to the History of JOHN BULL, the Clothier.*

[Continued from Page 568.]

**B**ETWEEN the lands occupied by Frederick Marygold, and those on which Humphry Ploughshare had made his settlement, was a large tract of waste, where none of Mr. Bull's family had ever been; but the report of the plantations which one and another of them had made, drew the attention of Bull's neighbours. Among these *Nicolas Frog (b)* was not an idle spectator. He was a sly a fellow as you will meet with in a summer's day, always

attentive to his interest, and never let slip an opportunity to promote it. Observing that Mr. Bull was rather careless of the forest and trusted his lawyers and servants with the management of it, and knowing there was a large slice of it unoccupied, he clandestinely sent out some surveyors in the disguise of hunters, to make a description of the country, and report to him at their return. Another good neighbour *GUSTAVUS*, the ironmonger (*i*) was

(b) The Dutch.

(i) The king of Sweden.

was gaping after it, and gave out word among his journeymen, that if any of them would adventure thither and set up their trade, he would uphold them in their pretensions, and lend them any assistance in his power. Accordingly one of them by the name of *Casimir* ventured to make a beginning on the shore of a navigable creek (*k*); but did not care to penetrate far into the country, on account of the wolves and bears, which were very plenty thereabouts. As soon as Frog heard of this he picked a quarrel with Gustavus, and insisted that the land was his by possession, because he had already sent surveyors thither. It happened however that the place which Frog's people had pitched upon was at the mouth of another creek, (*l*) at a considerable distance; where they had built a hut, on a point of land, and farther up the creek they had erected a kind of lodge or hunting-house, (*m*) for the convenience of collecting game. On this plantation Frog had placed PETER STIVER, a one-legged fellow, as his overseer. As soon as Peter heard of the quarrel between his master and Gustavus, he thought the quickest way of ending it was the best; and therefore, without waiting for orders or ceremony, he went and commanded Casimir off the ground; and with one of his crutches beat his house to pieces about his ears. The poor fellow stared at this rough treatment; but was glad to escape with whole bones, and humbly requested leave to remain there with his tools, promising to follow his business quietly, and become an obedient servant to Mr. Frog; upon

these conditions he was permitted to remain, and the whole tract was reputed Frog's property.

While these things were doing John Bull was confined to his house with a violent fever and delirium (*n*), under which he laboured for a long time, and his imagination was the seat of every wild freak and strange vagary. One while he fancied himself an absolute monarch, then, a presbyterian clergyman, then a general of horse, then a lord-protector; his noddle was filled with a jumble of polemic divinity, political disputes, and military arrangements, and it was not till after much blood-letting, blistering, vomiting and purging that he began to mend. Under this severe, but wholesome regimen he at length grew cool and came to himself, but found on his recovery that his affairs had gone behind-hand during his sickness. Beside the loss of business, he had physicians and apothecaries bills to pay, and those who had attended upon him as nurses, watchers, porters, &c. all expected wages or douceurs, and were continually haunting him with, How does your honor do? I am glad to see your honor so well as to be abroad. Some one or more were continually putting themselves in his way, and if they did not directly *dun* him for payment, their looks were so significant that a man of less penetration could easily have guessed what was their meaning.

Bull was somewhat perplexed how to answer all their demands and expectations. He was too far behind-hand to be able to satisfy them, and withal too generous to

(*k*) The Delaware.

(*l*) Hudson's River.

(*m*) Albany.

(*n*) The civil wars in England.

let them remain unpaid. At length he hit on this expedient: "These fellows (said he to himself) have served me well, and may be of use to me again. There is yet a considerable part of my forest unoccupied. I'll offer to lease them tracts of land which *cost me nothing*, and if they will accept them at a low rent, they may prove useful servants, and I shall be a gainer as well as they." Having come to this resolution, he began to enquire into the affairs of his forest, and found that his neighbours had intruded upon his claim. LEWIS had taken possession at one end (*o*); Lord STRUT at the (*p*) other; and NICK FROG in the middle (*q*), and his own tenants had been quarrelling with their new neighbours, as well as among themselves. "Hey day, (says John) this will never do; I must keep a good look out upon these dogs, or they will get the advantage of me." Away he goes to Frog, and begun to complain of the ill-treatment which he had received. Frog who had no mind either to quarrel, or to cry peccavi, like a sly, evasive whore-son as he was, shrugged up his shoulders, disowned what his servants had done, and said, he supposed they only meant to kill game, and did not intend to hold possession. Bull was not to be put off so; his blood was up and he determined to treat Frog's servants as they had treated Casimir. So, calling a trusty old flud out of his compting house. "Here Bob (*r*) (said he) take one of my servants with a couple of blood-hounds, and go to that part of the forest where

Peter Stiver has encroached, give him fair warning; tell him the land is mine, and I will have it; if he gives up at once, treat him well and tell him I'll give him leave to remain there; but if he offers to make any resistance, or hesitates about an answer, set your dogs at him and drive him off; kill his cattle and set his house on fire; never fear, I'll bear you out in it." Away goes Bob and delivered his message; Peter at first thought it a matter of amusement, and begun to divert himself with it; but as soon as the dogs opened upon him he found his mistake, and rather than run the risque of being driven off, he quietly submitted to the conditions proposed. "Hang it (said he to himself) what care I who is my landlord? Gain is my object, I have already been at great expence, and have a prospect of getting an estate, to remove will ruin me, I'll therefore stay here, and make money under Bull, or Frog, or any other master that will let me stay."

In a subsequent quarrel which happened between Bull and Frog—the latter seized upon this plantation again, and Peter recognized his old master; but upon a compromise it was given up to Bull in exchange for a tract of swamp (*s*) which lay far to the southward. Peter continued on the ground through all these changes, and followed his business with great diligence, collecting game and pelts, and vending them sometimes to Mr. Bull, and sometimes to Mr. Frog. However Bull thought it best that, in token of subjection, Stiver should

(*o*) Canada possessed by the French. (*p*) Florida possessed by the Spaniards.

(*q*) New Amsterdam and the New Netherlands by the Dutch.

(*r*) Sir Robert Carr's expedition against New Amsterdam, now New York.

(*s*) Surinam.

change his name, to which he consented, and partly to please his new master, and partly to retain the remembrance of his old one, he assumed the name of BULL FROG.

The whole tract which was thus gotten from Frog, was thought too large for one plantation, and therefore Mr. Bull, in pursuance of the plan which he had formed appropriated the rents of the plantation, on which Bull Frog was seated to his brother, and the other part which had been taken from Casimir was leased to two of his servants, CART-RUT and BARE-CLAY, and sometime after another tract was set off to WILLIAM BROADBRIM, whose father had been an assiduous rat-catcher in Mr. Bull's family; but more of this hereafter.

*Cart-rut* and *Bare-clay* agreed to divide their land into two farms, which they called the east and west farms; (*t*) but when they came to run the division line their compasses differed so much that they could not fix the boundary. This was one cause of dissention. Another was the different humors and dispositions of their families. Those on the East farm were brought up under Mr. Bull's sister PEG (*u*); and as it is well known that she and her brother had long been at variance, so their domestics had got tinctured with the notions and prejudices of their respective families. The family on the West farm was made up of persons who were subject to the epidemic ague or shaking-palsy (*v*); with some stragglers from Bullfrog's and Casimir's families. From this diversity of constitutions and humours arose bickerings and quarrels, a disinclination to work and submit to family government. These disorders continued a long

while, and business went on very slowly, till at length the heads of both families agreed to give up their separate leases, and take a new one of the whole, and let Mr. Bull appoint an overseer. By these means peace was restored, and the new overseer, who was supposed to be a descendant of JULIUS CÆSAR, gave the name of his ancestor to the farm, which has ever since been called CÆSAREA.

There was another large portion of the forest, which lay southward of Walter Pipe-weed's plantation, and which no person had yet taken up, though some had made attempts and had been driven off by the numberless musquitos and sand-flies, which abounded in those places. Mr. Bull was still desirous to reward his friends in the *cheapest manner*, and at the same time to keep his neighbours from encroaching upon him, and secure the possession of the forest to himself. In pursuance of his plan, and to make short work of it at once, he leased the whole of this southern extremity to CHARLES INDIGO, (*w*) who was expressly ordered to take under his care and into his family all persons who had attended Mr. Bull, in his late sickness, in quality of nurses, druggists, apothecaries, laundresses, upholsterers, porters, watchers, &c. &c. By this order Charles found himself at once surrounded by a large body of retainers of various ranks and qualities, and being a speculator himself, he employed a speculative man, Mr. *Padlock* (who had written a large treatise upon *Ideas*) to draw up some rules, for the management of such a family, intending when he should build an house, to paste it up in the parlour, as a directory to his wife. Accordingly Mr. Padlock

(*t*) East and West Jersey.

(*u*) The church of Scotland.

(*v*) The Quakers.

(*w*) The Carolina Company.

went to work, and with an exquisite mixture of political and metaphysical knowledge, distinguished between the hall, the parlour, the dressing room, the gallery, the music-room, the bed-chambers, the chapel, the kitchen, the water-closet, &c. shewing what was to be done in each, and the proper subordination of one to the other, all which would have been of excellent service in a palace, and among people who had got to a high degree of refinement, but was ill suited to the circumstances of new adventurers in a forest. They rather needed to be instructed in the method of felling trees, draining swamps, digging clams, guarding against musquitos, killing wolves and bears, and erecting huts to keep off the weather. To these necessary affairs they were obliged to attend and Mr. Padlock's fine-spun rules were laid by and little thought of.

Charles had pitched upon a sandy point, between two brooks for his mansion-house, and had made a small beginning when his repose was disturbed by one AUGUSTINE, (x) a lubberly fellow, who had taken a lease of Lord STRUT, and lived farther southward. This Strut was the largest land-holder in the country, and was never satisfied with adding field to field. He had already

got much more than he could manage, and had greatly impoverished his home-stead by attending to his extra-territories. His tenants were infected with the same land-fever, and wished to have no neighbours within sight or call. From this envious disposition Augustine collected a rabble of lousy fellows, and was coming to dispossess Charles, thinking him too weak to make a defence; but Charles was a lad of too much *spunk* to be brow-beaten by such fellows. He armed all his people with some weapon or other, and advanced till he came within sight of the place where Augustine was, who on seeing him took wit in his anger and went back, without attempting any mischief.

Another difficulty which Charles expected to encounter was from the wild beasts; but luckily for him, these creatures got into a quarrel among themselves, and fought with each other till they had thinned their numbers considerably, so that Charles and his companions could venture into the woods, where they caught some few and tamed them, as was the usual practice among all Mr. Bull's tenants at that day. Of this practice a more particular account shall be given, by way of digression.

[To be continued.]

## ON ELOQUENCE.

**E**LOQUENCE has charms to lead mankind, and gives a nobler superiority than power, that every dunce may use; or fraud, that every knave may employ. But eloquence must flow like a stream that is fed by an abundant spring, and not spout forth a little frothy water on some gaudy day, and remain dry the rest of the year. The famous orators of Greece and Rome were the statesmen and ministers of those commonwealths. The

nature of their governments, and the humor of those ages, made elaborate orations necessary. They harangued oftener than they debated: and the *ars dicendi* required more study and more exercise of mind, and of body too, among them, than are necessary among us. But as much pains as they took in learning how to conduct the stream of eloquence, they took more to enlarge the fountain from which it flowed.

(x) St. Augustine in Florida.

*Considerations on Religion in general, but more particularly on the Christian.* By A. Z.

[Continued from page 573.]

“IF there are new things which are not moral in religion, does not that suppose a change of mind in God, and where will you stop? For if changeableness was not a perfection, it would not be in him; if all his perfections are infinite, must not this be so too?” page 115.

The first conclusion deduced by the author from his position, does not necessarily follow; for though things, not moral, have been added to the law of nature by christianity, we are not thence to suppose a changeableness in him, in whom there is no shadow of turning: we may reasonably suppose, the decree for creating our solar system was complete when made, or from eternity, though itself and every particular depending thereon, or any-ways connected therewith, was to take place only in succession of time; if this is true in physics, the same may have been the case in religion. If I may be allowed the metaphor, christianity is a new edition of the law of nature, augmented and improved, not changed, which augmentation must be confined to what is expressly declared in the gospel, that is to some articles of faith, not discoverable by the light of nature, and two positive institutions. The first deduction being false, whatever depends thereon must of course be so.

“Thus the fathers acknowledged the sufficiency of reason, in allegorising away matters of fact, that were not, in truth, capable of being allegorised?” Page 203.

Is not this rather a proof of the  
*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 13.

insufficiency of reason, which could not protect the fathers from running into such gross absurdities?

“What impartial man, who having considered the former and present condition of mankind, can think the world much mended since the time of Tiberius; or, though ever so well versed in church history, can from the conduct of Christians, find that they are arrived at any higher state of perfection, than the rest of mankind, who are supposed to continue in their degeneracy and corruption?” Page 336.

This question can easily be answered, and many instances shewn of men’s temporal concerns being benefited by christianity; but I shall mention only one, which is the different conditions of prisoners of war in the most polished times of heathenism, or among the modern nations living in a state of nature, compared with what is practised by Christians: we do not see whole regions depopulated, and the inhabitants sold, as beasts, to the highest bidder; sovereigns dragged from their thrones and employed in the most abject drudgery. Would to God I could see the same Christian spirit prevail among the followers of Christ, in respect to a set of human beings, not indeed, prisoners of war, but the produce of an infamous and inhuman traffic. The state of Pennsylvania, by a law for the abolition of slavery, has set an example, which I hope all the Christian world will have grace to follow.

Mr. Barclay, in his apology, page 79, justly observes, “that they

they argue very ill, that despise, or reject any principle, because men, pretending to be led by it, do evil, in case it be not the natural consequence of the principle, to lead men into those things that are evil.

These answers to sundry objections of the author, I conceive sufficient for the present purpose, as to follow him minutely, would lead me beyond my plan. I shall now particularly attend to the religion given to man by Christ, beginning with the source from whence it flowed, and by whose benevolence all earthly and heavenly blessings are granted.

As our duty to God constitutes a very considerable part of religion, it is requisite that we form as just an idea of him as our limited faculties are capable of; also to fix some criterion, or standard, whereby to judge of every proposition that may come under our consideration. Should we err in either of these, it is highly probable the conclusion will be wrong. I believe most mistakes in religion proceed from this source, and are more owing to the fallibility of men's understandings, than the corruption of their hearts, in which opinion I find myself countenanced by the author last cited.

“ Nor hath it been less the device of the devil, the great enemy of mankind, to persuade men into wrong notions of God, than to keep them altogether from acknowledging him; the latter taking with few, because odious, but the other having been the constant ruin of the world: for there has been scarce a nation found, but hath some notion or other of religion, so that not from denying the deity, but from their mistakes or misapprehensions of it, hath proceeded all the idolatry and superstition of the world;

yea, even atheism itself hath proceeded: for those many, and various opinions of God and religion, being so much mixed with guesses and uncertain judgments of men, have begotten in many the opinion, that there is no God at all. This and much more that might be said, may shew how dangerous it is to miss in this first step.” Apol. p. 17.

God being a pure spirit, consequently beyond the reach of his faculties, we cannot form any idea of his essence, yet man, that is the human soul, being made *in the image of God and after his likeness*, we can conceive and prove, as far as metaphysical demonstrations can prove, his attributes, the first and fundamental of which is, that he is uncreate and eternal, as well in the preter as future tenses; in this differing from man, and all other created beings, which can be so only in the latter; he had no beginning, neither will he have an end. He is infinite, not confined by any limits, but extends through unbounded space, and fills the universe, being present in every part thereof, which made an ancient philosopher compare the deity to a circle, whose center is every where, but circumference no where. He is unalterable, not subject to change; single, there being none equal in duration and power. He is free, not confined by any necessity, but of infinite power, willing and doing being one and the same operation with him; omniscient, comprehending all events present and future at one view, infinite, space being but a point, and eternity a moment in his sight. Goodness, mercy and justice, qualities so highly valuable in his image, man, he must possess, as well as every other perfection in a superlative degree.

[To be continued.]



## A N O R A T I O N,

*Delivered at the Public Commencement, in the University of Cambridge, in New England, July 18, 1787, by Mr. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, son of his Excellency JOHN ADAMS, L. L. D. the American Minister at the court of London.*

**T**HE solemnity of the present occasion, the numerous concourse of this brilliant audience, and the consciousness of my own insufficiency, all conspire to fill my breast with terrors hitherto unknown: and although my heart would fondly cherish the hope, that the candor and indulgence, which have ever been the distinguishing characteristics of assemblies on this occasion, will at this time be exerted, yet, this involuntary palpitation expresses fears which cannot be subdued.

Suffer me however, while the united powers of genius and of science, are here displayed by others for your entertainment, to call your attention for a few moments to a subject of the utmost importance to our country, and to every individual as a citizen.

To every reflecting mind, the situation of this commonwealth for some months past, must have appeared truly alarming: on whatever side we turn our anxious eyes, the prospect of public affairs is dark and gloomy: the distressing scarcity of a circulating medium, has been continually increasing: the violent gust of rebellion is scarcely dissipated, and threatening clouds of sullen discontent are still lowering round the horizon: luxury and dissipation, like baneful weeds, have obstructed the growth of all our useful virtues; and although the hand of patriotism has of late been stretched forth to crop the noxious plant, yet, the fatal root still lies lurking beneath the surface: the

bonds of union which connected us with our sister states, have been shamefully relaxed by a selfish and contracted principle, and the sails of commerce furled within our ports, witness the lamentable declension of our trade.

At this critical period, when the whole nation is groaning under the intolerable burden of these accumulated evils, and while the most tremendous calamities are suspended by a slender thread over our heads, it is natural to enquire what were the causes which tended to reduce the commonwealth from a state of happiness and prosperity, to the deplorable situation in which we now behold it; and what measures might still be adopted, to realize those happy days of national wealth and honor, which the glorious conclusion of a just and successful war seemed to promise.

In this enquiry, the first question, which will naturally occur, must be, what is the situation of our national credit, and what are the dispositions of our fellow citizens with respect to the fulfilment of those engagements, which in times of difficulty and danger, in times "when then the souls of men were tried," they were under a necessity of contracting? and let me ask, can any man, whose generous soul disdains every base sentiment of fraud or injustice, answer these questions without dropping a tear of shame, or uttering an expression of indignation? Will he not be constrained to acknowledge, that the divine enthusiasm, and the undaunted patriot-  
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tism which animated the bosoms of our countrymen in their struggle for liberty, have abandoned many so soon as they had attained the darling object of their wishes? but what is liberty, and what is life, when preferred by the loss of honor? would not the most abject state of slavery, to which tyranny and oppression could have reduced a people, have been preferable to standing as an independant nation, exposed to the scorns, the reproach and the derision of mankind:—forbid it heaven that this should be our fate! From the well known honor and integrity of the distinguished patriot, who by the suffrages of a free people, has repeatedly been called to fill the seat of government, and from the present dispositions of the majority of my countrymen, I would still hope, that they will adhere inviolably to every maxim of justice and equity; yet an indolent carelessness, a supine inattention to the solemn engagements of the public, are but too conspicuous among us: numbers indeed, without even assuming the mask of dissimulation, openly avow their desire to evade the fulfilment of those engagements, which they once esteemed supremely sacred.

It is frequently suggested, that nations are not subjected to those laws, which regulate the conduct of individuals: that national policy commands them to consult their own interests, though at the expence of foreigners or of individual citizens; that it is the duty of every government to alleviate the distresses of the people over whom it is placed, and in short, that a violation of the public faith could not subject any individual to censure: but an idea so palpably absurd, can be formed upon

no other principle than the probability of escaping the punishment due to the most flagrant enormities: one of the basest principles which can blacken the human heart: the principle which impels the hand of the lawless ruffian, and directs the dagger of the midnight assassin.

Can it be pretended, that there is more than one kind of justice and equity? Or that honor and probity are qualities of such an accommodating nature, that like the venal sycophant of a court, they will suit themselves at all times to the interest of the prevailing party?—Does not the very idea of a *right* imply that of a correspondent *obligation*? And can a nation therefore have a right to form treaties or enter into contracts of any kind, without being held by every bond of justice to the performance?

The contracted bosom which was never expanded by the warm and generous feelings of benevolence and philanthropy, may slight all public engagements, for the sake of a paltry profit, but to a mind not bereft of every virtuous sentiment it must appear, that if any obligation can be more peculiarly solemn than others, they must be those for the performance of which the honor, not of one individual but of *millions* has been pledged; and to a person whose views extend beyond the narrow compass of a day, every breach of public faith must appear equally repugnant to every principle of equity and of policy.—Survey the faithful page of history, peruse the annals of the civilized world, and you will always find that the paths of rectitude and justice, have ever been to a nation the paths of wealth, and greatness, as well as of glory and honor; that public credit has

ever been the foundation upon which the fabric of national grandeur has been erected.

So long as the Grecian states adhered inviolably to the bonds by which they were connected, the innumerable armies of the Persian despot, only served as trophies to adorn their victories: when a disregard to their public faith, together with discord, crept in among them, they soon fell, an easy prey to the ambition of a less powerful tyrant.

Rome, the imperial mistress of the world, exhibits to our view the most illustrious example of the grandeur to which a nation may arrive, by a sacred regard to public faith: it was not by the splendor of her victories, it was not by the pageantry of her triumphs that she extended her dominion over the submissive world: but it was by her unalterable attachment to the laws of justice, and her punctilious observance of all the contracts in which she engaged. On the other hand the disastrous fate of Alba, and of Carthage, the faithless rival of the Roman power, displays the melancholy consequences of an unjust system of policy in a nation.

In modern times, Britain attacked at once, by the united power of four mighty nations, and borne down by the load of an enormous debt, exhibits an example of national honour for the admiration of the world, and for the imitation of the American states. The punctilious observance of every contract, and the scrupulous fulfilment of every agreement are the only props which have supported the sinking reputation of that ill-fated kingdom. This alone has arrested the progress of threatening conquest, and suspended the uplifted arm of ghastly ruin.

In this country I am persuaded there yet exists a spark of patriotism, which may still rekindle a vivid flame. On you, ye lovely daughters of Columbia, your country calls to revive the drooping public spirit. Without recurring to the examples of distant ages, let me only recommend to you to imitate yourselves: you have already given ample proofs that the patriotic virtues are not confined to man. Nature, it is true, has not formed you to tread the rugged paths of active life; but yours is the nobler influence of the mind. 'Tis yours to encourage by the smiles of applause every virtuous undertaking, and when the warrior returns from the field of battle with the laurel in his hand, 'tis yours to twine it round his head. Oh! may you ever instil into the tender mind the principles of liberty and of patriotism, and remember that the man, who can violate his country's faith, must ever be regardless of his own.

Suffer me, my friends and classmates, to address you, upon this interesting subject. Warmed by that friendship, which will ever be the pride and comfort of my life, I can attest the sentiments of honor and integrity, which I have ever heard you express. To recommend to you a spirit of patriotism and of public zeal, would be needless: I can therefore only exhort you, when you shall be advanced upon the theatre of the world, when your country shall call upon you, to assist in her councils, or to defend her with your fortunes and your lives against the sword of invasion, or against the dagger of oppression, to retain those severe republican virtues, which the pampered minion of a tyrant may deride, which the debilitated slave of luxury may dread,

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but which alone can effectually support the glorious cause of freedom and of virtue: above all, may your ruling passion ever be to preserve pure and immaculate the reputation of your country! May an insuperable attachment to this, ever shine forth in your actions, ever be the favorite theme of your discourse: for it may be safely asserted, that all the distresses in which the commonwealth is involved, are immediately connected with the loss of our national credit, and that of an invincible resolution to abide by all the agreements to which we have consented, were displayed in the conduct of our citizens in general, we should soon rise superior to every temporary evil: gentle peace and smiling plenty, would again appear, and scatter their invaluable blessings round the happy land: the hands of commerce would recover strength and spread the swelling sail: arts and manufactures would flourish, and soon would vie with those of Europe, and science here would enrich the world with noble and useful discoveries.

The radiant sun of our union, would soon emerge from those thick clouds, which obscure his glory, shine with the most resplendent lustre, and diffuse throughout the astonished world, the brilliant light of science, and the genial warmth of freedom.

Our eagle would soon extend the

wings of protection, to the wretched object of tyranny and persecution in every quarter of the globe.

The muses, disgusted with the depravity both of taste and morals, which prevail in Europe, would soon take up their abode in these blissful seats of liberty and peace; here would they form historians, who should relate, and poets who should sing the glories of our country.

And shall we from a sordid motive of self interest forego all these advantages? Shall we draw upon our country the execrations of injured foreigners? Shall we deprive the man who nobly fought and bled to establish our freedom, of that subsistence which he no longer can procure? or shall we reduce his mourning widow and orphan child to beggary, as a reward for his services? Forbid it ye powers who are the protectors of innocence and virtue! — May a detestation of so base a principle be engraved upon the heart of every American! may it be expressed in the first accents of the lisping infant, and the last words pronounced by the faltering voice of age! and may national honor and integrity distinguish the American commonwealths, till the last trump shall announce the dissolution of the world, and the whole frame of nature shall be consumed in one universal conflagration.

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THE TRIFLER, No. V.

TO THE TRIFLER.

S I R,

**I**N a former number you proposed establishing an "Order of Merit" for the cultivation and reward

of virtue. I am not without hopes that your plan, may at some future period be adopted; and it has so pleased

pleased me that I have prepared the following address, which might with propriety be delivered at the opening of the society.

GENTLEMEN,

You are here called together to form a society on the best foundation that ever any was formed on by man. The intention of it is to destroy the seeds of discord in human nature by exciting men to contemplate their duty, to inform their judgments in right or proper actions, each in his own sphere of life and to act accordingly, and when men's consciences are rightly guided to action, and speculative points will be known to be indifferent things, not worth contending about; and every man will be left at liberty to think as he will, or can, one man's speculations being of no concern to another; nor if we act aright, can ours influence the things we are concerned about. Mere notions have but momentary effects on the possessor. The real happiness of society consists in actions whereby men benefit one another; which are called moral. Morality does not like matters of faith promote animosities and persecutions; but heals the one and prevents the other. A fantastic happiness is founded on fantastic notions. These airy regions we leave to supernatural pretenders; and aim at no more than what is plainly to be known by the light of nature. All good men agree in moral virtue; but all hold different opinions; therefore not opinions, but virtue is the only means to promote social harmony. Opinions puff up men with self conceit; and this induces them to despise others; but moral virtue teaches us to have humble opinions of ourselves, and to entertain honourable, at least charitable opinions of

others. This society is not formed to dispute, but to enquire into and illustrate the nature, necessity and excellence of moral virtue; not to contend about things we know nothing of; no articles of faith are here enjoined; there can therefore be no difference about any. Why should public society be disturbed with men's private opinions? Or why should matters of mere curiosity or imagination cause men to fall out or differ? The good proceeding from them is only such as imagination makes it; but the evil is very apparent. Opinions divide the world into sects and factions, unite men only to form parties; and the union is not lasting; for having no real foundation in nature, must vary as men's opinions vary. What stability it hath depends in concerns of another nature, on fashions, on men's worldly connections with those that profess the same belief, and sometimes on their passions, stupidity and folly. Mere belief may elate or depress the spirits of the possessor; drinking spirituous liquors, or the want of them will do the same; and as the one intoxicates the understanding, so does the other; and things alike in nature and use, are of like estimation. But morality is of the sober kind; on the preservation of it in our heads, hearts, and practice, depend all the happiness of society; without neither, persons, families, societies, states, nor kingdoms can be happy; therefore it can never want wise and good men to espouse and defend it; but as it concerns all the offices and conditions of men, all men must in some degree be concerned for its success and progress.

Therefore, a society or church founded on this plan, is as extensive as goodness itself: it opens its door

door to honest hearts of all persuasions, to all kind of believers and unbelievers alike, by whatever name they are called that allow of the excellence and necessity of moral righteousness, or that love it in themselves and others. For what are men's notions to us if their practice be praise worthy? Men may err and must err in their judgment of those things which no man infallibly knows; but men that have good hearts must do good actions, and cannot have opinions hurtful to mankind. Man's goodness consists in goodness to men and serving them; for God men cannot serve, or benefit; therefore if we would serve ourselves, by his service we must serve one another. This is the only cement that can unite good men, and it is our intention to unite only such; to which union wisdom will lead the virtuous.

Noble deeds always proceed from a noble spirit. Dignity of minds aim at dignity in action; the greatest of both is to intend good, and do it; to love virtue and practise it; these are noble, not barely in name, but in nature. The love of goodness is the spirit of it. Men worship God because they conceive he is good; 'tis goodness then that men adore, and therefore goodness to men is godliness: the beginning of it is to intend and endeavour well; and if good ends be proposed, good effects will be produced. If we cannot make all mankind honest and virtuous, let us make as many as we can; beginning with ourselves. This is setting out with our face towards peace and happiness. By contemplating the nature of morality, which includes all virtue in heart and life, we shall the better know and esteem it.

And virtue is of such a lovely mien,  
That to be lov'd it needs but to be seen.

He that tries his skill to recommend and defend it, can never try it in a better cause. But we do not presume to promise heaven to any for their righteousness, nor threaten hell for unrighteousness: those are points of faith; and points of faith we profess to have nothing to do with here; that is, we will have no contention about them: We neither esteem or disesteem any man for his faith or bare opinion; but an honest hearted man is of the greatest value. Let the motives to hate vice, and love virtue, be the consideration of such effects as are necessarily connected with their nature, such as they produce internally in our minds and externally in our affairs.

Morality has its root in the heart, and its fruit in actions; it includes the science of good politics; the art of governing nations, societies, families and each individual's government of himself; it teaches the right ordering of our passions, and thereby of all our actions. This subject, therefore, is of the most extensive and important nature, as extensive as human society, as important as human happiness. It leads us to contemplate and understand the nature of man, and to learn to know ourselves, which is the most necessary kind of knowledge to guide us to felicity. This society is designed as a school or college wherein to learn and improve in the science of morality; or as a church in which it is taught. It is therefore what no disciple of this school, no fellow of this college, no member of this church or society will be ashamed of. All those that are true friends to virtue, and the truths that promote virtue, will be friends to this society.

*A Short Enquiry, how far the Democratic Governments of America have sprung from an affection for Democracy.*

“THE following, sir, is a delicate question, which I can only propose to a philosopher like you. In establishing amongst themselves a purely democratic government, had the Americans a real affection for a democracy? And if they have wished all men to be equal, is it not solely, because, from the very nature of things, they were themselves nearly in that situation? For, to preserve a popular government in all its integrity, it is not sufficient, not to admit either rank or nobility, riches alone never fail to produce marked differences, by so much the greater, as there exist no others. Now such is the present happiness of America that she has no poor, that every man in it enjoys a certain ease and independance, and that if some have been able to obtain a smaller portion of them than others, they are so surrounded by resources, that the future is more looked to, than their present situation. Such is the general tendency to a state of equality; that the same enjoyments which would be deemed superfluous in every other part of the world, are here considered as necessaries. Thus the salary of the workman must not only be equal to his subsistence and that of his family, but supply him with proper and commodious furniture for his house, tea and coffee for his wife, and the silk gown she wears as often as she goes from home; and this is one of the principal causes of the scarcity of labour so generally attributed to the want of hands. Now, sir, let us suppose that the increase of population may one day reduce your artizans to the situation in which they

are found in France and England. Do you in that case really believe that your principles are so truly democratical, as that the landholders and the opulent, will still continue to regard them as their equals?— I shall go still further, relying on the accuracy of your judgment to rectify every thing you may find too subtle or too speculative in my idea. I shall ask you then, whether under the belief of possessing the most perfect democracy, you may not find that you have insensibly attained a point more remote from it, than every other republic. Recollect, that when the Roman senate was compelled to renounce its principles of tyranny, the very traces of it were supposed to be effaced, by granting to the people a participation of the consular honours. That numerous and oppressed class found themselves exalted by the prospect alone, which now lay open to a small number of their body, the greatest part of them remained necessitous, but they consoled themselves by saying, *we may one day become consuls*. Now observe, sir, that in your present form of government, you have not attached either sufficient grandeur, or dignity to any place, to render its possessor illustrious, still less the whole class from which he may be chosen. You have thrown far from you all hereditary honours, but have you bestowed sufficient personal distinctions? Have you reflected that these distinctions, far from being less considerable than those which took place among the Greeks and Romans, ought rather to surpass them? The reason of this is very obvious:

the effect of honours and distinctions is by so much the more marked, as it operates on the greater number of men assembled together. When Cneius Duillius, was conducted home on his return from supper to the sound of instruments, the whole city of Rome was witness to his triumph: grant the same honours to Governor Trumbull; three houses at most in Lebanon will hear the symphony. Men must be moved by some fixed principle; is it not

better that this should be by vanity than interest? I have no doubt that love of country will always prove a powerful motive, but do not flatter yourself that this will long exist with the same spirit. The greatest efforts of the mind, like those of the body, are in resistance; and the same may happen with respect to the state, as in matters of opinion, to which we cease to be attached, when they cease to be contested."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**T**IS well known, that *lime* is one of the best manures that can be employed for the recovery of worn-out lands, where it may be had at a moderate price.—Yet important as it surely is, prejudices unhappily prevail, with many, against its use.—These, 'tis apprehended, principally arise from an ignorance of its intrinsic virtue, or from disappointments by an injudicious application thereof.—Experience attended with a more judicious management, 'tis to be hoped, will obviate those seeming difficulties and bring the same into more general use. In that view, the following is offered to the consideration of every intelligent farmer, who would gladly be informed in so truly interesting a matter.

Let your field, intended for a fallow, be ploughed up as early as possible, in the spring—plough deeper than common—harrow well, 'till the clods are sufficiently broke and pulverised—then, with the plough, draw lines the whole length of the field, at the distance of a perch from each other and cross them

again at the same distance, that so the whole field may be reduced to square perches—this done, haul your lime fresh from the kiln, and put a peck or half a bushel, as may be thought best, in the center spot of every square, taking care first to make a small hole to receive the same, covering up the lime, as you proceed, in the manner a coal-heap is usually covered.—It is necessary to observe this caution, as otherwise the heavy rains might greatly injure the lime.—When the same is fully flaked and pulverized, which will be in a shorter or longer time, as the weather is either dry or moist, begin to spread the little heaps equally over every square perch, and as you open and spread the rows, have your harrows in readiness to work in the lime till it is perfectly well mixed and incorporated with the soil—herein spare no pains, for on this operation the goodness of your future crop solely depends, but open and spread no more heaps than you can harrow in before night. After this plow and sow as usual, and depend on it  
the



the benefit will manifest itself, amazingly.—Managed in this way lime is never known to fail in any soil, yet its effect will be greater in some than others.—It may be thought by some, that this process is too tedious and troublesome, but when duly compared with others, it will be found very little more so, and much more certain in its issue. Experiments may first be made with a small number of acres, when finding it fully answers the expectation, it may be continued on a larger scale—moreover the quantity of lime may be increased or diminished, from 40 to 100 bushels to the acre, as found most suitable to the soil.—It should also be remembered, that lime is very different in *quality*, the best, where it may be had, should be procured, otherwise the farmer may be sadly disappointed in his expectation; if there be no choice, the quantity laid on, must be proportionably increased. A singular experiment may be made in regard to raising turnips on *old land*, hitherto thought impracticable, which, notwithstanding, has never yet been known to fail—prepare your ground for sowing, as above related, let it be the most impoverished spot you have on your farm, and you may depend upon it, that the four following facts will be the result:

1st. that your turnips will not be touched by the fly, whose ravages so frequently cut off the farmer's hope: 2dly, that the ground will not be incumbered with weeds: 3dly, that the turnips will be equally well flavoured with those growing on *new land*; and 4thly, if the season be in any sort favourable, the turnips will be much larger than common.

As a reason for thus earnestly recommending this particular method of dressing arable land with lime, it may be proper to observe, that lime abounds, in a remarkable degree with a subtile salt, which if it be not close covered, in manner above described, is exhaled by the sun and flies off into the air, thereby losing its best virtue: likewise, being exposed to heavy rains, it becomes lubricous and being afterwards hard baked by the sun it will be very difficult, if not impossible, to mix it properly in the ground, whereby its benefit is rendered precarious, yea often hurtful to the crop.

This method is followed by the most skilful farmers in England, of which the writer himself hath been an eye witness, and its superior advantages never drawn in question. Success to the plough! I am, yours, &c. B.

*Method to prevent Potatoes and other Vegetables from being destroyed by frost.*

IT has been discovered by some naturalists, that fruits penetrated by frost, such as pears, apples, &c. receive no injury thereby, provided the nitre or frosty particles are extracted, by putting the fruit into cold water, when a thaw approaches, and letting it remain there a convenient time until it is purged, as it were by degrees, of all the nitrous spiculæ, which the air, by

its activity, would agitate with such violence in a thaw, as would lacerate the substance of the fruit. This experiment may be extended to roots, and particularly to potatoes.

But it would be highly imprudent for those who have a store of potatoes, not to guard them with the utmost care from the frost; as it is better to keep off an enemy, than be at the trouble of driving him out.

*An improvement on the Mariner's Compass, extracted from the transactions of the American Philosophical Society.*

THE common mariner's compass has always appeared to accurate observers as an imperfect instrument, but in nothing has it proved to be more defective than in its use in storms, the heaviest brass compasses now in use are by no means to be relied on in a hollow or high sea. This is owing to the box hanging in two brass rings confining it to only two motions, both vertical, and at right angles with each other, by which confinement of the box upon any succussion, more especially sudden ones, the card is always put into too much agitation, and before it can well recover itself, another jerk again prevents its pointing to the pole, nor is it an extraordinary thing to see the card unshipped by the violence of the ship's pitching.

All these inconveniencies are remedied to the full by giving the box a vertical motion at every degree and minute of the circle, and to compound these motions with a horizontal one, of the box, as well as of the card. By this unconfined disposition of the box, the effects of the jerks on the card are avoided, and it will always very steadily point to the pole. Experience has taught me, that the card not only is not in the smallest degree affected by the hollow sea, but even in all the violent shocks and whirlings the box can receive, the card lies as still as if in a room unaffected by the least motion.

Lately a compass was invented and made in Holland, which has all these motions. It is of the size of the common brass compasses, the bottom of the brass box instead of being like a bowl, must be raised

into a hollow cone, like the bottom of a common glass bottle; the vertex of the cone must be raised so high as to leave but one inch between the card and the glass; the box must be of the ordinary depth, and a quantity of lead must be poured in the bottom of the box round the base of the cone, this secures it on the style whereon it traverses.

This style is firmly fixed in the center of a square wooden box, like the common compass, except that it requires a thicker bottom. The style must be of brass, about six inches long, round and of the thickness of one third of an inch, its head blunt, like the head of a sewing thimble but of a good polish; the style must stand perpendicular, the inner vertex of the cone must also be well polished; the vertical part of the cone ought to be thick enough to admit of a well polished cavity, sufficient to admit a short style proceeding from the center of the card whereon it traverses.

The compass I saw, was so constructed, but I see no reason why the style might not proceed from the center of the vertex of the cone, and so be received by the card the common way. The needle must be a magnetic bar blunt at each end; the glass and cover is put on in the common way.

A compass of this kind was given by the Captain of a Dutch man of war to Captain Burnaby of the Zephyr sloop; this gentleman gave it to me to examine, and was very profuse in his encomiums thereon, saying, that in a very hard gale, which lasted some days, there was not a compass, but it, of any service at all. Indeed to me it appears

pears to deserve all the praise he gave it. My stay is so short here, as not to allow me time to have one made; but I intend to have one made for my own use, and shall offer it to the society for inspection. I hope that this useful instrument may be-

come universal, as navigation certainly will be rendered more safe through its means; and I shall think myself highly honoured, if through the channel of this society, it becomes public.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THAT mankind are not the same at all times, and in all places, is an observation as just as it is ancient; I have read of a man, who for the sprightliness of his wit and humour, when abroad, was esteemed the fiddle of the company; who always hung up this fiddle at the door when he went home.

Many a young lady has by too precipitate a choice, found to her sorrow, that the man abroad, and the man at home, are quite strangers to each other.

I was led into these reflections, by a letter which I received a few hours ago from a friend of mine, which I shall beg leave to give you verbatim, as follows; and it may be considered as representing the counterpart of Swift's dressing room, tho' couched in more delicate terms:

DEAR SIR,

Agreeable to your request, I this morning called on your friend, on the business which you committed to me. Enquiring for him at his lodging, the lady informed me he was in his room, and sent a servant to shew it me. Gently tapping at the door, I received no answer, but it standing half open, seemed to invite my entrance, though in its master's absence; this I ventured upon, supposing him at no great distance, but how was I surpris'd, on entering, to find my olfactory nerves fa-

luted with the greatest variety of heterogeneous effluvia, that I believe ever centered in so small a dormitory; the room appeared in so perfect a state of confusion, that I sincerely wished myself out again, but it was too late to recede; so I employed the few moments, I enjoyed, without interruption, in viewing the room and its furniture, with their situation and circumstances, and would, with pleasure, give you some faint idea of it, did it not "beggar all description," however, having said so much, I presume you will expect that I attempt it.

The furniture then consisted of an elegant field bed with handsome curtains, which being looped up in front, discovered the situation of every part; the bedding was wrapped up like a scroll and lay transversely upon it; under it stood an earthen vessel, whose brimming contents was not the least powerful in the list of perfumery; on the pillow lay his dirty linen just uncased from his body; on the pinnacle of one of the bed-posts, which raised its head for ornament, was placed a night-cap, which from its colour and consistence, had not probably visited the laundress since the present revolution. The canopy groaned under, and with pain supported, the ponderous weight of his beaver and furo-tout, both which were inconsiderately

ately thrown upon it. In an elegant mahogany chair, which stood at the bed's head, lay a pair of dirty socks, which contributed their full share to the gratification of at least two of the senses, and beside them stood, I had like to have said, a candle, but I correct myself, for only the stick was standing, unluckily that once brilliant luminary was fallen from its orbit, and, after having, in its course, left several indelible marks of its materiality upon the chair bottom, had thence descended to the floor, where it had been crushed to atoms by the foot of "some unwary traveller." In the room were several other chairs, all of the same quality, across the bottom of one of which, lay a pair of half cleaned boots, and beside them, the brushes which had been used in the operation, and in another, a basin of the "best shining liquid black-ball," this had by some unlucky means been partly overset, and the contents were still dropping, first on the chair bottom, and thence visiting the floor. Another chair, which stood directly before the glass, was covered, together with the floor around, with powder and paste, a sure indication, that the friseur had been just exhibiting his dexterity on the pericranium of your friend; as a further proof, the paste which by the toufior's art had been dislodged from your friend's upper works, and had thence descended to the floor, had been again taken up by the feet, and placed in star-like prints on every part of the room, nor had the stair-case entirely escaped this elegant ornament. On the table lay a comb, a powder bag, a puff, and two or three scraps of pomatum, which I suppose were

for occasional use.—In a chest which stood beside it, appeared to be an apothecary's shop; I had only time to notice, among other things, several sweet scented perfumes, a box of Keyser's pills and sundry other articles in that branch of the pharmacopœia, when hearing his foot on the stairs, I was obliged to desist from further observations. He came in, "neat as a new pin," and "blythe as flowers in May," and without any embarrassment invited me to be seated, and spreading his pocket handkerchief in one of the chairs, and taking the skirts of his coat in his lap, he set me the example.

If I have made free with your friend, I hope you will excuse it, as I have not touched on any thing, which does not appear to me worthy of ridicule, and you may still rest assured, that I sincerely am, &c.

This young fellow was always esteemed the neatest among his companions, nay, to such an excess does he carry this when abroad, that it has become quite troublesome; for, as may be supposed, carrying the idea of his own room with him wherever he goes, he seldom sits down in a house where he is the least acquainted, without the very same, or a similar precaution with that mentioned in the preceding letter; from these observations, I flatter myself, mankind may draw two useful lessons: the one, not to affect an over nicety when abroad, lest their friends should suspect a want of it at home to be the occasion; the other not to suffer too great a want of delicacy at home, lest they should carry symptoms of it abroad.

P. Q.  
To

To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE character of a well bred man cannot be drawn to perfection by any but dramatic writers: because they only have the power of placing him to advantage, in particular circumstances and relations.

Other writers must be content with general descriptions, it being as great a difficulty to define *good breeding* in the abstract as moral virtue, which depends upon circumstances, and the relation in which one man stands to another; but like virtue too, it consists in a happy mediocrity between two extremes, of which bluntness is the one, and fawning servility the other.

A well bred man hath, in his behaviour, an equal mixture of modesty and boldness, of loquacity and taciturnity, of freedom and reserve, and of every other quality *that* degree which is useful or commendable, but whose extremes are either criminal or ridiculous. Such a man is always condescending without falling into the meanness of adoration.

He is not backward in professing, but more solicitous in doing acts of beneficence: He is not scrupulous of owning his regard for merit, and of giving it due praise, for fear of being thought a flatterer, nor of expressing a just dislike of vice, however dignified, to avoid the imputation of rigidness. In short all his actions flow from a good heart, and are noble, generous, sincere, uniform and graceful.

If these observations are true, good-breeding is a social virtue: It is benevolence brought into action with all the advantages and beauty of proportion and symmetry. Complaisance is indeed its resemblance, as a shadow is of a substance; but complaisance is only the varnish, good breeding is the real beauty of the soul, made visible and set in the fairest point of light. The only difference therefore, between the virtuous and well bred man is, that the latter seems to act his part in life with a superior grace. M.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

SEVERAL years ago having of- ten business at Maurice's River, in West-Jersey; a place then very wild and much infested with noxious beasts and reptiles, I made many exact enquiries upon the subject, of the dreadful rattle-snake, and obtained the following particulars from the evidence of persons of good judgment and veracity, who had received ocular demonstration of what they asserted. On killing a female, a young snake, was found

within her, with a rattle in proper form, though as yet less soft: it is generally believed that a new rattle is added every year. Before he bites, he rolls up the body, and raises the neck, then by a sudden evolution, and striking the tail against the ground, he darts furious on his enemy; and so elastic is the motion, that in missing his aim, he has jumped over horses and oxen. In great madness they wound themselves, and swell immediately, with symptome

symptoms of pain; probably sometimes die. They are often at war with the black snake, who generally conquers, by twining round and pressing them to death. To render this terrible animal less dangerous, the Lord of Nature has ordered him to give a very effective warning by his rattles, so that he rarely bites except too suddenly encountered. On a journey to the place mentioned, my companion and myself heard a strange loud noise, somewhat like the rumbling of a spinning wheel, for a quarter of a mile, and when within a few yards saw a large rattlesnake close by the road in full attitude for attack. We killed him without much trouble, and found thirteen rattles. It is a general opinion, where this snake is frequent, that dogs bit by him and

surviving, get a young snake in their liver every time, and that some dogs that have for many years gallantly fought and even killed several snakes gradually droop and languish for a considerable time, perhaps three or four years, and at last die, when the liver is quite devoured by several snakes. A woman assured me, that she saw five in a dog who died in this manner, and was dissected: that some of them were above a foot long, proportionably thick, and offering to bite, resembling a genuine rattlesnake, and were so alert that they escaped to a contiguous swamp before they could be secured. This extraordinary matter deserves further enquiry: it is wondrous, but not incredible to a person, who reflects, that all nature is in fact a mystery to us.



*Thoughts on the Dress of American Ladies.*

“**P**ERHAPS, Sir, what I am about to say should only be whispered in your ear. I am going to handle a delicate subject, I am venturing to touch the ark. But be assured, that during a three years residence in America, the progress of the women’s dress has not escaped me. If I have enjoyed this as a feeling man, if the results of this progress have not been viewed by me with an indifferent eye, my time of life and character are a pledge to you that I have observed them as a philosopher. Well, Sir, it is in this capacity I undertake their defence, but so long only as things are not carried to an excess. The virtue of the women, which is more productive of happiness, even for the men, than all the enjoyments of vice, if there be any real pleasures arising from that source; the virtue of the women, I say, has two bucklers of

defence; one is retirement, and distance from all danger: this is the hidden treasure mentioned by Rochefoucault, which is untouched, because it is undiscovered. The other is loftiness, a sentiment always noble in its relation to ourselves; let them learn to appreciate themselves; let them rise in their own estimation, and rely on that estimable pride for the preservation of their virtue as well as of their fame. They who love only pleasure, corrupt the sex, whom they convert only into an instrument of their voluptuousness; they who love women, render them better by rendering them more amiable. But, you will say, is it by dress, and by exterior charms, that they must establish their empire? Yes, Sir, every woman ought to seek to please; this is the weapon conferred on her by nature to compensate the weakness of her sex. Without this

she



The delicate meats, the rich wines, the beauty of these damsels, prevailed over the resolution of the strangers. A fine concert of music is introduced, the young ones begin to dance, and all is turned to jollity; so that this whole day was spent in gallantry, till some of the neighbouring inhabitants, growing envious at their mirth, rushed in with drawn swords. The elder part of the company tried to appease the younger, promising the very next day they would bring the rioters to justice. This they performed, and the third day, the cause was heard, and what with accusations, pleadings, exceptions, and the judgment itself, the whole day was taken up, on which the term set by Jupiter expired.

On their return to Greece, all the country flocked in upon them to hear the wonders of the moon described; but all they could tell was (for that was all they knew) That the ground was covered with green, intermixed with flowers, and that

the birds sung amongst the branches of the trees; but what kind of flowers they saw, or what kinds of birds they heard, they were totally ignorant. Upon which they were treated every where with contempt.

If we apply this fable to men of the present age, we shall perceive a very just similitude. By these three days the fable denotes the three ages of man. First, Youth, in which we are too feeble in every respect to look into the works of the Creator. All that season is given up to idleness, luxury, and pastime. 2dly. Manhood, in which men are employed in settling, marrying, educating children, providing fortunes for them, and raising a family. 3dly. Old-Age, in which, after having made their fortunes, they are overwhelmed with law-suits, and proceedings relating to their estates. Thus it frequently happens that men never consider to what end they were destined, and why they were brought into the world.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**T**HERE is nothing more generally believed by all to be known, and less understood in fact, than love. As plants receive a tincture from the soil on which they grow, so love too often receives a strong colouring from the temper of the lover. Hence that variety which we see in the theatre of the world. The platonic and the sensual; the jealous and indifferent; the constant and roving; the over warm and too cool; the disinterested that has the happiness of the object beloved in view; and the interested that only consults his own.

The true and only object of love

is beauty. He therefore (and only he) that can taste beauty, can feel love. But there are two kinds of beauty, mental and corporal; whence love of necessity can never be the result of one only. A savage may taste the last, that can have no idea of the first; whereas none can taste the first without having not only an idea of the last, but a capability of it.

The cue then that I would give your pretty readers in general is, not to be led by the eye alone. I do not offer them the counter-caution, since they seldom take the pains to discover a beautiful mind, through an  
indif-



indifferent, or an ugly mask. They generally stop at first appearances; and unless the prospect invites, seldom walk into the mind; whereas it is inconceivable what pains they'll take to find out beauties in a mind prettily lodg'd; nay some will sit down contentedly in the house though there be no inhabitants at all; or what is yet worse, though it be haunted with an evil spirit. As an encouragement, however, for them to look in, though the outside may not tempt the sight, I will venture to assure them, that the greater a man's sense is, the higher will his sentiments of love be, and his passion the more permanent. I shall conclude with two different pictures of beauty drawn from the life. When I behold the beautiful Miranda adorned with youth and innocence; when I behold the loveliest of complexions, enriched with the most regular and pleasing features, and warmed with the purest blood, which no unbecoming desires spread over her face; when in her eyes I read the thoughts that swell her bosom, and give her soul to my view; when she lays herself more open still to my ad-

miration, and adds words, to looks, that never contradict each other; when she goes yet farther, and in the general course of her behaviour, I see complacency, true regard, decent mirth, and agreeable sobriety, blended together in such a manner, that an action, which in another would be indifferent, in Miranda bears the stamp of merit:—How inestimable would such a companion be! But, when I turn my eyes on her sister Belinda, and see a form equal in beauty to Miranda, animated only by a consciousness of her own beauty, when I see pride, or scorn for ever peeping out of her eyes, and folly speaking out of her mouth; when every motion of Belinda is accompanied with an affectation visible to every beholder, and tending to inspire love, that she may exercise tyranny, when every action is tinged with self-love, and want of regard for every one else, I cannot help being concerned, that beauty should act so unnatural a part as to turn its arms against, and kill itself.

I am, sir,

Your most obedient servant,  
RENALDO.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS the whole happiness of the marriage state depends on our first choice, the utmost caution should be taken by the fair, to know well the persons to whom they give themselves away; nor would it be improper to deviate from the common maxims of the sex, and rather take the man that loves them, than him whom they love. They may retain their power over the first, the latter will keep up their power over them.

As one woman governs a great

many men before marriage, she might easily govern *one* after it: The authority of a mistress should not be sunk in the fondness of a wife: She should have pride and good nature by turns, as she found it would be most convenient; for by indulging a man in a few humours, it is ten to one but he'll indulge her in all.

When after marriage any particular foible in a man is discovered, it should, as much as possible, be construed to your advantage. Is he

covetous,

covetous, he'll make you rich; is he precise, he'll not be passionate; is he passionate, he'll make you patient; is he foppish, he'll be always neat; if a rake, he'll love his wife in her turn; think him at least still agreeable, as the only way he should still think you so.

To preserve dominion, there must be preserved good humour, and to please a husband, you must continue that which pleased a lover: To expose the ill qualities of mind, or neglect the care of their appearance to their husband, is a great oversight in the ladies: when instead of the agreeable they become sullen; instead of appearing always to the best advantage, they ever appear in the worst, I cannot wonder if they lose the power over their husbands hearts, against women, who always appear to them complaisant and well dressed to engage them.

There are some women who might govern their husbands, were they not always telling them that they are capable of governing them; and hinting *they* are fools, by crying up their own prudence and conduct; they would have power did they not shew they were aiming at it: others to enjoy a power they think they deserve, boast of their excellencies, till they cease to be so. What greater plague could a man have than to be stunn'd with the repetition of what! use a woman so of my merit? A woman! of my conduct—the sway they might easily have over their husbands, is soon lost in eter-

nally boasting their wit, their beauty, their fortune, their family, and that distinguishable thing, which some people call virtue. — I cannot agree, that it is necessary for the better preservation of domestic dominion, for the women to be tyrants; I would have them rule, but yet be generous, to rule mildly; and how despotick soever they may be in private, in public it will be sufficient, if they just let the company see that “*the grey mare is the better horse.*” The husband should still retain the external appearance of a man, and be indulged so far as to go to an assembly by himself, nay sometimes drink his half pint at a tavern; provided he gave a very good account what company he was in: And he might be allowed to think some half hours in his life, might be spent with a little satisfaction, tho' he was not in company with his spouse; I can't conceive but he might have a liberty also to make use of his senses, and believe this or that woman tolerably pretty, had sense, wit, and was agreeable, if it was a degree, at least, beneath the perfection of his *wife*. — I think, Mr. Editor, these observations may not be unuseful; and as there are too many of my acquaintance, who are at a loss for a guide, either how to command, or how to obey their husbands, I hope you will do them the kindness to publish this. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

ST A T I R A.

—————  
To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

§ I R,

THE following is a copy of a letter, written lately by a gentleman of my acquaintance, to a

young lady, who had desired him to give her some directions for the prosecution of her education. Should you

you think it worthy of a place in your useful Miscellany, my trouble in transcribing it, will be amply repaid.

S. E.

Kent County, Maryland,  
August, 17, 1787.

To Miss——

The few following remarks on female education, have been thrown together, merely in obedience to your command, and not from a belief that they have any merit, or the smallest claim to approbation. When Dr. Rush's publication on that subject appears, you will receive more complete information. Mean time, the ardent desire you now show, of knowledge, is too rare and too precarious a plant, to be suffered to perish for want of nourishment. Should what is here said, serve to keep it alive till you attain a better source of information, the end will be answered.

The aim of education, as I take it, is to improve the heart and understanding, and to reduce human beings to a nearer resemblance of that state of perfection, in which they were originally created, and to which they are finally destined. Whatever, therefore, has this tendency, is a proper branch of education.

In the female composition the heart ought to be the chief object of attention. Not that the understanding is to be neglected; I only mean, that a weakness in the intellectual faculties is not so observable, nor generally so fatal in the female sex, as in ours; and that goodness of heart, and sweetness of temper, are more peculiarly ornamental in the former than in the latter.

The fact is, the understanding and heart are more intimately connected, than is generally supposed. They are links of the same chain. Their interests are connected; and eve-

ry step in the cultivation of the one, will have a proportionable influence in improving the other. It would be needless, then, to consider them separately.

You will see, from these remarks, that I consider your sex in the light of *rational beings*. Perhaps you will smile; but in reality I have seen some modes of education, pursued with young ladies, which could be justified upon no other ground, than supposing them to be mere playthings of nature, intended to glitter a few years in the eyes of men, and then to be thrown aside like pieces of antiquated furniture. To such as view the sex in this light, and consider them, with the Turks, as not having immortal souls, but as a species of inferior beings, created merely for the convenience and pleasure of men; I have nothing to say. But those who view them, in the light of reason and christianity, as our equals by nature, as entitled to the same rights, capable of the same enjoyments, and expectants of the same immortality, will agree with me, that their heart and understanding, as they are susceptible of almost every species of improvement, ought to receive that degree of it to which the dignity of their nature, and their important office in the walk of life so fully entitle them.

The best way to attain this, it is perhaps somewhat difficult to point out. A few hints must be hazarded; and should they differ from your own sentiments, you can only reject them.

Reading, spelling, writing, and arithmetic are seldom neglected. A competent skill in accounts is, in many lines of life, necessary; particularly in the case of widowhood.

A knowledge of grammar, sufficient for the purpose of writing and speaking

speaking the English tongue with propriety and elegance is an important attainment to a young lady. But how is it to be acquired? Indeed I have even thought it impossible to become a complete grammarian without studying the Latin or Greek language. Perhaps I may be wrong. If ever this science is to be acquired by an English scholar, it must be by the diligent and repeated perusal of such authors, as Ash, Lowth, and Harris.—By studying these, however, and reading with attention the best English writers, one may attain a tolerable degree of purity of style, both in conversation and writing.

With respect to the propriety of teaching young ladies the French tongue, there is a diversity of sentiment; and perhaps a good deal may be said on both sides. It is certainly an agreeable accomplishment, and as such, must increase that degree of respect, which the female character ought always to command. Perhaps it is more ornamental than useful. Its irregularity renders it as improper a channel for grammatical knowledge as the English; and I know no book in it which a lady need regret the want of; there being many more good authors in her mother tongue, than she will ever read with that attention, which they deserve.

Instrumental music is to be ranked in the same class. Such are the charms of music, especially from a female performer, that one can hardly prevail on one's self to give it up. But reflection and experience will tell us, that the time spent in acquiring a proficiency in it, might be laid out in attainments, which would be of more permanent advantage.

French and music are ornamental accomplishments, and when they can conveniently be had, ought not to be neglected; I would however assign them a secondary rank. They are baits to catch admirers; but will not serve to keep them. They may set off more solid accomplishments; but will never supply their place.

Vocal music and Drawing, as they are more easily attainable and more useful, ought never to be neglected.

As the American world is not yet infected with the idleness, dissipation, and fastidious delicacy of European manners, the ladies follow the rule of virtue and good sense, and attend to the concerns of their family. Hence arises the necessity of a proper skill in domestic economy, or what is called housewifery. But this I can do no more than barely mention.

You will now be apt to ask, how the chief part of a young lady's time is to be employed, and what is the grand aim in her Education? I answer to improve her mind, and prepare her by the acquisition of useful knowledge, sound sense and amiableness of temper, for acting a becoming part in life: for the two last of these qualities, tho' in some degree the gift of nature, are susceptible of very high additions from a well directed education. Without these she may dance, and dress, and flutter in the gaudy circles of dissipation and idleness; she may shine at tea tables, excel at propagating scandal and in the end break a poor man's heart, and bring a family to ruin; but will never answer any nobler purposes.

Besides verbal instruction and good example, which I need not here mention,

mention, there are books in abundance excellently adapted for sowing the seeds of virtue and useful knowledge in the female mind. The chief difficulty lies in making a proper selection. The few following I would recommend with confidence; and your own judgment, or any judicious friend, will direct you in the choice of others.

The Spectator, Tatler, Guardian, Adventurer, and Rambler, contain a great fund of moral truth and useful knowledge, delivered in classical and elegant language.

The poetical works of Pope, Young, Addison, Thomson and Milton, will afford a fine specimen of the powers of the English muse.

The bulk of English plays, particularly comedies, are so exceptionable in a moral view, that one must chuse and read with caution. Shakespeare is the first in poetical merit, and least liable to the general censure. The plays of Steele and Addison deserve to be recommended.

The same objection lies against novels and romances, these are a dangerous sort of reading, and tend to raise false ideas in the mind, and to destroy the taste for history, philosophy, and other branches of useful science.

If a young lady will not entirely give them up, those of Richardson, and the Amelia and Tom Jones of Fielding, are the least exceptionable.

There are several good histories in the English tongue. Goldsmith and Ferguson afford a pleasing narrative of the affairs of the ancient Greeks and Romans; and Hume and Robertson relate the achievements of modern Europe with all the graces of the historic muse.

Rollin's Ancient History will justly claim an attentive perusal.

Plutarch's Lives is a most entertaining and instructive book.

Rollin's Belles Lettres, Beattie's Essays, and Blair's Lectures are well adapted to cultivate a taste for polite learning.

The pursuits of natural history are well adapted to the female mind. Here Buffon will claim superior attention.

Geography is an easy and agreeable study. Here it is proper to learn the use of the Globes. Guthrie's Grammar, and a perusal of maps, will give one a pretty good general idea of the situation and state of countries in modern times. As conversation in this, and every other free country, turns for the most part on historical and political subjects, a knowledge of the Geography of America, and some history of the two last wars, become necessary. Robertson's History of America is an excellent work, but upon a larger scale.

Knox's essay on a liberal education, and his moral and literary essays, are excellent books.

I take it for granted, that Gregory's Legacy to his daughters, is in the hands of every young lady. None who know its value will be without it.

Ferguson's Gentleman and Lady's Astronomy, contains all that the female mind will seek to acquire on that subject.

Derham and Ray point out, in a pleasing manner, the connection between religion and science.

Fordyce's Sermons to young women, are well spoken of: they are, I suspect, frothy and superficial; but it is some time since I read them. There are abundance of sermon writers in the English tongue; the perusal of which will

enrich

enrich the mind with theological knowledge. Tillotson, Clarke, Sterne, and Blair abound with sound morality and good sense.

I shall close this list, with recommending the frequent perusal of the Bible, especially the New Testament. One of your good sense will not take such a hint amiss. As the fashion at present, is to pay but little attention to scripture, either in theory or practice; one whose inclination, as well as profession leads him to entertain a high veneration for it, will naturally use every means of supporting its influence. And I cannot help thinking, that the suffrage of the ladies is, in this case, of great importance. Be that as it will, they ill consult their own

interest in neglecting religion. The greatest profligate upon earth detests irreligion in a lady. When the female breast, which was intended to be the seat of whatever is amiable and lovely, shews an indifference to the mild and benevolent religion of Jesus; we naturally conclude that it is void of all the tender feelings of humanity; and where this is the case, all the charms, that ever were invented by the most luxuriant fancy, to adorn the person of the queen of beauty, would never attract a spark of esteem or love from a man of sense and delicacy. Virtue and beauty are so nearly allied, that we can scarce conceive them separate.



For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

The IMPROVER, No. LXX.

— *Quærenda pecunia* — HOR.

— MONEY! MONEY! still. — DRYDEN.

WHEN I reflect upon the political infancy of America, I feel pleased with the universal industry of her grateful children, to promote her prosperity, to encrease her happiness, and to add stability to her empire.

The honest farmer, not content with cultivating the fruitful fields; the merchant, unwilling to be continually employed, in packing and unpacking goods, drawing out accounts, invoices, and bills of lading—and in short, almost all ranks of society, disdaining the mean, selfish principle of *minding their own business*, are generously interesting themselves in the affairs of the commonwealth; insomuch that I fear I must soon surrender all pretensions to the character of an Improver,

at least in political concerns. The present concern of our patriots is money—a subject truly worth their investigation, and as such it seems they have viewed it in every light, shape and substance. One tells us positively, that *paper money* is a necessary medium of trade—another as positively declares, that it *drives* away the hard money, as one nail drives out another.—One wishes it to be a legal tender, another opposes.—Others complain against the bank, as the cause of the *scarcity* of money—an opponent assures us, that without it we should have no money at all. And at last “one wiser than all these together,” modestly asks, if it would not be better to banish *gold, silver, paper money*, and all, and to make use of iron money,

ney, because the ancient Spartans did so; but the gentleman must possess greater capacity for making *improvements*, even than I do, if he can persuade our brother Americans to adopt his plan; but I charitably hope, that he is neither a *forge-master*, nor has discovered an *iron mine* upon his land, nor has any other inducements that could argue self-interest.

It is usual with those who write methodically to define, and then explain their subject; but I honestly confess, that this is my greatest difficulty, as I am not personally acquainted with it, for all my opinions of it must be founded on the opinions of our patriotic writers, who write on money (remarked a friend of mine, the other day, *sarcastically*, and with a *double entendre*;) as school-boys write their themes, not that they are, but that they may become *masters* of their subject.

If I rightly understand the nature of money, I would presume that that species of it were the best, which possesses an *intrinsic* value, and for which the necessaries of life, can be *easily* procured; but probably the worthy friends of Lycurgus will call the value of *gold and silver* merely nominal and ideal, yet the worthier friends of money, among whom I have the vanity to rank myself, are convinced from the unerring sentence of experience, that scarcity can give *real* value to any thing.—This assertion is verified by an observation of the curious, that the *same* odour, so much admired in musk, obtained from the East-India Antelope, and which is very scarce, is detested as abominable in the poor *American musk-rat*.—I cannot, for my part, conceive why

Lycurgus should banish gold and silver from Sparta, for history mentions him as being a pretty *long headed* gentleman; yet it might be that he did not know their value, or he might be afraid there would not be a sufficiency for a circulating medium, and that *every* Spartan would wish too anxiously for the possession of a thing he had never seen, just as a learned virtuoso would covet the shield or helmet of Alexander or Ulysses, or the herbalist some strange *outlandish* plant; not because they are beautiful, or useful, but because there are none like them in the world, or just as most of our *private* gentlemen are, turned *misers*, hoarding up their gold, because it had become *comparatively* scarce by the emission of a paper currency; and should the Congress coin but fifty pounds of money, made of platina\*, I would turn prophet, and foretell the ruin of the United States.—Extreme scarcity is indeed prejudicial to any country, but this cannot at present be argued against gold and silver; for every man in Europe and America has had the pleasure of *seeing* them (at least a few years ago) if not of *possessing* them.—The late continental money, (peace be to its shade, I mean not to disturb it in its grave) was a glaring instance of the fatal effects of too great plenty; indeed I have often been thankful, that it was only paper, and not *iron*, or there would have been no great ease in carrying it. I promise myself a great deal of pleasure, in exciting the laughter of several of the youth of this present generation, by reminding them at some future day, that when children they have given *two dollars* for a *cake*; and the conceit of paying *three pounds*, declared to be lawful mo-

\* A metal discovered about a half a century ago and very scarce.

ney, and equal to eight silver dollars, for a *a loaf of bread, and one hundred dollars for a dinner*, forces a smile upon my countenance, even while the circumstance is recent in my memory;—but let us no further “draw its frailties from their dread abode,” may the proprietors of it, throughout the continent, unanimously bear their piles of it to the temple of the *domestic goddess*, where having officiated, in its *last dirty work*,\* may it, “go hence, and be seen of men no more.”

But I should act very inconsistent with the high professions I make to the public, and the pompous title I have affixed to my lucubrations, in rejecting any proposed improvement, without considering, in a double point of view, its advantages as well as disadvantages; therefore, I must ingenuously confess, I can perceive several advantages, in making use of iron money which would be sufficient to bias me in its favour, could my rival in the secret of *improving* obviate the objections I have already offered; it certainly would encourage commerce; for if a merchant in America, was indebted to his correspondent in England, only one hundred pounds, he must remit him two ton of iron, by which means the shipper would not (as at present) set sail with but half a load—It would be a certain cure for *avarice*, for as twenty shillings worth of iron would weigh *forty pounds*, very few would wish to carry much *money* with them, lest they should be suspected of being wheel-barrow men, making their escape from Philadelphia or New York, without being able to get loose from their clogs of iron;—and how generous should we be

in rewarding any piece of service done us, however trivial! We should imitate the noble spirit of a famous Eastern Monarch, who shewed one of his favourites his extensive treasures, and bade him to “reward himself, and to take as much of them as he *could carry*.” The very respectable body of car-men and porters, so numerous in large cities, would be greatly enriched by such an *improvement*, as they would necessarily be employed by every master or mistress of a family, to *haul* money enough to go to market with.—But the most essential use of such an institution would be the admirable effects of advancing Religion, and an humble dependance on Providence; many who are now exulting in their possessions, would adopt this *wise* and pious prayer of Agur, “give me neither poverty, nor riches, feed me with food convenient for me.”

But in spite of all these advantages, gold and silver are too well beloved, to make it appear probable that they will be banished, in *our day*—they possess a certain *brilliancy of appearance* and *harmony of sound*, which captivate the eyes and ears of all, yet certainly, there is some reward due to the generous, though *feeble* efforts, to kindle the few remaining sparks of *Spartan virtue*. But before I propose one, it may not be improper to relate an anecdote, which may tend to direct the judgment of others, as it has done mine.—Some years ago, a *man*, famous for *athletic* and *dangerous* feats, was travelling through Scotland, and stopt at a town in order to amaze the people with, and to be rewarded for, his dexterous experi-

\* Alluding to the ungenerous use made of the tender law, whereby many were forced to receive their debts according to the nominal value of the money, which was seldom more than one half, and sometimes not more than one-twentieth part of their real value.



ments. Among other things, he stood erect upon his head for some time, on the top of a very high steeple, which so surpris'd some of the spectators, that they advis'd him to invite a nobleman, residing in the town, to be a witness of the fact, and that he would certainly make him some handsome present; he was accordingly invited and accepted of the invitation,—the man remain'd on his head, for a quarter of an hour, and when he came down, the nobleman shook him by the hand with seeming ecstasy and rewarded him after this laconic manner “By my troth mon, you ha’ don a gude feat, and I’ll e’en get you a *patent* for’t, and nobody shall do it but your sel.”—Now the reward that I

with those who prefer iron Money to gold and silver, is, that they may never be *burthen’d* with the latter, but leave such *filth* to be enjoyed by such, as are so prejudic’d in favour of the degenerate customs of the present times, as not to be able to discern the excellencies of the institutions of antiquity; assuring them, that the first step to the advancement of their scheme, is to get rid of all that is in their possession, and in order to further them as much as lies in my power in such a *glorious work*, I thus publicly hold forth this invitation,” Come unto *me* all ye that are *wearry* and are *heavy laden* and I will give you rest.”—

D.



Sketch of the Commercial History of the Phœnicians, extracted from a new Work.

LET us now pass to the history of the Phœnicians, who, if they were not the inventors of the naval art, very much surpass’d all their masters and rivals, in its application to commerce, and extensive discoveries. As the earliest improvements in agriculture and inland traffic had been owing to the fertility of Egypt, so we must attribute to the barrenness of Phœnicia the superior attention of its inhabitants to maritime pursuits. Possessing only a narrow slip of land on the coast of Asia; surrounded internally with powerful neighbours, and dependent for subsistence on the scanty productions of an ungrateful soil, the sea was

their only resource; and they applied themselves so indefatigably to every art and science, which could promote naval expertness, as in a little time to acquire the just reputation of being the best ship-builders, pilots, and sailors in the world. Their country, though it naturally produced very little food, furnished them with materials for shipping in abundance. They improved all the creeks of their shelving coast into convenient harbours; built moles for their greater security; and after having often traversed the Mediterranean, boldly ventured through the \* Streights of Gibraltar, surmounting the barrier, which the boiste-

\* The most extraordinary effort of navigation in the ancient world is ascribed by Herodotus to a Phœnician fleet, sent out upon a discovery of the African coasts, by Nechus, king of Egypt, supposed to be the Pharaoh Necho of scripture, who lived about six hundred years before Christ. Those enterprizing mariners, we are told

rous waves of the ocean had till then opposed to the extension of foreign trade. Their fisheries proved another source of very great wealth. From the Murex, which they caught in great plenty on the coast of Tyre, they extracted the rich dye of their famous purple, so highly valued by other nations. Their manufactures, and of course their exports of native produce, were confined, on account of the little variety of raw materials which their small and infertile territory afforded, for glass, fine linen, and curious pieces of workmanship in wood and metals. But this want of any considerable merchandize of their own was amply supplied, not only by their maritime commerce, but also by their inland trade all over the greatest part of Asia. Notwithstanding the prodigious increase of their populousness and power, they did not, like the Egyptians, endeavour to procure the riches or manufactures of the East by violence, but by the equitable methods of purchase, or exchange. They aimed at no dominion but that of the sea, which they were very tenacious of; and, in order to secure it, built a formidable navy, and established regular convoys for the protection of their merchantmen.

To the causes already assigned for the great eminence and success of the Phœnicians in commercial affairs, we must add the freedom of their government, and their admirable policy in levelling all distinc-

tions between natives and foreigners, and throwing their ports open to the whole world. Their country, though small, was divided into five petty principalities, each under its own governor, who, though invested with sovereign dignity, had not power to encroach upon the rights, or liberties of the subject. It is the secure possession of property against the invasions of despotism, that gives vigour to industry, and to the spirit of enterprize. Commerce must ever flourish most in republican states, or in limited monarchies, where sufficient restraints are laid upon the abuse of royal authority. The encouragement which they gave to the artists, manufacturers, and merchants of other nations, and the equity of their laws tempted the most expert men in every profession to settle amongst them, and of course to contribute to their improvement and opulence. "Tros, Tyriusve mihi nullo discrimine agetur," breathes the true spirit of Phœnician superiority to narrow prejudices, and is the most inviting offer which can be made to the natives of a foreign land. This liberal maxim had no small influence in making the city of Tyre the theatre of human ingenuity; the emporium of the universe; and the grand repository of every thing which could administer to the necessities, or luxury of mankind.

"Great mart of nations! but she fell;  
Her pamper'd sons revolt, rebel;

---

took their departure from a port in the Red Sea; passed through the Streights of Babelmandel; steered down the eastern coasts of Africa, and doubling that famous southern promontory, now known by the name of Good Hope, they coasted up northward till they came to the Streights of Gibraltar, by which they entered the Mediterranean, and returned to the mouth of the Nile, after a voyage of three years.

Against his fav'rite isle loud roars  
 the main :  
 The tempest howls ; her sculptur'd  
 dome,  
 Soon the wolf's refuge, dragon's  
 home,  
 The land one altar ! a whole people  
 slain !”

YOUNG.

The Tyrians long eminent for their frugality and industry, were gradually infected by the vices unhappily attendant on great riches ; pride, effeminacy, and dissoluteness. These proved more fatal than the avidity and persevering efforts of the Assyrian monarch Nebuchadnezzar, against whom they sustained a siege for thirteen years ; and then evacuating the city, fled with their effects to an island at a small distance from the coast, where they built another Tyre, afterwards joined to the continent by an artificial isthmus. But in quitting their old place of residence, to escape the fury of a cruel invader, they did not also quit their more dangerous habits of profligacy and indolence, so pregnant with inevitable ruin. Their slaves, whom

pride and a general abandonment to idleness and vicious pleasures had multiplied to a prodigious number, rose against their wanton oppressors, and, by one effort of bold, but natural rebellion, deluged the island with the blood of all its free-born inhabitants.

After this terrible revolution, the extensive trade of Tyre was carried on by the posterity of those desperate assertors of their rights, till the time of Alexander the Great ; who, irritated by the assistance they had given to the Persians, and by their refusal to admit him and his army within their walls, laid siege to their city, with the determined purpose of utterly destroying it. Its strength, however, difficulty of access, and resources were such as to baffle, for seven months, all the force and stratagems of Alexander and his victorious troops. The town at length being taken by storm, was burnt to the ground ; two thousand of its inhabitants were crucified, eight thousand more put to the sword, and the rest to the amount of thirty thousand sold for slaves.



*An Account of the FREE MARTIN, partly extracted from Mr. HUNTER'S Observations on Animal Oeconomy.*

**A** FREE-MARTIN is a twin calf, whose companion was a bull, and which, with every female appearance externally, always continues barren. Farmers are fond of employing them in the plough, for they are often larger and stronger, more laborious and active, than the ox. The barren cows (tauræ) were always in high estimation, for the same purpose, with the ancient

husbandmen. The barren heifer was also constantly used in sacrifices to particular deities—Dryden says,

‘ Bring the barren heifer back ;  
*Barren let her be, and black,*”

It is a custom observed from the earliest antiquity. Ulysses vows to sacrifice

————— *πασιν νεκροσσι*  
*Ελλών' εις Ιθακην, σείραν βας.*

Odyss. xi. 30.  
 Virgil

Virgil and Prudentius chuse the barren heifer for their victims to Proserpine: and Silius Italicus says,

‘ Jam proxima divæ  
Cæditur Etnæ, casta cervicè Ju-  
venca.’

These quotations show that the production of the free-martin was not uncommon, and that it is not a circumstance first observed. A barren cow, produced in any other way, is exceedingly unusual; and even twins, when both cows or both bulls, are commonly perfect.

Mr. Hunter, in his examination of this extraordinary production, actually found it an hermaphrodite. It possessed the parts of each sex, but neither were in perfection. In some instances it approaches nearer to the perfect bull, in others to the perfect cow. But it appeared to Mr. Hunter, that free-martins were probably not in every instance hermaphrodites. The observations of the learned and skilful anatomist are as follow.

“ Altho’ what I have said with respect to the productions of free-martins is in general true, yet I was lately furnished with an instance, by the assistance of B. Way, Esq. of Denham, near Uxbridge, who knew that I was anxious to ascertain this point, that it does not invariably hold good.

“ One of his cows having produced twins, which were to appearance male and female, upon a supposition that the cow-calf was a free-martin, he obligingly offered either to give it me, or keep it till it grew up, that we might determine the fact: as I conceived it to be a free-martin, and was to have

the liberty of examining it after death. I desired that he would keep it; but unfortunately it died about a month old. Upon examining the organs of generation they appeared to be those of the female, and perfectly formed; but to make this more certain, I procured those parts of a common cow-calf, and compared them together, and found them exactly alike. This made us regret that the animal had not lived long enough for us to see if it would breed; for the construction of the parts being to appearance perfect, is not sufficient of itself to stamp it a true or perfect female; for I can suppose that the parts being perfectly formed, but without the power of propagation, may constitute the most simple kind of hermaphrodite. It is, however, most probable that this was a perfect female, which is an exception to the common rule; and if there are such deviations as twins being perfect male and female, why not suppose, on the other hand, that an hermaphrodite may be produced singly, as in other animals; and I am the more inclined to this opinion, from finding a number of hermaphrodites among black cattle, without the circumstances of their birth being ascertained.’

We have been informed, that in the possession of Mr. Brock, a grazier of North Tanton, in Devonshire, a cow, which had for its twin a bull-calf, actually had four calves. This is said to have happened about the year 1778, and to have made some noise in that country.

## ORIGIN of the REPUBLIC of VENICE.

ALTHOUGH we cannot fix on the precise year, yet all historians are agreed, that it was towards the close of the fifth century, that the famous city and republic of Venice took its rise.

Attila the Hun, breathing nothing but utter devastation wherever he went, had obliged the noblest and richest inhabitants, of Aquileia, Padua, Concordia, and other cities on the continent of Italy, next to the Adriatic sea, to fly with their best effects into the numerous small sandy isles lying amongst the shallow waters or marshes, at the upper end of that sea, near the shores of the continent; on which isles, about seventy-two in number, the fugitives built themselves such habitations as their circumstances would admit; there having been only, before that time a few fishermen's huts, on some of the islands.

By degrees, and by the accession of many more fugitives, this event gave birth to the noble maiden city of Venice, justly so termed, as having never been taken by any foreign power.

Cardinal Contareno makes their first flight into those isles to be so far back as the year 421; though others considerably later. He says that the first church they erected was dedicated to St. James, and that even in his time, towards the close of the sixteenth century, it was still to be seen in the most famous of those isles, called the Rialto; which, with the rest of them, had belonged to the city of Padua. Patavius, Mezerai, Munster, &c. fix on the year 452 for their first flight from the continent; though, without doubt, there were many subsequent accessions of people who were

induced, for the same reason, to settle on those naturally fortified spots, which being only divided from each other by shallow canals, were formed into many small towns or villages, and were afterwards joined together by bridges, in or about the ninth century. From many of these islands the people in after times removed to the principal one called Rialto, for their greater conveniency and security, and where the most magnificent part of the beautiful city of Venice is still situated. These numerous isles are surrounded with a flat ground, always covered with a shallow sea, having little or no tide, whose waters the modern Italians call lagunas, or marshes.

The people finding from experience, that the separate magistracies or constitutions, as they may be termed, of those small towns or villages, were inconvenient, united them, at length, under one government, joining all of them together by four hundred and thirty bridges, and formed in this manner the present magnificent city of Venice, which contains about one hundred and eighty-thousand inhabitants.

From the very first settling of continental fugitives on these isles, necessity obliged them to devote themselves to commerce, the first beginning of which was naturally that of the fishery; for how indeed could a city entirely surrounded with sea, subsist without constant and daily application to maritime commerce, which was to procure them the necessaries of life!

Their next commercial object after their fisheries, was that of salt, found in certain pits in these isles, and as the inhabitants remained for  
several

several centuries, without any land or ground but the bare sites of their houses, many of which had been gained from the sea, it behoved them at all events, to be strong in shipping.

Thus, by the application of its inhabitants, added to the security of its situation, Venice gradually became the general magazine for the merchandize of the neighbouring continent; to which the many rivers that fall into the Adriatic sea greatly contributed, and as the Venetians in time became the carriers of this merchandize into far distant countries, they were thereby enabled to bring back raw materials for manufacturing of woollen, silk, linen, iron, brass, &c. which greatly enlarged the circle of their commerce. The traffic of their ships and galleys, says Machiavel, in his History of Florence, with sundry sorts of merchandize, which other nations wanted, occasioned a great resort of shipping, from foreign parts, to the port of Venice.

After acquiring a superfluity of wealth, and changing their boarded huts into stately houses, the Venetians erected magnificent public structures, both for civil and sacred uses; at length they gained dominions on the continent, both of Italy and Dalmatia, &c. as also many large and fertile islands in the Levant; many of the latter, however, they have long since lost to the Turks.

The wonderful situation of Venice, in point of natural strength, is not to be paralleled upon earth; secure, as well from the assaults of the enemies, as from the ravages of the sea, by a vast semicircular bank, with convenient openings for the admission of shipping, they were enabled to prosecute their com-

merce, amidst all the wars and devastations on the neighbouring continent. It was a principal object with them, to be as much as possible the importers of all foreign merchandize in their own shipping, as well as the exporters of all that they sent into foreign countries. This was one great cause of raising Venice not only to immense wealth, but to be, as it actually happened, a great naval power; even long before any of the new kingdoms formed out of the ruins of the western empire, had acquired any degree of maritime strength. Its situation for the convenience of commerce, was no less happy than in point of security and strength. It had the shores of Greece on one side, and of Italy on the other; behind it northward, a great and populous continent, and southward, on its front, it was open to the mild Mediterranean and Levant seas, which wash the shores of the richest, finest, and most populous countries of the world. With all these advantages, however, Venice was subject to some inconveniences, more especially respecting the pleasures and amusements of the rich, who could have no rural recreations without being conveyed to the continent; so that when men speak of the great scarcity of any thing, it has been usual to say, that it was as great a rarity as a horse in Venice. This consideration was probably one great incitement to the obtaining a territory on the neighbouring continent.

From such beginnings after the fall of the Western empire, Venice laid the foundation of the revival of commerce throughout the Mediterranean shores, which in process of time was extended to the countries of Europe without the streights of Cadiz.



Fig. 3



Fig. 2

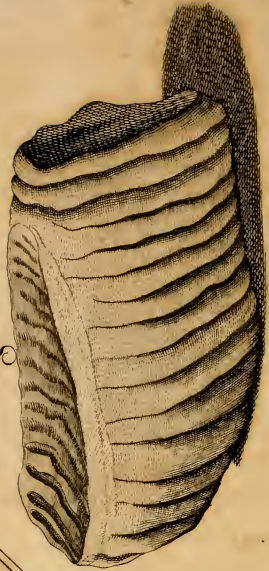


Fig. 1





*The Use and Construction of a new invented Plotting Instrument, by which a Draft of any Survey may be laid down without the Use of the Scale and Dividers, with the greatest Expedition and Accuracy.*

a a, one side of a parallel ruler, fastened to one limb of the quadrant Q. g g, the moving side of the ruler, i, the index connected with one end of the ruler b, by its axis, that when the ruler moves out so as to make an angle, the index will measure that angle on the graduated edge of the quadrant, c, is a groove in the ruler b, for the slider d, to move in, by a knob at d, at the other end of the slider is an index x, pointing to such division, or part of division as may be wanted. The use of the sliding ruler is to lay down links, chains, &c. instead of

the diagonal, and scale of equal parts. Suppose I want 28 chains, 50 links; move the slider until the line marked 5 shall coincide with one of the lines on the edge of the groove, and the index x points at the same time, at the division between 8 and 9; then the distance between the points of the index and No. 2, in the large divisions of the ruler, will be 28 chains and 50 links, provided each of the larger divisions be counted ten; but if only one each, then it will be two chains and five links; and so for the next.



*Description of a remarkable Tooth, in the possession of Mr. Peale.*

THE grinder described in the annexed plate. fig. 2, was found on the banks of Susquehanna, near Tioga, in March, 1786. Another part of the same tooth lay near it, which not being taken away at the time, could not afterwards be found. It differs however, on the masticating surface, from other grinders which have been brought from the western

country (of some of which I have also made drawings.) The others had several conical nobs of about one inch and an inch and an half prominency, but in this we find some waving, but little elevated ridges, which part, as well as the nobs of the other teeth, are hard enamel.



*Description of the Soldier Crab, from the Encyclopedia Britannica.*

THE Diogenes, soldier-crab, or hermit-crab, with rough claws; the left claw is the longest, (this being the only difference between the *Diogenes* and *Bernardus*) the legs are subulated, and serrated along the upper ridge; the tail naked and tender, and furnished with a hook, by which it secures itself in its lodging. This species is parasitic, and inhabits the empty cavities of turbinated shells, changing

Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 13.

its habitation according to its increase of growth from the small *nerate*, to the large *whelk*. Nature denies it the strong covering behind, which it has given to others of this class; and therefore directs it to take refuge in the deserted cases of other animals. They crawl very fast with the shell on their back, and at the approach of danger draw themselves within the shell, and, thrusting out the larger claw, will

\* 40  
pinch

pinch them. Aristotle

exactly under the name of *καρπισιον*. By the moderns it is called the *soldier*, from the idea of its dwelling in a tent; or the *hermit*, from retreating into a cell.

It is very diverting to observe this animal when wanting to change its shell. The little soldier is seen busily parading the shore along that line of pebbles and shells which is formed by the extremest wave; still, however, dragging its old incommensurable habitation at its tail, unwilling to part with one shell, even though a troublesome appendage, till it can find another more convenient. It is seen stopping at one shell, turning it, and passing it by; going on to another, contemplating that for a while, and then slipping its tail from its old habitation, to try on the new; this also is found to be inconvenient, and it quickly returns to its old shell again. In this manner it frequently changes, till at last it finds one light, roomy, and commodious; to this it adheres, though the shell be sometimes so large as to hide the body of the animal, claws and all. Yet it is not till after many trials, and many combats also, that the soldier is thus completely equipped; for there is often a contest between two of them for some well-looking favourite shell, for which they are rivals. They both endeavour to take possession; they strike with their claws, they bite

... till the weakest is obliged to yield by giving up the object of dispute. It is then that the victor immediately takes possession, and parades it in his new conquest three or four times back and forward, upon the strand, before his envious antagonist. — When this animal is taken, it sends forth a feeble cry, endeavouring to seize the enemy with its nippers; which, if it fastens upon, it will sooner die than quit the grasp.

The hermit-crabs frequent mostly those parts of the sea-shores which are covered with shrubs and trees, producing various wild fruit, on which they subsist; though they will also feed on the fragments of fish and other animal substances cast on shore. When roasted in the shell, they are esteemed delicate. The hermit crab, hung in the air, dissolves into a kind of oil, which speedily cures the rheumatism, if rubbed on the part.

The helmet, hermit, or soldier-crab (a drawing of which is presented in the plate, figure 3,) was presented to Mr. Peale's museum, by a lady. At first sundry kinds of food was put for it to feed on, at last it was forgot for some days, and when thought of, nothing more was expected than to find it dead and putrid, but it was found to be alive, and as active as ever; it has been since kept alive for more than three months, by only giving it fresh grass every two or three weeks.

### Historical Scraps.

*A Description of Alexandria, by the celebrated Baron de Tott.*

THIS capital of the commerce of the universe, condemned long since to be merely the receptacle of what is brought for the home consumption of the country, seems to be shut out from its own walls; but we cannot survey the extent and magnificence of its ruins, without

without reflecting, that the most certain means of grandeur only have a value proportionable to the genius of the age, and the abilities of those by whom they should be employed.

Egypt happily situated to extend its commerce over Europe, Africa, and the Indies, wanted a harbour. It was necessary it should be large, and easy of access; the mouths of the Nile offered none of these advantages; the only port which was upon the coast, was twelve leagues from the river, in a desert, and would not have been perceived but by a genius bold and sublime. A city was to be built, and he designed the plan. To what a degree of splendor did he raise Alexandria, even in its very infancy? He joined it to the Nile by a canal, at once navigable and useful to cultivation; it became the city of all nations, and the metropolis of commerce. His name honours these ashes, which barbarous ages have heaped up, and which only wait to be tempered by some beneficent hand, to form a cement for the re-construction of the most noble edifice the human mind has ever conceived.

The rocky bottom, which extends along the coast of Egypt, proves the isle of Pharos to have been formed by the ruins of Alexandria; and that the shallow, which separates the two basons, has been caused by the rubbish driven thither by the sea. The new shore likewise confirms the truth of this observation and the rolling of the waves continually discovers a number of stones, which have inscriptions on them, and are certainly part of the remains of this ancient city.

Its ruins afford us, at every step, a testimony of its former splendor; and the figure of a Macedonian cloak,

which its boundaries resemble, by recalling to the memory its illustrious founder, seems to have excited veneration, even from the Barbarians, in their different pillagings of this city. The same walls, which defended its industry and riches, still defend its ruins, and present us with a master piece of ancient masonry.

Some historians pretend these have been built by the Saracens, instead of the old ones, which they destroyed; but though the hand of those Barbarians may be discovered in such parts of it as they have repaired, and which are equally destitute of elegance and regularity, it is impossible to suppose they constructed the walls which separate Alexandria from Necropolis; that would be no less absurd, than to attribute to them the erecting of Pompey's pillar.

*An historical Account of George of Cappadocia, the Champion of England.*

GEORGE, from his parents or his education, surnamed the Cappadocian, was born at Epiphania in Cilicia, in a fuller's shop. From this obscure and servile origin he raised himself by the talents of a parasite: and the patrons, whom he assiduously flattered, procured for their worthless dependent a lucrative commission, or contract, to supply the army with bacon. His employment was mean: he rendered it infamous. He accumulated wealth by the basest arts of fraud and corruption; but his malversations were so notorious, that George was compelled to escape from the pursuits of justice. After this disgrace, in which he appears to have saved his fortune at the expence of his honour, he embraced, with real or affected zeal, the profession of Ariannism.

nism. From the love, or the ostentation, of learning, he collected a valuable library of history, rhetoric, philosophy and theology; and the choice of the prevailing faction promoted George of Capadocia to the throne of Athanasius. The entrance of the new archbishop was that of a barbarian conqueror; and each moment of his reign was polluted by cruelty and avarice. The Catholics of Alexandria and Egypt were abandoned to a tyrant, qualified by nature and education, to exercise the office of persecution; but he oppressed with an impartial hand the various inhabitants of his extensive diocese. The primate of Egypt assumed the pomp and insolence of his lofty station; but he still betrayed the vices of his base and servile extraction. The merchants of Alexandria were impoverished by the unjust, and almost universal monopoly, which he acquired, of nitre, salt, paper, funerals, &c. and the spiritual father of a great people condescended to practise the vile and pernicious arts of an informer. The Alexandrians could never forget, nor forgive the tax which he suggested, on all the houses of the city; under an obsolete claim, that the royal founder had conveyed to his successors, the Ptolemies and the Cæsars, the perpetual property of the soil. The Pagans, who had been flattered with the hopes of freedom and toleration, excited his devout avarice; and the rich temples of Alexandria were either pillaged or insulted by the haughty prelate, who exclaimed, in a loud and threatening tone, "How long will these sepulchres be permitted to stand?" Under the reign of Constantius, he was expelled by the fury, or rather by the justice of the people; and it was not without a violent struggle, that the civil and

military powers of the state could restore his authority, and gratify his revenge. The messenger who proclaimed at Alexandria the accession of Julian, announced the downfall of the archbishop. George, with two of his obsequious ministers, count Diodorus and Dracontius, master of the mint, were ignominiously dragged in chains, to the public prison. At the end of twenty-four days, the prison was forced open by the rage of a superstitious multitude, impatient of the tedious forms of judicial proceedings. The enemies of gods and men expired under their cruel insults; the lifeless bodies of the archbishop and his associates were carried in triumph through the streets on the back of a camel; and the inactivity of the Athanasian party was esteemed a shining example of evangelical patience. The remains of these guilty wretches were thrown into the sea; and the popular leaders of the tumult declared their resolution to disappoint the devotion of the Christians, and to intercept the future honours of these *martyrs*, who had been punished, like their predecessors, by the enemies of their religion. The fears of the pagans were just, and their precautions were ineffectual. The meritorious death of the archbishop obliterated the memory of his life. The rival of Athanasius was dear and sacred to the Arians, and the seeming conversion of those sectaries introduced his worship into the bosom of the Catholic church. The odious stranger, disguising every circumstance of time and place, assumed the mask of a martyr, a saint, and a Christian hero; and the infamous George of Cappadocia has been transformed into the renowned St. George of England, the patron of arms, of chivalry, and of the garter.

WE, the People of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this constitution for the United States of America.

## ARTICLE I.

*Sec. 1.* ALL legislative powers herein granted shall be vested in a Congress of the United States, which shall consist of a Senate and House of Representatives.

*Sec. 2.* The House of Representatives shall be composed of members chosen every second year by the people of the several states, and the electors in each state shall have the qualifications requisite for electors of the most numerous branch of the state legislature.

No person shall be a representative who shall not have attained to the age of twenty-five years, and been seven years a citizen of the United States, and who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of that state in which he shall be chosen.

Representatives and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several states which may be included within this Union, according to their respective numbers, which shall be determined by adding to the whole number of free persons, including those bound to service for a term of years, and excluding Indians not taxed, three-fifths of all other persons. The actual enumeration shall be made within three years after the first meeting of the Congress of the United States, and within every subsequent term of ten years, in such manner as they shall by law direct. The number of representatives shall not exceed one for every thirty thousand, but each state shall have at least one representative; and until such enumeration shall be made, the state of New-Hampshire shall be entitled to chuse three, Massachusetts eight, Rhode-Island and Providence Plantations one, Connecticut five, New-York six, New-Jersey four, Pennsylvania eight, Delaware one, Maryland six, Virginia ten, North-Carolina five, South-Carolina five, and Georgia three.

When vacancies happen in the representation from any state, the Executive authority thereof shall issue writs of election to fill such vacancies.

The House of Representatives shall chuse their Speaker and other officers; and shall have the sole power of impeachment.

*Sec. 3.* The Senate of the United States shall be composed of two senators from each state, chosen by the legislature thereof, for six years; and each senator shall have one vote.

Immediately after they shall be assembled

in consequence of the first election, they shall be divided as equally as may be into three classes. The seats of the senators of the first class shall be vacated at the expiration of the second year, of the second class at the expiration of the fourth year, and of the third class at the expiration of the sixth year, so that one-third may be chosen every second year; and if vacancies happen by resignation, or otherwise, during the recess of the legislature of any state, the Executive thereof may make temporary appointments until the next meeting of the Legislature, which shall then fill such vacancies.

No person shall be a senator who shall not have attained to the age of thirty years, and been nine years a citizen of the United States, and who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of that state for which he shall be chosen.

The Vice-President of the United States shall be President of the senate, but shall have no vote, unless they be equally divided.

The senate shall chuse their other officers, and also a President pro tempore, in the absence of the Vice-President or when he shall exercise the office of President of the United States.

The senate shall have the sole power to try all impeachments. When sitting for that purpose, they shall be on oath or affirmation. When the President of the United States is tried, the Chief Justice shall preside: and no person shall be convicted without the concurrence of two-thirds of the members present.

Judgment in cases of impeachment shall not extend further than to removal from office, and disqualification to hold and enjoy any office of honor, trust or profit under the United States; but the party convicted shall nevertheless be liable and subject to indictment, trial, judgment and punishment, according to law.

*Sec. 4.* The times, places and manner of holding elections for senators and representatives, shall be prescribed in each state by the legislature thereof; but the Congress may at any time by law make or alter such regulations, except as to the places of choosing senators.

The Congress shall assemble at least once in every year, and such meeting shall be on the first Monday in December, unless they shall by law appoint a different day.

*Secl. 5.* Each house shall be the judge of the elections returns and qualifications of its own members, and a majority of each shall constitute a quorum to do business; but a smaller number may adjourn from day to day, and may be authorized to compel the attendance of absent members, in such manner, and under such penalties as each house may provide.

Each house may determine the rules of its proceedings, punish its members for disorderly behaviour, and, with the concurrence of two-thirds, expel a member.

Each house shall keep a journal of its proceedings, and from time to time publish the same, excepting such parts as may in their judgment require secrecy; and the yeas and nays of the members of either house on any question shall, at the desire of one-fifth of those present, be entered on the journal.

Neither house, during the session of Congress, shall, without the consent of the other, adjourn for more than three days, nor to any other place than that in which the two houses shall be sitting.

*Secl. 6.* The senators and representatives shall receive a compensation for their services, to be ascertained by law, and paid out of the treasury of the United States. They shall in all cases, except treason, felony and breach of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance at the session of their respective houses, and in going to and returning from the same; and for any speech or debate in either house, they shall not be questioned in any other place.

No senator or representative shall, during the time for which he was elected, be appointed to any civil office under the authority of the United States, which shall have been created, or the emoluments whereof shall have been increased during such time; and no person holding any office under the United States, shall be a member of either house during his continuance in office.

*Secl. 7.* All bills for raising revenue shall originate in the house of representatives; but the senate may propose or concur with amendments as on other bills.

Every bill which shall have passed the house of representatives and the senate, shall, before it become a law, be presented to the President of the United States; if he approve he shall sign it, but if not he shall return it, with his objections, to that house in which it shall have originated, who shall enter the objections at large on their journal, and proceed to consider it. If after such reconsideration two-thirds of that house shall agree to pass the bill, it shall be sent, together with the objections, to the other house,

by which it shall likewise be reconsidered, and if approved by two-thirds of that house, it shall become a law. But in all such cases the votes of both houses shall be determined by yeas and nays, and the names of the persons voting for and against the bill shall be entered on the journal of each house respectively. If any bill shall not be returned by the president within ten days (Sundays excepted) after it shall have been presented to him, the same shall be a law, in like manner as if he had signed it, unless the Congress by their adjournment prevent its return, in which case it shall not be a law.

Every order, resolution or vote, to which the concurrence of the Senate and House of Representatives may be necessary (except on a question of adjournment) shall be presented to the President of the United States; and before the same shall take effect, shall be approved by him, or, being disapproved by him, shall be repassed by two thirds of the Senate and House of Representatives, according to the rules and limitations prescribed in the case of a bill.

*Secl. 8.* The Congress shall have power

To lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises, to pay the debts and provide for the common defence and general welfare of the United States; but all duties, imposts and excises shall be uniform throughout the United States;

To borrow money on the credit of the United States;

To regulate commerce with foreign nations, and among the several States, and with the Indian tribes;

To establish a uniform rule of naturalization, and uniform laws on the subject of bankruptcies throughout the United States;

To coin money, regulate the value thereof, and of foreign coin, and fix the standard of weights and measures;

To provide for the punishment of counterfeiting the securities and current coin of the United States;

To establish post offices and post roads;

To promote the progress of science and useful arts, by securing for limited times to authors and inventors the exclusive right to their respective writings and discoveries;

To constitute tribunals inferior to the supreme court;

To define and punish piracies and felonies committed on the high seas, and offences against the law of nations;

To declare war, grant letters of marque and reprisal, and make rules concerning captures on land and water;

To raise and support armies, but no appropriation of money to that use shall be for a longer term than two years;

To provide and maintain a navy ;

To make rules for the government and regulation of the land and naval forces ;

To provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the union, suppress insurrections and repel invasions.

To provide for organizing, arming, and disciplining, the militia, and for governing such part of them as may be employed in the service of the United States, reserving to the States respectively, the appointment of the officers, and the authority of training the militia according to the discipline prescribed by Congress ;

To exercise exclusive legislation in all cases whatsoever, over such district (not exceeding ten miles square) as may, by cession of particular States, and the acceptance of Congress, become the seat of the government of the United States, and to exercise like authority over all places purchased by the consent of the legislature of the state in which the same shall be, for the erection of forts, magazines, arsenals, dock-yards and other needful buildings ;—And

To make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested by this constitution in the government of the United States, or in any department or officer thereof.

*Secl. 9.* The migration or importation of such persons as any of the states now existing shall think proper to admit, shall not be prohibited by the Congress prior to the year one thousand eight hundred and eight, but a tax or duty may be imposed on such importation, not exceeding ten dollars for each person.

The privilege of the writ of habeas corpus shall not be suspended, unless when in cases of rebellion or invasion the public safety may require it.

No bill of attainder or ex post facto law shall be passed.

No capitation, or other direct tax shall be laid, unless in proportion to the census or enumeration herein before directed to be taken.

No tax or duty shall be laid on articles exported from any state. No preference shall be given by any regulation of commerce or revenue to the ports of one state over those of another : nor shall vessels bound to or from, one state, be obliged to enter, clear, or pay duties in another.

No money shall be drawn from the treasury, but in consequence of appropriations made by law ; and a regular statement and account of the receipts and expenditures of all public money shall be published from time to time.

No title of nobility shall be granted by the United States : And no person holding any office of profit or trust under them, shall, without the consent of the Congress, accept of any present, emolument, office, or title, of any kind whatever, from any king, prince, or foreign state.

*Secl. 10.* No state shall enter into any treaty, alliance, or confederation ; grant letters of marque and reprisal ; coin money ; emit bills of credit ; make any thing but gold and silver coin a tender in payment of debts ; pass any bill of attainder, ex post facto law, or law impairing the obligation of contracts, or grant any title of nobility.

No state shall, without the consent of the Congress, lay any imposts or duties on imports or exports, except what may be absolutely necessary for executing its inspection laws ; and the net produce of all duties and imposts, laid by any state on imports or exports, shall be for the use of the Treasury of the United States ; and all such laws shall be subject to the revision and controul of the Congress. No state shall, without the consent of Congress, lay any duty of tonnage, keep troops, or ships of war in time of peace, enter into any agreement or compact with another state, or with a foreign power, or engage in war, unless actually invaded, or in such imminent danger as will not admit of delay.

II.

*Secl. 1.* The executive power shall be vested in a president of the United States of America. He shall hold his office during the term of four years, and, together with the vice-president, chosen for the same term, be elected as follows.

Each state shall appoint, in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors, equal to the whole number of senators and representatives to which the state may be entitled in the Congress ; but no senator or representative, or person holding an office of trust or profit under the United States, shall be appointed an elector.

The electors shall meet in their respective states, and vote by ballot for two persons, of whom one at least shall not be an inhabitant of the same state with themselves. And they shall make a list of all the persons voted for, and of the number of votes for each ; which list they shall sign and certify, and transmit sealed to the seat of the government of the United States, directed to the president of the senate. The president of the senate shall, in the presence of the senate and house of representatives, open all the certificates, and the votes shall then be counted. The person hav-

ing the greatest number of votes shall be the president, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed; and if there be more than one who have such majority, and have an equal number of votes, then the house of representatives shall immediately choose by ballot one of them for president; and if no person have a majority, then from the five highest on the list the said house shall in like manner choose the president. But in choosing the president, the votes shall be taken by states, the representation from each state having one vote; a quorum for this purpose shall consist of a member or members from two-thirds of the states, and a majority of all the states shall be necessary to a choice. In every case, after the choice of the president, the person having the greatest number of votes of the electors shall be the vice-president. But if there should remain two or more who have equal votes, the senate shall choose from them by ballot the vice-president.

The Congress may determine the time of choosing the electors, and the day on which they shall give their votes; which day shall be the same throughout the United States.

No person except a natural born citizen, or a citizen of the United States, at the time of the adoption of this constitution, shall be eligible to the office of president; neither shall any person be eligible to that office who shall not have attained to the age of thirty-five years, and been fourteen years a resident within the United States.

In case of the removal of the president from office, or of his death, resignation, or inability to discharge the powers and duties of the said office, the same shall devolve on the vice-president, and the Congress may by law provide for the case of removal, death, resignation or inability, both of the president and vice-president, declaring what officer shall then act as president, and such officer shall act accordingly, until the disability be removed, or a president shall be elected.

The president shall, at stated times, receive for his services, a compensation, which shall neither be increased, nor diminished, during the period for which he shall have been elected; and he shall not receive, within that period, any other emolument from the United States, or any of them.

Before he enter on the execution of his office, he shall take the following oath or affirmation:

“I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will faithfully execute the office of president of the United States, and will to the best of

my ability, preserve, protect and defend, the constitution of the United States.”

*Sec7. 2.* The president shall be commander in chief of the army and navy of the United States, and of the militia of the several states, when called into the actual service of the United States; he may require the opinion, in writing, of the principal officer in each of the executive departments, upon any subject relating to the duties of their respective offices, and he shall have power to grant reprieves and pardons for offences against the United States, except in cases of impeachment.

He shall have power, by and with the advice and consent of the senate, to make treaties, provided two-thirds of the senators present concur; and he shall nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the senate, shall appoint ambassadors, other public ministers and consuls, judges of the supreme court, and all other officers of the United States, whose appointments are not herein otherwise provided for, and which shall be established by law. But the Congress may, by law, vest the appointment of such inferior officers, as they think proper, in the president alone, in the courts of law, or in the heads of departments.

The president shall have power to fill up all vacancies that may happen during the recess of the senate, by granting commissions, which shall expire at the end of their next session.

*Sec7. 3.* He shall from time to time give to the Congress information of the state of the union, and recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient; he may on extraordinary occasions, convene both houses, or either of them, and in case of disagreement between them, with respect to the time of adjournment, he may adjourn them to such time as he shall think proper; he shall receive ambassadors and other public ministers; he shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed, and shall commission all the officers of the United States.

*Sec7. 4.* The president, vice-president and all civil officers of the United States, shall be removed from office on impeachment for, and conviction of, treason, bribery, or other high crimes and misdemeanors.

### III.

*Sec7. 1.* The judicial power of the United States, shall be vested in the supreme court, and in such inferior courts as the Congress may from time to time ordain and establish. The judges, both of the supreme and inferior courts, shall hold their offices during good behaviour, and shall, at stated times, receive for their services, a compensation,



fation, which shall not be diminished during their continuance in office.

*Sec. 2.* The judicial power shall extend to all cases, in law and equity, arising under this constitution, the laws of the United States, and treaties made, or which shall be made, under their authority; to all cases affecting ambassadors, other public ministers and consuls; to all cases of admiralty and maritime jurisdiction; to controversies to which the United States shall be a party; to controversies between two or more States, between a state and citizens of another state, between citizens of different states, between citizens of the same state claiming lands under grants of different States, and between a state, or the citizens thereof, and foreign States, citizens or subjects.

In all cases affecting ambassadors, other public ministers and consuls, and those in which a state shall be party, the supreme court shall have original jurisdiction. In all the other cases before mentioned, the supreme court shall have appellate jurisdiction, both as to law and fact, with such exceptions, and under such regulations as the Congress shall make.

The trial of all crimes, except in cases of impeachment, shall be by jury; and such trial shall be held in the state where the said crimes shall have been committed; but when not committed within any state, the trial shall be at such place or places as the Congress may by law have directed.

*Sec. 3.* Treason against the United States, shall consist only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort. No person shall be convicted of treason unless on the testimony of two witnesses to the same overt act, or on confession in open court.

The Congress shall have power to declare the punishment of treason, but no attainder of treason shall work corruption of blood, or forfeiture except during the life of the person attainted.

#### IV.

*Sec. 1.* Full faith and credit shall be given in each state to the public acts, records, and judicial proceedings of every other state. And the Congress may, by general laws, prescribe the manner in which such acts, records and proceedings, shall be proved, and the effect thereof.

*Sec. 2.* The citizens of each state shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states.

A person charged in any state with treason, felony, or other crime, who shall flee from justice, and be found in another state, shall, on demand of the executive authority of the state from which he fled, be de-

livered up, to be removed to the state having jurisdiction of the crime.

No person held to service or labour in one state, under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall, in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labour, but shall be delivered up, on claim of the party to whom such service or labour may be due.

*Sec. 3.* New states may be admitted by the Congress into this union; but no new state shall be formed or erected within the jurisdiction of any other state; nor any state be formed by the junction of two or more states, or parts of states, without the consent of the legislatures of the states concerned, as well as of the Congress.

The Congress shall have power to dispose of, and make all needful rules and regulations, respecting the territory, or other property, belonging to the United States; and nothing in this constitution shall be so construed, as to prejudice any claims of the United States, or of any particular state.

*Sec. 4.* The United States shall guarantee to every state in this union, a republican form of government, and shall protect each of them against invasion; and on application of the legislature, or of the executive (when the legislature cannot be convened) against domestic violence.

#### V.

The Congress, whenever two-thirds of both houses shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to this constitution, or, on the application of the legislatures of two-thirds of the several states, shall call a convention for proposing amendments, which, in either case, shall be valid to all intents and purposes, as part of this constitution, when ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the several states, or by conventions in three-fourths thereof, as the one or the other mode of ratification may be proposed by the Congress: Provided, that no amendment which may be made prior to the year one thousand eight hundred and eight, shall in any manner affect the first and fourth clauses in the ninth section of the first article; and that no state, without its consent, shall be deprived of its equal suffrage in the senate.

#### VI.

All debts contracted, and engagements entered into, before the adoption of this constitution, shall be as valid against the United States, under this constitution, as under the confederation.

This constitution, and the laws of the United States, which shall be made in pursuance thereof, and all treaties made, or which shall be made, under the authority

of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land; and the judges in every state shall be bound thereby, any thing in the constitution or laws of any state to the contrary notwithstanding.

The senators and representatives before-mentioned, and the members of the several state legislatures, and all executive and judicial officers, both of the United States and of the several states, shall be bound by oath or affirmation, to support this constitution, but no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust under the United States.

## VII.

The ratification of the conventions of nine states, shall be sufficient for the establishment of this constitution between the states so ratifying the same.

Done in Convention, by the unanimous consent of the states present, the 17th day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty seven, and of the independence of the United States of America the twelfth. In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, President,  
And Deputy from Virginia.

<i>New-Hampshire.</i>	{ John Langton, Nicholas Gilman.
<i>Massachusetts.</i>	{ Nathaniel Gorham, Rufus King.
<i>Connecticut.</i>	{ William Samuel Johnson, Roger Sherman.
<i>New-York.</i>	{ Alexander Hamilton.
<i>New-Jersey.</i>	{ William Livingston, David Brearley, William Patterson, Jonathan Dayton.
<i>Pennsylvania.</i>	{ Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Mifflin, Robert Morris, George Clymer. Thomas Fitzsimons, Jared Ingersoll, James Wilson, Gouverneur Morris.
<i>Delaware.</i>	{ George Reed, Gunning Bedford, jun. John Dickenson, Richard Basset, Jacob Broom.
<i>Maryland.</i>	{ James M'Henry. Daniel of St. Tho. Jenifer, Daniel Carroll.
<i>Virginia.</i>	{ John Blair, James Madison, jun.
<i>North-Carolina.</i>	{ William Blount, Richard Dobbs Spaight, Hugh Williamson,

<i>South-Carolina.</i>	{ John Rutledge, Cha. Cotesworth Pinckney, Charles Pinckney, Pierce Butler.
<i>Georgia.</i>	{ William Few, Abraham Baldwin.

Attest, WILLIAM JACKSON, Secretary.

In CONVENTION, *Munday,*

*September 17, 1787.*

PRESENT, The States of New-Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Mr. *Hamilton* from New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North-Carolina, South-Carolina and Georgia :

RESOLVED, That the preceding Constitution be laid before the United States in Congress assembled, and that it is the opinion of this Convention, that it should afterwards be submitted to a Convention of Delegates, chosen in each state by the people thereof, under the recommendation of its legislature, for their assent and ratification; and that each Convention assenting to, and ratifying the same, should give notice thereof to the United States in Congress assembled.

RESOLVED, That it is the opinion of this Convention, that as soon as the Conventions of nine states shall have ratified this constitution, the United States in Congress assembled should fix a day on which electors should be appointed by the states which shall have ratified the same, and a day on which the electors should assemble to vote for the President, and the time and place for commencing proceedings under this constitution. That after such publication the electors should be appointed, and the senators and representatives elected: That the electors should meet on the day fixed for the election of the president, and should transmit their votes certified, signed, sealed and directed, as the constitution requires, to the secretary of the United States in Congress assembled, that the senators and representatives should convene at the time and place assigned; that the senators should appoint a President of the senate, for the sole purpose of receiving, opening and counting the votes for President; and, that after he shall be chosen, the Congress, together with the President, should, without delay, proceed to execute this constitution.

By the unanimous Order of the Convention,

GEORGE WASHINGTON, President.

WILLIAM JACKSON, Secretary.

In CONVENTION, September 17, 1787.

S I R,

We have now the honour to submit to the consideration of the United States in Congress assembled, that Constitution which has appeared to us the most advisable.

The friends of our country have long seen and desired, that the power of making war, peace and treaties, that of levying money and regulating commerce, and the correspondent executive and judicial authorities should be fully and effectually vested in the general government of the Union: but the impropriety of delegating such extensive trust to one body of men is evident—Hence results the necessity of a different organization.

It is obviously impracticable in the federal government of these states, to secure all rights of independant sovereignty to each, and yet provide for the interest and safety of all—Individuals entering into society, must give up a share of liberty to preserve the rest. The magnitude of the sacrifice must depend as well on situation and circumstance, as on the object to be obtained. It is at all times difficult to draw with precision the line between those rights which must be surrendered, and those which may be reserved; and on the present occasion this difficulty was increased by a difference among the several states as to their situation, extent, habits, and par-

ticular interests. In all our deliberations on this subject we kept steadily in our view, that which appears to us the greatest interest of every true American, the consolidation of our Union, in which is involved our prosperity, felicity, safety, perhaps our national existence. This important consideration, seriously and deeply impressed on our minds, led each State in the Convention to be less rigid on points of inferior magnitude, than might have been otherwise expected; and thus the Constitution, which we now present, is the result of a spirit of amity, and of that mutual deference and concession which the peculiarity of our political situation rendered indispensable.

That it will meet the full and entire approbation of every state is not perhaps to be expected; but each will doubtless consider, that had her interests been alone consulted, the consequences might have been particularly disagreeable or injurious to others: that it is liable to as few exceptions as could reasonably have been expected, we hope and believe; that it may promote the lasting welfare of that country so dear to us all, and secure her freedom and happiness, is our most ardent wish.—With great respect, we have the honor to be, sir,

Your Excellency's most  
obedient and humble servants,

GEORGE WASHINGTON, President.

*By unanimous Order of the CONVENTION.*

His Excellency

The President of Congress.



LOVE and CONSTANCY: *An Anecdote.*

A Neopolitan being at work in a field bordering on the sea-shore, his wife, who was at some distance from him, was seized by the corsairs of Tunis, and carried on board their vessel.

The Neopolitan threw himself into the sea, swam to the ship and intreated the captain to take him in.

The good man well knew he would be sold as a slave, and the consequent misery and hardships he should undergo; but love for the object who had hitherto shared in his labours, and enjoyed with him the fruits of his industry, predominated over all other sensations. While the Turks were astonished at his temerity, he con-

tinued, supplicating to be taken on board; he told them that the woman they had taken from the field was his wife; “we have,” continued he, “long shared happiness, and we can bear misery together, grant us only the consolation of being sold to the same master, is all I ask; deny me that, and one grave will, I trust, soon contain us.”

The Turks admiring the man's affection, on their return, told it to the king of Tunis, who being pleased with this singular instance of conjugal fidelity, not only gave them their liberty, but each a place in the palace.

*Remarkable*

*Remarkable Antipathy of the antient Tentyrites to the Crocodile: related by Strabo.*

“THE inhabitants of Tentyra abhor the crocodile, and wage continual war against him, as the most dangerous of animals. Other men look upon him as pernicious, and avoid him; but the Tentyrites industriously seek after him, and kill him wherever they meet with him. It is known that the Pſylli of Cyrene have a certain empire over serpents, and it is generally believed that the Tentyrites have the same power over crocodiles. In fact, they dive and swim boldly in the middle of the Nile, without any injury. In the spectacles given at Rome, several crocodiles were put into a basin. There was an opening on one of the sides to allow them to escape. One saw the inhabitants of Tentyra throw themselves into the water amongst these monsters, take them in a net, and draw them out. After exposing them to the Roman people, they took hold of them intrepidly, and carried them back into the basin.”

This fact, attested by a judicious historian, an ocular witness of it, cannot be called in question. In our days, do not the Caribs, armed only with a knife, fight advantageously with the shark, one of the most dreadful monsters of the sea? Determined men are still to be found in Egypt, who dare to attack the crocodile. They swim towards that formidable animal, and when he opens his mouth to swallow, thrust into it a plank of fir, to which a cord is fastened. The crocodile, by violently shutting his jaws, buries his sharp teeth into it so far that he cannot disengage them. The Egyptian holding the cord with one hand, then regains the banks of the river, and several men draw the monster on shore, and kill him. This attack is not without danger; for if the swimmer is not skilful, he is immediately devoured. I never was myself a witness to this transaction, but many persons at Grand Cairo have assured me it was true.



THE MONKEY'S TOOTH—*An Anecdote.*

IN the island of Ceylon the natives formerly paid their adoration to the most fantastic deities; amongst others a magnificent temple was erected, and daily sacrifices offered to the all-powerful spirit supposed to reside in a *monkey's tooth*; on the continuance of any drought, or the prevalence of any epidemic disorder, the sacred tooth was still brought forth, and borne in solemn procession, and the return of rain and health was constantly attributed to its powerful interposition; but shortly after the Dutch had taken possession of the island, by one of those accidents against which no human prudence can guard, the hallowed tooth was mislaid, and baffled the most diligent search, both

of the priests, its guardians, and the natives. This calamity occasioned a general mourning, and the negligent priests were decreed to suffer death; when a crafty Hollander who had seen the deity, produced to the natives a tooth entirely similar, which he assured them the God *Whyang* had presented to him in a dream. It was received with the most rapturous gratitude, and the Dutchman was rewarded with goods to the value of 20,000l. with which he returned to his own country. He ever afterwards spoke of the deity with becoming veneration and gratitude, and his first toast each day after dinner, was constantly—“the monkey's tooth.”

THE

## The COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

## NATHAN'S PARABLE,

*Paraphrased from the 12th Chapter of the 2d Samuel.*

FROM *Sion's* God a sacred mission went ;  
To *Israel's* king was holy *Nathan* sent ;  
The pious *seer*, the solemn mandate heard ;  
Obey'd the summons, and the word rever'd :  
Wife to *Jerusalem* the prophet flew,  
And stood before the *chosen monarch's* view.

" I come, he cries, strict justice to demand,  
And ask decision at thy royal hand :  
Within one city's small enclosed round,  
Two men wide differing in estates were found.  
Which was the one in every kind of good  
Whose life can boast of elegance and food :  
The poor was the other, but with all content,  
As thro' life's vale with cheerful steps he went :  
Such flocks and herds adorn'd the great man's lot,  
His grazing cattle low'd on ev'ry spot :  
One little *ewe lamb* was the poor man's joy,  
He let no ill the harmless thing annoy ;  
Before his hearth, the favor'd pet was rear'd ;  
And as his children to his sight endear'd :  
With him she fed ; and drank from out his cup,  
And with his infants did each evening sup ;  
Within his bosom laid her snowy fleece,  
And calmly slept in innocence and peace ;  
As his young daughter to his soul was dear,  
Like his own *Rachel* was this *ewe-lamb* near.

" A weary traveller came along that way,  
And with the rich man fought a night to stay ;  
Of his fat flocks and numerous herds none dy'd,  
For social supper did the host provide :  
In wrath he grudg'd the traveller his meat,  
Nor from his stalls the hungry guest would treat :  
With haste he did the poor man's favorite slay ;  
By force he dragg'd the bleating *ewe* away ;  
Seeking he tore it with remorseful breast ;  
And for their supper the fond darling dress'd."

Then *Judah's* monarch glow'd with vengeful ire,  
And from his glance flash'd keen repentment's fire.  
O holy *Nathan* he the word return'd,  
While his rais'd bosom with emotion burn'd )  
As the Lord lives and rules supreme on high,  
Who did this deed I swear shall surely die !  
Here shall the choicest of his herds be sent,  
A four-fold number to the poor man's tent ;  
Because no pity in his soul was found,  
And his name level'd with the lowly ground."

" The prophet then in solemn tone began,  
And he says, "'tis thou that art the man."  
All *Israel's* wealth before its monarch lay,  
When the fair *Bathsheba*, thou stol'st away,  
She was the *ewe lamb* of *Uriah's* heart,  
And thou fulfill'st the rich man's cruel part."

L A U R A .

## The BLACK-BIRD'S NEST.

*A Fable.*

WHEN once suspicion clouds the brain,  
What idle thoughts we entertain !  
The choicest good it turns to evil,  
And sinks an angel to a devil.  
Inspid morals often fail,  
Unless enliven'd by a tale.

Before the Priest young *Strephon* kneel'd  
And thus his secret sins reveal'd.

" From *Damon's* cot returning late,  
Just as I cross'd the five-bar'd gate,  
A black-bird started from her nest ;  
But, father, this disturbs my rest ;  
Climbing the new-made fence with labour,  
I slip and trespass'd on my neighbour."

The priest replies, " with timely care,  
The damage, son, you must repair ;  
Your conscience then may be at rest ;  
But tell me, did you rob the nest ?"

" No, father, no," rejoins the swain ;  
" The nestlings, then unledg'd, remain ;  
But ere to-morrow's sun arise,  
The ripen'd brood shall be my prize."

" O horrid thought !" exclaims the priest,  
" From such misdeeds, my son desist ;  
You meditate a barb'rous wrong,  
To rob the mother of her young."  
Confession over, in a trice  
*Strephon* forgets this sage advice,  
And flies before the dawn of day,  
In eager haste to seize his prey.  
But soon his transports yield to care,  
For neither birds nor nest was there.

Enrag'd, he cries, I'm fairly flung,  
And now must thank my babbling tongue ;  
The cunning priest has robb'd the nest,  
And silly *Strephon* is his jest.

Christmas arriv'd, the youth again  
Recounts his sins in pious strain.

" Father, forgive ! since last confession,  
My heart has felt the tender passion.  
Against the impulse long I strove ;  
But who alas ! can conquer love !  
At length in hopes to gain relief,  
I sought the maid, and told my grief ;  
Soft pity touch'd her tender breast ;  
An equal ardour she express'd ;  
O ! how I grieve to tell the rest. }  
Virtue's pure precepts we forgot,  
And love alone has tied the knot."

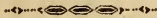
The priest exclaims " Unhappy pair !  
But tell me, is she young and fair ?"

4 Q

" Just



leas'd in the patriarchal life I find,  
 Deas mild congenial to my mind.  
 Thanks to all gracious heaven, so sweetly glide  
 Thy placid moments down time's rapid tide:  
 Thrice nappy that these scenes to me impart,  
 The simple joys, that swell the rustic's heart,  
 When innocently charm'd he sees his toil  
 Left with the bounties of the fruitful soil;  
 And, while he tastes his vegetable feast,  
 Memory, to trace the passing act well pleas'd,  
 Recalls the lovely morn, with rapture crown'd,  
 That plac'd the thriving plant in fertile ground;  
 The joyous evenings, when the balmy shower  
 Quicken'd the inbred vegetative power,  
 The pure delight he felt to see it rise  
 Expand and flourish nurs'd in genial skies.



To Miss PEGGY C——W,

*With a bow of ribbons found after a dance, and supposed to belong to that young lady.*

AS some rude tower which moss or ivy crown,  
 Seems as if pining o'er its past renown;  
 O'er days, when to the skies its turret rose,  
 And seem'd to scorn all elemental foes;  
 Or as in Westminster of ancient fame,  
 The marble monuments around proclaim  
 The passing glories of successive reigns;  
 Whose only remnants, now its earth contains:  
 To this sad vestige, only emblem left,  
 To sooth the mind of latent joy bereft;  
 erves but to shew—how pleasures pass away,  
 Like morning dews—before Apollo's ray.  
 If I mistake not—'tisth' accomplish'd C—w,  
 To whom this ornamental bow is due;  
 Its taste like her's so neat,—so void of art,  
 As fast as her mind—and gentle as her heart,  
 Hasten to send it—to returne its place;  
 For Beaux should sorrow o'er a bow's disgrace.



To Mrs. HOWARD;

*On her Marriage.*

RIBBONS and bows of late engaged the  
 muse,  
 But nobler themes now elevate her views;  
 A fairer knot by love and hymen tied;  
 A laurel'd hero—an accomplish'd bride:  
 These claim the song—and oh! for Shenstone's  
 Lyre,  
 To sound the verse—which such a pair inspire.

The pomp of war—and all its terrors o'er,  
 Now peace and joy adorn our verdant shore;  
 The soldier train'd no more to camps and arms,  
 Now finds his recompence in beauty's charms;  
 The patriot bosom glows with purer fires,  
 With softer wishes, and more sweet desires:

With trophies crown'd, he quits the hostile  
 field,  
 And long victorious—'tis his turn to yield:  
 To yield—but only to that gentle sway,  
 Which gods have felt and heroes must obey.

HOWARD! a name for ever dear to fame,  
 In every age shall new distinction claim:  
 In ours as famous \* in compassion's cause,  
 Or in defence † of injured freedom's laws;  
 As when in tournaments or fights renown'd,  
 Great Surry ‡ with their bays, the muses crown'd.  
 Alike it shines in virtues mild or brave,  
 Form'd to delight a country—or to save:  
 Oh! with fresh honors crown'd may it descend  
 The stream of time, till time itself shall end;  
 Nor ever the propitious tide decline  
 Till human joys are lost in the divine.



THE LAMENTATIONS OF ALPIN.

RYNO.

THE wind and beating rain are pass'd away;  
 All mild and tranquil is the noon of day;  
 The sun, with potent ray, the cloud divides,  
 And o'er the verdant hill inconstant glides;  
 The hill-stream murmur'ing down in tuneful  
 strains,  
 Along the stoney valley loud complains.

O! stream, thy tuneful murmurs soothe my ear,  
 Yet equal not the matchless strains I hear;  
 'Tis Alpin's voice melodious fills the gales,  
 He mourns the dead along the sounding vales,  
 His head he bows with age, tho' once on high,  
 And red with weeping is his tearful eye.

Thou son of song sublime, why thus alone,  
 Along the silent grove dost vent thy moan?  
 As hollow winds are heard in mournful strain  
 Along the bending forest to complain,  
 Or as the broken billows murmur'ing roar,  
 Resounding on the solitary shore?

ALPIN.

I mourn, O! Ryno, the departed brave,  
 The great inhabitant of yonder grave;  
 And thou, tho' stately size, and youthful grace,  
 Declare thee first of all thy comely race,

\* Mr. Howard so celebrated for his humane attention to prisons.

† Colonel Howard, married to the lady to whom these verses were inscribed.—A gentleman who greatly distinguished himself as a gallant and brave officer in the late contest for freedom in America.

‡ Henry Howard, Earl of Surry, who commanded at the famous battle of Flodden-Field, and was not less distinguished as an officer than as a poet.

“Matchless his pen, victorious was his lance,  
 “Bold in the lists, and graceful in the dance.”

POPE.

Yet

Yet thou, with Morar shalt recline thine head,  
And streams of sorrow round thy grave be shed.

Thy swiftness, Morar, pass'd the mountain roe,  
Bright as a meteor did thine armor glow,  
Thy sword in fight shed lightning on thy foes,  
When like December's storms thine anger rose;  
Thy voice like sounding torrents aw'd the crowd,  
Like distant thunder o'er the mountains loud!

But when return'd from war, how calm thy mien,

Thy peaceful brow how tranquil and serene!  
As after rain the suns mild radiance bright,  
Or placid moon in silent shades of night;  
Calm as the lake when raging billows sleep,  
Nor gentlest breezes curl the shining deep.

Now dark and narrow is thy dwelling there,  
Four mossy stones, thy so'e memorial are;  
An ancient tree whose wonted foliage fails,  
And grass that whistles in the sighing gales,  
Mark to the weary wand'ring hunter's eyes,  
The mansion where the mighty Morar lies!

Deep is his sleep whose mortal life is fled,  
And low the pillow of the valiant dead!  
No more the human voice shall charm his ear,  
No more he joys the waking call to hear;  
In his dark dwelling when will morning break,  
To bid the silent slumberer awake!

Thy aged sire, disconsolate, alone,  
Weeps o'er the grave of thee his only son!  
None else remain of all thy kindred dear,  
Nor son hast thou to pay the filial tear;  
Yet shall the grateful song prolong thy fame,  
And future ages learn thy mighty name.

A NEW SONG.

WHEN hope endears a lover's pain,  
And sooths his tortur'd heart,  
When beauty smiles to hear the strain,  
How pleasing is the snare!  
But if despair the sting encrease,  
And every hope remove;  
If beauty beam no ray of peace,  
How dreadful 'tis to love.

A NEW SONG.

GO! tuneful bird, that glads the skies,  
To Daphny's window speed thy way,  
And there on trem'ling pinions rise,  
And there thy vocal art display:  
And if she deign thy notes to hear,  
And if she praise thy matin song,  
Tell her, the sound that sooths her ear,  
To Damon's native plains belong.

Tell her in livelier plumes array'd,  
The bird from India's groves may shine,  
But ask the lovely, partial maid,  
What are his notes compar'd with thine?  
Then bid her treat you witless beau,  
And all his flaunting race with scorn,  
And lend an ear to Damon's woe,  
Who sings her praise, but sings forlorn.

DISAPPOINTED AFFECTION,

*In Stanza's directed to Eliza.*

ELIZA! once in prospect fair!  
I deem'd thee mine alone;  
That prospect now more light than air,  
With every comfort's gone!

Joys, that flown on rapid wings,  
Have left sad care behind,  
Empoison fierce affliction's stings,  
And deeper wound the mind.

To me, how dull the sky appears,  
Tho' Sol in triumph reigns!  
Denied the sad resource of tears,  
How racking are my pains!

Our souls in one congenial mould,  
Receiv'd their early form;  
With thee thro' life, tho' thunders roll'd,  
Well pleas'd I'd brave the storm.

Our little bark, till danger o'er,  
Would shun the boisterous wave,  
And keep along the peaceful shore,  
That gentle, waters lave.

Alas! how fair would fancy dress  
The visionary lay!  
But all in vain, for woes oppress,  
And drive sweet hope away.

Those hearts, that ne'er with pity melt,  
(As dew impearls the thorn.)  
Will smile at pangs they have not felt,  
And treat my grief with scorn:

But sure the mind, where sense can gain  
Her pleasing mild abode,  
Will own we reach contentment's fane,  
Thro' love's delightful road.



## INTELLIGENCE.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

MADRID, *April 26.*

THE king, by an ordinance, has directed, that when any contraband goods are seized, mixed with such as are permitted, the prohibited goods only shall be forfeited, if they do not exceed a third of the whole quantity. Before this time the whole was confiscated, as well as the vessels, carriages, &c. used in the conveyance of the goods, which is to be the case still for a repetition of the offence.

*Hague, June 23.* All hopes of a reconciliation in the United Provinces are vanishing; Guelders, Zealand, and Friesland persist in refusing to acknowledge the deputies from Utrecht; and the province of Groningen have not explained themselves; so that the voice of Amersfort preponderates at present.

*Utrecht, July 1.* We have been informed, by a channel not likely to err, that there are 15000 French troops ready to march at a moment's warning, in order to form a camp of observation in the neighbourhood of Maestricht.

*July 14.* It is true the Stadtholderian army is much augmented, both in officers and men, by desertion from the Dutch line; but that army has been obliged to divide itself into several small corps, in order to keep the different places which the Prince has taken possession of, and is thereby so much weakened as to be easily overcome should the Patriots be driven to the necessity of attacking it.

*Cleves, July 11.* The affront offered to her royal highness the princess of Orange, by stopping her on her journey to the Hague, has, as may naturally be imagined, not a little hurt the king of Prussia, her brother, who, no doubt, will insist upon a full satisfaction for the insult; and, in order to obtain the same, it is said, his majesty has ordered a considerable corps of troops to prepare to march, some say to upwards of 40,000 men. The regency and chamber of war and finances of this city have been extraordinarily assembled upon the subject, and every thing is prepared for the passage of those troops who are to be commanded by general Gaudi.

*London, June 2.* A courier dispatched by the prince Kaunitz arrived at Vienna this morning about nine o'clock, with a letter  
*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 13.*

from the hand of the emperor, purporting the ratification of the resolutions taken by the states of Brabant on the 30th of May last; by which all our birth-rights and immunities, as established by an act or bill called *Entree Joyeuse*, are restored to us.

A waterman, whose name is Holmes, and who has acquired some property, to shew his disgust against our rulers, and the accumulation of taxes, has hit upon a singular expedient. He has disposed of a small freehold which he possessed in the vicinity of the Thames, and purchased a well-country barge, in which, with his wife, and a large family of children, he resides in the most comfortable manner.

On lord George Gordon's arrival in Amsterdam, he waited on one of the magistrates, and informed him, "That having been most cruelly persecuted in England, he had retreated to a country very dear to him, as being the land of protestantism and of liberty." Lord George added, "that, as he had sought an asylum in Holland, he should live as a private citizen, and not by any means interfere in commotions; his employment would be of a religious nature." Lord George then took his leave, enquired for the house of Mr. Moses, a Jew, which having found, he delivered a recommendatory letter, written by a Rabbi, in Hebrew. Mr. Moses received Lord George with extreme cordiality, allotted him apartments in his house, where he at this moment resides; and when the gentleman who communicated these particulars quitted Amsterdam, there was every reason to believe, that Lord George was preparing for circumcision, and meant to embrace Judaism.

By the French mail we learn, that the first of this month, the last cone, being the fifth prepared for this year, was sunk at Cherbourg. There are fifteen in all; but the last five take up as much ground as eight of the others. It is said the port of Cherbourg is now ready to receive a squadron of ships.

We learn from Palermo, that an epidemical distemper has carried off eleven thousand persons in the space of two months, which is attributed to the luxuries imported from France.

M. De Calonne being stripped by the king of France of his ribband, has disposed of his whole estate, his beautiful

feet of Halonville, in Lorraine, and all his other fixed property, and has retired from France for ever.

The East-India company have sent out this year upwards of 3000 tons of naval stores to their dock-yards at Bombay, where they are building two new ships of 1000 tons burthen each, for their own commercial service.

A higher coming to town over Blackheath on Thursday last, during the thunder and lightning, had the following extraordinary accident happen to him: he had eleven cocks and nine pullets in one basket, and seven geese on the opposite side. As soon as the rain came on, he fled to a tree for shelter. The lightning struck his hamper with considerable force; and on looking in when the thunder ceased, to see what damage was done, he found the eleven cocks quite dead, and the pullets not in the least injured. There was no visible mark of the injury on the outside of the fowls; but when opened, the heart was found quite black, and smelt strong of sulphur.

The Royal Society was lately presented with a very extraordinary curiosity. It was a preservation in spirits of five children, produced at one birth, by the wife of a poor man in this metropolis. Dr. Grew, of Oxford, was the gentleman who bottled up so very remarkable a deviation of nature.

Advice from Dantzick say, that the magistracy of that city, have determined to lay a new duty of 5 per cent. on all foreign goods imported there.



#### DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

*Bermuda, July 21.* Last year some doubts having arisen respecting the navigation of vessels in the West-Indies by negroes, induced some gentlemen of Antigua to send home for the opinion of the attorney and solicitor general, &c. which is as follows:

*Case.*—Whether a British sloop of about 100 tons, employed only trading from island to island, in this country, navigated by a white master (a British subject) a white mate ditto, and a white man of the same country, assisted by five black slaves, four of them the property of a British subject, the fifth a foreigner, is navigated according to law, and if liable to confiscation for the same?

*Opinion.*—The case certainly admits some doubt, but when we consider the usage that has constantly prevailed, we

cannot hesitate to give our opinion that this ship is not liable to confiscation. The seamen on board are stated to be all British subjects; and in respect to slaves, we conceive that so far as they are comprehended within the navigation acts at all, they must be considered as of the country of their owners, and consequently the proportion of British to foreign is greater than the law requires.

Signed W. WYNNE.

R. P. ARDEN.

A. MACDONALD.

*Halifax (Nova-Scotia) Aug. 9.*

Accounts from St. John's (New-Brunswick) say that the Indians have commenced hostilities on the frontiers of Canada, and that several soldiers of his majesty's 65th regiment had been killed in a skirmish with them.

*Shelburne, Aug. 25.* Letters from Jamaica inform us, that the herring caught and cured at the Tusquets, in this country, were so much approved of in Jamaica, that they sold for four dollars and a half a barrel by the cargo, when the very best mac-karel sold but for four dollars.

*Newbury-Port, Aug. 29.* The Tornado, on the 15th inst. extended to all the New-England states. In many towns in New-Hampshire its effects were similar to those in this commonwealth—one man, it is said, is missing, supposed to be blown into the river:—In Rhode-Island it extended about twenty miles in length, and from 40 to 100 rods in width.—Several buildings were blown down, and many others unroofed.—The timber in the woods prostrated in almost every direction, fences, stacks of hay, and fields of corn swept away.—In short, nothing in its way could withstand its violence. Happily no lives were lost, as yet heard of.

*New-Haven, Sept. 12.* Lately died at his wigwag, in Pomachang (near Norwich) old ZACHARIAH, regent of the Mohegan tribe of Indians, in the 100th year of his age. It is said that in his younger years he was greatly addicted to drunkenness, but that for near forty years past he has entirely abstained from the use of spirituous liquors.

*New-York, S. pt. 18.* On Saturday afternoon, an express arrived in town, from Boston, in 48 hours, by which we learn that the French fleet, lying there, had received peremptory orders to put to sea immediately. Our account further states, that these orders were brought to Boston, by a fast sailing sloop, from which no information could be obtained, either from whence

whence he came, or respecting the destination of the fleet.

*Boston, Sept 4.* Doctor Rush's address to the visitors of the young ladies academy in Philadelphia, at the close of the last examination, is so highly approved, by some gentlemen in Boston, as to induce them to encourage a republication of it in this town. It has accordingly been reprinted, and is now for sale.

PHILADELPHIA, *Sept. 8.*

Two days ago the treasurer of Fayette county, in this state, obtained from the state treasurer, a receipt in full for the quota of his county, of the funding taxes up to the first of July last. How wisely do the officers of this new county, which is situated beyond the Allegeny mountain, exert themselves to prevent the accumulation of uncollected taxes upon the inhabitants; an evil which has so greatly distressed the interior districts of the state, and forced multitudes to remove away, from the false indulgence of tardy collectors!

Louis Castleman, who yesterday presented a petition to the general assembly, is so singular a character on account of his great age (109 years) that the following account of him cannot be uninteresting. He was born in the Palatinate, and when about 18 years old, went to England, residing near London bridge, in the county of Surry, for the space of two years. As he did not succeed in his object in that country, he directed his hopes towards America, and sailed on Christmas day for New-York; but driven by tempests to the West-Indies, he did not arrive at that port 'till the Christmas following, which he ascertains, by observing, that Queen Ann lived six years afterwards.

Castleman then resided for some time at Conajohany near Albany; but was at last tempted to sell his improvements in that quarter to Colonel (Sir William) Johnstone for 600l. and to proceed down the Susquehannah, from the Great Lick, at the head of the river to Harris's ferry. Here he lived for six months, rent free, in a house belonging to Esther Harris, and at the expiration of that time journeyed to Virginia on horseback. On his arrival he purchased 1400 acres of land from Lord Fairfax, at five pounds per hundred acres, which he afterwards disposed of to his second wife's children. In Virginia he remained 'till within the last thirty years, and had accumulated some property, which, however, was greatly injured in the last French war. His home is now on Den-

ning's-Creek, in Bedford-County, from which he came to this city on horseback, sometimes riding thirty miles a day. He has been twice married; by his first wife, a native of Schoharz, he had 12 children, of whom 3 men and 2 women are living; and by his second wife, a native of New-England, he had seven children of whom, a daughter is still living.

Louis Castleman is about 5 feet 10 inches high, he stoops little, is not more wrinkled than men usually are at 80, though his mouth is much fallen in, and the lagittal suture, in the back part of his head, is separated and sunken. His head is bald, his sight considerably impaired, and his power of retaining urine very weak. But, after so long a life, in which, he says, indeed, that he never felt so much sickness as to confine him, it is with astonishment we add, that his voice and articulation are strong and distinct; he hears accurately, walks briskly and with a firm step, and still enjoys an excellent appetite.

A town, we hear, has been lately laid out on the banks of the Potowmack, about 22 miles above George Town, upon a dry, airy and level spot. It is to be called NEWFORT. This in all probability, will be a most excellent situation for mercantile and mechanical business, and will command a great part of the trade of the western country. Wharves are now building and warehouses erecting, as it is one of the safest and best harbours on the river. The lots are sold at 5l. each, and a ground rent of one shilling a year.

*Sept. 14.* A reward of a thousand dollars has been offered by governor Clinton, for the discovery of the incendiaries, who have lately attempted to set fire to New-York.

The chamber of commerce in New-York, has adopted the following regulations with respect to bills of exchange, viz.—Bills on any West-India Islands, Newfoundland, or other foreign possessions in America, protested for non-payment, shall be discharged with 10 per cent. damages at the current exchange, when presented to the drawer or indorser.—Bills on Europe, presented for non-payment, shall be discharged with 20 per cent. at the current exchange, and that all bills drawn in sterling money, by persons in Europe, on persons on New-York, shall be paid at the exchange current, when the bill is due.

*Sept. 18.* Yesterday afternoon, about 4 'clock, the federal convention, after having

having concluded the important and difficult task of framing a federal system of government, broke up; and many of the delegates, we are informed, are already on their way to communicate to their anxious constituents the result of their deliberations.

Sept. 22. The Grand jury on Monday last presented, as a nuisance the general intercourse, between the criminals of the different sexes, in the gaol; and likewise the indiscriminate mixture, of debtors and criminals, in the hall originally intended for debtors only.

#### BANKRUPTS.

JOHN MEYER, late of Hamburg in the county of Berks, merchant and dealer.

JONATHAN SMITH, of the city of Philadelphia, trader and dealer.

JOSEPH DEAN, of the city of Philadelphia, merchant.

JOHN McCLELLAN, of the town and county of York, merchant and trader.

JOHN HENDERSON, of the city of Philadelphia, merchant and dealer.

#### MARRIAGES.

VERMONT.—*At Westminster*, Amasa Howard, Esq. to Miss Betsey Homer.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*At Boston*, Mr. Redford Webster to Miss Hannah White; Mr. Jeremiah Williams to Miss Matilda Davis.

CONNECTICUT.—*At Hartford*, Mr. Enoch Perkins, Esq. to Miss Nancy Pitkin.

NEW-YORK.—*At New-York*, Mr. Nicholas Brevoort to Miss Rachael Blau; David Brooks, Esq. to Miss Maria Mallam Neil; Mr. Edward Palmer to Miss Peggy Brasfer.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*At Philadelphia*, Mr. Thomas Lea to Miss Sally Shippen, daughter of the Hon. Edward Shippen, president of the court of common pleas of Philadelphia county, &c. &c.

MARYLAND.—*At Baltimore*, Mr. Samuel Gray to Miss Nancy Rice.

VIRGINIA.—*At Alexandria*, Mr. Richard Bond to Miss Polly Graham.—*At Petersburg*, Mr. Harrison Randolph to Miss Polly Jones; Mr. James Bromley to Mrs. Margaret Faulkner.

NORTH-CAROLINA.—*At Newbern*, Mr. William Henry to Mrs. Elizabeth Cook.

SOUTH-CAROLINA.—*At Congaree*, Mr. William Rea to Mrs. Ann Tateman.—*At Charleston*, Mr. Andrew Westermire to Miss Elizabeth Ham; Mr. Solomon Harley to Miss Rebecca Moses; Mr. R. Byers to Mrs. Elizabeth Magee.

GEORGIA.—*At Savannah*, Mr. John Poulten to Miss Ann Stutz.

#### Deaths.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.—*At Portsmouth*, Mrs. Mary Mutchmore; Mr. Noah Parker.—*At Westfield*, Mrs. Rachel Atwater.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*At Cohasset*, Mrs. Hepzibah Browne.—*At Boston*, Mrs. Sarah Jellies; Capt. William Fleet; Miss Hannah White; Mr. Thomas Hudson.—*At Salem*, Mr. Samuel Gale; Mrs. Rebecca Barr; Mrs. Lucy Blyth.—*At Norwich*, Mr. Solomon Malbone.—*At Portland*, Mrs. Abigail Bradbury.—*At Newtown*, John Eddy.—*At Charlestown*, Miss Anna Austin.—*At Ipswich*, Mrs. Martha Wheelright.—*At Medfield*, Mr. Geo. Townsend.—*At Oxford*, Mrs. Mary Rich.—*At Portsmouth*, Mr. Jacob Treadwell.—*At Watertown*, Mr. James Stone.—*At Hampton*, Hon. Jonathan Moulton.—*At Woburn*, Mr. Jacob Colwell.

RHODE-ISLAND.—*At Cranston*, Andrew Harris, Esq.—*At Providence*, Miss Polly Thompson; Miss P. Whipple; *At Newport*, Mr. Charles Wickham; Mrs. Vernon; Miss Sally Thurston.—*At Providence*, Mr. Ephraim Peabody.

CONNECTICUT.—*At his wigwam in Pomfchang near Norwich*, Zachariah, regent of the Monagan tribe of Indians in his 100th year.—*At Chelsea*, Mrs. Bissel, aged 91.—*At Hebron*, Neziah Blifs, Esq.—*At Derby*, Rev. Daniel Humphries.—*At Dorchester*, Mrs. Anne West.—*At Portsmouth*, Miss Phœbe Eyres; Mr. Charles Blunt.—*At Billerica*, Mr. John Wyer.—*At Salisbury*, Mrs. Ruth Morrill.—*At Rowley*, Rev. Jacob Bacon.—*At New-London*, Mr. Clement Miner.—*At Litchfield*, Capt. Charles Dibble; Miss Anna Ledgewick.—*At Hartford*, Mr. James McDonnald; Miss Jane Ellery.

NEW-YORK.—*At New-York*, Mr. John Douglas McDougal; Hon. Charles Dewitt, Esq. Mr. John Webbers; Mrs. Deborah Franklin.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*At Philadelphia*, Miss Peggy Ross; Mr. Ward.

MARYLAND.—*At Baltimore*, Mrs. Francis Daham; Mr. William Levely.

VIRGINIA.—*At Petersburg*, Miss Ann Sturdivant; Mr. Samuel Dogget.—*At Williamsburgh*, Mrs. Farquharson; Beverly Dickson, Esq. Mr. John Greenhow; Mrs. Wythe.—*At Leeburgh*, The Hon. Henry Lee.—*Richmond*, Mrs. Anne Harrison, Mrs. Jeffrey Key.

SOUTH-CAROLINA.—*At Charleston*, Peter Bacot, Esq. Mrs. R. Black; Mr. Thomas Edmunds; Capt. John Martin.

GEORGIA.—*At Savannah*, Mr. Moses Nunez.



# M E T E O R I O N S

Made at SPRINGMILL, OCTOBER, 1787.

## T H E R M O M E T E R

D. of the month	of		de	
	F A R E N H E I T		R E A U M U R	
	mean degree		degrés moyens	
	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$ o	D.	$\frac{1}{10}$ o

A T H E R.

1	54	5	10		
2	58	8	11	9	
3	65	8	15		warm.
4	47	9	7	1	, windy.
5	55	7	10	5	
6	60	1	12	5	air, windy.
7	51	6	8	7	
8	55		10	2	
9	60	3	12	6	prizzling rain.
10	57	9	11	5	fair.
11	55	7	10	5	
12	52	5	9	1	y, fair.
13	58	5	11	8	r, aur. bor.
14	47	1	6	7	, very fair.
15	46	2	6	3	, fair, high wind.
16	40	8	3	9	wind, fair.
17	43	3	5		wind.
18	42	8	4	8	, fair.
19	41	5	4	2	cast.
20	47	9	7	1	rain.
21	46	7	6	5	n.
22	51	1	8	5	
23	49		7	6	, fair.
24	51	1	8	5	n.
25	53	3	9	5	
26	60	1	12	5	n.
27	64	7	14	5	air.
28	50		8		
29	39	5	3	3	ling rain.
30	37		2	2	, fog, overcast.
31	46	1	3	6	windy.

T.	19th greatest	le 19 D. du	r, and dry weather.
	D. of cold.	plus gr. froid.	
L	26. 3	2 5	r, and dry weather.
	6th greatest	le 6 plus G.D.	
U	D. of heat.	de chaud.	r, and dry weather.
	80. 3	21 5	
S	Variation	Variation.	r, and dry weather.
	54.	24	
E	Temperature	Temperature	r, and dry weather.
	51. 1	8 5	

## COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For OCTOBER, 1787.

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## CONTAINING:

I. Amelia : or the faithless Briton, an original novel	677	XV. A relation sent to the Royal Society of London from some merchants who went to the top of the Pike of Teneriffe	712
II. Truth and Taste	682	XVI. Observations on Husbandry	714
III. Generosity	ib.	XVII. The Armorial Bearings of the State of Massachusetts	715
IV. A Treatise on Religion (continued)	683	XVIII. The Armorial Bearings of the State of New-York	ib.
V. An enquiry into the situations best adapted for settlements in America	685	HISTORICAL SCRAPS.	
VI. Causes of the early cultivation of the Arts in Egypt, and of the final subversion of that once flourishing Empire	687	XIX. Account of the Island of Crete	716
VII. The Complaints of Iman : or the false appearances of happiness and misery	690	XX. Origin of Canada	717
VIII. Observations on the origin of the Ice Islands	694	XXI. Anecdote of a remarkable Deception	718
IX. An enquiry into the most advantageous occupations to be followed by persons emigrating to America	698	The COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.	
X. The different effects of misfortune on the mind, according to the different tempers of men	702	XXII. The Attorney, Physician, and Snow Birds—an original Fable	727
XI. The story of Aristoclea, from Plutarch	704	XXIII. The Shade of Vinvela	728
XII. The genuine letter written by Mr. Jefferson to the Prevot of Paris, with a present of the Marquis de la Fayette's Bust from the State of Virginia	705	XXIV. The Farmer	729
XIII. The Foresters, an American Tale, continued	706	XXV. Lavinia	ib.
XIV. The powers of the Eye expressive of the passions of the Mind	710	XXVI. Stanzas on Phœbe	730
		XXVII. Verses on a friend	ib.
		XXVIII. Answer to the Rëbus in the Magazine for August last	ib.
		XXIX. Intelligence	731
		XXX. Bankrupts	734
		XXXI. Marriages	ib.
		XXXII. Deaths	ib.

To which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for the Month of  
SEPTEMBER, 1787.

P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

M.DCC.LXXXVII.

# METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 miles, NNW. of PHILADELPHIA, 40° 9' N. Month of OCTOBER, 1787.

D. of the month	THERMOMETER		BAROMET.		PREVAILING WIND	DAYS of Rain.		of temp. of snow.	WATER of RAIN and SNOW.	WEATHER.
	of FARENHEIT mean degree	de REAUMUR degres moyens	mean height			of rain.	of temp.			
	D. $\frac{1}{10}$ °	D. $\frac{1}{10}$ °	in. pts. $\frac{1}{10}$	$\frac{1}{10}$	in. pts. $\frac{1}{10}$			in. pts. $\frac{1}{10}$		
1	54	5	10	30	3	6				Fog, fair.
2	58	8	11	30	1					Fog, fair, warm.
3	65	8	15	29	10					Idem, idem, windy.
4	47	9	7	30						Fair.
5	55	7	10	30						Overcast, fair, windy.
6	60	1	12	29	11					Very fair.
7	51	6	8	30	2					Overcast.
8	55		10	30	3					Idem.
9	60	3	12	29	11	8			13	Overcast, drizzling rain.
10	57	9	11	30	2					Fog, very fair.
11	53	7	10	30	4					Fair.
12	52	5	9	30	1					Fog, cloudy, fair.
13	58	5	11	29	11	8				Cloudy, fair, aur. bor.
14	47	1	6	29	11	5				White frost, very fair.
15	46	2	6	29	10					White frost, fair, high wind.
16	40	8	3	29	11					Frost, high wind, fair.
17	43	3	5	29	11	8				Fair, high wind.
18	42	8	4	30						White frost, fair.
19	41	5	4	30	9					Frost, overcast.
20	47	9	7	29	11	8			2 13	Overcast, rain.
21	46	7	6	30					2 6	Idem, idem.
22	51	1	8	29	11	8				Very fair.
23	49		7	30	1	8				White frost, fair.
24	51	1	8	30	1					Idem, idem.
25	53	3	9	30		4				Fog, fair.
26	60	1	12	29	11					Idem, idem.
27	64	7	14	29	10					Overcast, fair.
28	50		8	29	10					Fog, fair.
29	39	5	3	29	9				1 10	Fog, drizzling rain.
30	37		2	29	6					White frost, fog, overcast.
31	46	1	3	29	8	8				Overcast, windy.
T.	19th greatest D. of cold.	le 19 D. du plus gr. froid.	the 11 greatest elevation.							
L.	26. 3	2 5	30 4							
U.	6th greatest D. of heat.	le 6 plus G.D. de chaud.	the 30 least elevation.							
D.	80. 3	21 5	29 6	WNW and changeable	1	4			7 10	Foggy, fair, and dry weather.
S.	Variation	Variation.	Variation.							
E.	54.	24	10							
R.	Temperature	Temperature	mean elevation.							
E.	51. 1	8 5	29 11 9							



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| IV. A Treatise on Religion (continued)   | 683 | XVIII. The Armorial Bearings of the State of New-York   | ib. |
| V. An enquiry into the situations best adapted for settlements in America  | 685 | HISTORICAL SCRAPS.  |     |
| VI. Causes of the early cultivation of the Arts in Egypt, and of the final subversion of that once flourishing Empire                                  | 687 | XIX. Account of the Island of Crete   | 716 |
| VII. The Complaints of Iman : or the false appearances of happiness and misery   | 690 | XX. Origin of Canada  | 717 |
| VIII. Observations on the origin of the Ice Islands  | 694 | XXI. Anecdote of a remarkable Deception of Vifus  | 718 |
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To which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for the Month of  
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PHILADELPHIA:

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M.DCC.LXXXVII.

## T O C O R R E S P O N D E N T S .

THE piece signed A. O. N. O. A. is still under consideration, therefore the author is mistaken in supposing it was alluded to in the last address to our Correspondents.

The gentleman who proposes to oblige us with an Essay for each Month, may depend upon our candor in considering his pieces.

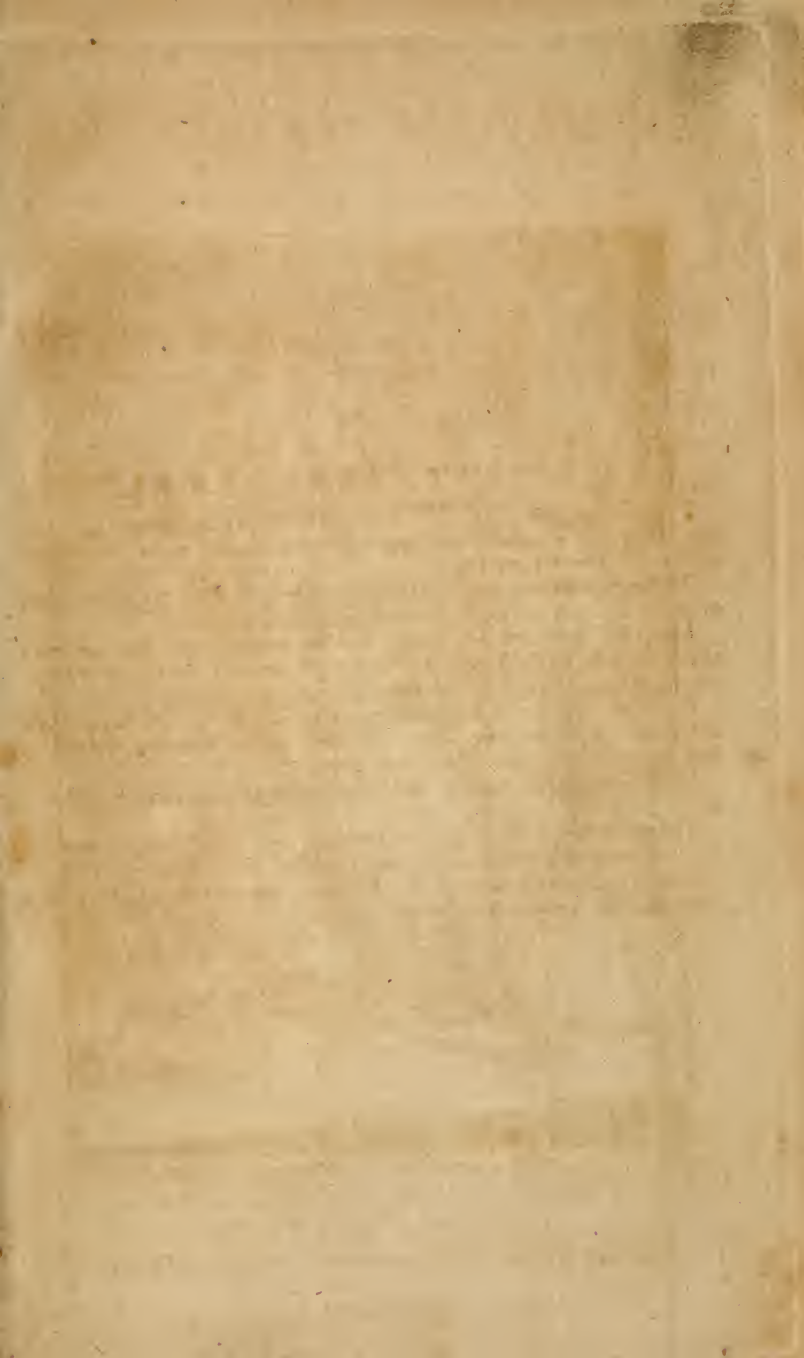
*Laura's* Letter, and her Poetry, will be attended to. We are sorry that the Verses on the Death of Miss Langley, one of the Sisters of Bethlehem, arrived too late for insertion in the present number.

*Hampton's* problem, a Long Story, *Agricola's* Essay, *Philadelphienfes* and on the uses of a Long Queu, and the Political Foxcraft, a Fable—shall be published in the ensuing magazine.

N. N's Sabbatical exercise, and several other pieces are under consideration.

The verses signed G. Scipio to Hannibal, and Mad Tom are inadmissible, on account of inaccuracy in some respects, and personality in others.

Several ingenious answers to the Rebus in our last number, have been received, besides that now inserted.



*Chamber Mass.*



*Amelia: or the faithless Briton.* From the original. Engraved by J. Goussier.



T H E

# COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For OCTOBER, 1787.

## AMELIA: OR THE FAITHLESS BRITON.

*An ORIGINAL NOVEL, founded upon recent facts.*

THE revolutions of government, and the subversions of empire, which have swelled the theme of national historians, have, likewise, in every age, furnished anecdote to the biographer, and incident to the novellist. The objects of policy or ambition are generally, indeed, accomplished at the expence of private ease and prosperity; while the triumph of arms, like the funeral festivity of a savage tribe, serves to announce some recent calamity—the waste of property, or the fall of families.

Thus, the great events of the late war, which produced the separation of the British empire, and established the sovereignty of America, were chequered with scenes of private sorrow, and the success of the contending forces was alternately fatal to the peace and order of domestic life. The lamentations of the widow and the orphan, mingled with the song of victory; and the sable mantle with which the hand of friendship clothed the bier of the gallant Montgomery, cast a momentary gloom upon the trophies his valour had achieved.

Though the following tale then, does not exhibit the terrible magnificence of warlike operations, or scrutinize the principles of national politics, it recites an episode that too frequently occurs in the military drama, and contains a history of female affliction, that claims, from its authenticity, at least, an interest in the feeling heart. It is the first of a series of novels, drawn from the same source, and intended for public communication, through the medium of the Columbian Magazine: but as the author's object is merely

to glean those circumstances in the progress of the revolution, which the historian has neither leisure nor disposition to commemorate, and to produce, from the annals of private life, something to entertain, and something to improve his readers, the occasion will yield little to hope from the applause of the public, and nothing to dread from its censure.

HORATIO BLYFIELD was a respectable inhabitant of the state of New-York. Success had rewarded his industry in trade with an ample fortune; and his mind, uncontaminated by envy and ambition, freely indulged itself in the delicious enjoyments of the father and the friend. In the former character he superintended the education of a son and a daughter, left to his sole care by the death of their excellent mother; and in the latter, his benevolence and council were uniformly exercised for the relief of the distressed, and the information of the illiterate.

His mercantile intercourse with Great Britain afforded an early opportunity of observing the disposition of that kingdom with respect to her colonies; and his knowledge of the habits, tempers, and opinions of the American citizens, furnished him with a painful anticipation of anarchy and war. The texture of his mind, indeed, was naturally calm and passive, and the ordinary effects of a life of sixty years duration, had totally eradicated all those passions which rouse men to opposition, and qualify them for enterprize. When, therefore, the quant-

let was thrown upon the theatre of the new world, and the spirit of discord began to rage, Horatio, like the Roman Atticus, withdrew from public clamour; to a sequestered cottage, in the interior district of Long-Island; and, consecrating the youthful ardor of his son, Honorius, to the service of his country, the fair Amelia was the only companion of his retreat.

Amelia had then attained her seventeenth year. The delicacy of her form was in unison with the mildness of her aspect, and the exquisite harmony of her soul, was responsive to the symmetry of her person. The pride of parental attachment had graced her with every accomplishment that depends upon tuition; and it was the singular fortune of Amelia, to be at once the admiration of our sex, and the favourite of her own. From such a daughter, Horatio could not but receive every solace of which his generous feelings were susceptible in a season of national calamity; but the din of arms that frequently interrupted the silence of the neighbouring forests, and the disastrous intelligence which his son occasionally transmitted from the standard of the union, superceded the cheerful avocations of the day, and dispelled the peaceful slumbers of the night.

After a retirement of many months, on a morning fatal to the happiness of Horatio's family, the sound of artillery announced a battle, and the horsemen who were observed galloping across the grounds, proved that the scene of action could not be remote. As soon, therefore, as the tumult of hostility had subsided, Horatio advanced with his domestics, to administer comfort and assistance to the wounded, and to provide a decent interment for the mangled victims of the conflict. In traversing the deadly field, he perceived an officer, whose exhausted strength just served for the articulation of a groan, and his attention was immediately directed to the preservation of this interesting object, who alone, of the number that had fallen, yielded a hope that his compassionate exertions might be crowned with success. Having bathed, and bound up his wounds, the youthful soldier was borne to the cottage; where, in a short time, a stronger pulse, and a freer respiration, afforded a flattering presage of returning life.

Amelia, who had anxiously waited the arrival of her father, beheld, with a mixed sensation of horror and pity, the spectacle which now accompanied him. She had never before seen the semblance of death, which therefore afflicted her with all the terrors of imagination; and, notwithstanding the pallid countenance of the wounded guest, he possessed an elegance of person,

which, according to the natural operations of female sensibility, added something, perhaps, to her commiseration for his misfortunes. When, however, these first impressions had passed away, the tenderness of her nature expressed itself in the most assiduous actions for his ease and accommodation, and the encreasing symptoms of his recovery, filled her mind with joy and exultation.

The day succeeding that on which he was introduced to the family of Horatio, his servant, who had made an ineffectual search for his body among the slain, arrived at the cottage, and discovered him to be *Dolifcus*, the only son and heir of a noble family in England.

When Dolifcus had recovered from the senseless state to which he had been reduced (chiefly, indeed, by the great effusion of blood) the first exercise of his faculties was the acknowledgement of obligation, and the profession of gratitude. To Horatio he spoke in terms of reverence and respect; and to Amelia in the more animated language of admiration, which melted at length, into the gentle tone of flattery and love. But Dolifcus had been reared in the school of dissipation! and, with all the qualifications which allure and captivate the female heart, he had learned to consider virtue only as an obstacle to pleasure, and beauty merely as an incentive to the gratification of passion. His experience soon enabled him to discover something in the solicitude of the artless Amelia beyond the dictates of compassion and hospitality; and, even before his wounds were closed, he conceived the infamous project of violating the purity and tranquility of a family, to which he was indebted for the prolongation of his existence, and the restoration of his health. From that very innocence, however, which betrayed her feelings, while she was herself ignorant of their source, he anticipated the extremest difficulty and danger. To improve the evident predilection of her mind into a fixed and ardent attachment, required not, indeed, a very strenuous display of his talents and address; but the sacrifice of her honour (which an insurmountable antipathy to the matrimonial engagements made necessary to the accomplishment of his purpose) was a task that he justly foresaw, could be only executed by the detestable agency of perfidy and fraud. With these views then he readily accepted the solicitations of his unsuspecting host, and even contrived to protract his cure, in order to furnish a plea for his continuance at the cottage.

Amelia, when, at length, the apprehensions for his safety were removed, employed all the charms of music and conversation to dissipate

diffipate the languor, which his indisposition had produced, and to prevent the melancholy, with which retirement is apt to affect a disposition accustomed to the gay and busy transactions of the world. She experienced an unusual pleasure, indeed, in the discharge of these benevolent offices; for, in the company of Doliscus she insensibly forgot the anxiety she was wont to feel for the fate of her absent brother; and the sympathy which she had hitherto extended to all the sufferers of the war, was now monopolized by a single object. Horatio's attachment to the solitude of his library, afforded frequent opportunities for this insinuating intercourse, which the designing Doliscus gradually diverted from general to particular topics—from observations upon public manners and events, to insinuations of personal esteem and partiality. Amelia was incapable of deceit, and unacquainted with suspicion. The energy, but, at the same time, the respect, with which Doliscus addressed her, was grateful to her feelings; his rank and fortune entitled him to consideration, and the inestimable favors that had been conferred upon him, offered a species security for his truth and fidelity. The acknowledgement of reciprocal regard was, therefore, an easy acquisition, and Doliscus triumphed in the modest, but explicit avowal, before Amelia was apprized of its importance and extent. From that moment, however, he assumed a pensive and dejected carriage. He occasionally affected to start from the terrors of a deep reverie; and the vivacity of his temper, which had never yielded to the anguish of his wounds, seemed suddenly to have expired under the weight of secret and intolerable affliction. Amelia, distressed and astonished, implored an explanation of so mysterious a change in his deportment; but his reiterated sighs, which were, for a while, the only answers she received, tended equally to encrease her curiosity and her sorrow.

At length he undertook to disclose the source of his pretended wretchedness; and, having prefaced the hypocritical tale with the most solemn protestations of his love and constancy, he told the trembling Amelia that, were it even possible to disengage himself from an alliance which had been early contracted for him with a noble heiress of London, still the pride of family, and the spirit of loyalty, which governed his father's actions, would oppose a union unaccompanied by the accumulation of dignity, and formed with one whose connections were zealous in the arduous resistance to the authority of Britain. "While he lives," added Doliscus, "it is not in my power to elude the means of happiness—and yet, as

the time approaches when it will be inconsistent with the duty and honor of a soldier to enjoy any longer the society of Amelia, how can I reflect upon my situation without anguish and despair!" The delicate frame of Amelia was agitated with the sensations which this picture had excited; and, for the first time, she became acquainted with the force of love, and the dread of separation from its object. Doliscus traced the sentiments of her heart in the silent, but certain indications of her countenance, and when tears had melted the violence of her first emotion into a soft and sympathetic grief, the treacherous suitor thus prosecuted his scheme against her peace and innocence. "But it is impossible to resolve upon perpetual misery! One thing may yet be done to change the scene without incurring a father's resentment and reproach:—can my Amelia consent to sacrifice a sentiment of delicacy, to ensure a life of happiness?" Her complexion brightened, and her eye inquisitively turned towards him. "The parade of public marriage" he continued, "neither adds strength or energy to the obligation; for, form is the superfluous offspring of fashion, not the result of reason. The poor peasant whose nuptial contract is only witnessed by the hallowed minister that pronounces it, is as blest as the prince who weds in all the ostentation of a court, and furnishes an additional festival to a giddy nation. My Amelia has surely no vanity to gratify with idle pageantry; and as the privacy of the marriage does not take from its sanctity, I will venture to propose—nay, look not with severity—at the neighbouring farm we may be met by the chaplain of my regiment, and love and honor shall record a union, which prudence fetters with a temporary secrecy."

Hope, fear, the sense of decorum, and the incitements of a passion pure, but fervent, completed the painful perturbation of Amelia's heart, and, in this critical moment of her fate, deprived her of speech and recollection.

An anxious interval of silence took place; but when, at length, the power of expression returned, Amelia urged the duty which she owed to a parent, the scandal which the world imputed to clandestine marriages, and the fatal consequences that might arise from the obscurity of the transaction. But Doliscus, steady to his purpose, again deprecated the folly of pursuing the shadow in preference to the substance, of preserving fame at the expence of happiness, and of relinquishing the blessings of connubial life, for the sake of its formalities. He spoke of Horatio's inflexible integrity, which could not brook even the appearance of deception,

and

and of his punctilious honor, which could not submit even to the appearance of intrusion upon the domestic arrangements of another, as insurmountable arguments for denying him the knowledge of their union. Finally, he described, in the warmest colouring of passion and fancy, the effects of Amelia's refusal upon the future tenor of his life, and bathing her hand with his obedient tears, practised all the arts of flattery and frenzy. The influence of love supercedes every other obligation: Amelia acknowledged its dominion, and yielded to the persuasion of the exulting Doliscus. The marriage ceremony was privately repeated:—but how will it excite the indignation of the virtuous reader when he understands, that the sacred character of the priest was personated by a soldier whom Doliscus had suborned for this iniquitous occasion! Ye spirits of seduction! whose means are the prostitution of faith, and whose end is the destruction of innocence,—tremble at impending judgment, for “there is no mercy in heaven for such unheard of crimes as these!”

But a short time had elapsed after this fatal step, when the mandate of the commanding officer obliged Doliscus to prepare for joining his corps. A silent, but pungent sense of indiscretion, added to the anguish which Amelia felt in the hour of separation; and not all his strong assurances of inviolable truth and attachment, with the soothing prospect of an honorable avowal of their union could efface the melancholy impressions of her mind. The farmer, at whose house the scititious marriage had been rehearsed, was employed to manage their future correspondence; and Doliscus, finally, left the cottage with vows of love and gratitude at his lips; but schemes of fraud and perjury in his heart. The small distance from New-York, where he was quartered, rendered it easy to maintain an epistolary intercourse; which became, during its continuance, the only employment, and the only gratification of Amelia's existence. Its continuance, however, exceeded not a few weeks. Doliscus soon assumed a formal and dispassionate style, the number of his letters gradually diminished, and every allusion to that marriage, which was the last hope and consolation of Amelia, he cautiously avoided.

But an event, that demanded the exercise of all her fortitude, now forced itself upon Amelia's thoughts. She was pregnant; yet could neither resort for council and comfort to the father whom she had deceived, or obtain it from the lover by whom she had been seduced. In the tenderest and most delicate terms she communicated her situa-

tion to Doliscus, emphatically called upon him to rescue her reputation from obloquy, and solicitously courted his return to the cottage, or, at least, that he would disclose to Horatio the secret of their union. To prevent any accident, the farmer was prevailed upon to be the bearer of the paper which contained these sentiments, and, on his return produced the following epistle.

“MADAM,

THE sudden death of my father will occasion my embarking for England to-morrow. It is not therefore possible to visit the cottage before my departure; but you may be assured, that I still entertain the warmest gratitude for the favours which were there conferred upon me by the virtuous Horatio, and his amiable daughter.

Although I do not perfectly comprehend the meaning of some expressions you have employed, I perceive that you stand in need of a confidential person, to whom you may reveal the consequence of an indiscreet attachment; and from my knowledge of his probity (of which you are likewise a judge) no man seems more conveniently situated, or better calculated for that office than the worthy farmer who has delivered your letter. To him, therefore, I have recommended you; and, lest any pecuniary assistance should be necessary on this occasion, I have entrusted him with a temporary supply, directing him in what manner he may, from time to time, obtain a sum adequate to your exigencies.

The hurry of package and adieu, compels me abruptly to subscribe myself,

Madam,

Your most devoted, humble servant,  
DOLISCUS.”

“Gracious God!” exclaimed Amelia, and fell senseless to the ground. For a while, a convulsive motion shook her frame, but, gradually subsiding, the flame of life seemed to be extinct, and all her terrors at an end. The poor farmer, petrified with horror and amazement, stood gazing on the scene: but the exertions of his homely spouse, at length, restored Amelia to existence and despair.

It has often been observed that despondency begets boldness and enterprize; and the female heart, which is susceptible of the gentlest sentiment, is, likewise, capable of the noblest fortitude. Amelia perceived all the baseness of the desertion meditated by Doliscus, she foresaw all its ruinous consequences upon Horatio's peace, her own character, and the fate of the innocent being which she bore, and, wiping the useless tears from her cheek, she resolved boldly to vindicate her honor, and assert her rights. Animated then, with the im-

portant



portant purpose, supported by the presumption of her marriage, and hoping yet to find Doliscus in New-York, she immediately repaired to that city—but, alas! he was gone! This disappointment, however, did not defeat, nor could any obstacle retard the prosecution of her design: a ship that sailed the succeeding day waited her to Britain, friends and forlorn.

Innumerable difficulties and inconveniences were encountered by the inexperienced traveller, but they vanished before the object of her pursuit; and even her entrance into London, that chaos of clamour and dissipation, produced no other sensations than those which naturally arose from her approach to the dwelling of Doliscus.

Amelia recollected that Doliscus had often described the family residence to be situated in Grosvenor-place, and the stage, in which she journeyed, stopping in the evening, at a public house in Picadilly, she determined, without delay, to pay him her unexpected and unwelcome visit. The embarrassed and anxious manner with which she enquired for his house, exposed her to unjust surmise and senseless ribaldry; but her grief rendered her incapable of observation, and her purity was superior to insult.

Doliscus had arrived about a fortnight earlier than Amelia. The title, influence, and fortune which devolved upon him in consequence of his father's death, had swelled his youthful vanity to excess, and supplied him with a numerous retinue of flatterers and dependants. At the moment that he was listening in extasy to that servile crew, the victim of his arts, the deluded daughter of the man to whom he was indebted for the preservation of his life, stood trembling at his door. A gentle rap, after an awful pause of some minutes, procured her admission. Her memory recognized the features of the servant that opened the door; but it was not the valet who had attended Doliscus at the cottage—she remembered not where or when she had seen him.

After considerable solicitation the porter consented to call Doliscus from his company, and conducted Amelia into an anti-chamber to wait his arrival. A roar of laughter succeeded the delivery of her message, and the word *assignation*, which was repeated on all sides, seemed to renovate the wit and hilarity of the table. The gay and gallant host, inflamed with Champagne, was not displeased at the imputation, but observed that as a lady was in the case, it was unnecessary to apologize for a short desertion of his friends and wine.

At the sight of that lady, however, Doliscus started. Amelia's countenance was pale

and haggard with fatigue and sorrow, her person was oppressed with the burthen which she now bore in its last stage, and her eye, fixed steadfastly upon him, as he entered the room, bespoke the complicated anguish and indignation of her feelings. Her aspect so changed, and her appearance so unexpected, added to the terrors of a guilty conscience, and, for a moment, Doliscus thought the visitation supernatural. But Amelia's wrongs having inspired her with courage, she boldly reproached him with his baseness and perfidy, and demanded a public and unequivocal acknowledgement of their marriage. In vain he endeavoured to soothe and divert her from her purpose, in vain to persuade her to silence and delay,—his arts had lost their wonted influence, while the restoration of her injured fame and honor absorbed every faculty of her mind.

At length he assumed a different tone, a more authoritative manner. "Madam," exclaimed he, "I am not to be thus duped or controuled. I have a sense of pity, indeed, for your indiscretion, but none for your passion: I would alleviate your afflictions, but I will not submit to your frenzy." "Wretch!" retorted Amelia, "but that I owe something to a father's peace, I should despise to call thee husband."—"Husband," cried Doliscus, with a sneer, "Husband! why truly, I remember a rural masquerade, at which an honest soldier, now my humble porter, played the parson, and you the blushing bride—but, prythee, do not talk of husband."—

This discovery only was wanting for the consummation of Amelia's misery. It was sudden and fatal as the lightning's blast—she sunk beneath the stroke. A deadly stupor seized upon her senses, which was sometimes interrupted with a boisterous laugh, and sometimes with a nervous ejaculation.

Doliscus, unaffected by compassion or remorse, was solicitous only to employ this opportunity for Amelia's removal, and having conveyed her into a coach, a servant was directed to procure lodgings for her, in some obscure quarter of the city. She spoke not a word during the transaction, but gazing with apparent indifference upon the objects that surrounded her, she submitted to be transported whither soever they pleased to conduct her. After winding through a drear and dirty passage in the neighbourhood of St. Giles's, the carriage stopped at a hovel which belonged to a relation of the servant that accompanied her, and, he having communicated in a short whisper the object of his visit, an old and decrepid beladame led Amelia into a damp and narrow room, whose scant and tattered furniture proved

proved the wretchedness of its inhabitants.

A premature birth was the natural consequence of the conflict which had raged in Amelia's mind. She had entered the apartment but a few moments, when the approach of that event gave a turn to her passions, and called her drooping faculties once more into action. Without comfort, without assistance, in the hour of extreme distress (save the officious services of her antiquated host) she was delivered of a son; but the fond sensibility of the mother obtained an instantaneous superiority over every other consideration. Though, alas! this solitary gratification too, continued not long;—her infant expired after a languid existence of three days, serving only to encrease the bitterness of Amelia's portion.

Amelia cast her eye towards heaven as the breath deserted the body of her babe:—it was not a look of supplication, for what had she to hope, or what to dread?—neither did it indicate dissatisfaction or reproach, for she had early learned the duty of reverence and resignation—but it was an awful appeal to the throne of grace, for the vindication of the act by which she had resolved to terminate her woes. A phial of laudanum, left by a charitable apothecary, who had visited her in her sickness, presented the means, and she wanted not the fortitude to employ them. Deliberately, then, pouring the baneful draught into a glass, she looked

wistfully for a while upon the infant corpse that lay extended on the bed, then bending on her knee, uttered, in a firm and solemn voice, the melancholy effusions of her soul.—“Gracious Father! when thy justice shall pronounce upon the deed which extricates me from the calamities of the world, let thy mercy contemplate the cause that urged me to the perpetration. I have been deluded into error; but am free from guilt: I have been solicitous to preserve my innocence and honour; but am exposed to infamy and shame. The treachery of him to whom I entrusted my fate, has reduced me to despair—the declining day of him from whom I received my being, has been clouded with my indiscretions, and there is no cure left for the sorrows that consume me, but the dark and silent grave. Visit me not then, in thy wrath, oh! Father, but let the excess of my sufferings in this world, expiate the crime which wafts me into the world to come—may thy mercy yield comfort to Horatio's heart, and teach Doliscus the virtue of repentance!”

She rose and lifted the glass. At that instant, a noise on the stairs attracted her attention, and a voice anxiously pronouncing—“It must be so!—ay, I will see her—” arrested the dreadful potion in its passage to her lips. “It is my Amelia!” exclaimed Horatio, as he hastily entered the room.

(To be continued.)



## TRUTH and TASTE.

**T**RUTH is disputable, not taste: what exists in the nature of things is the standard of our judgment; what each man feels within himself is the standard of sentiment. Propositions in geometry may be proved, systems in physic may be controverted; but the harmony of verse, the tenderness of passion, the brilliancy of wit, must give immediate pleasure. No man reasons concerning another man's beauty, but frequently the justice or injustice of his

actions. In every criminal trial, the first object of the prisoner is to disprove the facts alledged, and deny the actions imputed to him; the second, to prove that, even if these actions were real, they ought to be justified as innocent and lawful. It is confessedly by deductions of the understanding, that the first point is ascertained: how can we suppose that a different faculty of the mind is employed in fixing the other?



## GENEROSITY.

**I**T would be difficult to shew why a man is more a loser by a generous action than by any other method of expence; since the utmost which he can attain by the most elaborate selfishness, is the indulgence of some affection.

Once on a time, a statesman, in the shock and contest of parties, prevailed so far as to procure, by eloquence, the banishment of

an able adversary, whom he secretly followed, offering him money for his support during his exile, and soothing him with topics of consolation in his misfortunes. “Alas!” cries the banished statesman, with what regret must I leave my friends in this city, where even enemies are so generous?”

*Considerations on Religion in general, but more particularly on the Christian.*

By A. Z.

[Continued from page 624.]

FROM a due consideration of the attributes of God, we may form a rule whereby to judge of every religious doctrine, whether it relates to faith or practice; as, certainly every thing that clashes with, or runs counter to the whole, or any one of them; cannot be acceptable to God, and therefore must be rejected (o). This has been and still is my guide, and nothing but a very plain and positive revelation can make me credit any proposition derogating from a divine perfection, nor can I give my assent to it though advanced or supported by the most respectable human authority, not excepting that of an apostle.

The more respectable the character and moral reputation of a witness is, the higher regard men have to his testimony: in this respect nothing can be better supported than the christian religion, it having pleased God to send no less a person than his only Son to evidence it, and instruct mankind in all points necessary to salvation: from his mouth all the divine precepts direct or implied, contained in the gospels, were taken by the holy evangelists: this divine instructor not only left us laws, but also comments thereon, by instruction and practice: to these laws christians are obliged to pay due obedience, not always according to the strict letter of the rule, but with due allowance for the hyper-

boles of the oriental stile: as when we are directed to give our coat to one who takes our cloak; the observance thereof, according to the express meaning of the words, would lead us into endless difficulties, as men would, by force or stratagem, constantly strip each other, and every stimulus to industry be destroyed.

It may be objected, that the only testimony we have of the appearance and preaching of our Saviour, is, from men capable of deceiving, or liable to be deceived; to which Christ himself furnishes an answer: his preachings and miracles were not done in secret, but openly, in the presence of thousands, and such benefits resulted from the latter to sundry individuals as were beyond human power, and could not be the effects of deception, or a heated imagination.

In order more fully to confirm the testimony of the apostles and primitive christians, it pleased God to permit them to be the objects of hatred and malice, not only to individuals, but also to the ruling powers of the earth; to expose them to every species of worldly sufferings, tortures and death not excepted, notwithstanding which the power of hell could not prevail against christianity, which at length became triumphant. All which was expressly foretold to the disciples by their master. "But before all these

(o) This rule either Calmet disapproved of, or did not attend to, when he attributes the servitude of the children of Israel in Egypt to a desire of God to manifest his glory, rather than as a punishment of their sins, which opinion I conceive to be injurious to the Deity, derogatory of his justice and mercy, and supposing him capable or under a necessity of seeking glory with men by indirect means.

they shall lay their hands on you, and persecute you, deliver you up to the synagogues, and into prisons, being brought before kings and rulers for my name's sake. And it shall turn to you for a testimony. Settle it therefore in your hearts, not to meditate before what ye shall answer, for I will give you a mouth and wisdom, which all your adversaries shall not be able to gainsay, nor resist." Luke, ch. xxi. ver. 12. The first part of which prophecy was fully accomplished in most of the apostles; also the last, as is evident from Stephen's defence. Acts, ch. vii. ver. 2. and Peter's, ch. iv. ver. 8. besides sundry other passages; which prophecies and fulfillings thereof could not have been forged, as we may suppose many copies of the Gospels and Acts, taken during the lives of numbers that were witnesses to these transactions, which do not appear to have been controverted, neither have the adversaries of christianity, whether Pagans, Jews, or Deists, been able effectually to gainsay or prevail against it for near eighteen hundred years.

Nay, an open and avowed enemy of christianity, and a persecutor of christians, was, in a miraculous manner, compelled to be its warmest advocate. The silence of any person on any particular subject, is only, in most cases, a negative and imperfect evidence; but, in the present, it has, I apprehend, the force of a direct and positive one. The preachings, miracles, accusation and sufferings of Christ, were matters of too much importance not to have a place in a history of the Jews, particularly as the capital point of the charge against him, before a Roman governor, was calling himself king of the Jews, a rebellious attempt against the authority of Cæ-

far, which certainly Pilate did not keep secret from the court of Rome, before whom the matter came directly by Paul's appeal, yet there is not one word of all this to be found in Josephus; from whence we may reasonably suppose, that, unable to controvert the facts, or evade the consequences, he chose to be silent.

To these evidences of Christ's appearing on earth, we may add those of the promises and prophecies of the Old Testament; but this also has been objected to by cavillers, as a human production, contrived to serve a purpose. In opposition to which it may be offered, that many parts are supported by prophane history, and the generality of the objections against it are equally applicable to most of the antient writings that have reached our times; he who doubts the antiquity or authenticity of this book, may with equal propriety deny, that Manetho and Sanchoniathan, ever wrote any histories, or that what we have of Thucydides is a genuine work, which would certainly be regarded as an unpardonable degree of scepticism. Nor is christianity alone injured by this attack, which equally saps the foundation of Judaism, the followers of which certainly do not support the truth of the Old Testament to countenance the christian doctrines.

The historical books of the Old Testament are undeniably the most antient that have reached our time; and, with many facts recorded by other historians, contain several nowhere else to be found: but it must be noticed, that though Moses, in the book of Genesis, gives us a general history of the first ages of the world; it is very concisely, and he soon drops it and confines himself to the affairs of a particular family, as

as his historical successors have to those of a nation separated in a great measure from the rest of the world by prejudices, religious principles, and ceremonies, and for a long period, not having any intercourse with any people, except their nearest neighbours, and that generally

on hostile terms. Therefore it is no way surprising that Pagan authors have not taken much notice of this nation, though probably the case would be something altered had we all the histories that the casualties of so many ages have destroyed.

(To be Continued.)



*An enquiry into the situations best adapted to those who are desirous of emigrating to America, and of forming settlements ; in a letter from Richard Champion, Esq.*

THE following general principle may be laid down with respect to the fixing upon a situation in America for new settlements : that the farther they are removed from the sea coasts the more profitable will be the establishment, from the superiority both of soil and climate. The coasts were first settled on account of their easy communication with Europe ; but they are (those of New England alone excepted) the worst lands and the most unhealthy climate in all the states.

The interior parts of America afford the fairest prospect of advantage to settlers. These, which were increasing in a wonderful degree before the war, received a severe shock from its calamities ; yet a few years of peace will (it is astonishing how soon a country recovers the ravage of war) restore these ruined settlements, and fill them with a new people.

The States of New-York and Pennsylvania have large tracts of fertile land, extending to the lakes, proper for the forming settlements, and very capital ones have already been made. The climate, though severely cold in winter, is very

healthy ; and as the inhabitants increase in number, it will in course become by degrees, more temperate. This country will, in future prove one of the most advantageous commercial situations in America, having, in a manner, the key of Canada, and of all the northern Indian trade. It has a direct communication with the Atlantic, by the Hudson and other considerable rivers. This navigation, extending from the western sea to the lakes, has no other obstruction than by small portages, which, in time, will be converted into canals. The valuable trade of furs will chiefly center in this country.

The severity of the climate in the winter, the vicinity of many tribes of Indians, who have an easy approach to this part of the country, and the certainty of its being made the principal seat of war, (should any dispute arise between the United States and Great Britain) will be the means of forming the people to habits of diligence and activity. The British, at such times, would in all probability annoy them from Canada in the same manner as the French formerly did before the war of 1756.

As nothing conduces more to the force and vigour of a nation than putting it upon its guard, and keeping it in a constant state of alarm, the inhabitants will probably be a hardy, brave, industrious race. The country will be full of large towns and settlements, and they must be in possession of a considerable naval force upon the lakes to facilitate and support their great and extensive commerce.

This part, therefore, of the interior countries of these States has all the appearance of becoming the most warlike and powerful, whilst the interior parts of Virginia and Carolinas will possess the domestic satisfaction which arises from continual peace.

These parts of Virginia and the Carolinas are the paradise of America. The climate is temperate and serene, subject neither to the excess of summer heats nor to the severity of the winter cold. The soil fertile, full of rich and pleasant vallies, finely wooded, and watered by continual springs. The meadows produce grass for the maintainance of cattle during the winter, and the lands even bring forth, without culture, several species of grain and fruits. The different kinds of game and poultry are abundant. Wine, oil, and fruits, the products of the finest countries of Europe and Asia, may be cultivated with equal facility in these happy regions. Producing an exuberance of food, they afford the equal comforts of raiment, by possessing materials from which garments of silk, cotton, and linen may, in time, as the country settles, with ease be procured.

These beautiful, extensive, and fruitful countries have, therefore, every advantage that can be derived from goodness of climate

and fertility of soil. If they have not those rougher properties which form the hardy and warlike soldier, they have those infinitely preferable qualities which constitute the quiet and peaceful citizen. Agriculture is an employment which produces the most salubrious effects both of mind and body; but there are yet objects for the most active mind. The country is finely situated for navigation. Immense bodies of water flow through it from the mountains to the western ocean; and there being (as I have observed in another place) no other obstructions than small portages, canals will be cut, and commerce and navigation become a considerable object.

In the inland country of Virginia and North Carolina, the settlements, in many parts, extend to the mountains. In the eastern part of Virginia, settlements have been made in the mountains themselves, where some industrious Germans, who found the lands in the vallies taken up, have established considerable plantations; there is, therefore no room for new settlers. But in the interior parts of South-Carolina, which made a very rapid increase of inhabitants from the peace of 1762 to the late war, are yet vast tracts of fertile lands unsettled; and it has this peculiar advantage, that although the whole of these countries (the more northern part in course approaches nearest to that of the back country of Pennsylvania) has a fine climate, yet the Carolinas being more to the south, a still higher degree of delightful temperature is to be found there.

The state of Virginia possessing lands on the other side of the mountains, and having the more immediate communication with the country on the river Ohio, many thousands

sands have passed over them and settled themselves in that tract which lies between the mountains and the river. It is said that some emigrants have even crossed that river, and settled in the country bordering upon the lakes.

By a late settlement, the country to the southward of the Ohio is included in the state of Virginia. All the country to the northward of this great river, extending from Pennsylvania on the east, the lakes on the north, and the Mississippi on the west, are intended to be divided by Congress into ten new states—Washington, Chersonesus, Metropotamia, Saratoga, Pefilipa, Sylvania, Michigania, Assenipi, Illinoia, and Polypotamia.

These ten states, spreading over an immense tract of land, are traversed by the great river Ohio in a course of twelve hundred miles, receiving into its waters the innumerable rivers which are scattered over the whole country. On the north they are bounded by the five great lakes, Superior, Michigan, Huron, Erie, and Ontario, which empty themselves into the river St. Law-

rence. On the east they have the states of New-York, Pennsylvania and Virginia, whose navigation, as well as the St. Lawrence, affords them a direct communication with the Atlantic Ocean. On the south they are partly bounded by the mountains; and on the west by the vast river Mississippi, whose source is unknown, and which, after flowing through the great continent of America, admitting into its swelling waves the tributes of a thousand waters, falls into the gulph of Mexico.

All the parts of this great country, whether by rivers which fall into the lakes on the one side, or on the other into the Ohio and Mississippi, or by those which join by small portages with the rivers of Virginia and the neighbouring states, finally connecting the Atlantic with the whole body of the western waters by means of the St. Lawrence, the Hudson, the bays of Delaware and Chesapeak, and the rivers of the Carolinas, afford a water communication unknown to any other part of the globe.



*Causes of the early cultivation of the arts in Egypt, and of the final subversion of that once flourishing Empire; from a late publication.*

THE Egyptians are the first people celebrated in ancient history for the early invention of arts and sciences; and for their superior skill in almost every pursuit immediately conducive to the support, or solace of human life. Local circumstances contributed very much to give them this pre-eminence. The flatness of the most considerable and fertile part of their country, which was exposed to the inundations of

the Nile, forced them to intersect it every where with trenches, or canals in order to prevent the ruinous effects of such a deluge; to correct its irregularities; and even to render its periodical returns, essentially serviceable to agriculture. Though this was at first the sole purpose of making those canals, they had another unforeseen, but very important tendency, viz. to favour experiments in the naval art; and to facilitate  
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by means of water-carriage, that cheap, secure, and expeditious communication between the several parts of a great empire, on which internal plenty, and the rapid increase of trade must, in a great measure depend. The isthmus of Suez opened by land an extensive market among the eastern nations for the abundant produce and manufactures of Egypt, as well as for the supply of its inhabitants with timber, metals, and other articles, which their own country wanted; while the smooth surface of the Mediterranean unagitated by tides, interspersed at very small distances with a multitude of islands, and land-locked, as sailors term it, by surrounding shores, afforded them, even in the infant state of navigation, the greatest encouragement to maritime commerce. This, however, they for a long time neglected, owing to a superstitious prejudice conceived against the sea, for swallowing up the Nile, in what they thought a wicked and unproductive gulf.

With such peculiar incitements to industry, it is no wonder that the Egyptians should have taken the lead in the arts of utility and elegance. Their first kings were also their first improvers, and appear to have directed their whole thoughts to the true end of government, that of promoting the security and welfare of their subjects. The good consequences of their patriotic efforts, and the reverence in which their memories were deservedly held, roused the emulation of their successors, and made them ambitious to distinguish themselves, according to their different propensities; some by the splendour of their arms, and others by the less dazzling, yet more permanent advantages of legislation and trade. It is much to be lamented

that we can find but very imperfect accounts of the institutions of the latter, though volumes are filled with the exploits of the former. Historians seem to enlarge with particular pleasure on wars, which destroy mankind; while the means of their preservation and happiness, adopted by wise, but peaceful princes, are scarcely noticed. Of the conduct of Sesostris, indeed, who united in himself the double character of the legislator and the hero, who cultivated the arts of peace as well as of war, we have, perhaps, for reasons just hinted, some ample details. His fame breaks through the mist of antiquity, and serves to throw a light on this interesting part of the history of commerce.

Upon his accession to the throne, his first care was to enlarge the number, depth, and extent of the canals; and to make them not only more convenient for the purposes of agriculture and trade, but also well adapted to the defence of the kingdom, by checking the progress of a sudden invasion. He likewise raised a vast number of artificial mounds, to which he removed such towns as, might from the lowness of their situation, have been endangered by any extraordinary swells of the Nile. He divided his subjects into distinct classes, according to their several occupations, after which he enacted a law to oblige every son to exercise the trade or profession of his father, from an idea, no doubt, that by confining the attention of every individual from his infancy to one particular art, an uncommon degree of expertness in it would necessarily be acquired. Upon the same principle, and with a view to foreign conquest, he instituted the military order, converting the national militia into a regular standing army; and settling



settling upon the troops certain portions of lands, the income of which being amply sufficient for their support, they could not be necessitated to derive their subsistence from any other business, but might devote their whole time to the management and use of arms. Breaking through the ancient superstition of his country, he also formed the marine class; and fitting out two fleets, with the one he made himself master of the Mediterranean, conquered Cyprus, the coast of Phœnicia, and the Cyclades; and by means of the other he acquired an absolute command of the Red Sea, the great inlet to the Asiatic trade. His enterprizes by land in Ethiopia, Arabia, Persia, India and Thrace, were crowned with equal success, which by an intermixture of policy and valour, he endeavoured to make subservient to commerce, as well as to extent of dominion. He threw open the trade of those countries to the merchants of Egypt: his victorious fleets and armies every where afforded the utmost security to their mercantile pursuits; while the spoils of war, and the tributes he imposed on the conquered nations, joined to the revenues of the royal domain, enabled him to prosecute his vast designs, without burdening his own subjects, whose consequent exemption from taxes of every kind must have proved a powerful encouragement to their industry. In order still more effectually to promote, as he thought, their application to manufactures and trade, he relieved them from the drudgery of inferior employments, by making slaves of many of the people he subdued, and obliging such alone to work in the canals; to carry on the public buildings; to attend to the business of agriculture; and to per-

form all the other laborious duties of vassalage and servility.

The immediate effects of those various plans pursued by Sesostris seemed fully to answer his expectations. In his reign, according to the best authenticated history, Egypt arrived at its utmost height of wealth, power, populousness, and glory. The advocates therefore for conquests, and a widely extended empire, may think the example of his success sufficient to decide one of the questions lately proposed by a celebrated political writer, "Whether a strict attention to agriculture and manufactures, and to their inseparable concomitant, a free, extended, and national commerce, can be made compatible with a spirit of heroism, and great military glory?" To the arguments, however, founded upon the flourishing state of manufactures and commerce, under the administration of Sesostris, it may, with great truth be objected, that, though the bad consequences of his boundless ambition, and of his invasion of the most unalienable rights of human nature, in the establishment of slavery, were not immediately felt by his own people; yet the final issue of such proceedings was to subvert the empire he strove to establish; and to reduce his country, notwithstanding its numberless advantages, to the most abject dependency on foreign power.

The nations, whom he had so cruelly oppressed, only waited for some favourable opportunity to shake off the galling yoke. Their obedience and the benefits of their trade were not to be secured by the chains of tyranny, but by the stronger ties of protection and reciprocal interest. His introducing also a multitude of foreign slaves into Egypt, however

however political it may have been thought at first, served only to slacken industry; to flatter the pride, and corrupt the manners of the natives. Trusting to the labours of their bondmen, they soon discontinued those exertions, which before had brought in tides of wealth, abundant as the overflowings of their great river. The whole body of the people became indolent, voluptuous and effeminate; most of their kings selfish and arbitrary. The partial reform attempted at different

times by a few of the latter, though it delayed, could not finally prevent the national ruin. Their temporary efforts operated as palliatives, but wanted strength to cure the inveterate disorders of the state. Its political death was at length inevitable; and Egypt with all its resources; Egypt, the mother, and nurse of arts; Egypt, to which so many nations had been rendered tributary, became itself a wretched province of the Persian empire.



*The Complaint of Iman; or, the false appearances of Happiness and Misery: an Eastern Tale.*

**I**MAN, the son of Omar, a wealthy citizen of one of the principal cities of Arabia the Happy, was a man of profound contemplation, who, to an accurate knowledge of the Alcoran, had added the investigation of human nature and the moral virtues: but the limits of his reason being circumscribed within the narrow bounds of human conception, his thoughts were often involved in the mazes of error, and, by accustoming himself to judge of facts, independent of their motives, or even their consequences, he overlooked the harmony which reigns throughout all the divisions of the universe; and he often secretly murmured against the dispensations of Providence, who permitted vice to be triumphant, and virtue to be dejected.

One night as he lay on a sofa, with his face turned towards the east, the rising moon casting a faint light into his chamber, and dispelling his weak inclinations to repose, he began to reflect on the various situations of life; and, in the midst of

his melancholy, he exclaimed with a sigh, "surely the *miseries* of mankind are not proportioned to their *vices*, for their troubles are more than an adequate punishment to their crimes. What could Asab, the poor labouring tile-maker, have done, to deserve the wretched life to which his fate has impelled him? and *he* is called one of the lords of the creation. To-morrow morn, e'er the luminary of heaven shall have taken possession of the skies, we shall behold him dirty, labouring through the fatigues of a long, broiling day, even when the scorching rays of a meridian sun shall force the voluntary workman to retire to the shade;—a coarse, simple meal, ungrateful to the palate, must serve to satisfy the calls of nature—his labour, as it begins with the light, seldom ends, 'till its absence refuses its aid—and to complete the unpleasing scene, a tress of straw, at night, must afford rest to this wearied wretch, whilst Ali Bedir, the prime vizir of our illustrious sultan, enjoys a situation which all but his  
sultan

sultan might envy; what has he done to deserve the peculiar smiles of heaven? or what virtues does he practise to repay the great gift? The bloom of youth appears upon his countenance; the beauty of the virgins of Circasia are scattered there; health gives vigor to every nerve; the smiles of his sovereign must inspire him with delight, and the favors of the lovely Amana, the object of his love, will shortly enroll him with the blessed in Paradise"—here perceiving that the subject of his meditation was productive of fruitless melancholy, he endeavoured to divert them to another object, but they still crowded into his mind, till the drowsiness of sleep which overtook him in the second hour after midnight, obliterated, for a time, the impressions of his soul.

He awoke just as the bird of the sky was singing his first notes, and weary of the listlessness of reclining on his sofa without the prospect of further rest, he arose, and put on his garments, resolving to inhale the breezes of the morn, and to take a solitary walk without the walls of the city: he went out at one of the western gates, and pursued his course, till he found himself at the borders of the beautiful gardens of the sultan; about half a league beyond the suburbs: there the beauties of art all seemed conspired to imitate nature in her most pleasing scenes, and the delightful trees, flowers and rivulets, disposed in *fictional* artlessness, recalled to the remembrance of Iman the luxuriant descriptions he had read of the gardens of Paradise: the exercise of walking had occasioned a desire of sitting down; he looked about for a convenient seat, and beheld a sofa situated in the middle of a dark

grove of cedar trees, which his benevolent sultan had caused to be fixed there for the pleasure and recreation of his subjects: he rejoiced to find a seat so friendly to his rest, and so congenial to his meditations. The sun was just emerging from the ocean, and had as yet scattered but a few glimmering rays through the opening of the boughs, when the melancholy of the evening returned upon him; and he was again revolving in his mind the melancholy subject he had uttered, when he heard a rustling among the leaves of some shrubs, that grew at a little distance from him; surprized, he turned about to see what discontented wretch like himself had sought refuge in those shades, from the gloom of melancholy, before the busy world were awakened to the cares of the day; when he beheld a youth in loose attire, smiling upon him, as he advanced towards him, with the serenity of contentment pictured upon his countenance; and before Iman could recover from his surprize, the stranger thus addressed him: "Iman, let thy sorrows be at peace, for the term of thy anxieties is now at an end; the dark streams of despair, of which the angel of Misery had caused thee to drink, owe their origin to an imaginary cause; but repine not, her sway is indeed universal, but her sway is limited; as thou art not oppressed with real afflictions, she caused thee to partake of the bitterness of thy neighbour's cup, without tasting the sweets that are also mingled therein. I am the angel of Happiness, the angel of Misery is my sister, we each long strove to possess the empire of the world, till finding the struggle vain, we agree to reign alternately over each; and as *she* visited the habitations of the

wealthy, and powerful, I smile upon the cottages of the indigent; though nearly alike, we are always at variance, each endeavouring to lessen the influence of the other. If I dwell with any man, and gladden his heart with the soft songs of felicity, she never fails to come as near to his view as the fear of a prosperous rival will permit her: there does she sing of the tyranny she will exercise over him when the reins of government are put into her hands. But I, in my turn, always cheer up those who are under the fell dominion of my sister: I paint the pleasing scenes to which I will lead them in a future day; and the wretch in chains has been happier in my promises than he upon whom I have bestowed my choicest gifts with an unsparing hand." "But tell me, thou fair angel, thou enliverer of my hope," replied Iman, "Why dost thou pour forth thy blessings to those who do not deserve them, and withhold them from those who do not merit thy contempt? Why is Ali Bedir surrounded with every enjoyment of life? Why is Afab deprived of them all?" "Thou hast viewed their circumstances through the medium of error," returned the Vision. "Ali Bedir is afflicted in proportion to his tender feelings, and Afab enjoys felicity adapted to his wants. Dost thou wonder that the infant is not attired in as large a garment as a man? or, dost thou think it wrong that as great a proportion of food is not allotted to its share? Afab would be happy with one poor sequin; whilst the mines of Peru are inadequate to the wants of Ali Bedir. Iman arise; I will shew thee, that however diversified the scale of existence may be, the share of each man's felicity and misery is alike, since mankind's

sensations of them depend upon their own minds. I will show, that possession often increases want, and that the depth of misery does not exclude hope." Iman began to perceive the mists of melancholy to flee the presence of the angel; he arose and followed him; they returned to the city, and went through one of the largest streets, where the produce of the Indies was exposed to catch the eye of the gazing passenger; and the silks of Persia tinted with the gaudy colours of the rain-bow, denoted that opulence had taken her residence there. "Turn thine eye," said the angel, "to yonder merchant, who is now counting up the amount of yesterday's sales; see the heaps of gold, and behold the smile on his countenance; Dost thou not envy him?" "Truly," said Iman, "the prospect is delightful;" "but wait," said the angel; "here is the mirror of truth (drawing it from under his vestment) this, at a superficial view, shall shew thee his condition, with regard to externals; but a nearer view will represent him to thee, just as those externals affect his felicity." Iman took the mirror, turning it toward the merchant as he stood in the street, and instantly declared that his condition was enviable. "What seest thou?" said the angel. "I see nothing," said he, "but prospects of wealth and happiness; those two large vessels sailing along so beautifully on a calm sea, I suppose are his; and those bags of gold laying at a distance from him, denote his future possessions; how happy must this man be?" "But *hope* excludes contentment," returned his guide; "but this is not all his misery; look nearer and attentively on the mirror:" Iman obeyed, when he beheld the merchant bending forward,

ward, and with a great deal of pain attempting to lay hold of a large bag, placed far beyond his reach; it is true, the smiles of hope were diffused over his countenance, but those smiles were mixed with the contortions of anxiety. "What dost thou think of this?" cried the angel. "Really," said Iman, "I thought he would have been contented with the sufficiency bestowed upon him, nor vainly ask for more: surely this is a plain indication, that contentment without wealth is happiness." "Little dost thou imagine," said the angel with a smile, "that what thou imaginest the constituent of felicity, is in the possession of one, who is looked upon as an object of pity: see who is sitting at the door of yonder mosque, at the opposite side of the street; it is an old woman, who, for the space of nine long years, has every morning taken her seat there, to sell dates and figs to those who pass by, she has arrived as near to contentment as the perverseness of human nature will permit: she has found during that time, that the profits of her sales will just supply her with the scanty necessaries of life, and their smallness has eradicated every sentiment of hope; she hopes for nothing better, and is contented with what she enjoys." Iman viewed the old woman with a mixture of admiration and surprize, and without enquiring further of his guide, he exclaimed, "how unsearchable are the ways of Providence! How independant of externals is the happiness of man!" "Come," said the angel, "let us view the happiness of Ali Bedir, the subject of thy last night's meditation, and the object of thy envy; they followed on to his house, which for its exquisite architecture, rivalled the palaces of the sultan; they saw him in the

adjoining garden, reclining beneath the shade of a lofty cypress tree, the western breezes fanning him as he lay, with a seeming calm diffused over his countenance, which the wary would suppose proceeded from a heart at rest:" "hold up the mirror, Iman," said the angel, "and see whom thou enviest;" he did so, and having viewed the objects which it represented, he found them just as his fancy had painted them in the evening; look nearer" said the angel, "see in his hand a glass presented to him by the angel of misery, who artfully assumed my form the better to persuade him to accept it." Iman saw him looking through the glass in which he perceived the lovely Amana enjoying the embraces of a rival, whilst the voice of Jealousy informed his soul that her pretended love for him was purchased by his riches and eminence, and that Amana would detest him in poverty and disgrace. "Poor wretch!" cried Iman, "the miseries of his soul smite my heart with sympathy and compassion: are his suspicions just?" "They are not," said the angel, "the glass in his hand represents realities in a fictitious garb: the man she embraces is a long lost brother, supposed to be drowned in a voyage to China, and her caresses are the duties of sisterly affection." "Oh! take the glass from him," cried Iman, "in a transport of pity. "He will not surrender it up," returned the angel: "he values more this delusive glass, the destroyer of his peace, than all the extensive riches of the east. View the great Ali once more, see him elevated almost at the top of a lofty pyramid, so high that the multitudes in the inferior stations wonder by what means he attained to that height; see him still attempting to arrive at the pinnacle, although not  
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large enough for *two*, and already possessed by his sultan, persisting, though every unsuccessful effort endangers his falling many gradations below his present station." "Enough," cried Iman, "I now pity the misery of a being whose imagined happiness I but so lately envied: let us seek the laborious Afab, and complete the scene of human misery. Ali Bedir is indeed unhappy, but his misery is the offspring of his brain, and he has real blessings to blunt the edge of imaginary evils—but unhappy Afab seems to be shut out from every ray of comfort." "Thy knowledge will be complete when thou shalt see him through the mirror," answered the angel.

It was noon-day when they arrived at the place of Afab's labour, where they found him working with uncommon ardor, whilst the sweat mingled with dust, rolled in large round drops from his industrious brows, and it was thus that the mirror at first presented him to Iman. "Poor wretch!" cried he; "hold," interrupted the angel, "look nearer, the sun in the mirror is about two hours above the western horizon, and Afab has finished his work. His master had set him a task for the day, which his industry will have completed long before night: see him now attire in the coarse yet clean vestments of simplicity and neatness: in the mirror the sun is just immersing into the Western ocean, and Afab is preparing to

meet the fair, the poor Loriade; view her innocent charms in the mirror; ignorance has banished deceit from her soul; simplicity has preserved her innocence untainted; nature has inspired her bosom with social affections; and her approbation has placed those affections on the honest Afab." "Gracious Heaven!" cried "Iman, how happy am I to know that poor Afab enjoys any respite from misery; from the irksome toils of his employment." "He is not so unhappy as he seems to be," said the angel. "The balm of temperance is an antidote to fatigue; ambition, to excel his fellow-labourers, wipes the sweat from his brow; the anticipation of the smiles of Loriade inspires his hope; the darkness of night obscures all his misfortunes; and the veil of sleep is drawn over all his cares. Thus, Afab oppressed with real evils, creates to himself a large share of felicity; whilst Ali Bedir, possessed of every external constituent of happiness, voluntarily invites the angel of Misery to be the companion of his life. Iman, farewell; learn to know from what thou hast seen, that Providence has granted a proportionate share of misery and felicity to every mortal, from the *envied* sultan on the throne to the *pitied* labourer in the mines of Golconda." The angel then disappeared and left upon the mind of Iman, humility, and resignation to the decree of Heaven, the pleasing traces of his vanished companion.

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*Observations on the Origin of the Ice-Islands.*

WE had occasion to take notice of the ice as occurring in Hudson's strait, to which we might now add an account of the

same, as found in Davis's strait, West and East Greenland, and other parts of the northern with the southern hemisphere; but that would

would be mere repetition with little variety. Considering, therefore, the whole as depending upon a general principle, perhaps the following considerations will pretty generally apply, allowing for local and accidental circumstances.

The Hudson's-bay ships, for common, meet with the most obstruction from ice in the strait; but seldom repeatedly in the same part, owing to the uncertain effects of tides, currents, and winds. Here the origin of that not only present, but a considerable quantity of what is met with on the approach hither, is certainly to be allowed to exist.

At a near approach, and with the assistance of good glasses, no fresh-water rivers are discovered on the stupendous rock-boundaries to merit the least attention; and, the several bays, friths, and inlets, are insufficient in their depth of water for the passage of the huge island, should it be there already formed.

Sea-water is a compound of sea salt, calcareous earth, bittern, and an unctuous matter; held in solution or chemical combination in a large quantity of fresh water, by means of chemical attraction.

Sea-salt, according to the quantity of water present, exists in a fluid, crystalline, and granulated state; as sea-water, crystal salt, and grain-salt. If fire is applied to a vessel containing sea-water, exposed to the air, till it boils, a vapour arises from the surface, diffusing in every direction till it is lost in the atmosphere. This vapour condensed by the application of a less degree of heat or cold, in the manner of distillation, is collected by drops producing limpid fresh water. If the water is drawn off slowly in this manner to a certain degree, the salt will separate in crystals, each crys-

tal, at the same time, retaining a quantity of water, the water of crystallization. But, if the water is drawn off hastily, the salt will be found in a granulated state, retaining little or no water.

It is obvious to common observation, that fresh water, according to the degree of heat present, exists in a solid, fluid, and an elastic state: as ice, water, and vapour. If a certain degree of heat is applied to ice, the attraction of its particles to each other is lessened: hence it is in a state of water. If the heat is increased to a certain greater degree to the water, the air at the same time having access to its surface, the particles will be urged beyond their sphere of cohesion: hence they are elastic, or in a state of vapour, are repulsive to each other, or diffusive in the atmosphere.

From the preceding considerations we would conclude, that, as from a reduced quantity of water in sea-water, the particles of salt, by their increased attraction to each other, assume a solid form or salt; so from a reduced quantity of heat in sea-water, the particles of water, by their increased attraction to each other, assume a solid form of ice: and, as limpid fresh-water is produced from sea-water, by an increased heat; so the same is produced from a like source, by a decreased heat, or the application of cold. As a proof of this, the water occasionally collected in summer, from the ponds now existing on the level piece of ice, is equally pure to the tongue as the eye; and manifests its softness by an immediate and profuse lathering with soap. The careful collector can always guard against a brackish taste, by avoiding the ponds exposed to the spray of the waves. A piece of ice broke

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off below the surface, then washed with fresh water, and thawed, is exactly the same as the water produced by the pond.

Thus far, we have endeavoured to account for the production of ice from sea-water, but it yet remains to account for the phænomena of the Ice-Islands, which we now attempt.

It has repeatedly occurred to our observation, in severe winters, on a northern British coast, that sea-water as retained in a reservoir from the tide, for the use of the salt-works, has froze to a considerable thickness on the surface; whilst the neighbouring sea exhibited no such appearance. This we attributed, in part, to its stationary state in the tide's absence; but, principally, to its being less exposed to the agitation of the wind.

The late Sir John Pringle, in his celebrated publication on the diseases of the army, has occasion to take notice of Loch-Nefs, a large lake of fresh water, contained between two parallel ridges of mountains, of from 116 to 120 fathoms depth, and in one place to 135; which is additionally curious on account of its never freezing, and which he endeavours to account for in the following note.

“It is most probable, that the not freezing of this lake is owing to its great depth. For Count Marigli observes, (*Hist. Phys. de la Mer.*) that the sea, from 10 to 120 fathoms, is of the same degree of heat from December to the beginning of April; and he conjectures that it remains so far the rest of the year, with little variation. Now, it is reasonable to believe, that the great depths in fresh-water will be little more affected, than those of the sea, with the heat and cold of

the air; and therefore that the surface of Loch-Nefs may be kept from freezing by the vast body of water underneath, of a degree of heat considerably greater than that of the freezing point. Another circumstance may occur; there is never any perfect calm on the lake; and the wind blowing always from one end to the other, makes such an undulation as must very much obstruct the freezing of the water. This account seems to be confirmed by an observation, commonly made in the neighbourhood; that is, when the water is taken out of the lake, and kept without motion, it then freezes as soon as any other.”

From the above, we have an additional explanation of the cause of the formation of ice on the sea-water in the reservoir, from the loss of heat it must sustain in the tide's absence, which flowed immediately from a large branch of the German Ocean, near its origin.

It is easy to conceive, that the wind blowing in a direction from the high land, must, for some way produce little or no undulation on the inferior watery surface. That the wind blows by far the greater part of the year from the northern quarter, is allowed by every one that has visited these regions; consequently the north side of Hudson's Strait, must be less exposed to the agitating effect of wind.

From these facts, may not only the surface from the north shore, in winter, be covered with ice; but other parts which may be naturally or occasionally sheltered from the wind? may not frequent and heavy falls of snow occur, giving additional increase to the freezing volume? may not the wind at times, blow from a different quarter: and may not this, according to the direction, with



with the dashing of the waves upon the now exposed ice, and the effects of currents, forcibly compact the general mass? may not the forcible meeting of two, three, or more considerable pieces of ice, raise the inclosed smaller pieces to some height? may not this be supposed to be the rudiments of an island? may not the successive addition of snow at top, the frequent addition of smaller pieces coming in contact with the sides, and the continued action of the freezing process on the surrounding surface, contribute to the general increase?

May not the island be so entangled by the extensive collection of smaller ice, as to make but small progress, from its first situation, in the ensuing summer? may not the depredations of summer be triply recruited by the return of winter? may not a succession of winters give the huge volume? and, may not the gradual advancement, in time, by winds and currents, account for the distant situation in the mouth of the Strait, or for some leagues out at sea?

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Upon the whole, though we have endeavoured to account for the formation of ice at sea, upon philosophic principles, and have attempted a solution of the phenomena of the Ice-Islands, &c. as found in the less rigorous latitudes, from observations, and reasonings in some measure, supported by facts; yet, for the vast collections in the polar situations, which in part may have been accumulating since, but are principally coeval with the creation, we can only conjecture, that the degree of heat is so invariably re-

duced, not only in the atmosphere but in the sea, as to admit the particles of water to be in constant solid contact.

We might here take notice of the extreme and continued degree of cold, with the universal prevalence of northern winds in the northern latitudes of the western continent, which are unexperienced in the same latitudes of our islands; which we apprehend are to be explained from the effects of heat and cold on the atmosphere, with the difference of the capacities of land and sea-water of retaining heat; which might likewise perhaps not only explain the phenomena of the sea-breeze and land-wind of the islands, &c. between the tropics, but other periodical winds: but these we leave to a pen more conversant in natural philosophy.

We cannot take leave of this subject without observing, that the several views of these rude productions of nature, from the single island to the universal field, extending to the horizon in every direction, at the same time inclosing a ship or ships for days, and sometimes weeks: to the contemplative mind, afford ample opportunities of confessing the ubiquity of the Creator: on which account, we take the liberty of concluding with the following quotation from the celebrated Sir Isaac Newton, as transcribed by the respectable author of the Notes to the Essay on Man. "Deus omnipræsens est, non per virtutem solam, sed etiam per substantiam: nam virtus sine substantia subsistere non potest."

Newt. Princ. Schol. gen. sub fin.

*An Enquiry into the most advantageous Occupations to be followed by Persons emigrating to America.*

**A**GRICULTURE will be the general employment of those who emigrate to America. Industrious, sober, and attentive farmers, of knowledge in husbandry, with a little money to begin a settlement, are sure of acquiring, in a short time, large and profitable farms. The fertility of the lands gives them assurances of plentiful crops, and the temperature of the climate gives them assurances of health to enjoy the fruits of them.

In my general introduction to the subject of emigration, I have spoken cursorily of those people, who, being merchants, traders, or useful handicraftsmen, may prefer settling in the great towns. America is not in a condition to give encouragement to manufacturers in general. The following are those who have alone a prospect of success.

All manufacturers of the coarser parts of iron, which, from the expence and inconvenience of carriage, cannot be brought from a distance without great disadvantage—all those who have a mechanical turn in the greater or more useful manufactures of that metal, and which bear a relation to husbandry and other tools, and to the construction of mills of various kinds—builders, carpenters, joiners, masons, bricklayers, plasterers, smiths, glaziers, plumbers, and similar useful trades—handicraftsmen, such as shoemakers, taylors, and such kind of people—manufacturers of linen from Scotland or Ireland, also of coarse cotton, may, in general, if they are sober, ingenious men, practically and well versed in their oc-

cupations, depend upon encouragement.

On the contrary, clothiers, silk, and other weavers, Birmingham and Sheffield toy manufacturers, jewellers, coachmakers, and every other species of manufacturers which depend upon luxury, will find no employment. The present rage for luxury in the great towns may hold out a delusive encouragement; but this will be for the reason which I have already given, merely temporary. When this evil (which I have already observed will cure itself, for the want of money to purchase European luxuries) is at an end, the emigrants of this species who have found employment, must become labourers. This, however, will be an advantage, as labourers in America are well clothed, and their labour abundantly paid.

But although the first species of manufacturers which I have described will, in general find advantageous employments to themselves, and may be rendered very useful during their residence in the towns, yet such are the peculiar advantages attending agriculture, not only in the acquisition of a stock of money, but in the acquisition of a stock of health, that there are very few who have procured money sufficient to make a settlement that will not prefer this mode of life to any other employment.

This will, therefore, produce beneficial effects. It will be a perpetual fund of advantage both to the American states and to persons of those occupations who are desirous of emigrating to them. New settlements

tlements in the country will be continually forming by those, who, having acquired knowledge by their residence in the states, may be assured of immediate success, leaving their occupations to similar manufacturers and tradesmen, who emigrate to America. By these means the country will receive a constant increase of new inhabitants, and a profitable succession of people be kept up in the towns.

Men of useful, rather than critical, literature, of sound, rather than subtle, understandings, and of sincere, rather than refined, manners, to superintend the education of children, will find ample encouragement. America, especially the interior parts, is in great want of such characters. She has several seminaries of education, though by no means equal to the extent of the country. In these are many professors of extensive learning, and of comprehensive minds. Men of clear and sound understanding, and of acute and solid judgment, are, in general, much more frequently to be met with in America than in almost any other nation. Their writings do honour to the most finished style.

Agriculture must then be considered by those who emigrate, as the first, all others as only secondary employments. But it is indispensably requisite to success, that the emigrant be active and industrious. He must work in some shape or other, either by his head or his hands. The necessaries, the comforts, and the indulgences of life, may be procured by labour; but even the necessaries are not to be procured without it. America supports very fully the propriety of the proverb, "Idleness is the parent of want, and of pain." No people are

*Cel. Mag.* VOL. I. No. 14.

more ready to assist the stranger than the back settlers; but they expect to find in others the same activity and industry with which their own endeavours are exerted.

It would be an infringement of the rules of social industry, a quality absolutely necessary to the existence of new settlements, were not this to be considered as an inviolable law. In such countries, idleness is an evil which effects its own punishment, and must work out its own cure. The cup is within the reach of every man, full to the brim; but the exertion to take it must arise from himself. So long as he has the capacity, he cannot, and he ought not, to receive it from any other hand.

I have frequently made use of the term, indulgencies of life. I think an explanation necessary, lest I should be understood to mean its delicacies. No fanciful ornaments are here to be met with to adorn the person, or the high-flavoured sauces of a French cook to pamper the body. It would be a wise conduct in those who have been accustomed to this kind of life, and who are under the necessity of emigrating to America, to endeavour to find out some spot in Scotland or Ireland, where the manners of our forefathers are yet preserved, and where all that is consumed in the family is produced within its domain. In this manner will both food and raiment be procured in the part of America which I have been describing.

The climate of Great Britain bestows upon its inhabitants few of the indulgencies, and is often parsimonious of the necessaries of life. The climate of these parts of America not only grants to the people necessaries, but even indulgencies in

abundance. Wine, beer, cyder, oil, will be produced in great plenty. Butcher's meat of all kinds, and every species of poultry and game, in excess. The mildness of the winter, the richness of the pasture, and the fertility of the corn lands, cause this great exuberance of provisions. Food is, therefore, obtained with great ease. Our next care is raiment.

This, or the chief part of it, must be manufactured in the family. The country supplies sufficient materials. I once saw in a family of distinction in Scotland, both woollen and linen cloth manufactured within the house, which were of a perfectly good quality. A great number of the emigrants to America are Irish and Scotch manufacturers. These have been usefully employed already, in manufacturing linen in America. But America, like the East, supplies an equally, if not more pleasant manufacture, that of cotton. Of this there is plenty, which has been long in use, not only in the back countries, but in some of the settled parts on the coast. South-Carolina, many years ago, when she was disappointed of her usual supply of woollen cloth from England, on account of the war, manufactured a sufficient quantity of cotton for her negroes.

The fashion is as immaterial as the texture; the less complex, the more pleasant to the wearer. The Roman form of dress had a much greater simplicity than those of the present inhabitants of Europe, whose customs originally sprung from our savage ancestors, the barbarous nations of the north. All the clothes, which were worn by many eminent Romans, were the produce of their own families. The Emperor Augustus never made use

of any other. Such examples, given at a time when the Romans had attained to the height of their power, proves that they were not singular. The luxury, after this period, indeed, had no bounds set to it, but ended in the common ruin which spread through Rome and Italy. But the proof that this practice did exist amongst the first people, is sufficient to shew the facility of its execution, and, I am sure, with much greater comfort; for we have the luxury of linen, to which the Romans were strangers.

The furniture of our houses becomes our next consideration. The simplicity of our lives in these sequestered spots will make the fine linens, the rich silks, and the costly furniture of Europe, unnecessary and useless. Instead of admiring the works of art, we must content ourselves with admiring the works of nature. Some of the vegetable productions produce both food and raiment, whilst others present themselves to the joiner, to be formed into plain and useful furniture for our habitations. In many parts the earth yields iron for the harder purposes of providing food. In others, clays, which may be moulded into sweet and wholesome vessels, made upon the spot, in useful shapes. We have only to study convenience and neatness; the comforts of life will follow, and amply supply the want of elegance and splendor.

The picture which Lord Sheffield, and some late writers have drawn of the miserable state of the emigrants, is truly ridiculous; the noble Lord's lamentations over the two Irish boys, who were purchased, as he says, by Black Sam, the Negro, at Philadelphia, is really a laughable scene.

*Mons peperit murem.* \*

This dismal ditty has been sung through every newspaper in the kingdom. The purchasing, as it is styled, of the emigrants, is precisely the same as the taking an apprentice, or hiring a servant in England, for a term of years; when the agreement is, not to pay any wages, but merely to find him clothes and provisions.

Those who are desirous of emigrating to America, and have no money to pay for their passage, endeavour to make an agreement with a master of a ship bound to that country. The master must be satisfied for the passage; the emigrants have no money to pay him: they, therefore, agree to indent themselves servants for a term, generally for four years, which is to make satisfaction to the master for the passage. Upon their arrival in America, it is necessary to find some method to exchange this indenture for money, or the master of the ship will receive no benefits. This can only be done by the emigrants engaging with some of the inhabitants of the country, to serve them as labourers during the term of years for which they have been indented; and this in consideration of certain sums of money, which they have agreed shall be paid to the master of the vessel as a compensation for the passage that he has given them. By what I have heard, these same two Irish boys were very lucky in falling into such hands, as they are generally put on so good a way as to enable them to become in a short time substantial yeomen.

Great numbers of indented servants have emigrated this year from Ireland, whose servitude is thus dis-

posed of:—They are treated with humanity and tenderness, have the same food as their masters, and are plentifully supplied with the necessaries and comforts of life. If they have industry, and give satisfaction to their masters, they cannot fail of procuring a settlement for themselves.

There is also another species of emigrants who go from Ireland. These are substantial farmers and householders, who, with their families, have, this year, to the amount of several thousands, already sailed from Londonderry, Newry, and Belfast. They have not only sufficient property to pay for their passage, but are able to raise a considerable sum in money among themselves, which they carry with them. This they generally dispose of in forming settlements in the interior parts of America. Instances may be given where a whole parish in Ireland has emigrated in this manner, possessed of considerable property.

In a country where the inhabitants have a temperate climate, and preserve regularity of manners, they are in possession, as a natural consequence, of health and cheerfulness. The family retire early to rest, and awake early to labour. The diligence of the master is attended with success, which softens fatigue, and excites emulation. It is by such means that the wilds of America have been turned into beautiful pastures, and filled with inhabitants.

In such happy climates, the natural distribution of time, and distinction of employments, have each their just and proper functions assigned them. The irregular customs of England are unknown here. Night is not turned into day, nor day into

\* A mountain has brought forth a mouse.

night. The morning will not be devoured by sleep, nor shall we lounge at breakfast till one o'clock, dine at five or six, or amuse ourselves at Ranelagh till two or three in the morning. These are the enjoyments which we leave behind us in

Europe. Instead of carrying with us such wretched habits, let ours be more rational pursuits, and let us say with Fabius Maximus, *Deos iratos Tarentinis relinquemus*.—We will leave to the Tarentines their angry gods.



*The different Effect of Misfortunes upon the Mind, according to the different Tempers of Men.*

**T**HAT misery is more general than happiness, has been long perceived by those who have only taken a superficial view of human life; but although the evils openly appear, which lour on the brow, and melt in the eye, are numerous, yet is the melancholy catalogue, which none but the sufferer reads, written in his own heart, infinitely more crowded with wretchedness and woe; and, indeed as misery is more frequent than happiness, so is its nature less mixed and modified. Few can call to mind their most exalted satisfactions without bringing to remembrance some alloy. In a state of happiness, fear is continually representing the possibility of a change: in a state of misery, it is true, that hope sometimes opens a cheerful scene, and sooths the mind under its pain; but every man's experience will convince him that hope is commonly less predominant than fear, and that the wretched are seldom tempted to display the smile of joy than the happy are forced to heave the sigh of woe. But, however common the evils of human life may be, certain it is that woes equally great do not affect all men with equal anguish, and the different manner of sustaining evils arises from two causes, a natural insensibility, or an adventitious fortitude acquired by

the exertion of the virtue of patience.

Apathus, when at school, was not remarkable for quickness of apprehension, or brilliancy of wit; but though his progress was slow, it was sure: the sullenness of his deportment, however, alienated the affections of his teachers, and upon the slightest misdemeanours, he often underwent the discipline of the rod, which he always bore without a tear of complaint. He had not long been at school before his father and mother died of a contagious fever. Preparatory to the disclosure of so mournful an event to an orphan son, many precautions were taken, and many phrases of condolance studied; at length the master took him aside, and after several observations on the instability of human affairs, and their inefficacy of sorrow, told him that his parents were no more: to this young Apathus replied, without any visible alteration in his countenance, that he suspected something of that kind had happened, as he had not received letters at the usual time; but that he had not mentioned his thoughts to any one, as he thought his being possessed of a fine fortune by the event was a matter that concerned nobody but himself; "for, says he, as the death was sudden, there probably was no will, and my father

father being pretty warm, as they call it, I being the only son, will be pretty well off." The master was too much astonished to be able to answer, and hastily left the young man, who probably concluded the day with a feast of gingerbread or a game at marbles. Soon after he left school, he took it into his head to enter into the state of matrimony; the object of his choice had ten thousand pounds, and he considered ten thousand pounds would pay for the lady's board: she did not however confine herself to one lover, and Apathus was more than once witness to scenes which few husbands could behold without a desire of revenge; all that he was observed to do on these occasions, was to turn aside, hum a tune, and conclude with remarking, that flesh is frail. His table was soon surrounded with a set of rosy boys and girls, and he did not concern himself with considering if they were his own; he satisfied himself, as he used to boast, with doing his duty in filling their bellies and clothing their backs. When the little prattlers were arrived at that age, when none can behold them without pleasure, they were seized with the small pox of the most unfavourable sort, and severally carried from the cradle to the grave; the constant attendance of the mother on this occasion brought on a fever, which, together with an advanced state of pregnancy, proved fatal: at last Apathus drew a sigh, and lifted up his eye—at the sight of the undertaker's bill. A number of misfortunes in business has fallen to the lot of Apathus, all which he has borne with seeming fortitude. There is no alteration in his features; he still sings his song, takes his glass, and laughs at those silly mortals, who

wear themselves with wandering up and down the world without controul.

Scotius was designed for a literary life. From a sanguine temper he was prone to anticipate success, and from an enterprising disposition was little inclined to sit down contented without a large share of reputation. Influenced by love of public fame, he ventured to appeal to public taste, and actually sent into the world a work of considerable merit; but, as it wanted some popular attractions, it was soon neglected and sent into oblivion. An evil of this kind the merchant or manufacturer may perhaps treat with contempt; they, however, who have been in the same situation, well know the anguish which tortured the breast of the disconsolate Scotius: this was the grand affliction of his life, and on this he meditated without intermission. He has not again ventured to publish, therefore has had no cause of uneasiness from the ingratitude of the many-headed monster; but the evils of his private life have been numerous and afflictive beyond comparison. The death of an amiable wife, a constant state of sickness, expectations continually disappointed, have concurred to overwhelm him; but all their efforts have been fruitless; the reflections of philosophy fortify him against every attack; he is sensible of every evil, but sustains it at the same time with alacrity; he draws resources from himself in every emergency, and with the nicest feelings is become perfectly callous.

This is genuine patience; and though the former may by some be thought a happiness, the latter only can be esteemed a virtue.

*Story of ARISTOCLEA, from PLUTARCH.*

**A**RISTOCLEA, the daughter of Theophanes, was celebrated all over Greece for her virtue, her beauty, and her accomplishments. Merit, so conspicuous as her's, could not but attract the regard of the Grecian youth, ever susceptible of the finest emotions of love. Among the rest of her admirers, Strato and Callisthenes were so happy as to obtain peculiar marks of distinction.

Strato had all the recommendations which wealth and power can bestow, and, to do him justice, was not entirely destitute of personal merit. The only objection which could, with the appearance of reason, be made to him, was, that he was considerably advanced beyond that period which is called the flower of youth; an objection, which commonly has great weight in a female heart.

Callisthenes yielded to Strato in fortune, interest, and family; but his person was more engaging, his manners more polite, and his acquirements more agreeable. There was a peculiar modesty in his address, which probably might be increased by a consciousness of the smallness of his fortune; but that circumstance tended to promote his interest; for however, it depressed his spirit, it taught him that submissive softness which made him appear amiable in the eyes of Aristoclea.

Strato, it must be confessed, was the more ardent lover, and his passion had been inflamed by an accidental sight of his fair charmer while she was bathing, one summer morning, in a little rivulet that glided through her father's garden.

Callisthenes perhaps in reality, felt as strong a passion as his rival, yet was he less assiduous in his ad-

resses, from despair of succeeding against a competitor so much his superior in rank and fortune.

Theophanes, the father of Aristoclea, was much embarrassed by the importunities of the two lovers, but would gladly have given his consent to him whose possessions were the largest, had not he been cautious of interfering in the choice of his daughter. After many delays, it was at last agreed, on all sides, to refer the affair to a neighbour of great wisdom and experience, by whose decision it was resolved to abide.

In the mean time Strato was informed, by a confidant of Aristoclea, whom he had bribed with liberal presents, that he possessed the first place in the affections of his mistress. Animated by this intelligence, he determined to break off the agreement of referring the affair to a stranger, and to leave it to be decided by the most proper judge, Aristoclea herself. Callisthenes readily acceded to the proposal, from a conviction that if he stood any chance it could be only from the decision of the fair object of his love. The father who had previously been assured by Strato, that his daughter had shewn him a preference, entered without hesitation into the agreement, and appointed an early day for the final determination.

During this uneasy interval, various were the emotions of the two lovers. Strato already anticipated his happiness, and wantoned in imagination on all the charms of his mistress. Callisthenes, on the contrary, felt all the pain and anguish of suspended hope.

At length the important hour arrived. Strato approached to hear



his doom with a smile of confidence; Callisthenes in all the dejection of despair. How suddenly were their several emotions exchanged when the lovely fair one declared in favour of the desponding Callisthenes! Strato, however, after many efforts, got the better of his amazement and chagrin, assumed an air of cheerfulness, and besought the happy pair to grant him one request, which was to permit him to be present at the nuptial ceremony. A request so reasonable, none could deny; and amidst the congratulations of the whole company, the next day was fixed for completing the union. The next day arrived, and the lovely pair appeared adorned with all the charms of beauty, and the

smiles of innocence and joy. Strato seemed not the least happy on the occasion: but the scene was soon changed into melancholy and despair. On a sudden, at a signal given by Strato, a company of armed men rushed from an ambuscade, and seized the unhappy Callisthenes. Strato endeavoured to run away with the lovely maid, but while she was struggling in his arms, she fainted away, and, in the violence of her agitation, fell lifeless to the ground. Callisthenes was never heard of more, and Strato concluded the catastrophe by plunging a dagger into his own breast, and falling on the body of the unfortunate Aristoclea.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

In the last page of your Magazine for December, (page 204) you have given an article said to be an Extract of a letter from Mr. Jefferson, our minister at Paris, to the Prevot des Marchands and Sheriffs of Paris, respecting a bust of the Marquis de la Fayette, erected in Paris at the request of the state of Virginia. I have the best authority to assure you that the Extract alluded to, is altogether spurious, and enclose a genuine copy of Mr. Jefferson's letter on that occasion, to be inserted in your next Magazine.

A. B.

Copy of a letter to the Prevot des Marchands et Echevins de Paris.

Gentlemen,

Paris, Sept. 27, 1786.

THE commonwealth of Virginia, in gratitude for the services of the major-general the Marquis de la Fayette, have determined to erect his bust in their capital. Desirous to place a like monument of his worth, and of their sense of it, in the country to which they are indebted for his birth, they have hoped that the city of Paris will become the depository of this second testimony of their gratitude: being charged by them with the execution of their wishes, I have the

honour to solicit of Messieurs le Prevot des Marchands et Echevins on behalf of the city, their acceptance of a bust of this gallant officer, and that they will be pleased to place it where, doing most honor to him, it will gratify the feelings of an allied nation.

It is with true pleasure that I obey the call of that commonwealth to render homage to a character so great in its first developements, that they would honor the close of any other. Their country covered by a small



every one of his tenants to catch wild beasts of various sorts, and discipline them so as to find out their several properties and capacities, and use them accordingly; and this kind of service was mentioned in their respective leases as one condition of the grants.

Some of the tenants, particularly Peregrine Pickle, John Codline, and Humphry Ploughshare, entered zealously into the measure from principle. They had, during Mr. Bull's sickness and delirium, (before spoken of) formed an association for their mutual safety. (y) The object of their union was two-fold: first, to endeavour by all fair means to tame and discipline the wild beasts; and secondly, in case of their proving refractory, to defend themselves against their attacks. The other tenants did something in the same way; some from one principle, and some from another. Peter Bullfrog, who was as cunning as any of them, made use of those which he had tamed as his caterers, to provide game for his table, of which the feathers and furs served him as articles of traffic, and brought him in a profitable return.

The principal consideration (setting aside interest) which induced the more zealous of the Foresters to enter into this business, was an idea, that these animals were a degenerated part of the human species, and might be restored to their proper rank and order if due pains were taken. The grounds of this opinion were these: Among the traditions of the antient Druids there was a story, that out of twelve families which inhabited a certain dis-

trict by themselves, ten had been lost, and no account could be given of them; and where, said they, is it more likely to find them than in this forest, in the shape of some other creatures? especially, if the doctrine of transmigration, which the Druids held be true. Another tradition was, that one of Mr. Bull's great great uncles, by the name of *Madok*, had many years ago disappeared, and the last accounts which had been received of him was, that he had been seen going towards this forest; hence it was concluded that his descendants must be found there. In confirmation of this argument, it was alleged, that the sounds which some of these creatures made in their howlings, resembled the language spoken in that day: nay, some were positive that they had heard them pronounce the word (z) *Madokawando*; and one hunter roundly swore that he had seen in the den of a bear, an old book which he supposed to be a *Bible* written in the Celtic language, and this book they concluded must have been left there by *Madok*, who could read and speak no other language: Another very material circumstance was the discovery of a book by the side of a brook, (a) inscribed with some characters which bore no resemblance to any kind of writing, antient or modern; the conclusion from hence was, that it must be of the remotest antiquity: this book was deemed an unaccountable curiosity, till a certain virtuoso took it into his noddle, first to imagine, and then to become extremely positive that the characters were *Punic*; and finally this inscription was

(y) The united colonies of New-England, 1643.

(z) The name of the Sachem at Penobscot.

(a) The celebrated Rock, at Dighton, in Massachusetts.

translated, and affirmed to be nothing less than a treaty of alliance between the *Phenicians* and the first inhabitants of this forest. From all these premises it was inferred, with some plausibility, and more positiveness that one species at least of the savage animals was descended from *Madok*, and that the others were the posterity of the long lost *ten* families, who were well known to have had a commercial connection with the *Phenicians*, and that these probably found out their haunt, and followed them for the sake of their former friendship. What happy light do modern discoveries and conjectures throw on the dark pages of antiquity!

From these principles, as well as from motives of humanity and of interest, some of the Foresters entered with zeal on the consideration and practice of the best methods to fulfil this condition of their grants, the disciplining the savage animals, and they certainly deserve praise for their honest endeavours; but, others who pretended to the same zeal, it is to be lamented, made use of this pretence to cover their vanity or their avarice. Had none but gentle means been used, it is probable more good might, on the whole, have been produced; but as it often happens that many a good project has been ruined for want of prudence in the execution, so it fared with this; for while the new comers were busy in putting up their huts, and preparing the land for cultivation, (both which were necessary before they could attend to any other business) some of the savage tribe would be a little impertinent, either by peeping into the huts, or breaking up a nest where the poultry were hatching, or carrying off a chick or a gosling. These imperti-

nencies bred frequent quarrels, and the poor creatures were sometimes driven off with bloody noses, or obliged to hop on three legs, or even laid sprawling and slyly covered with earth, no service or ceremony being said over the carcase, and no other epitaph than "Poh, they are nothing but brutes, and where's the harm of killing them!" or in rhyme thus:

"Tit for tat, tit for tat,  
"He stole my chick and I broke his  
back."

Whatever plausible excuses might have been made for these proceedings, they served to render the other creatures jealous of their new neighbours; but instead of abating their appetite for mischief, it sharpened their invention to take more sly methods of accomplishing it. The more wary of them kept aloof in the day time, and would not be enticed by the arts which were used to draw them in; however, they were sometimes pinched for food, and the new inhabitants used to throw crusts of bread, handfuls of corn, and other eatables, in their way, which allured them by degrees to familiarity. After a while it was found that nothing succeeded so well as *melasses*: it was therefore thought a capital manœuvre to drop a train of it on the ground, which the creatures would follow, licking it, till they had insensibly got up to the doors of the houses, where, if any body held a bowl or a plate besmeared with the liquor, they would come and put their noses into it, and then you might pat them on the back and sides, or stroke them, saying, "poor Bruin, poor Hgrim, poor Reynard, poor Puffs," and the like, and they would suffer themselves to be handled and fondled till they

they dropped asleep. When they awaked they would make a moan and wag their tails as if they were asking for more, and if it was denied them, they would retire to the woods in disgust, till the scent of the melasses operating on their depraved appetites, invited them to return where it was to be had. This was upon repeated trial found to be the most effectual way of taming them, as they might be taught to imitate any kind of tricks and gestures if a dish of melasses was held out as a reward.

The Foresters knew that they could not ingratiate themselves better with their old master Bull, than by humouring his itch for projects. They therefore took care to raise reports and write letters from time to time concerning the wonderful success which they had met with in civilizing the savage animals. Bull was greatly pleased with these reports, and made a practice of sending presents of trinkets to be distributed among them; such as collars, ear-rings, and nose-jewels. Several times some of the most stately and best instructed of them were carried to his house for a show, where he had them dressed up in scarlet and gold trappings, and led through all his apartments for the entertainment of his family, and feasted with every nick-nack which his cook and confectioner could procure. He was so fond of being thought their patron and protector, that he usually spoke of them as his *red children*, from the colour of their hides. It is not many years since one of them, after being led through several families and plantations of

the tenants, was carried home to Mr. Bull's own house, dressed in the habit of a *clergyman*, having been previously taught to lift his paw and roll his eyes as if in the act of devotion. This trick was so well carried on that the managers of it picked up a large pocket full of pence, by exhibiting him for a rare-show, and the money was applied toward building a *menagerie*, where beasts of all kinds might be brought and tamed. This project, like many such whims, has proved of more profit to the projectors, than benefit to the public; for most of those who were supposed to be tamed and domesticated, after they had been sent back to their native woods with a view to their being instrumental in taming their fellow-savages, have returned to their former ferocious habits, and some of them have proved greater rogues than ever, and have done more mischief than they could otherwise have been capable of.

Mr. Bull himself was once so full of the project, that he got his chaplain and some others to form themselves into a club (*b*), the professed object of which was to propagate knowledge among these savage creatures. After some trials which did not answer expectation, old madam Bull conceived that the money which was collected might as well be expended in teaching Mr. Bull's own tenants themselves a little better manners; for some of them were rather awkward and slovenly in their deportment, while others were decent and devout *in their own way*. Madam, as we have before observed, was a great zealot in the cause

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(b) The Society for propagating the Gospel in foreign parts:

of uniformity, and had a vast influence over her son, by virtue of which the attention of the club was principally directed to the promoting this grand object. Accordingly, every one of the tenants was furnished with a bible and a prayer-book, a clean napkin, bason, platter and chalice, with a few devotional tracts, and some young adventurers who had been educated in the family, were recommended as chaplains; who had also by-orders to keep a look-out toward the savage animals, when they should fall in their way.

The chaplains were tolerably well received in most of the families; but some, particularly Codline and Ploughshare, who gloried in being able to say *without book*, always looked sour upon them, and would frequently say to them, "Go, take care of the savage objects of your mission, and don't come here to teach us, 'till you have learned bet-

ter yourselves." The chaplains in disgust, and perhaps in revenge (for they were but men of like passions) would pout and swell and call *schismatic* and other canonical nick-names, of which there is extant a large vocabulary, and would frequently write letters, much to the disadvantage of their opponents. It is not many years since they, with the club which sent them, were pretty severely pelted by one of Codline's own Chaplains, and it is supposed that they have ever since been abating their arrogance; certain it is that they are on better terms *now* with their neighbours than ever; this may, in part, be owing to some other circumstances, but be the cause what it may, it is looked upon by the judicious, as one of the most hopeful among the signs of the times.

(*To be continued.*)



*The Powers of the Eye expressive of the Passions of the Mind.*

I HAVE always considered the Eye (if I may express myself so) as the Monarch Feature. It is equally commanding and characteristic, and is to the face what the sun is to the world—the very life, soul, and beauty of the whole. The language is frequently more intelligible than that of the tongue, and the meaning of the mind is often thereby more strongly and plainly marked. How does it develop the whole character! how important, says an eloquent modern, is this feature to the human form! the chief index of temper, understanding, health, and love! Indeed, nothing to me so soon displays the propensities of the heart. Its powers, I think, are chiefly these:

The Glare—The Stare—The Leer—The Sneer—The Encouragement—The Defiance—The Denial—The Consent—The Glance of Love—The flash of Rage—The sparkling of Hope—The languishment of Softness—The flames of Desire—The squint of Suspicion—The fire of Jealousy—And the lustre of Enjoyment. Each of these deserve a short comment and exemplification.

Lucius one day met accidentally his old enemy Marcus, who had several years ago offended him. A little while before he saw him, he was gathering flowers in the garden of a friend, with as calm, placid a set of features as could possibly be; his looks were indeed suited to the innocence

nocence of his amusement. But the moment he beheld Marcus, the soul shot up into his eye, and in the terrific *Glare* of disdain he betokened his aversion. Thus the eye struck the first blow, and announced war before the sword could be drawn.

The *Stare* denotes ignorance, wonder and admiration, and sometimes *polite forgetfulness*; as if Mr. A. should meet Mrs. K. after a change of circumstances, and looking her full in the face, not be *able* or *willing*, which ever the reader pleases, to recollect such a face on earth.

The *Sneer* denotes contemptuous sensations; and is that severe sarcasm of the Eye which discovers, generally in silence, the ineffable scorn of the soul. Verus and Catullus were friends; the former had benefited the latter by a singular stroke of hospitality, which the latter (Catullus) abused. The connection was broken; but Verus afterwards saw Catullus in a mixed company. Catullus turned anxiously pale, and was proceeding to servile compliments; Verus heard them without reply, and *sneering* at the wretch in the superiority of his heart, left the room without condescending to speak a syllable.

The *Encouragement* belongs chiefly to the ladies, and is distinguished by proper degrees of invitation: the *come, for you may*—the *do what you will*—and the *do, if you dare*. The first gradation always gives the face a gentle allurements; the second is attended with some charming blushes; and the third darts a glory and triumphant lightning from between the eye-lashes, which fires while it defies. But this climax demands further illustration.—When Strephon says (in the language of the eye) “Will you, Chloe, allow

me to speak my passion?”—Then replies Chloe, “Aye, come, for you may.” “You must, you shall *make me happy*,” says Strephon.—“Lord of heaven!” cries Chloe, you are so teasing—but, *do what you will*.” “I could kill you, Chloe, with kisses,” says Strephon. “Do, if you dare,” answers Chloe.

The *Defence* belongs to the haughty character, and is marked by a quick ambitious sort of sparkle, terminating very often in the gloomy glance of *Denial*.

The *Consent* is one of the loveliest ornaments of the face, and in either sex illumines the eyes with the most benevolent radiance; it is constantly attended by smiles, and often shews a dimple to the greatest advantage. Never, oh ye fair daughters of America! never want this delightful assister of your beauty, since it is not only necessary to charity, softness and humanity, but to Love itself.

The *glance of Love* is discovered in a moment, and needs no comment.

The *flashes of Rage*, and the *sparkle of Hope*, are strongly *contrasted*; the one denoting the madness, the other the health of the heart: this driving the blood impetuously into the face, and urging it even to the balls of the eye; and that gently stirring it through the vessels, in the pleasing blushes and exercise of health.

*Suspicion*, *Desire*, and *Jealousy*, are all of them allied, and enervate the eye whenever they enslave the mind; while the *lustre of Possession* is marked by such touching symptoms, as exhibit all the incorporate transports of soul and body. In a word, the human eye is a very faithful index. It is the sovereign feature, and regulates, deforms, or disorders the rest.

*A Relation sent to the Royal Society of London, from some considerable Merchants, and Persons worthy of Credit, who went to the Top of the Pike of Teneriff.*

HAVING furnished ourselves with a guide, servants, and horses to carry our wine and provision, we set forth from Oratava, a port town in the island of Teneriffe, situated on the north-side, two miles distant from the main sea, and travelled from twelve at night, till eight in the morning, by which time we got to the top of the first mountain, towards the Pike de Terraira: there, under a very large and conspicuous pine-tree, we took our breakfast, dined, and refreshed ourselves till two in the afternoon: then we passed through many lofty mountains, but naked and bare, and not covered with any pine-trees, as our first night's passage was. This exposed us to excessive heat, till we arrived at the foot of the Pike, where we found many huge stones, which seemed to have fallen from some upper part. About six in the evening we began to ascend up the Pike; but we scarce advanced a mile, when the way being no more passable for horses, we left them with our servants. In the ascent of one mile, some of our company seemed very faint and sick, disordered by fluxes, vomitings, and aguish distempers, our horses hair standing upright like bristles: and calling for some of our wine, carried in small barrels, on a horse, we found it so wonderfully cold, that we could not drink it till we had made a fire to warm it, notwithstanding the air was very calm and moderate; but when the sun was set, it began to blow with such violence, and grow so cold, that taking up our lodging among the hollow rocks, we were necessitated to keep great fires in the mouths of them all night. About four in the morning we began to mount again, and being come another mile up, one of our company failed, and was able to proceed no farther: here began the Black Rocks. The rest of us pursued our journey till we came to the sugar-loaf, where we began to travel again in a white sand, being fitted with shoes, whose single soles are made a finger broader than the upper leather, to encounter this difficult passage. Having ascended as far as the Black Rocks, which lay all flat like a plain floor, we climbed within a mile of the very top of the Pike, and at last gained the summit; we found no smoak, as appeared a little below, but a continual perspiration of hot and sulphurous vapour, that made our faces extremely sore. All this way we found no considerable alteration in the air, and very little wind; but on the top it was so impetuous, that we had much ado to stand against it whilst we drank the king's health, and fired each of us a piece. Here also we took our dinner, but found that our strong waters had lost their virtue, and were almost insipid, while our wine was more spirituous and brisk than before. The top, on which we stood, being not above a yard broad, is the brink of a pit, called the Caldera, which we judged to be about a musket-shot over, and near fourscore yards deep, in form of a cone, hollow within, like a kettle, and covered over with small loose stones, mixed with sulphur and sand, from among which issued divers spiracles of smoak and heat, which being stirred with any thing, puffs and makes a noise, and so offensive,



ensive, that we were almost suffocated with the sudden emanation of vapours upon the removing of one of these stones, which were so hot, as not easily to be handled. We descended not above four or five yards into the Caldera, because of the slipperiness under foot, and the difficulty; but some have ventured to the bottom. Other matters observable we discovered none, besides a clear sort of sulphur, which lay like salt upon the stones. From this renowned Pike we could see the Grand Canaries, fourteen leagues distant; Palma eighteen, and Gomera seven; which interval of sea seemed not much wider than the Thames about London. We discerned also the Hierro, being distant about twenty leagues, and so to the utmost limits of the sea much farther. As soon as the sun appeared, the shadow of the Pike seemed to cover, not only the whole island, and the Grand Canaries, but the sea to the very horizon, where the top of the sugar-loaf, or Pike, visibly appeared to turn up, and cast its shade into the air itself, at which we were much surprized: but the sun was not so far ascended, when the clouds began to rise so fast, that they intercepted our prospect both of the sea and the whole island, except the tops only of the subjacent mountains, which seemed to pierce through them. Whether these clouds ever surmount the Pike, we cannot say: but to such as are far below, they seem sometimes to hang above it, or rather wrap themselves about it, constantly when the west winds blow: this they call The Cap, and is an infallible prognostic of ensuing storms. Many excellent and exube-

rant springs we found issuing from the tops of most of the mountains, gushing out in great spouts, almost as far as the huge pine tree, which we mentioned before. Having staid a while at the top, we all descended the sandy way, till we came to the foot of the Sugar-loaf, which being steep, even almost to a perpendicular, we soon passed: and here we met with a cave, about ten yards deep, and fifteen broad: this we descended by a rope that our servants held fast at the top, while, with the other end, being fastened about our middles, we swung ourselves, till being over a bank of snow, we slid down, lighting upon it. We were forced to swing thus in the descent, because in the midst of the bottom of this cave, opposite to the aperture at the top, is a round pit of water, like a well, the surface whereof is about a yard lower, but as wide as the mouth at the top, and about six fathom deep. We supposed this water not a spring, but dissolved snow blown in, or water trickling through the rocks. About the sides of the grot, for some height, there is ice and icicles hanging down to the snow. But being quickly weary of this excessive cold place, and drawn up again, we continued our descent from the mountains by the same passage we went up the day before, and so about five in the evening arrived at Oratava, from whence we set forth. The whole perpendicular height of the Pike is about five miles. It is supposed it was cast up by the eruption of subterraneous fire, by which the whole island of Teneriff seems formerly to have been blown up all at once.

*Observations on Husbandry.*

**M**R. *Hartlib* was a celebrated writer of the last century, a gentleman much beloved by Milton. He was the great promoter of husbandry during the commonwealth of England, and in high esteem by all ingenious men in those days. Milton addressed to him his *Treatise on Education*: Sir William Petty also addressed to him two letters on the same subject. In consequence of his legacy of husbandry (from which is taken the latter part of what follows) Cromwell allowed him one hundred pounds a year. (*Dr. Hart.*) If Mr. *Hartlib* deserved an annuity from England in those days, what does not Mr. *Young* deserve from her at this time? His labours are original and great: his collection of facts, with his spirited and judicious observations, are the great promoters of agriculture, diffusing the knowledge thereof throughout England and all Europe. It is said the empress of Russia annually sends a noble youth to him, for instruction in agriculture. Were it not for his publications, America probably would have continued in the humblest habits of husbandry for centuries to come. On this account he deserves respect from the American husbandmen. The information received from Mr. *Young*, is not such as before his time was chiefly mere theory: fugitive scraps or sketches springing from the fancy of the writer: it is from undoubted facts, collected with great labour, and with equal judgment and benevolence dispersed through the world. This gentleman has rendered greater service to Europe (and it must extend eventually to America) than any man of his own time at least

ever did, and probably he has done more for agriculture than even Jupiter performed; for which, through Pagan ignorance he was deified.

Mr. *Hartlib*, (a hundred and thirty years ago) says, if husbandry were so profitable as many pretend, why are there not more rich husbandmen? and why do so many farmers live poorly and in debt? To these he answers: first, the position is in itself a mistake, there being more rich men among those who manage rural affairs, than among any other profession; and if there were more of them who cultivated well, there would be more of them rich; and if they were all frugal, they would all be rich. Secondly, the first families in the country have been either raised or supported by the plough; and whilst nothing is more reputable to a person or nation than hospitality, yet this becomes the destruction of families when they are bountiful alone without industry and frugality; but when they are as industrious in good husbandry to provide and measure out with the one hand, as the other is to extend and lavish without measure, those men only are the good housekeepers: those men only can be the constant friends to the poor and their neighbours; they alone are wise. The good bee gathers and gives honey, without defacing the fair flower of his estate, which he always leaves to his posterity well increased. Thirdly, there are many graziers and corn-dealers of great estates, acquired by their own good husbandry. Fourthly, suppose it were not so, yet the fault is not in the profession, but in the failure of practice and persons: for the more common, mean, and vul-





The Armorial bearings of the States of Massachusetts & N. York

gar class of husbandmen have only some general, rude, imperfect, and irrational habits, from which they can be no more moved, than a dull sturdy ass can be gotten to mend his pace; and they are generally so averse to all new practices, that it is found impossible to infuse better practices into their heads by any other means than by some *one* manifest example at a time, repeated and reiterated under their noses.

The stubbornness of their natures (continues Mr. *Hartlib*) is discovered in this, that when the most rational ways to make their starved land bear good crops are discovered and held out to them, they utterly reject that notice, deride the proposers and inventors, and endeavour to retard or defeat the practice, lest their ignorance or envy should be thereby exposed. There are people below the medium of understanding and goodness, who have no other way of seeming to be of consequence than by pulling down better men.

There is a base spirit within them. A good man wishes to see his neighbour improving his estate for the support of his family and their common country in affluence and independence. Certainly, (says Mr. *Hartlib*) he who having a stock to begin with, doth first carefully inform himself when, where, and how to proceed, and shall do so industriously, and throw himself upon God's providence for the success, cannot fail to be as rich as a good man will desire to be; and he who refuses so to do, is like the dog in the manger, that eats not hay himself, nor lets the horse who would. The rich men the Scripture tells us of, were mostly instrumental to their own greatness by such attentions, and not born so: witness the histories of *Abraham*, *Isaac*, *Jacob*, *Lot*, *Job*, good men; or of *Rabal*, the rich man of the Gospel, who hath his barns full, and goods laid up for many years.

T. C. D.



### *The Armorial Bearings of the State of Massachusetts.*

SAPPHIRE, an Indian dressed in his shirt and moccasins, belted proper; in his right hand, a bow *topaz*; in his left, an arrow, its point towards the base; of the second, on the dexter side of the Indian's head, a star, *pearl*, for one of the United

States of America.—CREST—On a wreath a dexter arm clothed and ruffled proper, grasping a broad sword, the pommel and hilt *topaz*, with this MOTTO, “*Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem.*”



### *The Armorial Bearings of the State of New-York.*

ARGENT, a sun rising over a hilly country, proper.—CREST—An eagle soaring from a globe, pro-

per; supported on the dexter side by *Liberty*, and on the sinister by *Justice*.—MOTTO—“*Excelsior.*”

*Account of the Island of Crete.*

THE island of Crete, celebrated by the poets of the most remote antiquity, still offers its famous Labyrinth to the curiosity of travellers. It likewise claims to itself the true Mount Olympus, the possession of which is disputed with it, by the coasts of Europe and Asia; but pious fictions, which succeed each other, have substituted to these monuments of paganism, the grotto of St. Margaret, beyond doubt, more worthy the veneration of the modern Greeks, and more proper to engage the attention of the natural philosopher. The mountains, standing thick together on the south side, render this island almost inaccessible towards the Mediterranean, whence the North side derives all the advantages of culture, of which a bad soil can be susceptible. It is, likewise, to the excellence of the climate only, that it owes the richness of its productions, exchanged by the inhabitants for corn, which the country does not afford. Oil is the principal article of their commerce, and the fabrication of soap their principal art; which is, nevertheless, brought to so little perfection, that notwithstanding the neighbourhood of the consumer, they suffer our traders to export the greater part of their oil, to furnish with it the soap-houses at Marseilles, and to carry a considerable quantity to Constantinople. The wild olive trees, which I found on the eastern and inhabited part of this island, are plainly indigenous; which may likewise be affirmed of the laurel-rose, that shades and ornaments all the vallies, producing a vapour, believed to be dead-

ly to those who suffer themselves to be overtaken by sleep. The country is covered with orange and citron trees, the fruits of which are preferable to those brought from Malta and Portugal. The Muchemuché, of the Apricot kind, and the size of the mirabella, but more delicate than the best fruits of that species, seems to belong only to Candy; which produces the most valuable plants.

This island, a long time in the possession of the Venetians, but taken from the republic by Sultan Solyman, who successively stripped it of its principal domains, preserves the fortresses which could not defend it, and which, now, serve only as an assylum for its oppressors, without being able to resist the slightest foreign attack; while the inhabitants in the narrow defiles and barren places of the mountains, contend by their robberies, for an independence which the cultivator of the land never enjoys.

The three cities, Candy, Cana, and Retimo, are the seats of the three pachalicks, into which the Ottoman government has divided this island. The first has pre-eminence over the other two, and all three strive which shall most oppress this most unhappy country. The Turkish soldiery, to which the Candiot Greeks have allied themselves, by frequent marriages by Capin, has often set bounds to oppression, by rising against the oppressors; but these same Greeks always take advantage of their relationship to the Janissaries, to become oppressors themselves, more dangerous

to their neighbours, and constantly unpunished.

At the same time that this mixture, of anarchy and power abused, extends itself all over the northern coast, a band of robbers established in the mountains, preserve order among themselves, repulse every attack, and cover the sea with pirates. This kind of republic has for its allies, the Maniots, its neighbours; and they mutually assist each other; while the weakness of the Turks can afford no succour to humanity, groaning under the depredations of these plunderers.

The height of the mountains in Candia, the barrenness of some, and the nature of the vegetables which cover others, are among the least proofs of their containing minerals. Every appearance shews there have been volcanos, now extinct; several mountains have their cratera, and I found, near Cape Solomon, a small isle of white marble, covered, in part, by a bed of lava.

#### *The Origin of Quebec.*

THE English had for some time been in possession of the best lands, and the most advantageous in point of situation, that could be wished for in North America, on the other side of Florida, when a few merchants of Normandy, on the simple prospect of establishing a small trade of skins and furs, established a colony in Canada, a country covered with ice or snow during eight months of the year, and inhabited only by savages, bears, and beavers. This country, which was discovered sometime before the year 1535, had been afterwards abandoned; but at length, after several attempts badly supported by the government for want of a sufficient naval force, a

small company of merchants at Dieppe and St. Malo's founded Quebec, in the year 1608; that is to say, they built a few huts there, which did not take the form of a town till the reign of Lewis XIV.

This settlement and that of Louifbourg, as well as all the rest in New France, have been always very poor, while there are no less than 15000 coaches driving through the streets of the city of Mexico, and still more in that of Lima. Nevertheless, the poverty of these countries has not exempted them from being the theatre of continual wars either with the natives, or the English; who, though already possessed of far the best territories, were still anxious to divest the French of those which belonged to them, in order to make themselves sole masters of the trade of this wintery region of the world.

The natives of Canada are not of the same kind with those of Mexico, Peru, and the Brasils. They resemble them in the want of hair, of which they have none except on their eye-brows and head; but they differ from them in their colour, which approaches nearer to our's; and still more in their disposition, which is very fierce and courageous. They were always entire strangers to monarchical government. The republican spirit having always prevailed among the northern nations, both of the old and new world. The inhabitants of North America, of the Apalachian mountains, and of Davis's Straits, are all of them peasants and hunters, living together in little towns or villages, which is an institution natural to the human species. We very seldom give them the name of Indians, having erroneously appropriated that name to the people of Mexico, Peru, and the Brasils; which country has been

been called the Indies, only because as much treasure comes from thence as from the real Indies; but content ourselves with calling the North Americans savages, though they are less so in some respects than the country people on some of our European sea coasts, who have so long assumed the barbarous right of plundering all vessels that are wrecked on their shores, and murdering the poor unhappy sailors. War, the crime and scourge of all times and all countries, was not with them as it is with us, a mere motive, of interest; it was in general the result of vengeance meditated for injuries received, as it was also with the Brazilians and all other savage nations.

The most horrible thing belonging to the Canadians was their custom of putting their captives to death by the most cruel torments, and afterwards eating them. This barbarous practice they learnt from the people of Brasil, though at the distance of fifty degrees from each other. Both nations feasted on the flesh of their enemies, as on the produce of the chase. This is a cus-

tom that has not always prevailed; but it has been common to more than one nation.

In the frozen and barren climes of Canada men were frequently cannibals; but they were not so in Acadia, which is a better country and produces greater plenty of foods: nor in the rest of the continent, excepting only some parts of the Brasils and on the Caribbee islands.

The infant colony of Canada was formed by a few Jesuits and Huguenots, who had met together there by a strange fatality: they afterwards entered into an alliance with the Hurons, who were at war with the Iroquois. These latter did great damage to the colony, and took several Jesuits prisoners; and, as it is said, eat them. The settlement at Quebec suffered considerably from the English, who attacked it almost as soon as it was built and fortified. They afterwards made themselves masters of all Acadia, which indeed was doing little more than destroying a few fishermen's huts.



*Anecdote of a remarkable Deceptio Visus, as related by Baron de Tot.*

I SET out at midnight from Giza, with the Arabs, who were to conduct me to the pyramids. We directed our route by keeping these prodigious edifices, which seemed like so many mountains, continually in view. Being arrived at a village, which had hid them a while from our sight, they re-appeared on leaving it, so large and so near, that I thought I could touch them. I was even desirous to alight, but the guides assured me they were still a full league off. In fact we continued to ride on near three quarters of an hour, at the end of which the pyramids seemed so much lessened, that I alighted from my horse a hundred paces from it, as much surpris'd to find it no bigger, as I had been before at its enormous size. But I presently found it magnified again on my

nearer approach; and these contrarieties, in its appearance, made me curious to discover the cause. For this purpose I removed to the distance of six hundred paces from the pyramid, along the plane horizontal to its base; I then turned about, and this point of view, giving me its greatest apparent size, I remarked that at this distance its perpendicular height filled the angle, of the visual rays in such a manner, that, on a nearer approach, this same angle, which I shall compare to the two legs of a compass, could only embrace a part of the object, and that at the distance of a hundred paces, I could only discover a third: to which the sensation I experienced must be attributed.

The



## e COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

ATTORNEY, PHYSICIAN and SNOW BIRDS.

*original Fable: by a gentleman of New-York.*

UD roar'd the chill December blast,  
The dreary face of heav'n o'ercaft,  
My mantle clad the vale,  
Drove before the sweeping gale.  
Doctors took at early day,  
Barber's shop their homeward way:—  
Unfellow renown'd for parts,  
Teacher of the healing arts;  
With a staff of cane was grac'd,  
And with polish'd gold inchas'd,  
Morning glafs had made them warm,  
Well lin'd cloaks repell'd the storm.  
First, array'd in gayest plumes,  
For dignity assumes;  
Refs, majestic to the sight,  
Oil'd from many a starving wight,  
Locution he displays,  
Modern politics and Shays.

hen, 'mid the drifly clouds that rise,  
Wrap the steeple from their eyes,  
Ck of Snow Birds sport their way,  
Lighting, seem to hail the day.  
Ment rose in either breast,  
Thus the vagrants they address:

Avaunt! unfriendly brood and base,

Nature and her gentle race,  
And scouls the dismal face of day,  
Nature mourns in disarray,  
Horror of chill Winter's reign,  
Beast and fowl deplore with pain:  
We, who all our labours spend  
Godlike species to befriend,  
Nanely to preserve their health,  
And them to defend their wealth,  
Joyless wade the driving snow,  
Tho' in gloves, our fingers blow,  
Wile you, your idle sports employ,  
Seem our mis'ries to enjoy.

Or joys thro' insolence are shewn,  
No triumph but when others groan."  
As said, their slaves at once they threw,  
And the learn'd physicians flew;  
Other's staff, with erring course,  
Was spent in empty air its force.  
The birds, who wing'd their flight amain,  
In a garden light again.  
Then one, who seem'd to lead the rest,  
To chide the Doctors rear'd his crest.  
The bird was he of vulgar kind,  
Speechless, and uninform'd of mind,  
Linch'd in a swamp, on bush or briar,  
And yearly chirping o'er the mire;  
Like old Alop's feather'd race,  
Whom pow'rs of speech and reas'ning grace,—  
As when BILLY truant plays,  
Absent dame the tale conveys—

*Col. Mag. VOL. I. No. 14*

A bird of most peculiar vein,  
No novice in satiric strain,  
New Hampshire's northern mountains height,  
Produc'd him from the egg to light;  
Where chilling Boreas fiercely blows,  
O'er regions of perennial snows.  
In flights along the mountains head,  
His hardy days of youth he led,  
But, when matur'd by riper years,  
Each way thro' subject climbs he steers,  
Thro' lands of arbitrary sway,  
And states of freemen wing'd his way.  
With critic eye, in various parts,  
Had scan'd their governments and arts,  
Had seen our Doctors oft before,  
And knew what characters they bore.  
Now sage with years, in taste refin'd,  
The Nestor of the winged kind,  
Pass'd with the flock as void of arts,  
But well the muse discern'd his parts.

(Thus genius oft eludes our eyes,  
And goes, condemn'd, in dull disguise!)  
He muse inspir'd behind the gate,  
Thus check'd the murderers of his mate:

“By slaughter'd innocence I see,  
How well your words and deeds agree,  
Such speeches are your pedant's pride,  
To thought and action unallied,  
With tender plea upon your tongue,  
Unharm'd, you did the barb'rous wrong,  
Nor in your breast a sigh has place,  
For him, his mate, or ruin'd race!

Tho' of a feebler kind, 'tis true,  
We here have right as well as you,  
From the same parent draw our bread,  
(On nature's ample common fed)  
Who place and food for all supplies,  
Would they be peaceful, just and wise,  
Who causeless, makes the feeblest fall,  
Offends the fire, is safe to all.

No harm directs our wintry way,  
Kind nature points to each his day.  
But, would your partial pride give place,  
The common failing of your race,  
(A race ev'n to their interest blind,  
Pursuing bubbles and the wind)  
I could to your conviction shew,  
That what you censure reigns in you,  
From you, the last of all your kind,  
This foul reproof we ought to find,  
Who o'er us hold tyrannic sway,  
And make your fellow men your prey.  
Their torn estates, and ruin'd health,  
Feed your insatiate taste for wealth.  
You droop, should happiness prevail,  
'Tis others mis'ry, loads your scale,  
And, spite of all your grave harangue,  
As interest sways men mostly hang.

We took our flight from yonder wood,  
In harmless search of needful food :  
Thro' silly pride your way you tread,  
For meal and dawb'ry of the head ;  
School sophists only could devise,  
Our deed to spurn and yours to prize.

How can the bloody act we see,  
With healing arts humane agree ?  
We're oft deceiv'd by speeches fair,  
But actions more than words declare ;  
Then Doctor, is your main employ  
To heal the sick or to destroy ?  
You seem to ply the work with skill,  
As tho' not quite us'd to kill.  
You doctors are, if right I read,  
Of empty word, and dang'rous deed,  
Nay, is your boasted help of man,  
A gen'ral truth, or fiction vain ?  
Is not your art in quirks abstruse,  
Too much invol'd, and dull'd for use.

Yet some there are of true desert,  
Practisers of the healing art ;  
Who, blest with unobscured brain,  
Relieve their fellow creature's pain ;  
Have nobly wrought their way to light,  
Thro' your fastidious land of night ;  
Where sophistry beclouds the sky,  
And fogs of spurious science lie,  
Thro' which plain objects strike the view,  
Perplext, remote, and chang'd in hue,  
Where formal quacks securely hide,  
And dunces suck their fill of pride ;  
Where pompous recipes are priz'd,  
And home productions quite despis'd ;  
Where words convey the simplest thought,  
In technic fustian highly wrought ;  
Terms and distinctions turn their brains,  
And Will o' Wisp their Phœbus reigns.  
And you, attorney, I might shew,  
Too highly rate your calling too.  
For words to subtle rule confin'd,  
Are no sure index of the mind ;  
And vers'd in the deceiving art,  
False colours still possess your heart.

Then are the countries more unblest,  
Where your profession reigns the least ;  
Where simple laws none need explain,  
And courts are cheap, concise and plain.  
The disadvantage such endure,  
Is light to your destructive cure.  
Your books are patchwork, flaw on flaw,  
Dull loads of precedent for law ;  
A single volume might contain,  
A code more ample, just, and plain.

Your clients hood-win'd right to find,  
Thro' needless lab'r'inth have to wind ;  
A region of enchanted ground,  
Wrought by your joint intrigue profound ;  
Explor'd but by your venal race,  
Who know the myst'ries of the place ;

Themselves as needful pilots view,  
And fancy rev'rence is their due.  
And yet when suits on you depend,  
'Tis doubtful when or how they'll end.  
Both suffer sad expence and pains,  
And he's still insecure who gains.  
But usage, and your artful care,  
Still keep men passive in the snare ;  
With int'rest quite oppos'd to theirs,  
They trust you with their state affairs,  
And tho' you strive to use them well,  
Your judgments warp, your tongues rebel.

Some honest lawyers true, there are,  
And great their merit must appear.  
So near beside my native place,  
Where prowling hawks destroy our race,  
A hawk there dwells of act humane,  
Who holds all preying in disdain,  
And by our race is more rever'd,  
Than any common harmless bird ;  
And yet of hawks we have no need,  
Tho' held by some a useful breed.  
To drive all petty foes away,  
And guard us for their legal prey.

MACHAON



## THE SHADE OF VINVELA.

SHILRIC,

**I** S I T, by the still mossy fountain reclin'd  
Forlorn on the top of the mountain of woe  
One tree rustles o'er me to breezes that blow  
The heath frowns before me, the lake foams  
low !

Adown the rough mountain descend the  
deer,  
No Hunter nor rough whistling cow-herd is  
In lone mid-day silence, my thoughts sadly  
O ! did'st thou my love but appear to my eye  
Thy hair on the wind, in loose negligence bri  
Thy lovely breast heaving as wont on the fig  
In tears for thy friends, whom the earth  
enclose,  
I'd lead thee home gently and soften thy wo  
But lo ! it is she, yonder glittering form,  
Like the sun in new lustre succeeding a storm  
Com'st thou lovely maid, in these garments  
light,  
Over rocks over mountains to gladden my sight  
She speaks, but her voice, Oh ! how feebl  
hear,  
Like wind through the reeds, softly sound  
my ear.

VINVELA.

“ Oh ! where are thy friends, does my love  
return ?  
I heard of thy death, and in anguish did mot

SHIL

## SHILRIC.

Charmer, alone of my race I remain,  
 Ere shalt thou see them, they rest on the  
 plain!

Graves I rais'd high with heap'd earth,  
 And grey stone,—  
 Why treads my love the mild desert alone?

## VINVELA.

My lov'd Shilric, I slumbering lay,  
 In silence possess my dark dwelling of clay;  
 Grief for my charmer, I yielded my breath,  
 His dear possession now sever'd by death!

## SHILRIC.

Waits like the mist, she sails smoothly away,  
 My tears flow, my love wilt thou not stay!  
 Warning thou wert, my lost fair to my sight  
 Still I pursue thy dear form with delight.

Why by the still mossy fountain reclin'd,  
 Sit on the top of the mountain of wind,  
 Of my charmer, all comfort is flown,  
 Ofs of Vinvela I'll languish alone!

Why lone mid-day silence around me prevails,  
 Why come my lost love on the wings of the  
 gales;

Why blasts of the mountain converse with me  
 here,

Why lone mid-day silence and solitude drear!

## The FARMER.

Simple farmer, far remov'd from all  
 The pomp and grandeur of this busy ball,  
 I fear and tremb'ling leaves his quiet groves,  
 To pay a tribute to the life he loves.

Why sings the farmer, whose enlighten'd mind,  
 Guided by judgment, and by books refin'd;  
 With an income, from incumb'rance clear,  
 More than three hundred pounds in gold, a year,  
 Wherefore so blest as here the farmer's lot?

Contented owner of his little cot,  
 Sees no palace rear its towering head,  
 In guilty splendor, near his humble shed;  
 Heaven-born freedom, like the lamp of day,  
 To all alike extends her genial ray.

When here repair, ye poor unhappy swains,  
 Condemn'd to labour on European plains:  
 Fertile crops our fruitful vallies yield,  
 In the same hand that sows may reap the field,  
 And lavish nature all her charms display,  
 Ere wild Ohio winds his devious way;  
 Or boundless forests beams the blushing morn,  
 Or azure skies the trackless wilds adorn.  
 Alas! ye poor, ill fated, mortals stray,  
 Condemn'd in towns, wear joyless lives away,  
 Ere, to your efforts make the woodlands bow,  
 And drive thro' yielding earth the stubborn plow;  
 Ere peace and culture all their fruits expand,  
 And golden harvests wave o'er all the land.

But vain the song—a Barlow's voice were vain  
 For pride and folly still their sway maintain;  
 The father, anxious that his child may be  
 In life more wealthy or more wise than he,  
 O! fatal blindness! sends his favourite son,  
 The race of folly and of vice to run;  
 Hence throng our towns with knaves, a countless  
 band,  
 And rogues and lawyers swarm throughout the  
 land.

Yes go, ye fools! to crowded towns repair,  
 Immers'd in vice, go breathe polluted air;  
 While pleas'd I wander o'er the bloomy vale,  
 Where health rides laughing on the western gale;  
 Let others strive in splendid scenes to shine,  
 Th' obscure and humble path of life be mine,  
 I joy unseen o'er grassy lands to stray,  
 When setting Phœbus sheds a gentler day;  
 Or, court the muses, and indulge the song,  
 While mighty Del'ware pours his waves along,  
 "Thus reign'd our fathers o'er the rural fold  
 "Wife, hale and honest in the days of old."

And thou! great Washington! accept the lay,  
 To thee the farmer's warmest thanks I pay;  
 Now peace comes smiling, on her snow-white  
 car,

To check the rage, and heal the wounds of war,  
 He sees with joy his flocks and herds increase,  
 And reaps the produce of his fields in peace,  
 Not so, when late we saw Britannia pour  
 Her slavish thousands on our happy shore:  
 We saw her sons o'er peasant bands prevail,  
 And hostile banners wav'd in every gale;  
 We saw our barb'rous and exulting foes,  
 With savage fierceness, glory in our woes;  
 In that dread hour, when o'er each patriot soul,  
 Despair and horror reign'd without controul,  
 In that dark hour, "to guide us thro' the war,"  
 Beam'd the bright splendor of Virginia's star,  
 And soon thy arm dispers'd the servile band,  
 And scatter'd blessings o'er a grateful land!

## To LAVINIA.

HENCE! ye scenes of noise and folly;  
 Welcome musing melancholy;  
 Come with me and seek the shade,  
 Where no mirthful sounds invade;  
 But the plaintive tear of woe  
 Bids the eye to overflow;  
 While, amid the dreary gloom,  
 Sad, we dwell upon the tomb,  
 That has numbered with the dead,  
 Some dear friend forever fled!  
 Whose lov'd converse once could cheer  
 Sorrow in her cavern drear;  
 And allay the pangs of pain,  
 Tho' thy trembled in each vein!  
 Goddesses of the pallid cheek,  
 Let thy sighs expressive speak;



## I N T E L L I G E N C E.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

BOSTON, SEPT. 19.

THE Eastern Convention met at Portland, on Wednesday the 5th inst, by adjournment—At this meeting, the Convention agreed on a short and decent address to the people of the counties of York, Cumberland, and Lincoln, accompanying a subscription paper, to which the inhabitants thereof, are requested to subscribe yea or nay, *whether they wish to be formed into a separate government or not.*

Oct. 8. The Marquis de la Fayette, we are told, intended a visit to America this year—but the expectation of a rupture in Europe in which his sword will again be wanted, in defence of the rights of mankind, in the cause of the Dutch patriots, prevented it.

*New Brunswick, Sept. 25.* The following is a list of the prices which the office of excise brought in the counties from which we have received information.—Hunten-don, 3000l.—Monmouth, 1000l.—Middlesex, 1705l.—Somerset, 16l.—Essex, 17l.—In Bergen, we are told, a gallows was erected by the populace, to hang the man who should make a bid.—Burlington, 3l.

*Petersburgh, Sept. 27.* A letter from Augusta, Georgia, dated August 27, 1787, says, "From good authority, I have the strongest hopes that an Indian war may yet be avoided.—The spirited reply of the executive to the Fat King's Talk, will, it is generally thought, have some effect; but there is a private negotiation going on with M'Gillevery, which I hope will prove more effectual. Should neither answer the purpose, General Clarke, with 1200 men, can be in motion in 12 hours warning, and the militia in this and all the lower counties, are drafted, and the drafts ordered to be in readiness at a minute's warning. Should there be a war, I am afraid it will be a very bloody one."

*Baltimore, Sept. 28.* A letter from a gentleman in New-York, to his friend in this town, dated Sept 28, 1787, says, "I have the happiness to assure you from good authority, that the new system of federal government will be unquestionably adopted by New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New-York and Jersey. The people of Pennsylvania, I presume, you well know, are almost universally for it.—And I can easily conceive, that your State will have no hesitation upon the subject, as it is

Col Mag VOL. I. No. 14.

particularly favorable to it. It will have no opposition here, unless from a few demagogues of *desperate fortunes*, who wish to see a *regular permanent government* established.

*New York, Oct. 9.* On Friday last, Congress appointed his excellency Arthur St. Clair, Esq. now president of Congress, to be governor of the western territory of the United States, with a salary of 1000 dollars per annum, and to exercise the office of superintendent of Indian affairs, and to receive the pay and emoluments of the same, amounting to about 800 dollars per annum.

They have also appointed Wythrop Seargeant, Esq. to be secretary to the Governor, with a salary of 750 dollars per ann.

*Alexandria, Oct. 18.* A letter from a gentleman in Providence, Rhode-Island, to his correspondent in this town, dated Sept. 15, 1787, says, "We have had a shadow of an Assembly at Newport, which has resolved, by a majority of 12, to send no members to Congress, nor to accept any constitution the convention may offer."



PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 27.

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Cumberland county, West-Jersey, dated the 19th Sept. 1787.*

"The sale of our Excise-Office took place yesterday afternoon.—In the morning previous thereto, a very large and respectable number of freeholders convened at the courthouse, to devise such measures as should answer the law, at the same time obviate its pernicious effects.—Jonathan Elmer, Esq. was chosen chairman.—After a short but pertinent address from the chair, we proceeded to the election of a committee, in whom we vested full power to negotiate the business.—The persons chosen were Col. David Potter, Major Daniel Maskell, and Doctor Thomas H. M'Calla. Had you been present, there was sufficient latitude to have exercised your risible faculties.—It was put up at one penny by the Doctor, the second bidder made it six-pence, the third two and six-pence. No person offering higher, it was struck off, for the sole use and behoof of the county.

Sept. 29. The papers from New-York inform us that the attempts to destroy that city by fire, have been repeated, but that no discovery has yet been made of the daring incendiaries.

We learn from good authority, that con-  
\* Y griffs

gress on the 21st inst. passed a resolution to abolish the office of comptroller of the Treasury and Auditor, and, at the same time, to institute another in its stead, which is to consist only of an accountant and two clerks. This arrangement is to take place on the first of November next.

We are informed that the lands in the Western territory of the United States, lately sold at New-York, pursuant to advertisement for that purpose, brought on an average, eighteen shillings and nine pence per acre.—Some of them were struck off at six pounds per acre.

On Sunday night last a certain Bryan Connor induced Mr. Michael Connor of this city to leave his bed, on pretence of assisting a drunken man: but, at a small distance he took up a gun, which seemed to have been secreted for the execution of his barbarous purpose, and exclaiming, "what is become of Mrs. Hayes?" he discharged the piece at Michael Connor, and a bullet entering that gentleman's throat has since been extracted at his right shoulder. These facts have been sworn to before the honorable Mr. Justice Bryan; and we understand that the perpetrator of so daring an assault has been committed to the goal of this city.

*Oct 4.* On Wednesday last his Excellency General Washington passed through Wilmington, on his return from this city to his seat in Mount Vernon, and on the same day, in crossing the bridge near the Head of Elk, the bridge gave way and his horse fell into the river. His Excellency had alighted in order to walk over the bridge, which fortunate circumstance probably saved a life so dear to his country.

IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY, Sept. 29.

Whereas the convention of deputies from the several states composing the union, lately held in this city, have published a constitution for the future government of the United States, to be submitted to a convention of deputies, chosen in each state by the people thereof, under the recommendation of its legislature, for their assent and ratification. And whereas Congress on Friday the 28th inst. did unanimously resolve, that the said constitution be transmitted to the several legislatures of the states to the intent aforesaid. And whereas it is the sense of great numbers of the good people of this state, already signified in petitions and declarations to this house, that the earliest steps should be taken to assemble a convention within the state for the purpose of deliberating and determining on the said constitution.

Resolved, That it be recommended to

such of the inhabitants of the state as are entitled to vote for representatives to the General Assembly, that they chuse suitable persons, to serve as deputies in a state convention for the purpose herein before mentioned, that is for the city of Philadelphia and the counties respectively, the same number of deputies that each is entitled to of representatives in the general assembly.—That the elections for deputies as aforesaid, be held at the same places in the said city and counties as are fixed by law for holding the elections of representatives to the general assembly, and that the same be conducted by the officers who conduct the said elections of the representatives, and agreeably to the rules and regulations thereof.

Resolved, that the election of deputies as aforesaid, shall be held for the city of Philadelphia, and the several counties of the state, on the first Tuesday of November next.—That the persons so elected to serve in convention, shall assemble on the third Tuesday of November, at the state house in the city of Philadelphia.—That the proposition submitted to this house by the deputies of Pennsylvania in the general convention of the states, of ceding to the United States a district of country within this state for the seat of the general government, and for the exclusive legislation of Congress, be particularly recommended to the consideration of the convention.—That it be recommended to the succeeding house of assembly to make the same allowance to the attending members of the convention as is made to the members of the general assembly—and also to provide for the extraordinary expence, which may be incurred by holding the said elections.

How are the mighty fallen!—poor Shays is at this instant cracking chestnuts in the vicinity of Lake Champlaine. The situation of Shattuck is not much better, only it is possible he may be cracking walnuts—This man you must know was considered by the insurgents as a character quite as important as Shays himself. The insurgents in general have returned to their own homes, and as far as we can learn, behave with decency and good order. As to those that are still lurking in the off borders of Canada, they are literally

"So worn, so wasted, so despised a crew  
As e'en Guy Carleton might with pity  
view."

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman in London to his friend in this city of a late date.*

“Orders are issued from the Admiralty office to equip and completely man 27 sail of the line, which are to have three months provision on board: Their destination is not yet made public, but from this and other concurring circumstances, it seems that if we are not in expectation of a war, our ministry at least wisely put themselves upon their guard; indeed the amazing number of ships that are getting ready in the several ports of France and Spain, is a circumstance that demands cautious attention. Orders are also gone to all the sea-ports in the Mediterranean to prevent any seamen of Great Britain, from entering into foreign service, and to recal them home, and most of our colliers, homeward bound, are put into Harwich; the men having received information that press warrants are out, absolutely refuse to come up any further. Orders were likewise received at the King's brew-house to begin last Monday, and to brew every day, Sunday included: Eight ovens more than have been for some time, are likewise ordered to be opened at the King's bake house, and the bakers to work extra in baking of biscuit to supply the ships ord-red for sea.”

*Oct. 6.* We are informed, that John Franklin, the hero of Wyoming, has been seized by several of the friends of government, and brought to this city. It is hoped that some legal steps will be taken to subdue the turbulent spirit of this Western Shays, who has been the chief cause of the discontents in the county of Luzerne, and has uniformly laboured to involve the country in a civil war. Every overture that has been made upon the part of government has been rendered ineffectual by his machinations, and even his election as a representative in the General Assembly, was not sufficient to gratify his ambition. “Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven,” has ever been a favorite sentiment with the demons of sedition.

*Oct. 13.* We are informed, that the insurgents of Tiago, have transmitted a memorial to the executive council, in which they state, that they were ignorant of the warrant that had issued for apprehending John Franklin, and that they are sincerely sorry for the rash measures which they pursued in consequence of that event. We are happy to hear likewise, that they have liberated Col. Pickering's family, and have offered to take the oath of allegiance to the commonwealth, without soliciting any

thing in favor of their leader. It is earnestly to be hoped, that such advantage will be taken of this disposition, as may effectually establish order and tranquility in the county of Luzerne.

Franklin behaves with great decorum in the gaol, and manifests a disposition to reconcile his friends at Tioga to the proceedings which have been instituted against him. Before the arrival of the memorial mentioned in the preceding article, he had offered through his council, to send a letter to them for that purpose; and we presume, that he now entertains so just a sense of his situation, as will induce him to endeavor to make every atonement in his power for the injuries he has done his country. The late repeal of that part of an act of assembly, which empowered council to direct offences to be tried out of the county where they were committed, will render it necessary to remove Franklin to Luzerne, in order to take his trial at the next sessions of Oyer and Terminer held in and for that county.

*Oct. 17.* A drill of Colonel Morgan's construction is to be seen at Carpenters Hall. This machine has an additional box for sowing of ashes, or other powdered manure, over the grain. This drill is intended for rice; but when they are intended for wheat or rye, they are to be made to sow at eight or thirteen inches apart, and with four or five rows, at the option of the farmer. In ground perfectly clear of stone, the distance of eight or thirteen inches might be preferable, but in stoney ground eleven, twelve or thirteen inches will be necessary. The construction is so simple, that any workman can make the drill, without the manure box, for fifty two shillings and six pence. In turning at the land, the driver has only to hold the wheel on the side he turns to in order to prevent the shedding of the seed in turning, and the driver will have no other difficulty than to keep one wheel on the last furrow; but it will be necessary to have a boy to watch the drill, to see they shed the seed, as sometimes the drill will choke. If the ground be wet, the driver must then stop, and open the passage with his finger or bit of stick. If the notches are not large enough, any person with a knife, or a chissel, may enlarge them by only scraping them a very little; the box is so contrived as to raise or lower, to sow more or less seed at pleasure.

It is reported, that the citizens of Virginia have expressed the most pointed disapprobation of the conduct of those delegates to the convention who have refused

fed to concur in the new plan of government. Notwithstanding the popular clamour however, we find that in many of the states persons avowedly inimical to that work, have been chosen members of the different legislatures. In New York the prevailing politics support the principles of the governor, and in Maryland Mr. Chase has surmounted every opposition to his election.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of the borough of Carlisle, resolutions approving the new constitution, the vote for calling a convention, and condemning the late secession in the house of assembly, were unanimously adopted.

*Oct.* 24. Tuesday last, Congress appointed the Hon. Samuel Holden Parsons, John Armstrong, junior, and James M. Varnum, Esquires, to be judges in the western territory of the United States.

*Oct.* 27. Congress resolved on the 3d. instant, that it was still expedient to station a corps of 700 troops on the Frontiers, and in order to save the expence of new levies, it was resolved, likewise, to retain as many of the troops now there (whose time of service will expire in the course of this year) as shall voluntarily re-engage. Seven hundred non-commissioned officers and privates are required to be raised in the following proportions---viz. Connecticut 165, New-York, 165, New-Jersey 110, Pennsylvania 260. The organization to be according to the present establishment, and the pay and allowances the same as directed by a resolve of Congress of April 12, 1787.

On Wednesday last a quorum of the General Assembly met at the state house, and having chosen General Mifflin their speaker, Mr. Lloyd their clerk, and Mr. Shallus their assistant clerk, they adjourned 'till the next morning, when James Martin was appointed serjeant at arms, and Joseph Fry door keeper. The house then delegated a committee, consisting of Mr. Willing, Mr. Lollar, and Mr. Shotts (the member from Luzerne) to wait upon council to inform them the assembly were prepared to receive any message which they thought proper to transmit, and the council answered that they would address the house on the succeeding morning.

Charles Biddle, was on Thursday last appointed secretary to council, in the room of John Armstrong, resigned.

—♦♦♦♦♦  
BANKRUPTS.

PAYNE NEWMAN, of the Northern Li-

berties, in the county of Philadelphia, Blacksmith.

PETER JANUARY, of the city of Philadelphia, merchant.

WILLIAM WOLTMAN, of the city of Philadelphia, dealer,

—————  
MARRIAGES.

MASSACHUSETTS. *At Boston*, Mr. Edward Oliver to Miss Nancy Blake.—*At Salem*, Mr. John Hill, to Miss Betsey Brown; Capt. Jacob Martin to Mrs. Mary Brever; Mr. Michael M<sup>c</sup>Clinton, aged 96, to Mrs. Eleanor Dunaft, aged 67.

RHODE-ISLAND.—*At Newport*, Mr. Christopher Fowler to Miss Nancy Clarke.

CONNECTICUT.—*At Windham*, Mr. Winflow Page to Miss Clarissa Keys.

NEW-YORK.—Major William North to Miss Polly Duane; James Neilson, Esq. of Dominica, to Miss Polly Audibert; the Rev. Mr. Wright to Miss Cochran.

NEW-JERSEY.—*At Bordentown*, Mr. Peter Borger to Miss Florinda West.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*At Philadelphia*, Mr. Robert Shaffer to Miss Sophia Springer; Maskell Ewing, jun. Esq. to Miss Jane Hunter.

SOUTH-CAROLINA.—*At Charleston*, Capt. William Stevens to Miss Betsey Ruffell.

—————  
Deaths.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.—*At Amherst*, Alexander Smith.—*At Hadley*, Miss Dolly Lyman.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*At Boston*, Jonathan Moulton, Esq. Miss Polly Fitzgerald; Mr. John Pollay.—*At Salem*, Mrs. Mehetable Butler; Nathaniel Barber, Esq. Mr. William Freeland, Mr. William Fennelly.—*At Clemsford*, Mrs. Mary Bridge, Mrs. Jacobs.

NEW-YORK, Mrs. Deborah Franklyn.  
PENNSYLVANIA.—*At Philadelphia*, Brooke Smith, Esq.

DELAWARE.—*At Wilmington*, Richard Cantwell, Esq.

MARYLAND.—*At Talbot*, Mr. James Kennedy.—*At Annapolis*, Colonel Edward Gaither.—*At Baltimore*, Mr. Jacob Meyers.

VIRGINIA.—*At Petersburg*, Captain Samuel Dagget.—*At Leesburgh*, Hon. Henry Lee.—*At Portsmouth*, Mrs. Lydia Hale; Mr. Samuel Ham; Mrs. Hannah Maffden.—*At Alexandria*, The Hon. Thomas Stone.—*At Richmond*, Mrs. Margaret Hunter; Mrs. Jane Williams; Mr. Jane Buchanan; Mrs. Mary Mcade.



1874

# M E T E O R O S

Made at SPRINGMILL, 13 m. N. R., 1787.

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3	36	1		1	8		30	
4	41	7		4	3		30	
5	52			8	9		30	
6	45	1		5	8		30	
7	44	5		5	5		30	
8	39	9		3	5		29	
9	46	7		6	5		29	
10	49	3		7	7		29	
11	46	2		6	3		29	
12	42	5		4	7		29	
13	53	3		9	5		29	
14	58	1		11	6		29	
15	63	5		14			29	
16	57	9		11	5		29	
17	47	5		6	9		30	
18	42	5		4	7		30	
19	43	1		4	9		30	
20	56	1		10	7		30	
21	52	5		9	1		29	
22	41	5		4	2		29	
23	46	2		6	3		29	
24	47	1		6	7		30	
25	43	1		4	9		30	
26	37	5		2	4		30	
27	47	7		7			29	
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S	Variation	Variation.	Vari
	58. 6	26	
E	Temperature	Temperature	mean e
	45. 1	5 8	29

## COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For NOVEMBER, 1787.

EMBELLISHED WITH

A View of Christ's Church in Philadelphia.

## CONTAINING:

- I. The Foresters, an American Tale (continued) 737
- II. Instructive Maxims, political and moral 741
- III. Sir Bertrand, a fragment 743
- IV. The different methods of making cheese in England with practical improvements 745
- V. Thoughts on dress, and particularly on the advantages of a long Queue, by Jack Flash 748
- VI. A Treatise on religion (continued) 750
- VII. The situation of the first and present settlers of America contrasted 753
- VIII. Strictures on the application of chemistry to agriculture, and rural œconomy 754
- IX. The Trifler :
- 1. An essay on the indelicacy of female voraciousness, &c. 758
- 2. A letter on the fashion of *boving*, from Tom Façt 759
- X. Thoughts on emigration, particularly to America 761
- XI. Observations on the modern customs in Barbary; by a gentleman lately returned from thence 763
- XII. Mr. Jefferson's opinion upon the establishment of an American naval force 767
- XIII. The utility of fixing the fine arts in America; in a letter from a foreigner of distinction, to a citizen of the United States 768
- XIV. Curious oriental anecdotes, with the origin of Royal Jesters; from a late publication 770
- XV. An authentic instance of the fascinating power of the Rattle-Snake, as related in Beverley's history of Virginia 773
- XVI. The Whim: illustrated by a group of characters 774
- XVII. A mathematical question 776
- XVIII. An Historical Scrap: relating the remarkable preservation of a stranger who was stranded upon Sandy-Hook, soon after the settlement of New-Jersey. 776
- XIX. Anecdote of Admiral Coligny and the Chevalier de Gourges 778
- XX. Anecdote of Fernando Cortez and an Indian Cacique *ibid*
- Literary Fables.*
- XXI. Tea and Sage *ib.*
- XXII. The Viper and Leech *ib.*
- XXIII. The Bee and the Cuckow *ib.*
- The Columbian Parnassiad.*
- XXIV. Political Foxcraft; an original fable written at New-York, April 1787 779
- XXV. Ode on the prospect of Almack's assembly room, in imitation of Mr. Gray's prospect of Eaton College, never before published *ib.*
- XXVI. A fragment: from an invocation to sleep 780
- XXVII. Verses from the Spanish of Quevedo *ib.*
- XXVIII. Lines written by a friend to the memory of Miss Langley, one of the sisters of Bethlehem *ib.*
- XXIX. A rare phenomenon 781
- XXX. The Parting; versified from Ofcian *ib.*
- XXXI. The old maid's soliloquy 782
- XXXII. The Reconcilement, in imitation of Horace, by a student of the University *ib.*
- XXXIII. The unbelieving wife, or lying husband: an epigram *ib.*
- XXXIV. A Charade *ib.*
- XXXV. An Enigma *ib.*
- XXXVI. Foreign Intelligence 783
- XXXVII. Domestic Intelligence *ib.*
- XXXVIII. Bankrupts 786
- XXXIX. Marriages *ib.*
- XL. Deaths *ib.*

To which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for the Month of NOVEMBER, 1787.

PHILADELPHIA:

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.



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III. Sir Bertrand, a fragment	743	XIX. Anecdote of Admiral Coligny and the Chevalier de Gournes	778
IV. The different methods of making cheese in England with practical improvements	745	XX. Anecdote of Fernando Cortez and an Indian Cacique	ibid
V. Thoughts on drefs, and particularly on the advantages of a long Queue, by Jack Flash	748		
VI. A Treatise on religion (continued)	750		
VII. The situation of the first and present settlers of America contrasted	753		
VIII. Strictures on the application of chemistry to agriculture, and rural œconomy	754		
IX. The Trifler :			
1. An essay on the indelicacy of female voraciousness, &c.	758		
2. A letter on the fashion of <i>boing</i> , from Tom Façt	759		
X. Thoughts on emigration, particularly to America	761		
XI. Observations on the modern customs in Barbary; by a gentleman lately returned from thence	763		
XII. Mr. Jefferson's opinion upon the establishment of an American naval force	767		
XIII. The utility of fixing the fine arts in America; in a letter from a foreigner of distinction, to a citizen of the United States	768		
XIV. Curious oriental anecdotes, with the origin of Royal Jesters; from a late publication	770		
XV. An authentic instance of the fascinating power of the Rattle-Snake, as related in Beverley's history of Virginia	773		
XVI. The Whim: illustrated by a groupe of characters	774		
		XVII. <i>Literary Fables.</i>	
		XXI. Tea and Sage	ib.
		XXII. The Viper and Leech	ib.
		XXIII. The Bee and the Cuckow	ib.
		<i>The Columbian Parnassiad.</i>	
		XXIV. Political Foxcraft; an original fable written at New-York, April 1787	779
		XXV. Ode on the prospect of Almack's assembly room, in imitation of Mr. Gray's prospect of Eaton College, never before published	ib.
		XXVI. A fragment: from an invocation to sleep	780
		XXVII. Verses from the Spanish of Quevedo	ib.
		XXVIII. Lines written by a friend to the memory of Miss Langley, one of the sisters of Bethlehem	ib.
		XXIX. A rare phenomenon	781
		XXX. The Parting; versified from Ofcian	ib.
		XXXI. The old maid's soliloquy	782
		XXXII. The Reconciliation, in imitation of Horace, by a student of the University	ib.
		XXXIII. The unbelieving wife, or lying husband: an epigram	ib.
		XXXIV. A Charade	ib.
		XXXV. An Enigma	ib.
		XXXVI. Foreign Intelligence	783
		XXXVII. Domestic Intelligence	ib.
		XXXVIII. Bankrupts	786
		XXXIX. Marriages	ib.
		XL. Deaths	ib.

To which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for the Month of NOVEMBER, 1787.

PHILADELPHIA:

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The letter signed *a Reader*, would, we fear, involve us in a religious controversy, which could not be agreeable to our subscribers.

The Essay on heat, with some astronomical observations, will be inserted in our next; as will likewise the continuation of *AMELIA*, or *the Faithless Briton*, if subjects of a prior claim do not prevent it.

An Epigram, and the translation from *Quevedo*, with the other verses by the same hand, will be attended to.

Several Essays, both in prose and verse, are under consideration.



T H E

COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For NOVEMBER, 1787.



THE FORESTERS,

*An AMERICAN TALE, being a Sequel to the History of JOHN BULL,  
the Clothier.*

[Continued from page 710.]

IT has been observed, that the lease which Mr. Bull gave to Charles Indigo, obliged him to receive into his family all such persons as had been attendants on Mr. Bull during his sickness, and for whom he had no other means of providing. This general indulgence procured to Charles the reputation of a very friendly, hospitable person, and induced great numbers of other people of various characters, views, and interests, to seek an asylum within his limits. About this time old Lewis had grown sick and peevish, and had severely cudgelled some of his apprentices, because they did not make their P's and Q's exactly to his mind (c). The poor fellows, to prevent worse treatment, fled from his house, and took refuge with Mr. Bull, who treated them civilly, and recommended them to the Forest, where they dispersed

in the several families of his tenants, and a large party of them took up their abode with Charles, to whose family they proved an industrious, profitable acquisition, though some of the others looked a little sourly upon them.

This facility of admitting strangers produced an effect which had almost proved fatal to the reputation of the family; for a number of highwaymen (d) also sought shelter there, and by means of their gold and silver, which they had in plenty, made friends in the house, and were admitted by night at a back door. After a while they grew more bold and came in the day time, under the disguise of pedlars, with packs on their shoulders. One of them actually took his stand behind a corner of one of the fences, from whence he sallied out on travellers; this corner obtained, from that cir-

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(c) Revocation of the edict of Nantz, by Lewis XIV. 1685.

(d) Pirates.

cumstance the name of *Point-Fear*, and as the first names of places are not easily got rid of, it retains the name to this day, and perhaps will ever retain it. Here the rascal intended to have built himself a lodge, and taken up his quarters for life; but the matter was now grown so public, that Charles, for the honor of his family, ordered all stragglers to be seized, and this fellow in particular, after a severe struggle, was apprehended and brought to justice.

The same spot was afterward taken possession of by *Peter Pitch*, (e) a poor fellow who got his living as he did his name from collecting the resinous juice of the numerous pines which grew thereabouts. He had to work hard and fare hard, and go a great way for his victuals and clothes; but after he had lived alone for some time, he picked up one or two acquaintances of his own stamp, and they formed a family which was at first rather disorderly. Farther discovery of the lands, and the advantage of the water-carriage induced some other people to sit down by him, and in process of time he became so respectable as to be noticed by Mr. Bull, who, though he never gave him a lease in form, yet let him have cloth and haberdashery upon credit, and took his pitch in payment as fast as he could collect it. This kept him in a dependent state, and subjected him to impositions from Bull's clerks and journeymen. It is not many years since Bull sent him a taylor to *try-on* a new coat, (f) which was so strait that it split in several places, and never could be altered so as to fit him, but he was obliged to wear it rather than quarrel with his patron.

This same taylor was remarkable for *cabbaging*, as Peter Bull-Frog and Humphry Ploughshare have had large experience.

To finish what relates to Charles Indigo, we shall observe, that the land on which he began his plantation was in general so wet and miry, that it was unfavourable to the production of wheat, and it was for some time doubtful whether he would be able to raise his own bread. Chance at length effected what labour and ingenuity could not: a bird of passage having dropped some kernels of rice in his dung it was found to thrive exceedingly well; from whence the hint was taken, and rice became the standard grain of the plantation. By the cultivation of this and of a weed which was useful to the dyers; he grew rich, and made a slight figure among his neighbours in point of dress and equipage, though his countenance was rather fallow, and he was subject to frequent returns of the intermittent fever.

By the extensive lease given to Indigo and his associates, most of Mr. Bull's dependants and attendants were provided for, and their services recompensed with a shew of generosity on his part and of satisfaction on theirs. We have before just hinted at a grant made to *William Broad Brim* (g), of which we shall give a more particular account.

His father had been an old servant of Mr. Bull, and had been employed in the very laborious and necessary business of catching and killing rats. In this employment he was so very dextrous and successful that he recommended himself highly to his master, who not

(e) North-Carolina.  
(g) Pennsylvania.

(f) Insurrections in North-Carolina, 1771.



only allowed him large wages but promised him farther recompence. During Mr. Bull's sickness, the care and diligence of this faithful servant had been unremitting and his merits were thereby increased, so that Mr. Bull on his recovery found himself deeply indebted to him, and he still continued his services; till, worn out with age and infirmity, he died and had an honourable funeral.

His son William then became his heir, and solicited for payment of the arrears due to his father, which Mr. Bull according to the maxim he had laid down for himself, and urged by the necessity of the occasion, determined to discharge by a lease of part of the Forest. This happened to fall in, exactly, with William's views, which were of a singular nature.

About this time a nervous disorder appeared in Bull's family which went by the name of the (*b*) *shaking palsy*. We shall not pretend to trace the causes of it, as the origin of such things is often obscure and impenetrable; but the effects were, a trembling of the nerves, a stiffness in the neck and shoulders, and a hesitancy in the speech, so that it was impossible for the patients to pronounce certain words and syllables, such as Sir, Madam, your honor, my lord, &c. nor could one of them raise his hand to take off his hat, or hold it up when an oath was to be administered.

Mr. Bull's choleric temper misinterpreted this natural infirmity into a sullen disrespect. When he found a change in the behaviour of these domestics, that instead of bowing to him they stood upright as a May-

pole, and instead of sir, and your honour, they could utter nothing but *Friend*, he grew angry, and made a pretty free use of his fist, and when he found that they could not be cured by such means, he thrust some of them into a dark closet, and shut them up till they should (as he termed it) "learn better manners;" and it is supposed he would have carried his resentment much further, but for this circumstance; William Broadbrim, who had himself strong symptoms of the disorder, whispered to Mr. Bull, that if he would give him time to ripen a project, which he had conceived, he would rid him of all trouble with these people. William had a plodding genius, and the scheme with which his head was pregnant at this time, was nothing more or less than to make a settlement in the forest, and take all these people with him. Bull, who was glad to get rid of them, and of the debt which he owed to William, readily fell in with the project; and a grant was made out under hand and seal, wherein William Broadbrim, and his heirs, were invested with the right of soil, and all other privileges of proprietorship, in a certain part of the forest, between the plantation of Frederic Marygold, and that of Cart-rut, and Bare-clay, being in the neighbourhood of the spot where Casimir had rebuilt his hut, and lived in an ambiguous situation, not knowing who was his landlord. With him William made a peaceable compromise, saying, "Friend, I will do thee no violence, there is room enough for us both." Casimir was glad of so good a neighbour, and he had reason to be, for he thrived more rapidly after this than before.

(*b*) Quakerism.

William pitched upon a level piece of ground, where two large brooks met, for the situation of his mansion house, and went to work to draw up rules for the government of his family. One of which was, that no person should be refused admittance into it, or disturbed in it, or cast out of it, on account of any natural infirmity. Another was, that no arms, nor ammunition, should ever be made use of on any pretence whatever. The first of these rules gained William great reputation among all sensible men; the latter was a notion which candor would lead us to suppose proceeded partly from the disorder of his nerves, and partly from a love of peace, and the exercise of good will toward his fellow creatures.

When any of William's neighbours, who were of a different way of thinking, spake to him of the impolicy of this rule, and asked him how he expected to defend himself and his family against the wild beasts, if they should attack him; William, (who was fond of harangue) would answer thus—"There is in all creatures a certain instinct, which disposes them to peace. This instinct is so strong and fixed, that upon it, as upon a foundation, may be erected a complete system of love and concord, which all the powers of anarchy shall not be able to overthrow. To cultivate and improve this instinct is the business of every wise man, and he may reasonably expect that an example of this kind, if steadily and regularly adhered to, will have a very extensive and beneficial influence, on all sorts of creatures; even the wild beast of the forest will become tame as the lambs, and birds of prey as harmless as

doves. Dost thou not see, friend, what influence my example has already had on those creatures which are deemed savage? I go into their dens with safety, and they enter my habitation without fear. When they are hungry I feed them, when they are thirsty I give them drink, and they in return bear my burdens, and do such other kind offices as they are capable of, and I require of them. I have even tamed some of them so far, that they have sold me the land which they live on, and have acknowledged the bargain by a mark made with their toe-nails on parchment. They are certainly some of the best natured creatures in the world; their native instinct leads them to love and peace, and sociability, and as long as I set them a good example I have no doubt they will follow it. When such is my opinion and expectation, why should I be anxious about what may, and I trust never will happen? Why should I put myself in a posture of defence against those who will never attack me? or, why should I by the appearance of jealousy and mistrust on my part, offend those who now put confidence in me? No, No, I will not suppose that they will ever hurt me. I will not suffer the *carnal weapon* to be seen in my house, nor shall one of my family ever learn the detestable practice of pulling the trigger. I leave the instruments of destruction to the offspring of Cain and the seed of the serpent, while I meekly imitate the gentleness of the lamb, and the innocence of the dove."

With such harangues William would frequently entertain himself and his friends, and he was so sanguine in his benevolent project, that instead of having his own name (as was usual)

usual) written over his door, he had a standing invitation to persons of all nations and characters to come and take shelter under his roof.

(*To be continued.*)



INSTRUCTIVE MAXIMS.—*Political and Moral.*

AS a stream necessarily follows the several inclinations of the ground on which it runs, so are the ignorant and thoughtless actuated by their natural propensities.

The sentiments and inclinations of a well educated person may, in some measure, be compared to a tree whose branches have been pruned and trimmed by an expert gardener, and which retains in its growth and appearance, ever after, an air of symmetry and proportion.

A free and candid disposition passes current with all men; it is like a present of light weight and rich value, which the receiver may carry about him without trouble: but the superior parts of others are frequently like a burden, which we bear thro' mere necessity.

Self-love benumbs and deadens all sensation for others. While we fancy ourselves secure, we set their value at defiance from our thoughts, as the owners of a cargo who have insured their property, are indifferent about the fate of the vessel.

The company of wits is courted; but we prefer the intimacy of a man of thoughtfulness and reflection. The most we can promise ourselves from the former, is diversion and merriment; but we depend on the latter for solid substantial services. The first is like sunshine without rain, pleasant but unprofitable: the second like a most fertile climate, which though cloudy and less enlivening, yet repays the dweller with plenty.

It were paying too great a compliment to dissimulation to give it a name among the virtues. 'Tis with respect to them, what a privy door is to the principal gate of a palace; the passage through which is public and honourable, while the other is used for a meaner intercourse.

Happiness, like a pacific neighbour, is willing to enter into an alliance and confederacy; but we stand, as it were, on punctilios, and like unskilful negociators, refuse to treat for want of a few trifling formalities.

Nothing sooner leads to despondency than hope improperly indulged. To be thrown from towering expectations and to find one's-self in distress, where we promised ourselves undoubted success, is like being cast from the top of a precipice: our faculties are stunned as it were, by unexpected calamity; and it is with difficulty our minds recover from the sudden fall.

It would be highly unjust to impute the scurrilities of scurrilous authors to any prompter, because they have in themselves all that is necessary to constitute a scold; ill manners, impudence, a foul mouth, and a fouler heart.

Real friendship can never exist among those whose actions have banished virtue and truth.

Demosthenes used to compare eloquence to a weapon, aptly enough; for eloquence, like every other weapon, is of little use to the owner, unless he have the force and the skill to use it.

To constitute a patriot, whether king or subject, there must be something more substantial than a desire of fame, in the composition: and, if there be not, this desire of fame will never rise above that sentiment which may be compared to the coquetry of women; a fondness of transient applause, which is courted by vanity, given by flattery, and spends itself by shew, like the qualities that acquire it.

Liberty is to the collective body, what health is to every individual body. Without health no pleasure can be tasted by man; without liberty, no happiness can be enjoyed by society.

The utmost private men can do, who remain untainted by the general contagion in a degenerate age, is to keep the spirit of liberty alive in a few breasts, to protest against what they cannot hinder, and to claim on every occasion, what they cannot by their own strength recover.

Tyranny and slavery do not so properly consist in the stripes that are given, as in the power of giving them at pleasure, and the necessity of receiving them whenever and for whatever they are inflicted.

The sight of the mind differs very much from the sight of the body, and its operations are frequently the reverse of the other: objects at a distance are seen but imperfectly by the latter, while they appear to the former in their true magnitude, and diminish as they are brought nearer,

He who understands to govern a free people by corruption, and to lead them, by a false interest, against their true interest, cannot boast the honour of the invention; the expedient is as old as the world; and he can pretend to no other honour

than that of being an humble imitator of the devil.

Neither Montaigne in writing his essays, nor Descartes in building new worlds, nor Burnet in framing an antediluvian earth; no, nor Newton in discovering and establishing the true laws of nature on experiment and a sublime geometry, felt more intellectual joys than he feels who is a real patriot, who bends all the force of his understanding, and directs all his thoughts and actions to the good of his country.

The true image of a free people, is that of a patriarchal family, where the head and all the members are united by one common interest, and animated by one common spirit; and where, if any are perverse enough to have another, they will be soon borne down by the superiority of those who have the same; and, far from making a division, they will but confirm the union of the state.

Whenever political speculations, instead of preparing us to be useful to society, and to promote the happiness of mankind, are only systems for gratifying private ambition, and promoting private interests, at the public expence, they deserve to be burnt, and the authors of them to starve, like Machiavel in a jail.

Fortune maintains a kind of rivalry with wisdom, and piques herself often in favour of fools as well as knaves.

There is a plain and real difference between jealousy and distrust. Men may be jealous on account of their liberties, even when they have no immediate distrust that the persons who govern design to invade them.

*Sir Bertrand. A Fragment. By Mrs. Barbauld.*

—SIR Bertrand turned his steed towards woods, hoping to cross these dreary moors before the cur-few. But ere he had proceeded half his journey, he was bewildered by the different tracks; and not being able, as far as the eye could reach, to espy any object but the brown heath surrounding him, he was at length quite uncertain which way he could direct his course. Night overtook him in this situation. It was one of those nights when the moon gives a faint glimmering of light through the thick, black clouds of a lowering sky. Now and then she suddenly emerged in full splendor from her veil; and then instantly retired behind it, having just served to give forlorn Sir Bertrand a wide extended prospect over the desolate waste. Hope and native courage a while urged him to push forwards, but at length the increasing darkness and fatigue of body and mind overcame him; he ceased moving from the ground he stood on, for fear of unknown pits and bogs, and alighting from his horse in despair he threw himself on the ground. He had not long continued in that posture when the fullen tone of a distant bell struck his ear—he started up, and turning towards the sound, discerned a dim, and twinkling light. Instantly he seized his horse's bridle, and with cautious steps advanced towards it. After a painful march he was stopt by a moated ditch, surrounding the place from whence the light proceeded; and by a momentary glimpse of moon-light he had a full view of a large antique mansion, with turrets at the corners, and an ample porch in the centre. The injuries of time were strongly marked

on every thing about it. The roof in various places was fallen in, the battlements were half demolished, and the windows broken and dismantled. A draw-bridge, with a ruinous gateway at each end, led to the court before the building—he entered, and instantly the light, which proceeded from a window in one of the turrets, glided along and vanished; at the same moment the moon sunk beneath a black cloud, and the night was darker than ever. All was silent, Sir Bertrand fastened his steed under a shed, and approaching the house traversed its whole front with light and slow footsteps—All was still as death—He looked in at the lower window, but could not distinguish a single object thro' the impenetrable gloom. After a short parley with himself, he entered the porch, and seizing an iron massy knocker at the gate, lifted it up, and hesitating, at length struck a loud stroke—The noise resounded through the whole mansion with hollow echoes. All was still again—He repeated the stroke more boldly and louder—another interval of silence ensued—A third time he knocked, and a third time all was still. He then fell back to some distance, that he might discern whether any light could be seen in the whole front.—It again appeared in the same place, and quickly glided away as before—At the same instant a deep, fullen toll sounded from the turret, Sir Bertrand's heart made a fearful stop—He was a while motionless; then terror impelled him to make some hasty steps towards his steed—but shame stopped his flight; and urged by honour, and a resistless desire of finishing the adventure, he returned to the porch;

and working up his soul to a full steadiness and resolution, he drew forth his sword with one hand, and with the other lifted up the latch of the grate. The heavy door, creaking upon its hinges, reluctantly yielded to his hand—he applied his shoulder to it and forced it open—he quitted it and stepped forward—the door instantly shut with a thundering clap. Sir Bertrand's blood was chilled—he turned back to find the door, and it was long ere his trembling hands could seize it—but his utmost strength could not open it again. After several ineffectual attempts he looked behind him, and beheld, across a hall, upon a large stair case, a pale bluish flame, which cast a dismal gleam of light around. He again summoned forth his courage and advanced towards it—it retired. He went slowly up, the flame retiring before him, till he came to a wide gallery—The flame proceeded along it, and he followed it in silent horror, treading lightly, for the echoes of his footsteps startled him. It led him to the foot of another stair-case, and then vanished!—At the same instant, another toll sounded from the turret—Sir Bertrand felt it strike upon his heart. He was now in total darkness, and with his arms extended, began to ascend the second stair-case. A dead cold hand met his left hand, and firmly grasped it, drawing him forcibly forwards—he endeavoured to disengage himself, but could not—he made a furious blow with his sword, and instantly a loud shriek pierced his ears, and the dead hand was left powerless in his—he dropped it, and rushed forward with a desperate valour.

The stairs were narrow and winding, and interrupted by frequent breaches, and loose fragments of

stone. The staircase grew narrower and narrower, and at length terminated in a low iron grate. Sir Bertrand pushed it open—it led to an intricate winding passage, just large enough to admit a person upon his hands and knees. A faint glimmering light served to shew the nature of the place. Sir Bertrand entered—A deep hollow groan resounded from a distance through the vault.—He went forwards, and proceeding beyond the first turning, he discerned the same blue flame which had before conducted him—He followed it. The vault, at length, suddenly opened into a lofty gallery, in the midst of which a figure appeared, completely armed, thrusting forward the bloody stump of an arm, with a terrible frown and menacing gesture, and brandishing a sword in his hand. Sir Bertrand instantly sprang forwards; and aiming a fierce blow at the figure, it instantly vanished, letting fall a massy iron key to a brazen lock—with difficulty he turned the bolt—instantly the doors flew open, and discovered a large apartment, at the end of which was a coffin rested upon a bier, with a taper burning on each side of it. Along the room on both sides were gigantic statues of black marble, attired in the Moorish habit, and holding enormous sabres in their right hands. Each of them reared his arm, and advanced one leg forwards, as the knight entered; at the same moment the lid of the coffin flew open, and the bell tolled. The flame still glided forwards, and Sir Bertrand resolutely followed, till he arrived within six paces of the coffin. Suddenly a lady in a shroud and black veil rose up in it, and stretched out her arms towards him—at the same time the statues clashed their sabres

nd advanced. Sir Bertrand flew  
o the lady, and clasped her in his  
arms—she threw up her veil and  
kissed his lips; and instantly the  
whole building shook as with an  
earthquake, and fell asunder with a  
horrible crash. Sir Bertrand was  
thrown into a sudden trance, and  
on recovering, found himself seated  
on a velvet sofa, in the most magni-  
ficent room he had ever seen, lighted  
with innumerable tapers, in lustres  
of pure crystal. A sumptuous ban-  
quet was set in the middle. The  
doors opening to soft music, a lady  
of incomparable beauty, attired with  
amazing splendour, entered sur-  
rounded by a troop of gay nymphs  
more fair than the Graces. She

advanced to the knight, and falling  
on her knees thanked him as her de-  
liverer. The nymphs placed a gar-  
land of lanrel upon his head, and  
the lady led him by the hand to the  
banquet, and sat beside him. The  
nymphs placed themselves at the ta-  
ble, and a numerous train of ser-  
vants entering, served up the feast,  
delicious music playing all the time.  
Sir Bertrand could not speak for  
astonishment—he could only return  
their honours by courteous looks  
and gestures. After the banquet  
was finished, all retired but the la-  
dy, who leading back the knight to  
the sofa, addressed him in these  
words:

- - - - -



*The different methods of making Cheese in England; with improvements by  
J. Hazard.*

THE methods of making cheese  
are so various, that it is not  
in the power of any person to be ac-  
quainted with them all; however, I  
have selected a few of the best, or  
those that are in the highest esteem.

The double Gloucester is a cheese  
that pleases almost every palate;  
the best of this is made from new,  
or (as it is called in that and the ad-  
joining counties) *covered milk*; an  
inferior sort is made from what is  
called *half-covered milk*; though  
when any of those cheeses turn out  
to be good, people are deceived, and  
often purchase them for the best *co-  
vered milk cheese*; but farmers who  
are honest have them stamped with  
a piece of wood cut in the shape of  
a heart, so that any person may  
know them.

It will be every farmer's interest  
(if he has a sufficient number of  
cows) to make a large cheese from

one meal's milk; this, when brought  
in warm, will be easily changed or  
turned with rennet; but if the  
morning or night's milk be to be  
mixed with that which is fresh from  
the cow, it will be a longer time  
before it turns, nor will it change  
sometimes without being heated  
over the fire, by which it often gets  
dust, or foot; nor should I forget  
smoke, which is sure to give the  
cheese a very disagreeable flavour.

When the milk is turned, the  
whey should be carefully strained  
from the curd, which curd should be  
broken small with the hands; and  
when it is equally broken, it must  
be put by little at a time into the  
vat, carefully breaking it as it is  
put in, which vat should be filled  
an inch or more above the brim,  
that when the whey is pressed out it  
may not shrink below the brim; if  
it does, the cheese will be worth very  
little.

little. But first, before the curd is put in, a cheefe cloth, or strainer, should be laid at the bottom of the vat, and this should be so large, that when the vat is filled with the curd, the ends of the cloth may turn again over the top of it; when this is done, it should be taken to the press, and there remain for the space of two hours, when it should be turned and have a clean cloth put under it, and turned over as before; it must then be pressed again, and remain in the press six or eight hours, when it should again be turned, and rubbed on each side with salt, after which it must be pressed again for the space of twelve or fourteen hours more; when if any of the edges project, they should be pared off; it may then be put on a dry board, where it should be regularly turned every day.

It is a good way to have three or four holes bored round the lower part of the vat, that the whey may drain so perfectly from the cheefe as not the least particle of it may remain.

The prevailing opinion among the people of Gloucestershire and the neighbouring counties is, that the cheefes will spoil if they do not scrape and wash them when they are found to be mouldy; but I know this to be erroneous, and that suffering the mould to remain, mellows them, provided they are turned every day; or, if they will have the mould off, it should be removed with a clean dry flannel, as the washing them is only a means of making the mould (which is a species of fungus rooted in the coat) grow again immediately.

Some people scald the curd, but this is a bad mercenary practice; it robs the cheefe of its fatness, and

can only be done with a view to raise a greater quantity of whey butter, or to bring the cheefes forward for sale, by making them appear older than they really are.

As most people like to purchase high cheefe, it may be right to mix a little *annatto* with the milk before it is turned; no cheefe will look yellow without it; and though it does not in the least add to the goodness, it is perfectly innocent in its nature and effects.

It is not in the power of any person to make good cheefe with bad rennet; therefore the following receipt should be attended to.

First; that the *vell*, *maw*, *rennet-bag* (or whatever other name it is called) be perfectly sweet, or if it be the least tainted, the cheefe will never be good.

When this is fit for the purpose, three pints or two quarts of soft water (clean and sweet) should be mixed with salt, wherein should be put sweet-briar, rose leaves and flowers, cinnamon, mace, cloves, and in short, almost every sort of spice and aromatic that can be procured, and if these are put into two quarts of water, they must boil gently till the liquor is reduced to three pints, and care should be taken that the liquor is not smoked; it should be strained clean from the spices, &c. and when found to be not warmer than milk from the cow, it should be poured upon the vell or maw; a lemon may then be sliced into it, when it may remain a day or two, after which it should be strained again and put in a bottle, where, if well corked, it will keep good for twelve months or more; it will smell like a perfume, and a small quantity of it will turn the milk, and give the cheefe a pleasing flavour; after this, if the *vell* be salted



salted and dried for a week or two near the fire, it will do for the purpose again as well as before.

*Cheadder* cheese is held in high esteem; but I am well informed its goodness is chiefly owing to the land whereon the cows feed, as the method of making it is the same as is pursued throughout Somersetshire, and the adjoining counties; I mean not to exclude the northern parts of Wiltshire, where the land has a surprising effect upon both butter and cheese.

*Cheshire* cheese is much admired; and here I must observe, that no people take less pains with the rennet than the Cheshire farmers; but their cheeses are so large as often to exceed one hundred pounds weight each; to this (and the age they are kept, the richness of the land, and their keeping such a number of cows as to make such a cheese without adding a second meal's milk) their excellence may be attributed; indeed they salt the curd which may make a difference and keep them in a damp place after they are made, and are very careful to turn them daily.

But of all the cheese this kingdom produces, none is more highly esteemed than the *Stilton*, which is called the *Parmesan* of England, and (except faulty,) is never sold for less than one shilling or fourteen pence per pound.

The *Stilton* cheeses are usually made in square vats, and weigh from six to twelve pounds each cheese. Immediately after they are made, it is right to put them into square boxes made exactly to fit them, they being so extremely rich, that except this precaution be taken they are apt to bulge out, and break asunder: they should be continually and daily turned in these boxes, and must be

kept two years before they are properly mellowed for sale.

Some make them in a net, somewhat like a cabbage net, so that they appear, when made, not unlike an acorn; but these are never so good as the other, having a thicker coat, and wanting all that rich flavour and mellowness which make them so pleasing.

I must not omit to mention, that no people are more cleanly in their dairies than those of *Stilton* and its neighbourhood, and must also observe, that the making of these cheeses is not confined to themselves alone, as many others in Huntingdonshire (not forgetting Rutland and Northamptonshires) a similar sort, sell them for the same, and give all of them the name of *Stilton* cheeses.

Though these farmers are remarked for cleanliness, they take very little pains with the *rennet*, as they in general only cut pieces from the *vell* or *marv*, which they move gently about with the hand, by which means it breaks or turns it so, that they easily obtain the curd; but I am well assured, that if the method above described for making rennet were put in practice, they would make their cheese still better; at least they would not have so many faulty and unsound cheeses; for notwithstanding their cheeses bear such a name and price, they often find them so bad as not to be saleable: and I attribute this to their being so careless about the rennet.

I am persuaded as good cheese might be made in other counties, if people would adhere to the *Stilton* plan, which is this—They make a cheese every morning, and to this meal of new milk they add the cream taken from that which is milked the night before; this, and the age  
of

of their cheeses, I am almost confident, are the only reasons why they are preferred to others; for, from observation, I could never perceive that their land was in any respect superior to that of other counties.

Excellent cream cheeses are made in Lincolnshire, by adding the cream of one meal's milk to milk which comes immediately from the cow; these are pressed gently two or three times, turned for a few days, and are then disposed of at the rate of one shilling per pound, to be eaten while new with radishes, fallad, &c.

Many people give skimmed milk to pigs, but the whey will do equally as well as after cheeses are made from this milk; such cheeses will

sell for at least two-pence per pound, which will amount to a large sum annually where they make much butter. The peasants, and many of the farmers in the north of England, never eat any better cheese; and though they appear harder, experience hath proved them to be much easier of digestion than any new milk cheeses. A good market may be found for them at Bristol.

As I have taken much pains, from actual practice, to find out the defects of others in making butter and cheese; so through my advice several have attained a perfection in this art, and I think all may excel who will strictly adhere to the methods I have laid down.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*Sublimi seriam sidera vertice.* HOR.

I'll knock the stars out with my towering head.

S I R,

**T**HERE are many ways of attaining eminence in a large town, and nothing gives me a more contemptible opinion of a man's genius, than his despairing of being able to rise in the world.—My poor mock friend, Jerry Sneak, though a man of some sense, is continually telling me that he never can support himself in the city, that he must retire to the country, and re-assume the plough and the axe.—If a man stares him in the face, he is frightened; and he will step off from the pavement into the street, if he sees a beau swaggering along. I have myself frequently put him in fear of his life, by meeting him after I had been under the barber's hand, and had

decked myself in my new coat. But, Sir, let me now return to my purpose—a purpose truly philanthropic, and no less than that of exhibiting, in a short sketch of my own personage, the mode of making oneself known in the world, for the use of the young and rising generation. You must know then, that I am a fop of the first magnitude, and there are few persons unacquainted with the phiz and strut of *Beau Flash*. I had long taken pains to gain the attention of my fellow citizens, by the common mode of dress, but this alone I found would not answer.—I had so many rivals in this way of attaining celebrity, that I was determined to strike out in a new path.

To gain the self-sufficient strut of a man of importance was now my aim, and all those who have the pleasure of knowing me can attest how well I have succeeded. My neck, which is naturally long, I have lengthened and straightened by wearing an iron collar, of my own construction, every night, and for which I hope to receive a premium and medal from the Society for the Encouragement of Self-Conceit and Vanity, which is soon to be instituted here. My hat swings on a pivot, admirably fixed on the crown of my head, and my hair, which is certainly more bushy than that of Absalom, throws nearly half a pound of powder daily in the most graceful manner imaginable, over one of the most fashionable coats, the cape of which is so excessively high that it hides, by an admirable contrivance, two of the largest ears any of the citizens can boast of, and keeps off the sound of criticism and contempt, together with the laughter and hisses of the illiberal and illnatured, which my dress might otherwise excite. It is impossible for you to conceive, unless you have had the satisfaction of seeing me, the striking manner in which my hair is dressed. The pencil of a Raphael, or a West alone could do it justice—resembling that of the Welsh bard of Gray, “it streams like a meteor to the troubled air.” About a yard and a half of riband to each of my knees affords a most superb bow knot, and falls elegantly over a pair of patent silk stockings. My buckles, you may be certain, are sufficiently large; and, though when a child I ran barefooted (as the vulgar call it) yet, by wearing small shoes I have reduced the spreading luxuriance of my feet to a moderate size. But, Mr. Editor, what I pride myself

in, is my strut, this it is that affords me a sublime pre-eminence—to describe it is utterly out of the question: it is a strut entirely new, and superior to any thing of the kind ever invented or practised in the beau monde. The strut of the turkey cock is but a faint symbol of its majesty. It takes the attention of every person that I meet. The plug top forgets to spin, and the empty bucket hangs suspended, while the house maid is employed in contemplating my important strut, and the superior elegance of my towering port. The man of business forgets his invoice while he inquires my name, and the ladies gaze enraptured at my sweet person. Who can blame me for polishing myself? Every man of sense and penetration must see the necessity of making a genteel appearance, and merit in rags will be slighted and despised by the gravest characters. *Charles Studicus*, a man of sense and reading, but who unfortunately happens to be modest and inattentive to his dress, is treated with deserved contempt by every sprightly fop, while *Tom Stag* and myself, who are certainly not far superior to Charles in literary abilities, have a polite bow from persons we have never spoken to. Charles himself sees the necessity of attention to dress; but wants spirit to follow what he knows to be right—he told me the other day that a new suit of clothes never failed to procure him a dozen or two salutes extraordinary, and if he rides out even on a borrowed horse (provided the beast be fat) he is pestered with “I hope, Sir, you are well” from a score of men he never saw. Charles, on this occasion, says, that as he always considers these salutes as intended for his horse and his coat, and not for himself, he is not very attentive

attentive to return them. "Now I have a sheep and a cow, every body bids me good morrow;" says the proverb.

I have some thoughts of publishing a graduated scale of merit, calculated from the dress of every individual, by which men of the world may readily learn to form proper ideas of different persons. I am firmly of opinion that a man's disposition and abilities may readily be told from his dress. This would be a much more infallible criterion than the much boasted physiognomy of La Vater. For example, what lad of genius or spirit ever wore a coat without three or four dozen shining metal buttons, each larger than a French crown; or what brain ever contained a spark of sense, that was not covered with powder, and elegantly craped by the friseur. A long queue is absolutely necessary to distinguish a beau from an ape. Men of the greatest eminence in the literary world, are convinced of this important truth—I mean the necessity of a length of hair; and I believe many very learned heads would rather part with their friends and connections, perhaps even with their benevolence and candour, than with that indispensable appendage of a gentleman. A friend of mine, who has a whimsical way of thinking, endeavors to show, on philosophical principles, that tails, as they are vulgarly called, are the greatest service to our intellectual faculties:

—he supposes that, in all towns or villages, there is an atmosphere of science, occasioned by the collision of different opinions; he likewise imagines, that there are always persons more learned than the rest, who answer the purpose of prime conductors, and that a queue, when of a proper length, by attracting the scientific ether, serves to diffuse knowledge more generally. He observes that there is some danger of its escaping at particular times, the same way it entered, for reasons that are too long to repeat here; and on this account he says, many learned gentlemen, when they find their intellectual battery sufficiently charged, club their hair to prevent their knowledge passing off silently: for he adds that it is carried both to and from the brain, much quicker by a sharp, than by a blunt conductor. He calls this his electrical analogy, but how far it will be found to apply, I know not. Certain it is, that all the queues on the Continent would not conduct common sense into the brains of some unfortunate beings.

I am yours, &c.

JACK FLASH.

My friend has likewise a Theory supported by experiments, to account for the great use of wigs in the learned world, which I will endeavour to persuade him to communicate to you.



*Considerations on Religion in general, but more particularly on the Christian.*

By A. Z.

[Continued from page 685.]

SOME regard the whole bible as the effects of inspiration, but I apprehend improperly. That Mo-

ses was, on some occasions, assisted by the divine spirit, is not to be doubted; but whether he drew the materials

materials for the history of the infant world from that source, or from records extant in his days, is a matter of great uncertainty, and probably will continue so to all the race of Adam on earth. The works of the prophets, and several of the psalms, are doubtless owing to inspiration: it is controverted whether the book of Job be a real history, or a work of fancy, supposed by some to be wrote by Moses; if this is the case, it must claim priority of the Illiad; a passage in the 14th of Ezekiel, where Job is mentioned with Noah and Daniel, seems favourable to the opinion of those who regard it as really historical, yet several parts of the work appear to have the characters and words of an epic poem: the Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, and Solomon's Song, are certainly poetical, or works of genius, excellent precepts of morality are to be found in the two first; but I believe the compilation would not have suffered had the last been omitted: as to the historical books, I regard them as human productions.

Another point that merits consideration, is, whether we really know the contents of the books which compose the old Testament. It is many ages since the Hebrew ceased to be a living language; that is, since the Babylonish captivity, when the Jews nearly forgot the speech of their fathers, and used the Chaldean; we have no books written in it, but those in the collection under consideration, compiled shortly after the return of the Jews, from such works as were found among them; several words in these books occur but seldom, some not more than once, the meaning of which is rather guessed at, than certainly understood; there are few languages in which the same word is not

sometimes applied to different things, or does not convey different ideas, often opposite to each other; the orthography of some, without varying, express differing things, to be distinguished only by the pronunciation; every language has its peculiar idiom, or phraseology; to be master of all those niceties, an intimate acquaintance with the language is requisite, which acquaintance with the Hebrew, the Jews, since the captivity, do not appear to have been possessed of;—from all which I conjecture, that the Hebrew Bible is a book very different from what it appears to be in any translation, antient or modern, and that several things exceptionable, or unintelligible, do not exist in the original: many passages might be produced in support of this conjecture, for instance:

In the second commandment God threatens to *visit the sins of the father, upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation*; which is not only contrary to every idea we can form of his goodness and justice, but likewise to his express word in other places. *The father shall not be put to death for the children, neither the children be put to death for the father: every man shall be put to death for his own sin.* Deuteronomy ch. 24, v. 16. *The soul that sinneth it shall die; the son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son, the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.* Ezekiel, ch. 18, v. 20.

In the 6th ch. and 25th verse of the 2d of Kings, it is said, that the fourth part of a cab of doves dung, was sold for five pieces of silver. Numerous are the instances of the vilest of animals being eaten in cases

of extreme necessity, but I do not recollect a single one, of ordure being used for food. We cannot suppose that pigeons were more favourably treated in Samaria, than other animals, and therefore may justly conclude that all the species in that city was destroyed, before recourse was had to such unusual food: but supposing necessity compelled the inhabitants to eat dung, I cannot see why that of doves should have the preference.

It is hardly credible that a book, certainly of great antiquity, and whose authenticity is acknowledged by the Jews, inveterate enemies to Christianity, should, by meer chance, be of such use in supporting the doctrines of Christ.

To Christ's constructions are added comments, in most cases excellent, in the epistles of the apostles; I say in most cases, because I do not believe the writers were constantly under the influence of the holy spirit, but often left to the guidance of human reason, and combated by human passions; which opinion I found on the following passages of their writings.

St. Paul, in his first epistle to the Corinthians, ch. 7. argues in favour of celibacy, which is contrary to an express command of God, *encrease and multiply*; this, though given to the few remaining inhabitants of our earth after the deluge, was still in force and unrepealed by Christ; but supposing no such command had been given, human reason alone would have been sufficient to shew the impropriety of St. Paul's doctrine. It pleased God to people the earth with a species of beings, limited as to continuance thereon, but distinguished by a difference of sex, from the union of which the kind was to be continued; now ce-

libacy certainly counteracts the will of God in this respect; it may be answered, that St. Paul recommended it to those only who are endued with the gift of continence; but this does not remove the objection, God's command being direct and unconditional. It has been further alledged, that a temporary abstaining from matrimony was recommended, to continue only during the persecution under which the church groaned, and was likely to do for a considerable time, taking this for granted, the impropriety of the precept is not removed, we are not, for worldly considerations to disobey any positive ordinance of God, but to obey and leave consequences to his providence. Celibacy may be considered as murder by anticipation, as it prevents the existence of millions, which would have proceeded from a proper union of those that remain unmarried.

From the 11th verse of the 10th chapter of the same epistle, and the latter part of the 4th chapter of the first to the Thessalonians, it appears that Paul, if not all the apostles, mistook some expressions of our Saviour, and imagined that the end of the world and day of judgment would happen in their time, the contrary of which has long since appeared.

In the 11th chapter and 14th verse of the same epistle St. Paul asketh, "Does not even nature itself teach you that if a man have long hair it is a shame unto him?" In what page of the book of nature he made this discovery, I know not; but cannot persuade myself that any thing, administering shame or disgrace to man, was given him by his Creator, no more than I can, that Paul was inspired when he proposed the question.

St. Paul tells us in the 2d chapter and 11th verse of the epistle to the Galatians that he withstood Peter, or Cephas, that great luminary of the Christian church, *face to face, because he was to blame*, when two persons differ, it is hardly to be supposed they are both inspired.

Notwithstanding these passages, I do not entertain the least doubt that the apostles were messengers sent by Christ, for the propagation of Christianity, and that they were often

assisted by the divine spirit; the only inference I would draw from those, or any other objections, is, that their works should not be received with implicit faith, but that every passage that will admit of a doubt, should be tried by the rule before laid down, and Christ's doctrines, as contained in the gospels, which last I regard as the touchstone of all Christian tenets.

*(To be continued.)*



*The Situation of the first and present Settlers in America, contrasted; in a Letter from Richard Champion, Esq.*

ALL American colonies were founded upon similar institutions. It may probably be objected to me, that very few of the first settlers were successful: they were chiefly destroyed either by famine or disease, or by the arrows of the Indians, whose territories they usurped. The illustrious Penn, the first and most humane of lawgivers, is the only exception amidst the various settlements of the great continent of the western world. It is necessary, in order to remove these objections, to inquire into the cause of this ill success.

The whole country was at that time a wilderness, the few inhabitants in it hostile, and the climate, particularly on the sea coast (where the settlers were obliged to establish themselves) very indifferent. A variety of causes reduced them to the necessity of making this choice. Their possessions were narrow and circumscribed—the spot upon which they landed was their whole estate; for the title to which they were indebted alone to the superiority of their arms. A proximity to the

sea, from whence they came, was therefore necessary to their safety, that they might be open to supplies from the mother country; without which they could not have expected long to subsist.

The event shewed the wisdom of this choice. It proved the only means by which the surviving settlers were preserved amidst the distress and disorder of their first establishment. Many perished. The distance from the mother country, and the civil commotions which reigned in it, soon after the first settlement of America, preventing general relief, some settlements were wholly ruined and broken up, the inhabitants dying of disease and want of food. Those who remained were indebted for their preservation to the partial supplies which they received, abating, in some degree, the daily and severe trials which these poor people endured, and which they bore with exemplary patience and resignation. This spirit of perseverance, joined to the activity and industry which the first settlers possessed, and which their descendants

descendants have inherited from them, have been the cause of their great and wonderful increase.

Thus was America situated in the time of the first settlers of that country. The state in which emigrants will now find it, forms a very strong contrast. New England, and the sea coasts of all the other states, are well settled, and full of people. Even the back countries of the middle and southern states I have shewn to be filled with great and profitable farms, extending, in many parts, to the mountains, several hundred miles from the sea. In the midst of these countries are large and populous towns. On the coasts are great and powerful cities.

Instead, therefore, of labouring under disease and want, from the mother country; instead of being under the necessity of forming establishments in the midst of enemies, the present emigrants will now settle in the midst of friends, speaking their own language, and following their own customs—in the midst of towns, where, in case of want, they may purchase all the necessary instruments for planting—in a plenti-

ful country, where they will find food in abundance—in a temperate climate, where the few garments they want may be procured with ease and cheerfulness.

They also receive another great advantage by the assistance of the farmers of the country, in the forming of their settlements. These, from the natural desire of augmenting the number of their neighbours, are stimulated to render every facility in their power to new comers. The whole country has been thus formed out of the wilderness. Settlers have assisted each other in clearing those fertile regions, till they have at length reached the mountains, from whence there is now either a fleet of boats on the water, or a string of waggons on the road, loaded with the fruits of their labours. These they carry for sale to the sea ports. As the country increases in inhabitants, the farms increase in value. The encouragement, therefore, which they afford to new settlers by their assistance, is rewarded by the benefits which their estates derive from this increase of people.



*On the application of Chemistry to Agriculture, and Rural Economy, by Dr. Fothergill: taken from the third volume of Papers, &c. by the Bath Agricultural Society.*

**A**GRICULTURE is undoubtedly the most antient and honourable of all the arts, since it dates its origin from the highest antiquity, and appears to have been coeval with the first parents of the human race. Though it has received all the improvements of a long succession of ages down to the present time, whence is it that its

progress towards perfection has been much slower than that of many others of a far more modern date? The chief causes which have retarded its advancement, seem to have been the three following:

First, the extreme difficulty of the study of agriculture.

Secondly, the want of proper masters to unfold its principles, as in other



other branches of experimental philosophy. And,

Thirdly, the great reluctance of farmers to quit the beaten track.

So complex is the study of agriculture, that it involves a multiplicity of objects of the most abstruse and recondite nature, which can never be understood without a previous knowledge of many other arts, particularly chemistry; and yet this important science has been uniformly committed to the sole management of the illiterate part of mankind. These being unable to learn, for want of persons qualified to teach, have obstinately pursued a routine of random practice in imitation of their forefathers, without any settled principles. Innumerable errors have been thus transmitted from one generation to another, under the fallacious appearance of being the result of long experience. Can we wonder then that the theory and practice of agriculture are yet far, very far, from having reached the summit of perfection? Chemistry indeed has not till of late years been applied to agriculture and the oeconomic arts, though the principal operations of each evidently depend on chemical principles.

It is not to be expected that every husbandman should be a profound chemist; but I will venture to say, that every gentleman who wishes to improve his estate, and to advance the art of agriculture, ought to be well versed, at least, in the principles of philosophical chemistry, without which he can neither conduct experiments properly, nor explain the several phænomena satisfactorily which result from them.

The uses which chemistry may be of in agriculture are great and extensive, but my present bounds will

only permit me briefly to mention a few of them.

To this art it belongs, to distinguish the sundry kinds of earth, according to their natures and proportions; to determine which of them are the fittest for different purposes; to ascertain the different qualities of the various sorts of manure, and to point out proper methods of applying them; to discover the best method of improving a barren soil; to effect by a suitable mixture of earths, what is not to be accomplished by manure alone.

The earths which most commonly occur are, clay, sand, calcareous earth, none of which alone is adapted to the support of vegetables. Hence in a good soil, they are therefore generally found mixed, at least two of them, together with a portion of decayed vegetable substances.

Clay retains moisture the best; after clay, calcareous earth; sand dries rapidly. Hence it follows, that from the different proportions in which they are mixed, result so many different capacities for retaining water. Hence too the inferior as well as superior strata of the soil ought to be examined, as well as the mean state of the weather with respect to drought or moisture, and opportunities of watering, &c. For the best soil will prove sterile without a due proportion of moisture.

To render land capable of producing a small crop of grain, it requires no great skill; but to cause it to yield the greatest possible crop, demands no common management. Is it not disgraceful to behold the execrable husbandry which prevails in some parts of this opulent county, where it is no unusual thing to see corn and weeds struggling together for the superiority, till the latter

latter gaining the ascendancy, stifle the meagre crop, and spread triumphantly over all the neighbouring grounds!

To chemistry it appertains to suggest suitable means for preserving grain from smut, blights, or mildew; also for destroying, or driving away insects or reptiles, and other noxious vermin, which are wont to prey on fruits, seeds, or vegetables.

When the products of agriculture are at length obtained, the aid of chemistry is still essentially necessary towards their preservation, and the means of fitting them for the various purposes to which they are destined.

Grain, and farinaceous vegetables, are convertible into flour, bread, starch, malt, &c. In proportion to the saccharine matter contained in them, they become subjects of the vinous and acetous fermentation, and hence the operations of baking, brewing, the making of wine, cider, vinegar, &c. are so many chemical processes; which, for want of the requisite stock of knowledge, in many cases either fall altogether, or are carried on with little advantage.

The preparation of flax and hemp for sundry uses, and the operation of bleaching and whitening linen; also of preserving wood from putrefaction, and preparing other vegetable productions for various æconomical purposes, depend all on chemical principles.

The productions of the animal kingdom afford a variety of raw materials which enrich the farmer, and which by suitable management constitute no inconsiderable share of the national wealth. Such as meat, eggs, milk, butter, cheese, honey, wax, tallow, hides, &c. All which, by chemical art, may be preserved in a sound state for a considerable length

of time, and even sometimes restored, in a great measure, after corruption has begun to take place. They may also be further improved, and converted into a variety of æconomical uses to the highest advantage, if their chemical properties are properly understood.

An eminent author has very justly observed, that the application of chemistry to arts and manufactures, is an object of a very interesting and extensive nature; because many of them consist of a series of chemical processes from beginning to end; others only in certain stages; the rest being performed by mechanical operations. Though arts and manufactures might owe their first origin to chance, or random experiments, yet the improvement and perfection of them must ultimately depend on certain facts and principles, which it is the province of chemistry to illustrate and explain.

Private interest indeed has long checked the progress of the arts, and selfishly monopolized the most lucrative employments by casting a veil of secrecy over the different processes; but chemistry assists us in drawing aside the veil, and oftentimes too in accomplishing the end by more simple and efficacious means.

In short, from the foregoing observations it appears, that both in public and private manufactories, and various articles of rural æconomy, a multitude of operations are continually going on, which undoubtedly depend on chemical principles. It were therefore earnestly to be wished, that an accurate enquiry into the present state of the arts throughout the kingdom were to be undertaken, and repeated at certain intervals with a view towards their improvement. This would supply

Supply many curious and useful facts, which before were not known, except in manufactories. Chemistry in its turn would unfold the principles on which the various operations are founded, concerning which, even the artists themselves are generally observed to be grossly ignorant.

It seems evident, that no material changes can be wrought in bodies, but either by separating something from them, or combining something with them; but it is by chemical attraction, that both separation and combination are performed. Consequently it is from the accurate knowledge of chemical laws, that the clearest lights, and ablest assistances, are to be obtained.

Knowledge, says the illustrious Verulam, is incomplete, and scarcely deserves the name, unless it enables us to explain the several phenomena. Is it not surprising then, considering the rapid progress which chemical science has been making for some years past, that its professors have not, till very lately, pointed out its application to the improvement of agriculture, and rural œconomy? The late ingenious Dr. Lewis, in his *Philosophical Commerce of the Arts*, suggested many useful hints towards the improvement of various arts and manufactures by chemical inquiries: And it is much to be regretted, that these have not been pursued, and extended by his successors, with a particular reference to agriculture.

A course of lectures on this plan, delivered in a plain, familiar style; would be a great national acquisition, and convey the most interesting information to various ranks of men, and particularly to the country gentleman, the intelligent farmer, and curious artizan. Few there

are, it is hoped, but would readily spare a small portion of the time that is generally devoted to the bottle or the chace, to partake of so useful, so elegant an amusement.

If a scheme of this nature was ever necessary, it seems to be peculiarly so at this juncture. Since we have been stripped of our American colonies, and many sources of our wealth and commerce have been diverted into other channels, it surely behoves us to employ those which remain to the best advantage. If any thing can still enable us to support our present enormous burthens, or maintain our national character, it must be a strict attention to the improvement of agriculture and useful arts.

While our jealous rivals the French, intent on these great national objects, are exerting every nerve to outstrip us, by issuing royal bounties, and offering every flattering inducement that can kindle zeal, excite industry, or exercise ingenuity, shall we continue to indulge a fatal lethargy, and give ourselves up to indolence and dissipation?

Had one fiftieth part of the treasure which has been annually expended in raising and supporting distant colonies, or even one thousandth part of what has been still more wantonly lavished away, in carrying on the ill-fated, ruinous war, been devoted to this truly patriotic purpose, the advantages would have soon been very apparent, and would most amply have repaid the expence.

Great Britain might then, with its appendages, have justly excited the envy of all the surrounding nations, and long remained unrivalled in arts, as well as in arms!

*Walcot Parade, A. FOTHERGILL.  
Bath, Oct. 16th, 1785.*

## THE TRIFLER, No. V.

*Though some Parts of the following Essay are not immediately applicable to the present Season, yet the general Observations will justify the Trifler in presenting them to his Readers.*

## TO THE TRIFLER.

S I R,

**I**T is with reluctance I reflect on a kind of gluttony, too frequent among the fair sex, and fraught with many deplorable evils; but the attention every well-bred man owes to the delicate branch of our species, and a deep sense of the influence their conduct has on our common happiness, makes it a duty to observe what is amiss, and to advise whatever may improve their value. I grant, that none but a few coarse Joans pamper themselves with bacon and roast beef; but I have often remarked, with amazement, an immoderate appetite for trash, among women of all ranks, both in America and Europe. The apples are not grown to the size of a walnut, before groups of girls are feasting on them in the orchard, often before breakfast; many ladies that have their choice of delicious fruits and comfits, will eagerly devour currants, gooseberries, &c. that have lately past their blossom; and in dispatching water melons, some of our country ladies will vie with their pigs. Forgive me, my fair ones; if a zeal for your honour, health, and life, and what perhaps you value more, your beauty, hurries me into so rude a simile. The pleasure of eating is among the lower gratifications of our nature, which we have in common with inferior animals; it should be enjoyed with moderation and decorum; excessive indulgence is peculiarly indecent in your sex, whose characteristic ought

to be grace and delicacy. How disgusting is a lady's complaint of her bloated stomach, not to mention other things, which our fancy readily suggests, though they only alarm the senses of a wretched husband.

All kinds of ripe fruit are very salutary, but excess in the best is always pernicious. Of this we have many striking examples. The celebrated Swift contracted by a surfeit, when young, disorders that attended him through life, and rendered his last years exceeding miserable by deafness, giddiness and madness. The effect is indeed seldom so manifest and violent, but not less certain in various degrees. It is a very common prejudice, that fruits of a loose and watery texture, as water melons, may be safely eaten in any quantity; for too much, even of the liquid part, incommodes the stomach, and the pulp itself, when divested of the liquor, is a tough, viscid substance, very hard to digest. Unripe fruits, eaten raw, are, without exception, unwholesome. They annoy the strongest power of digestion, fill the stomach and viscera with crudities, vitiate the blood, consequently impair the whole system, and bring on a train of painful and tedious distempers. There is no doubt, but agues, slow fevers, the cholera morbus, and flux, are, in many cases, derived from an immoderate use of fruit, and especially of green trash. Children and

women

women are more subject to these, (at least the fever and ague) than men; and as to sickness of stomach, head aches, weakness of nerves, and all that train of female disorders called hysterics, they arise frequently from this absurd intemperance, with spleen, ill humour, sickness, silly fondness, unreasonable aversion, and other strange, wayward passions, so calamitous to the fair, and to all their connections.

An immoderate use of sour fruit ruins the teeth, by corroding the enamel that covers them; all acids impair the complexion, therefore, some ladies who scorn to resemble the ruddy milk maid, drink vinegar to mitigate the glow of their cheeks. From a foul stomach arises an offensive breath, which alone renders an accomplished beauty detestable.

The disorders I have mentioned, ruin the charms of youth, and often at twenty bring the deformities of old age, a wrinkled, ashy, meagre countenance, dim eyes, shaking nerves, torpid motions, and stiff attitudes. O! then my dear ladies, avoid the folly of your first mother; consider that your health and beauty are not to be trafficked for all the treasures of the fragrant orchard, much less for the childish amusement of devouring trash. Regale on the blooming peach, the luscious pear, and refreshing apple; it is a repast that becomes your delicate sex; yet be moderate, or you change the salutary, delicious juice, into a poison. But when you eagerly grasp the sour, half grown plumb, the hard, green blackberry, stop your sacrilegious hand; think of those eyes that eclipse the diamond, those lips that resemble the opening rose-bud; those teeth, for which queens would pawn their jewels; think of your bloom, your figure in

Col. Mag. VOL. I. No. 15.

the sprightly dance, your gaiety and sweet sensibility; think of the faithful lover to whom your charms are a heaven, who would die to preserve the least of them. Can you put him to the agony of seeing you transformed by your own folly into deformed splenetic old hags? or, can you bear the thought of losing him for ever by a disgust not less just than insuperable? Take then my friendly hint; so may you be blessed with health, virtue, beauty and love: *long* be the loveliest flowers of your gardens, and when your roses have felt the hand of time, still retain those mental graces that bloom in the winter of life, and to the last, in a great degree, animate and embellish the human frame. C.

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TO THE TRIFLER.

SIR,

HOWEVER singular it may appear, that there can be any person enjoying a moderate share of understanding, who can amuse himself by raising the anxiety of his acquaintance, and receive a pleasure from so strange a mode of entertainment: true it is, that some consider this as their forte, and are animated in proportion to their success in increasing the number of their dupes. I have lately formed an acquaintance with a gentleman of this character, who possesses this peculiar talent of *boring*, in a very eminent degree. The phrase of such a person being a *borer*, perhaps some of your readers may not altogether understand. The following account of Dick Dapperwit's abilities this way may, possibly explain the term.

A young gentleman who possesses some sparks of *virtù*, was some time since introduced to Dapperwit, who, having taken the tour of

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Europe,

Europe, was supposed to be an improving acquaintance to my friend Gregory Gimcrack, who was also on his travels with a view of increasing his museum.

After the first ceremonies of introduction were over, Dick informed my friend Gimcrack, that in his tour through Italy, he had treasured up many curious relics, which he would be happy in shewing him the next morning. At the time appointed, Mr. Gimcrack waited upon Dapperwit at his lodgings, fired with impatience to view a finger of a Venus, which Dick said he had broken from the celebrated statue *dè Medicis*. After the breakfast table was removed, Dapperwit endeavoured to claim the attention of his new friend by some familiar remarks on several of the places he had visited, and was very explicit on Mantua, where he met with Tom Transient. "I suppose, says he, you know Transient? lest you should not, I will give you a sketch of his character. He is one of the liveliest sons of happiness I ever was acquainted with. I bought a mare in Flanders, which carried me through Germany, Switzerland, and across the Alps, in the same place Hannibal long since crossed them into Italy. As I had a strong desire to visit the tomb of Virgil, I went as soon as I well could to Mantua—where I also formed an acquaintance with the *Compte de Coligne* by accident, having it in my power to render him an essential service. I never spent a more agreeable time than with this nobleman, though, by the bye, I found him rather too stately—however, I always endeavour to take the fairest side of things, and by this means I escape many fits of jealousy and many heart-burnings."

Two of my friends who were invited to breakfast together with Gimcrack, perceived that all this incoherence of speech was a mere *humbugg*, and tended to no other purpose than to fire the hearer, and afterwards treat him as an object of ridicule for patiently submitting to be *bored* with unmeaning ribaldry, for three or four hours. When the two, who were not the subject of Dapperwit's mirth, had exhausted their patience, they left the room. They have since met Gimcrack, who asked if his friend was as great a *borer* as ever.

I candidly confess I am one of those who relish wit, but there appears to me something so unfair and dull in the foregoing specimen, that I much wish pretenders to this talent would remember that  
 "True wit is like a brilliant stone  
 "Dug from the Indian mine;  
 "It boasts two various powers in one,  
 "To cut as well as shine."

There are perhaps few characters who are a greater burden (I had almost said pest) to society than men, who, in attempting to display their wit, fatigue, instead of introducing those lively flashes which are wont, as Yorick expresses it, "to set the table in a roar." It is an evil that requires correction, and as many of our young Americans have lately returned from England and France strongly affected by it, and many more are about to make a fashionable excursion to those countries, I do not think, Mr. Trifler, that you can employ a few minutes more profitably, than in making it the subject of your animadversion.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,  
 TOM FACT.

*Thoughts on Emigration, particularly to America, from a late Publication.*

THE end and design of emigration to America can only be the improvement of our condition. Those who will chiefly emigrate will be men of impaired or broken fortunes: amongst these there will be men of various descriptions. Those of merely useful handicraft trades may find employment in the towns. These, increasing continually in inhabitants, will be always in want of them. Those who have been merchants and traders, and who have preserved some wrecks of their fortune, sufficient to induce them to make another attempt, will probably do it to advantage in the sea ports, which have grown rich and populous by the commercial spirit of their inhabitants. Others, on the contrary, will be more disposed to make settlements in the country, in some state where there is great plenty of vacant lands, where the soil is fertile, and the climate good.

I premise that I am not writing to men who have a sufficient fortune to live upon the income which it produces. These require no advice, as they may spend this income, satisfactorily, in almost any settled country. They may do it in London, Newcastle, Glasgow, Liverpool, or Bristol: they may do it in Boston, New-York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, or Charleston, the great sea ports of America: and with more advantage, as these towns being in a state of increase, money may be disposed of with greater security and profit, by employing it in ground rents and similar securities.

The persons in Great Britain, desirous of forming a plan of emigration, to whom I desire chiefly

to address myself, are those who are either masters of property, sufficient to settle a tolerable estate in a new country, or such who, having no property of their own, must labour for others in some shape or other. The latter may be divided into two classes: the one of those, who, having been labourers in their own country, must continue in that station; the other, of men of education, who must supply the want of money by industry and abilities.

I have taken notice already of the employments which emigrants will find in the great towns. I have confined them merely to commerce, and useful handicraft trades. The luxury which now prevails in these towns, occasioning a greater expence in living than is proper for them, will probably be made use of as an objection to this opinion. But, independently of such men receiving wages in proportion, this luxury is merely temporary, being occasioned by accidental circumstances, produced by the war. The inhabitants of these places will naturally return to their primitive manners whenever these causes cease. This a short time must accomplish.

War, which is one principal cause of the present luxurious and expensive stile of living in America, is a great enemy to regularity of manners. The vicissitudes to which every country is subject in civil disputes are sudden and frequent. Scarcity and plenty are alternately produced. The government of a country in such a situation must be unequal. Whenever a temporary distress prevails, there is a necessity to make the administration rigid and severe.

severe. When these difficulties are surmounted, it becomes loose and relaxed.

When the danger is wholly at an end, a general relaxation of government and corruption of manners almost constantly take place. The first families, who act upon principle, are either ruined, or their estates greatly injured in the contest; and new men, acquiring fortune by sudden and unexpected events, rise upon their ruin. These people, who, in this manner, rise to affluence, are always profuse of money which they have gained with ease. The old families which remain (such is our natural propensity to imitate vicious manners, and even to carry them to excess, where our pride is attacked) follow their example. One cause is common to all. The distress and scarcity occasioned by the war gave place to ease and plenty, at the return of peace. Mankind usually go from one extreme to another. The Americans have suffered unparalleled distress. They now plunge into (I am to be understood both locally and comparatively) unparalleled luxury.

They are indebted to the French for many parts of their luxuries. Simplicity of manners in the American republics neither suited the disposition of that nation, nor afforded them the probability of preserving so powerful an influence over these new states. The French carried their view still farther. By means of dress, equipage, and the pleasures of the table, temptations which are sure to captivate young men, they endeavoured to attach the rising generation to the interest of France. There was great policy in this conduct.

The manners of an absolute government, and those of a republic,

where the system of each is strictly preserved, are very opposite to each other. The honours of a court from the manners of a kingdom; the severity of virtue, those of a republic. Luxury, therefore, may be permitted in an absolute monarchy, without injury, whilst the introduction of it into a commonwealth will terminate in its destruction. The effect which it produces in a free state is to alienate the people from the love of their country, directing their views solely to their own particular interests and pleasures. The Americans were under the highest obligations to France for her interposition in their favour; but they are not under the necessity of shewing their sense of this obligation by following the manners and customs of a kingdom unsuitable to their dispositions, and destructive to their interests.

It is very fortunate for the American republics that they have not sufficient resources within themselves to support the expence of European luxuries. There is not only a very heavy national debt due from the United States, but a considerable one from the separate governments. The private debts of individuals, contracted both before and since the war, are also of magnitude. A very long space of time, and the most unremitting industry, are requisite even to reduce these burdens. To discharge them wholly, is not within the power of some of the states. Long credit in trade is an evil which will work its own cure, as soon as the ill effects of it are found in the deficiencies of payment. Luxury will then, in a great measure, cease with it. There will be no money to purchase superfluities, and they will not be obtained without it.

At present, neither trade nor man-  
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ners have found their proper standard. A spirit of adventure has been prevalent since the peace, which cannot fail of being ruinous. The importation of goods has been immense, and is attended with very heavy losses. It is true, that these losses will only affect individuals, and that the state will be benefited; for the supplies having been, for many years, hazardous and uncertain, the country was in great want of goods. The introduction, therefore, of such quantities into all parts of the vast continent of America, cannot fail of advantageous effects to the people at large. But though this event will be productive of good in the end, yet the sufferings of the mercantile interest, and the blow which credit will sustain, must make it severely felt in the operation.

The effects, however, will be much less severe in these states than in the settled governments in Europe. Such rising commercial republics, as the United States, will recover with ease from the shock.

It may be objected to me, that I have digressed too much in the consideration of this subject; but the luxury of the great towns in America have been represented in such a manner in Europe as to alarm those who are desirous of emigrating to the United States. Many have supposed themselves in greater danger of having their reduced fortunes wholly sunk in expences, than in receiving sufficient advantages to enable them, by industry, to repair them. I, therefore, thought this explanation necessary.



*Observations on the modern Customs in Barbary. By a Gentleman lately returned from thence.*

THE Moor, when he rises in the morning, first washes himself all over, then dresses, and goes to his church to perform the duties of religion, before he sees a friend, or tastes the least repast; he then returns home, where his wife, his concubine, or his slave, has prepared his breakfast; this is usually an odd sort of dish, being made of barley or wheat meal, boiled in water, in the way of our water-gruel, only the meal is so largely proportioned, that it is ropy; they add to this sometimes spices, and sometimes dried herbs, as mint, marjoram, and the like, and eat it almost cold. An hour or two after they have had this breakfast, they are ready for a second meal, which is usually hot bread, with some fresh butter, and a

large quantity of honey; or, instead of the bread, they have a dish more like the first, which is a thick hasty-pudding, with butter and honey in abundance in it.

When any one of them has a guest or stranger with him, the neighbours come to him, and bring every man his dish of victuals, according to their abilities; so that, from this friendly disposition of the Moors to one another, and their general hospitality, a stranger seldom wants any conveniencies or necessaries of life while he travels among them. The Jews also, in this part of the world, are very hospitable, and shew great kindness to the Christians, treating every stranger that comes among them with what their houses afford, which is generally stewed

or baked capons, and an odd preparation of eggs, which are boiled very hard, and then pressed very flat, and seasoned with pepper and brandy, with a little salt, and some wine. The bread is generally good, but it tastes odd to an European palate, because they put anniseed, and two or three other medicinal drugs into it. A very much esteemed breakfast with some of the Moors is, honey eaten from the comb, with the maggots of the bees among it.

Every bee, before it arrives at its winged state, is in the form of a white maggot, such as we fish with, and while they are in this state, the honey is always the finest, and best tasted, and the creatures themselves taste very well with it. They have also a method of preparing this fine honey with a mixture of poppy-seeds, and those of some other sleepy plant; they take this moderately, not more than the quantity of a walnut at a time, and it makes them somewhat heavy for the first hour or two, but they are the better for it the whole day.

The most universal dish in all Barbary, is what they call *cusees* or *cuskfoo*: it is made of wheat flour, and, when that is scarce, of that of barley, millet, or Indian corn; they shake some of this flour into an earthen pan, made for that purpose, and not glazed; a little water is always sprinkled on the bottom of the pan first, they then work it about with both their hands, in a very particular manner, which serves to grain it in the manner of sago. The method of dressing it for eating, is this: they put their meat into an earthen vessel, which has a cover, but before they put on the cover, they fix an earthen cullender to the top of the vessel, and putting on the cover over this, they set

the pan on the fire; the meat stews slowly and leisurely in the water, and all the steam that rises passes through the holes of the cullender, and moistens the *cuskfoo*; the grains swell by this means, and become very soft and mellow.

When the whole is sufficiently stewed, they first put the *cuskfoo* into their dish, heaping it up, and making a bed at the top of it, for the meat to lie in; they then add large quantities of ginger, pepper, and saffron. The dish, thus prepared, is set upon a mat on the ground, and four, or more people, seat themselves down round it; they sit on the ground with their buttocks upon the calves of their legs, and the bottoms of their feet upon the ground.

If there are a great many persons to eat together, they have several of these dishes. This sort of food is usually their dinner, and, frequently, also their supper; but few of them eat it for breakfast. When they roast meat, they do not keep it continually turning as we do, but first put one side to the fire, and, when it is almost done, the other. Their fire is of a sort of charcoal, though not burnt quite so much as our's, and is always placed lower than the meat, that the heat may ascend to it. They always baste it, while roasting, with a mixture of oil, beat up with a little water and salt.

When the meat is done enough, they wash their right hand, and say a short grace, and then pull it to pieces. They never use their left hand in eating; one person holds the meat with his right hand, while another pulls off the pieces as he thinks proper, with his right hand; this is all their carving: the master of the feast usually performs it, and distributes the pieces he has pulled off among the guests. They are very

very dexterous at this way of carving, and never flinch at the heat of the meat: they lick their fingers when they have done; and, after every different dish they wash their hands.

They are very clean in their cookery; if a hair be found in any dish, it is a great crime in the cook: but if a fly be got among it, the fault is not laid upon him, because, having wings, they say, it may have got in after it was delivered from his hands.

They have another dish, which is made of mutton, cut into pieces, and wrapped up in the cawl of the animal, with saffron, spices, and orange-juice; this is all roasted together. They sometimes also stew pieces of beef, or of camel's flesh, which is very common among them, with butter, honey, and water, and some garlic.

These, and many other of their dishes, however odd they may seem to us in the description, are such as would do honour to a nobleman's table, and prove a credit to the cook who sent them up.

The drink of the Moors is usually plain water, sometimes milk and water, and not unfrequently the *rob*, or inspissated juice of the grape, mixed with water, which makes a sort of strong and pleasant wine.

They are forbid by their law to drink wine, but they find this evasion, and say, that this liquor is only water medicated so as to make it good for a cold, or any other slight disorder.

When a parcel of the Moors have a mind to be merry, they usually take every man his mistress, and go out to their garden or vineyard, with music before them. They have most of the dishes already mention-

ed, prepared by the joint subscription of the men, and they sit down to a four or five gallon bowl of this wine, which they drink out of a cup holding a pint. They usually replenish this bowl, as often as it grows near the bottom, and will sometimes continue their merriment a week; sometimes men and women will continue successively drunk for ten days together; but they are a little cautious of being seen at it; for it is a law, that no man's testimony is valid, who is known to drink wine, or who was ever seen to make water standing.

Their morning repast, during the time of these debauches, is generally pickled fish, which they have of several kinds, and most of them very good; they dry this several ways; they fry it, stew it, roast and bake it, and always add a great deal of spice to it; so that the heat of this, and the saltness of the fish, keeps up their thirst for drink; and by that means they are kept together.

During the intervals between the meals, they eat parched peas, almonds, and many other things, to give them a relish to their wine; and if any of the company complains that he grows drunk, the universal receipt for his cure is a large dose of the same liquor.

Their most common dishes are those mentioned above, but besides these, they have several others in great repute. The hedge-hog is a princely dish among them; they rub his back against the ground as soon as they have caught him, and continue this till he has done squeaking; they then cut his throat, take out his guts, and fill the belly with sweet herbs; then they cut off all the prickles, and, adding a little garlic, they sew up the belly, and put

put the whole into a vessel, to be stewed in water with some peas in it.

They do not care to kill veal, lamb, or kid, saying, it is cruel to take the suckling from its dam; but the younger the porcupine is, always the sweeter and finer it eats; its flesh tastes like beef more than any other meat, but it is much preferable.

They have another favourite dish, which they call *alcohol-a*: this is made either of beef, mutton, or camel's flesh, but the beef makes the best; they cut it into long, thin slices, and let it lie four-and-twenty hours in a very strong brine, by way of pickle; they then remove it out of the pickle, and lay it for a whole night, in fresh water; when they take it out they hang it upon ropes to dry, and when it is thoroughly dried, they cut it into pieces of about an inch long, and throw these into a pan of boiling oil; after the meat has boiled thus for some time, it becomes as red as a cherry; and when it is taken out, they set it to drain from the oil, and then lay it closely and evenly at the bottom of an earthen vessel, and when it is well rammed down, they pour over it the oil it has been boiled in. In this manner it will keep two or three years; the hardest is the best; they usually dish it up cold, though sometimes they stew it, with eggs and garlic, and sometimes with a mixture of lemon-juice. It is a very pleasant dish any way.

They have liberty, by the laws of their religion, to eat every thing that is taken in hunting, or hawking, or by shooting, provided that they come up to it while it is alive, and can say *Bismillake*, or, in the name of God, and cut its throat;

but as this is not always the case, the expert sportsmen among them have a salvo for it, and will pronounce the word before they slip the dog, or let fly the hawk, or fire the gun. If they kill the animal, they dispense with the throat being cut after it is dead, and if they miss of it, it is only a blessing thrown away, which they had, at any time, rather hazard the loss of than their dinner.

They eat snails, boiled with salt, and praise them as a very wholesome diet. They have good capons all over the country, but turkeys, geese, and ducks are scarce, as there are none but wild ones. There are also partridges pretty frequent, and they would be much more so, were it not for the abundance of foxes which prey upon them, and destroy vast numbers; but they eat the foxes when fat, and, by that means make themselves amends. The antelope is also common among them, and is very delicate food; they are too shy to be often killed, and are so swift, that dogs can do nothing with them. The Moors sometimes shoot them, and sometimes take them by means of a large kind of hawk, which they train to the purpose.

Fruits of most kind are common among them; dates, figs, and almonds are in the utmost plenty; and they have besides mulberries, peaches, excellent pomegranates, and grapes of the size of a pigeon's egg; but they do not make wine of them.

When they have had a feast, every man washes his hands, blesses God, and his guests and neighbours, from whom he has received his provision, or part of it; after which they usually talk themselves to sleep.

The Europeans are apt to despise these nations as barbarians and savages, and I am sorry to confess, that the English are more apt to do so than many other nations; with I could see as much hospitality among ourselves, as I have among them.



Mr. Jefferson's Opinion upon the Establishment of an American naval Force.

“THE sea is the field on which we should meet an European enemy, on that element it is necessary we should possess some power. To aim at such a navy as the greater nations of Europe possess would be a foolish and wicked waste of the energies of our countrymen. It would be to pull on our heads that load of military expence which makes the European labourer go suppers to bed, and moistens his bread with the sweat of his brow. It will be enough if we enable ourselves to prevent insult from those nations of Europe, which are weak on the sea, because *circumstances exist which render even the stronger ones weak as to us. Providence has placed their richest and most defenceless possessions at our door; has obliged their most precious commerce to pass as it were, in review before us.* To protect this, or to assail us, a small part only of their naval force will ever be risked across the Atlantic. The dangers to which the elements expose them here are too well known, and the greater danger to which they would be exposed at home, were any general calamity to involve their whole fleet. They can attack us by *detachment only*; and it will suffice to make ourselves equal to what they may detach. Even a smaller force than they may detach will be rendered equal, or superior,

*by the quickness with which any check may be repaired with us, while losses with them will be irreparable till too late. A small naval force then is necessary for us, and but a small one is necessary. What this should be I will not undertake to say. I will only say it should by no means be so great as we are able to make it. Supposing the million of dollars, or £. 300,000 sterling, which Virginia could annually spare without distress, be applied to the creating a navy. A single year's contribution would build, equip, man, and send to sea a force which should carry 300 guns. The rest of the confederacy, exerting themselves in the same proportion, would equip 1500 guns more. So that one year's contribution would set up a navy of 1800 guns. The British ships of the line average 76 guns; their frigates 38. 1800 guns then would form a fleet of 30 ships, 18 of which might be of the line, and 12 frigates. Allowing eight men, the British average, for every gun, their annual expence, including subsistence, cloathing, pay, and ordinary repairs, would be about 1280 dollars for every gun, or, 2,304,000 dollars for the whole. I state this only as one year's possible exertion, without deciding whether more or less than a year's exertion should be thus applied.”*

*The Utility of fixing the fine Arts in America, in a Letter from a Foreigner of rank, to a Citizen of the United States.*

IT is not only the productions of the fine arts of which I wish to procure the possession to America; the fine arts themselves must be placed within her bosom. If I am desirous of her purchasing pictures, it is that she may have painters; if I encourage her to send for musicians, it is that she may become musical in her turn. Let her not apprehend the fate of the Romans, to whom she has the apparent pride, but the real humility to compare herself. The Romans, ferocious, unjust, grasping from character, and ostentatious from vanity, were able to purchase the master-pieces, but not the taste of the arts. The Americans proceeding in general from the most polished countries of Europe, have not to strip themselves of any barbarous prejudices. They ought rather to compare themselves with the Greek colonies; and certainly, Syracuse, Marseilles, Crotona, and Agrigentum had no reason to envy the mother country. There is one base on which, all they who like you are equally attached to good taste and to your country, may safely rest their hopes. Your fellow citizens live in, and will long continue to live in the vicinity of nature; she is continually under their hands; she is always great and beautiful. Let them study; let them consult her, and they can never go astray. Caution them only, not to build too much on the pedantic legislations of Cambridge, of Oxford, and Edinburgh, which have long assumed a sort of tyranny in the empire of opinion, and seem only to have composed a vast *classic* code, for no other purpose than to keep all mankind in class, as if they were still children.

Thus, Sir, you will have the

complete enjoyment of the fine arts; since you will yourselves be artists: but is it not to be feared, that the powerful attraction with which they operate on sensible minds, may divert a rising people from several more useful, though less agreeable occupations? I am far from being of that opinion; I think, on the contrary, that the most distinctive, and most peculiar advantage of America is, that the rapid advances she is making are not laborious, that they are not due to the excess of labour. Every American has twice as much leisure in the day as an European. Necessity alone compels our painful efforts, and you are strangers to necessity. Besides that, your winters are long and rigorous, and many hours may be well spared to domestic society; this reflexion too is applicable only to the lower classes of the people. You, who live in Virginia, know what time is sacrificed to play, to hunting, and the table; much more than is necessary to form a *Phidias* or a *Polycletes*.

You will insist, perhaps, and you will ask, whether a taste for the arts and letters will not tend to render your fellow citizens effeminate? Whether it will not render them frivolous and vain? Whether the national character and manners will not necessarily be impaired, and admitting even their utility, you will desire to have their early progress, at least, conducted with a certain measure? I think, that you will find an answer to our present enquiry in many of the preceding observations. But it is time for me to establish a general principle, the extensive consequences of which you will develop better than I can; *as long as a taste for the arts can assimilate itself*

*self with rural and domestic life, it will always be advantageous to your country, and vice versa.*—Public spectacles, gaudy assemblies, horse-races, &c. drag both men and women from the country, and inspire them with a disgust for it. Music, drawing, painting, architecture, attach all persons to their homes. A harpsichord is a neighbour always at command, who answers all your questions, and never calumniates. Three or four persons in the neighbourhood join to pass the evening together; here is a concert ready formed. A young lady, in her irksome moments, amuses herself in drawing; when become a wife and mother, she still draws, that she may instruct her children; and here is another important article, of which I had hitherto taken no notice.—Do you wish your children to remain long attached to you? Be yourselves their teachers. Education augments and prolongs the relation that subsists between you; it adds to the consideration, the respect they entertain for you. They must long be persuaded, that we know more than them, and that he who teaches, always knows more than the person to be taught. In America, as in England, parents spoil their children when they are young, and they abandon them to themselves when they grow up; for, in these two nations, education is neither enough attended to, nor sufficiently prolonged. Indulgent to children in their tender age, the people there form them into petty domestic tyrants; negligent of them when they attain to adolescence, they convert them into strangers.

At present, Sir, it seems to me, that there remains no good reason to hinder us from attracting the fine arts to America. Unfortunately it

is not the same with artists. I do not think I can better express my good opinion of the Americans, than by declaring, that they will always incur some risk in receiving a foreigner amongst them. The Europeans, it must be confessed, have vices from which you are exempt, and they are not in general, the best among them, who quit their country, especially who pass the seas. Let us, however, do this justice to painters, and sculptors, that the assiduity of their labours, and above all, that the sentiment of the beautiful, that delicacy of taste which they have acquired, render them, generally speaking, better, than other men.—It is different with respect to music and dancing. Custom has thought proper to place the latter among the fine arts, nor do I oppose it, since it seems to improve our exterior, and to give us that decorum, the source of which is the respect of others, and of ourselves. But this apology for the art, does not constitute that of its professors. Distrust in general the masters who come to you from Europe; be diffident even of those you may yourselves send for. It will always be much safer not to trust to chance, but to make subscriptions in each state, in each town, to engage artists to fix themselves amongst you: but in this case apply only to correspondents in Europe on whom you may rely. The commission with which you entrust them, ought to be sacred in their eyes, and the smallest negligence on their parts, would be highly criminal; yet even they are liable to be deceived; and as it is much better to defer, even for a long time, the progress of the arts, than to make the slightest step towards the corruption of your manners, it is my principal recommendation to the Americans

to naturalize as much as possible, all foreign artists; to assimilate and identify them with the inhabitants of the country; to effect which, I see no better method than by sending them as husbands and proprietors: act so as to induce them to marry, enable them to acquire lands, and

to become citizens. It is thus, that by securing the empire of morals, you will still further guard against the effect of those national prejudices, of that disdain, which render foreigners so ridiculous and odious, and which reflect upon the art itself, the disgust inspired by the artist.



*Curious Oriental Anecdotes, with the Origin of Royal Jesters. From a late Publication.*

**T**HOUGH the system of western government vests, too often, the most unlimited use and abuse of power, in the hands of men, whose frantic caprice is a dreadful satire upon human nature; we, nevertheless, frequently discover, among the princes of Asia, not only an uncommon deference to the complaints of their subjects, but many instances where the most ferocious tyrants have borne, without resentment, the severest truths and the keenest sarcasms, when delivered with a bold spirit and a ready wit.

The great desert of Naubendigan had long been infested by banditti, who robbed the caravans, and murdered the merchants. About the beginning of the eleventh century, soon after Persia had been conquered by Mahmoud, sultan of Ghezna, a caravan was plundered; and among those who fell, was the son of a widow. The poor woman immediately set out for Ghezna, and demanded justice of the sultan for the life of her son. Mahmoud heard her complaint with attention; and then told her, that Irac being far removed from his seat of government, it was impossible to remedy every disorder which might happen at such a distance. "Why then,"

says the widow, "dost thou conquer more than thou canst govern? Will not an account of this be required of thee at the day of judgment?" Struck with the justice of the widow's reply, Mahmoud was not offended; he made her, on the contrary, rich presents, and promised her speedy justice. He hastened immediately to Ispahan, and issued a proclamation, promising security, in person and property, to all travellers thro' the desert. Many merchants flocked, in consequence, to Ispahan: but, when the caravan was ready to depart, they were surprized to find only an hundred soldiers appointed for their guard. They represented to the king, that the robbers were so numerous and bold, that a thousand would be quite insufficient. He knew, however, the measures he had taken, and desired them to depart, with assurance of perfect safety. The sultan had, in the mean time, privately ordered a number of hampers of the most choice fruits to be poisoned, and gave orders to the commander of the guard to halt in a certain place, where the banditti generally made their attack; and there to unload the fruits, under pretence of drying them in the sun. This was done: and, the robbers soon appearing, the



the guards, as they were ordered, fled. As nothing in those scorching deserts, could be more tempting than such cool delicious fruits, the thieves knowing that the caravan might be soon overtaken, allowed them to move on; and devoured the fruits with so little moderation, that, before they could discover the poison, it began to operate; and all of them perished on the spot.

The khaliff Haron Arrashid was accosted one day by a poor woman, who complained that his soldiers had pillaged her house, and laid waste her grounds. The khaliff desired her to recollect the words of the Alcoran, "That when princes go forth to battle, the people, through whose fields they pass, must suffer."—"Yes," says the woman; "but it is also written in the same book, that the habitation of those princes, who authorise injustice, shall be made desolate." This bold and just reply had a powerful effect upon the khaliff, who ordered immediate reparation to be made.

Arrashid was undoubtedly one of the greatest princes that ever reigned; and his temper was in general merciful and generous. But one action of dreadful and unrelenting cruelty must ever remain an indelible stain upon his memory. Giaffer, his vizir, of the noble family of Bermeki, was esteemed the most eloquent orator, the best writer, and the finest gentleman in the empire. The khaliff delighted in his company, and made him a partner in all his amusements. That prince had, at the same time, an amiable sister named Abassa; in whose conversation he took uncommon pleasure. The company of his favourites the khaliff wished to enjoy together. But this the etiquette of eastern courts

denied; as nothing but an alliance with the royal family could give Giaffer the privilege of entering the inner apartments. To remove this obstacle, Arrashid had recourse to an expedient. He gave Abassa to Giaffer in marriage, but strictly enjoined him never to approach her but in his presence. Under this painful restraint they for some time lived. But nature at length proved too powerful for the khaliff's commands. They deceived his vigilance: and Abassa became with-child. She was delivered without discovery: but, being betrayed by a female slave, she was driven with ignominy, from the royal palace; and reduced to wander in the most wretched attire, to beg charity of the meanest subject of her unrelenting brother. Giaffer was beheaded. His family, his dependants, his domestics, were imprisoned, butchered, and proscribed: and death was denounced against every person, who even dared to mention the family name. Yet such was the veneration in which the generous Bermicedes had been held by all ranks, that, absolute as the khaliff was, his commands were here disregarded. An old man in particular, named Mondir, who, during their prosperity, had received from them many favours, went every day to the deserted dwelling of the unhappy Giaffer; where, from a mound of ruins, he expatiated to thousands of grateful hearers, on the virtues and beneficence of those illustrious men. The khaliff, in a rage, ordered at last Mondir to be brought before him, and condemned him to instant death. The old man did not complain of the sentence: he begged only to speak a few words before he died. The khaliff consented; when Mondir made no apology; he promised no change of sentiments; and

he

he asked not for mercy. But he enlarged upon the benevolence of those unfortunate noblemen, with such pathetic eloquence, that even the khaliff was touched at length; and he not only pardoned the old man, but gave him a golden plate, which was placed before him: on receiving of which, Mondir, proftrating himself before the khaliff, "Behold," says he, "even in this, a new favour from the noble Bermicedes."

Tamerlane, whose common saying it was, that a sovereign could never be safe upon his throne, unless it was surrounded with blood: who could, with indifference, make pyramids of heads, and bake thousands alive in a mud pie, or pound them in a mortar; this Tamerlane could yet listen without resentment, to the raillery of poets, the censure of the learned, and the personal insults of real or pretended fools. Indeed the superstitious respect which eastern people have entertained for idiots is wonderful. Their sayings have been considered as bordering upon inspiration; and in this idea they have been indulged with an uncommon freedom of satirical licence. This singular degree of veneration which has been shewn for natural idiots, might often, we may easily believe, induce artful men to counterfeit folly; either to advance their fortunes, or to give them the power of speaking freely their sentiments with impunity. And to this cause I think, it is not unnatural to trace the origin of Royal Jesters. At what period the king's fool was introduced into European courts, it is not material to enquire: but we find him in the east in the eighth century, and he was probably much older. At the court of the khaliff Arra-

shid there was one named Bahalul, some of whose sayings have been preserved. He appears to have possessed vivacity, wit, and observation; and he was permitted to take every kind of licence with the khaliff and his courtiers; "I wish," says Arrashid to him one day, "you could procure me a list of all the fools in Bagdat." "That would be difficult, commander of the Faithful; but, if you desire to know the wife men, the catalogue may be soon completed."—A courtier telling him, that the khaliff had given him the charge of all the bears, wolves, foxes, and monkies, in his dominions: "The commander of the Faithful has given me then a very extensive charge: for it comprehends his whole empire; and you are one of my subjects." Entering one day into the presence-chamber, and finding the throne empty, he seated himself on it: when the officers in waiting, perceiving him, pulled him down, and bastinadoed him out of the hall. Bahalul fell a crying; and the khaliff soon after appearing, enquired into the matter. The officers told him, that it was on account of a few blows he had given him for his insolence." "No," says the fool, "my complainings arise not from my blows: they are caused by my compassion for the Commander of the Faithful; for, if I have received so many bastinadoes for sitting upon the throne but for one minute in my life, how many should he endure, who mounts it every day?"

A real or affected fool, during the reign of this prince, had the presumption to call himself God Almighty. The khaliff, thinking him an impostor, ordered him to be brought before him; and, that he might discover truth, he said to him,

"A fellow

“A fellow the other day, who assumed the manners of an idiot, pretended to be a prophet of God. I had him immediately tried, when his imposture appearing evident, I commanded his head to be struck off.” “You did right,” replied the fool, and like a faithful servant of mine; for I never gave that fellow a commission to be my prophet.” The ready coolness of the answer left the khaliff at a loss how to decide: he inclined therefore to the merciful side, and the fool was dismissed.

When Mahmoud, sultan of Ghezna, conquered India, he had distressed the people greatly by plundering, as well as by the contributions and taxes which he imposed. Whilst he was one day sitting in his divan, in conversation with his nobles, a fool wandered into the hall; and, staring wildly around, spoke much to himself, but took no particular notice of any person. The prince, observing him, desired his officers to ask him what he wanted. He said, he was hungry, and wished, of all things, to eat a roasted sheep’s tail. The sultan, in a frolic, ordered them to cause a particular kind of radish

to be roasted, much resembling in shape those tails, which in several eastern countries are very fat, and of an extraordinary size. It was accordingly presented to the fool, who devoured it voraciously. The sultan then asked him, how he liked it: to which he answered, “that it was exceedingly well dressed; but he could easily perceive, that, under his government, the sheep’s tails had no longer the fatness, nor the excellent flavour, for which they were famous in former times.” Mahmoud felt the poignancy of the answer, and gave immediate orders to relieve the people of many burdens under which they groaned. Eccentric sayings indeed from eccentric men, we shall often find, will more powerfully influence a haughty prince, than the most serious remonstrances of his ministers, or the loudest murmurings of his people.

From such slight observances as these, we shall often judge more truly of the genius of a people, than from more solid objects: for, as Selden justly remarks, if we throw a straw into the air, we may easily see how the wind sits; which we shall not do by casting up a stone.



*An authentic Instance of the fascinating Power of the Rattle Snake, as related in Beverly’s History of Virginia.*

**I**N the end of May, 1715, stopping at an orchard by the roadside, to get some cherries; being three of us in company, we were entertained with the whole process of a charm, between a rattle snake and a hare, the hare being better than half-grown. It happened thus; one of the company in his search for the best cherries, espied the hare sitting, and although he went close by her she

did not move, till he, (not suspecting the occasion of her gentleness) gave her a lash with his whip; this made her run about ten foot, and there sit down again. The gentleman not finding the cherries ripe, immediately returned the same way, and near the same place where he struck the hare, he spied a rattle-snake; still not suspecting the charm, he goes back about twenty yards,

yards, to a hedge, to get a stick, to kill the snake, and at his return found the snake removed, and coiled in the same place from whence he had moved the hare. This put him into immediate thoughts of looking for the hare again, and he soon spied her about ten feet off the snake, in the same place to which she had started when he had whipt her. She was now lying down, but would sometimes raise herself, on her forefeet, struggling, as it were, for life, or to get away, but could never raise her hinder parts from the ground, and then would fall flat on her side again, panting vehemently. In this condition the hare and snake were when he called me : and though we all three came up, within fifteen feet of the snake, to have a full view of the whole, he took no notice at all of us, nor so much as gave a glance towards us. There we stood at least half an hour, the snake not altering a jot, but the hare often struggling, and falling on its side again, till at last the hare lay still, as dead, for some time. Then the snake moved out of his coil, and slid gently and smoothly on towards the hare, his colours at that instant being ten times more glorious and shining than at other times. As the snake moved along, the hare happened to fetch another struggle, upon which the snake made a stop, lying at its length, till the hare had lain quiet again for a short space ; and then he advanced again, till he came up to the hinder parts of the

hare, which in all this operation had been towards the snake ; there he made a survey all over the hare, raising part of his body above it, then turned off and went to the head and nose of the hare, after that to the ears, took the ears in his mouth, one after the other, working each apart in his mouth, as a man does a wafer to moisten it, then returned to the nose again, and took the face into his mouth, straining and gathering his lips sometimes by one side of his mouth, sometimes by the other ; at the shoulders he was a long time puzzled, often haling and stretching the hare out at length, and straining forward first one side of his mouth, then the other, till he got at last the whole body into his throat. Then we went to him, and taking the twist band off from my hat, I made a noose and put it about his neck : This made him at length very furious, but we having secured him, put him into one end of a wallet, and carried him on horseback five miles, to Mr. J. B's house, where we lodged that night, with a design to have sent him to Dr. C. at Williamsburg ; but Mr. B. was so careful of his slaves, that he would not let him be put into his boat, for fear he should get loose and mischief them ; therefore the next morning we killed him, and took the hare out of his belly, the head of the hare began to be digested, and the hair falling off, having lain about eighteen hours in the snake's belly.



### THE WHIM.

**W**E boast continually of our reason, though nothing can have less influence on our conduct.

We acknowledge its superiority only by making it the subject of our idle praise, whilst our actions are dictated

dictated solely by caprice, and form individually what we call by the softer appellation of a *Whim*.

*Amanda* loves, and is beloved by *Flavius*. She has taste enough to approve his figure, which is elegant and graceful, and too much good sense not to know he is possessed of every manly virtue. Yet if *Flavius* approves any part of her dress or ornaments, the favoured article is instantly laid aside. If he solicits half an hour's conversation, though her wishes respond to his, she hurries to a ball, where she forces a temporary gaiety, despises every individual of the noisy group, and "her feelings prey upon her heart." She will trifle with a coxcomb in the presence of *Flavius*, though she sees the uneasiness it gives him, and talk unmeaning scandal before him, though she hazards his opinion of her heart. Yet *Amanda* possesses what the world calls prudence, she knows the impropriety of this conduct, and if called on to justify it, could only answer, by saying, it was her *Whim*.

*Seretonius* is a man of an excellent heart, of a superior understanding. He possesses a knowledge of the world, and a faculty of distinguishing characters which is almost intuitive. With these valuable qualities it may be imagined, that his life was a model of exemplary caution. Yet *Seretonius* is daily seen in the company of known gamblers, men of dissipated lives and broken fortunes; with these he will sit down to play, though he knows he has not the remote chance of success. He will get drunk with men, though with their debauched character he is well acquainted, and their convivial talents he despises. No man can arraign this conduct more than *Seretonius* himself, and

*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 15.

yet the same absurdities are renewed each day; were you to meet him in the morning, he would certainly listen to your arguments, but nothing could prevent him from going in pursuit of his *Whim*.

*Camilla* is a woman of the utmost softness of disposition. The habits of her constitution are delicately feminine. The gentlest breezes, "blow on her face too roughly," and an accent louder than usual will discompose her entire frame. Yet *Camilla* affects masculine airs, and masculine attire. She professes a fondness for male parties, though their loud merriment makes her nervous for a week after. She once joined a hare-hunt, when on a visit in the country, though the violence of the exercise, with her agitation on seeing the poor animal when killed, brought on an indisposition which had nearly deprived her of life, yet, if you were to meet the sweet *Camilla*, bending under the weight of a great coat, whip, and half boots, the charming girl would smile and tell you, "it is all a *Whim*."

*Lucius* was married, not very early in life, to a woman of his heart. From their similarity of temper and disposition, they seem to be born for each other. They are in possession of every comfort which competence can supply, and yet caprice will not suffer them to be happy. It produces a discontent from small occasions, which great ones would scarcely justify. I found them after dinner in the midst of such reproaches that I imagined a foundation had been laid for a divorce, but on inquiry I found the dispute was, because he turned the wrong side of a joint uppermost at dinner, and he would not let him have his *Whim*.

Another time a separation had near-

ly taken place, because she wore a cap which he thought unbecoming; she admitted the fault, but contended for her *Whim*. When these ferments are over, they can both laugh at the absurdity of the occasion, but never take any precaution to guard against the like in future, from the mutual indulgence of their *Whims*.

*Benignus* has a soul capable of the nicest impressions, and a heart, "open as day, for melting charity." But

his caprice anticipates his benevolence. He will expend ten pounds on a worthless bauble, or a plausible adventurer, and the next hour regret that he *unfortunately* has nothing to bestow on a maimed sailor, or a ruined family, and thus when his feelings call him to an account, he has no apology to make to his own heart, but that his good intentions were forestalled by the indulgence of a *Whim*.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

**S**UPPOSE an apple perfectly round, being cut into four equal quarters, either plane side of each quarter, was found just large enough to have a triangle upon it; containing within said triangle 7.5 square inches; when the middle of the largest triangular line, was laid to the middle of the core-edge of one quarter of said apple; its opposite angle would just reach the skin of said quarter. The proportion the triangular lines bore to each other, was as  $2\frac{1}{2}$  is to the longest, so is 2 to the second line, and  $1\frac{1}{2}$  to the third line of said triangle.

Now I desire to know the length

of each triangular line; and also, the superficial contents, of the eight plane sides of the four quarters of said apple before it was cut: desiring also to know the apple's superficial contents upon the round superficies of the skin, and likewise its solid contents in inches, parts, &c. allowing to each inch of diameter, the true proportion of circumference.

Also, what was the weight of said apple, providing that the first inch of semidiameter, every way from the center weighed 2,005 ounces avoirdupois.

HAMPTON.

HISTORICAL SCRAP.

*The remarkable Preservation of a Stranger who was stranded upon Sandy-Hook, soon after the Settlement of New-Jersey: from the History of that State.*

**W**HILE New-York was in possession of the Dutch, about the time of the Indian war in New-England, a Dutch ship coming from Amsterdam, was strand-

ed on Sandy Hook, but the passengers got on shore; among them was a young Dutchman who had been sick most of the voyage; he was taken so bad after landing, that he could

could not travel; and the other passengers being afraid of the Indians, would not stay till he recovered, but made what haste they could to New-Amsterdam; his wife however would not leave him, the rest promised to send as soon as they arrived: They had not been long gone, before a company of Indians coming down to the water-side, discovered them on the beach, and hastening to the spot, soon killed the man, and cut and mangled the woman in such a manner that they left her for dead. She had strength enough to crawl up to some old logs not far distant, and getting into a hollow one, lived mostly in it for several days, subsisting in part by eating the excrescences that grew from it; the Indians had left some fire on the shore, which she kept together for warmth: having remained in this manner for some time, an old Indian and a young one coming down to the beach found her; they were soon in high words, which she afterwards understood was a dispute; the former being for keeping her alive, the other for dispatching her: After they had debated the point a while, the first hastily took her up, and tossing her upon his shoulder, carried her to a place near where Middletown now stands, where he dressed her wounds, and soon cured her: After some time the Dutch at New-Amsterdam hearing of a white woman among the Indians, concluded who it must be, and some of them came to her relief; the old man, her preserver, gave her the choice either to go or to stay; she chose the first: A while after marrying one Stout; they lived together at Middletown among other Dutch inhabitants; the old Indian who saved her life, used fre-

quently to visit her; at one of his visits she observed him to be more pensive than common, and sitting down he gave three heavy sighs; after the last she thought herself at liberty to ask him what was the matter? He told her he had something to tell her in friendship, though at the risk of his own life, which was, that the Indians were that night to kill all the whites, and advised her to go off for New-Amsterdam; she asked him how she could get off? he told her he had provided a canoe at a place which he named: Being gone from her, she sent for her husband out of the field, and discovered the matter to him, who not believing it, she told him the old man never deceived her, and that she with her children would go; accordingly going to the place appointed, they found the canoe and paddled off.— When they were gone, the husband began to consider the thing, and sending for five or six of his neighbours, they set upon their guard: About midnight they heard the dismal war-hoop; presently came up a company of Indians; they first expostulated, and then told them, if they persisted in their bloody design, they would sell their lives very dear: Their arguments prevailed, the Indians desisted, and entered into a league of peace, which was kept without violation. From this woman, thus remarkably saved, with her scars visible, through a long life, is descended a numerous posterity of the name of Stout, now inhabiting New-Jersey: At that time there were supposed to be about fifty families of white people, and five hundred Indians inhabiting those parts.

**A**DMIRAL Coligny, in the reign of Charles IX. and about the year 1564, had sent thither a colony of Huguenots, being desirous of establishing his religion in America, as well as the Spaniards had established theirs. The Spaniards destroyed this country, and hung up all the French they found in the place upon the trees, with a label to each, importing, that *that they had been hanged not as Frenchmen, but as heretics.*

Some time afterwards one chevalier de Gourgues, a Gascon, having put himself at the head of a number of pirates, to endeavour to recover Florida, made himself master of a small Spanish fort; and, in his turn, hung up all the prisoners, taking care to affix a writing to each, signifying that *they had not been hanged as Spaniards, but as robbers and infidels.* And now the unhappy natives of America began to see their European despoilers revenge their cause, by mutually destroying each other: a consolation which they have frequently enjoyed.

#### OF FERNANDO CORTEZ.

**I**T is said, that, as a Spanish captain was marching through the lands of a cacique, the latter presented him with a number of slaves, and some game, saying, if thou art a god there are men, eat them; if thou art a mortal, here is the flesh of animals, which these slaves will dress for thee.

#### LITERARY FABLES, from the Spanish.

##### TEA and SAGE.

**A**S Tea, the mandarine, was on his road coming from China, he met with goody Sage, who was going there: and whither, says she, my lord? To Europe, goody, where

I shall sell for a good pennyworth: and where are you bound? Where but to China, where they know how to set a value upon my good qualities; whereas I might have staid here for ever without making a fortune, for they consider me as a wild herb, and put me on the same footing as thistles and cowslips; but the only place to shew genius is the place where it was not born. How many Spaniards can say five hundred verses from Tasso, or Boileau, who do not know in what language Garcilasso wrote!

##### The VIPER and the LEECH.

**W**E both prick, said the viper one day to the simple leech, we both prick; and yet I know not how it is, you are a great favourite, and every body runs away from me, or strives to knock me on the head.

Don't you know why, my little dear, replied the other: we both prick, true enough, but my sting gives life to the sick, and yours kills the man who has the strongest health.—By so much, and no less, differs a good-natured critic from an ill-natured one.

##### The BEE and the CUCKOW.

**I**N coming out of Colmenarez thus spoke the Bee to the Cuckow; "Do, have done and give your disagreeable voice a holiday, for surely never had bird a more disagreeable one, since birds were first created! Cuckow, Cuckow, and always Cuckow, was any thing upon earth half so fastidious? "Marry come up, my plodding cousin," answered the Cuckow, "I say fastidious too! you are a pretty fellow to talk of variety, with your eternal hexagons, and honey all of one colour; but I suppose, since the mathematicians have found out you are a wonderful skillful person, you think you have a right to abuse every body." "Not so: my little horned friend," replied the bee, "not so: the want of variety is no fault in things that are of real use; but in works destined only to amuse, where there is not variety, there is nothing." The



# THE COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

## POLITICAL FOXCRAFT.

*Original Fable, written at New York, April 1787.*

From a lonely mountain's brow,  
An Eagle cast his eyes below,  
Neighbour Reynard he espied,  
Slipp'd along the mountain side.  
Saw he'd the bird of regal breed,  
His impatience, why this speed?  
Thy friend, in works allied,  
Thy court and grace my side;  
Behold the revolution late,  
Foxes rise in kingly state:  
Say why still with vulgar leap,  
Thou wilt along the craggy steep?

Thou king depos'd by factious snare,  
Thy ung'rous precedent beware;  
Thy wiles of state, and gins of law,  
I find too like the Lion's jaw.

Thou Reynard vers'd in courtly arts,  
Thou king on his hinder parts,  
I thank your royal grace,  
I would prefer this safer place.  
Thou not having broke your fast,  
I will coax me there for your repast.  
I, like you, have form'd our hearts,  
I prey to lure by fairest arts;  
I, both secur'd by distant place,  
I say contrive plans face to face;  
I, since have oft, their dupes to blind,  
I, adverse champion slyly join'd.

Thou vulgar faction do I dread,  
Thou wilt rest my pow'r, or forfeit head:  
Thou take thy caution, there's no need,  
Thou art will more than force succeed.  
Thou hands were speciou'ly confined,  
Thou guilefully o'er reach'd the mind;  
Thou taught them to revere our chains,  
Thou doubt themselves as void of brains.

Thou suffrage chosen delegate,  
Thou on high affairs of state;  
Thou yonder bay upon the green  
Thou legislative fires convene;  
Thou early call our thoughts reveal,  
Thou all our brutal commonweal.  
Thou in every mountain, hill and plain,  
Thou next northern lake, and southern main,  
Thou e' mid the war of jarring tongues,  
Thou Foxes oft exert our lungs,  
Thou letters on our art prevent,  
Thou for patriots tire or circumvent;  
Thou shall their acts to our desire,  
Thou policy, or br—cs inspire;  
Thou in implications, which defin'd,  
Thou end to what they ne'er design'd;  
Thou *Mag.* Vol. I. No. 15.

For we, the true patrician race,  
Expounders are in every case.

We who true politicks discern,  
And chicane as a science learn;  
The artless crowd with ease persuade,  
That government's a mystic trade;  
And have so tangled every part,  
That we alone can learn the art:  
Hence, clad in virtue's fair disguise,  
We ev'ry post monopolize.  
Nor shall I long, with vulgar toil,  
Thro' dirty ways my paws defile;  
But monarch like, with heart elate,  
Ascend their backs and ride in state.

While Reynard thus his voice extends,  
A rising storm the forest rends:  
The list'ning muse no more could hear,  
Tho' perch'd upon a cedar near,  
But certifies with faithful tongue,  
That all she heard is truly sung.

O D E,

On the prospect of Almack's Assembly Room.

*In imitation of Mr. Gray's prospect of Eton College,  
never before published.*

YE spacious rooms, ye folding doors,  
Eternal foes to rest,  
Where grateful pleasure still adores  
Her *Almack's* much lov'd taste:  
Ah, happy mansions, sweet resorts  
Of Britain's lovely fair,  
Where many a thoughtless miss disports,  
A stranger yet to care.

I feel the gales that from ye come,  
Afford a soft and sweet perfume;  
Say, Mr. Scrape, for thou hast seen  
Full many a sprightly race,  
Obedient to thy violin,  
The paths of pleasure trace,  
Who foremost now delight to shine,  
With pliant arms, and grace divine;  
The captive lover which enthral?  
How the coquet exerts her art,  
To warm some macaroni heart,  
Yet flirts in vain withal?

Some bold adventurers despise,  
The joys that home bred misses prize,  
And unknown dances dare to try;  
Still as they dance they look behind,  
Admiring crowds with pleasure find,  
And snatch an envied joy:  
Alas, regardless of their doom,  
No grief their mind affects:  
They neither dread old age to come,  
Nor see their own defects.

Not one throughout the happy place,  
Is conscious of an ugly face:  
Yet see on every bench around,  
What numbers of them may be found,  
Ridiculous, unseemly sights:  
Ah tell them that in spite of dress  
Still they are preys to ugliness,  
Ah, tell them they are frights.

Beauty in this begins to fade,  
(Here nature's been uncivil)  
And this, the fell small-pox has made  
As ugly as the Devil.  
The endless nose, projecting chin,  
The mouth from ear to ear,  
The shape deform'd, and yellow skin,  
Are all assembled here.

And lo! in charms of youthful bloom,  
A heavenly troop is seen,  
Fair beauty's daughters deck the room,  
More lovely than their queen.  
To each her joy, thro' different ways  
To admiration prone;  
The handsome's pleased with others praise,  
The ugly with her own.  
And wherefore should they know their fate,  
Since sorrow never comes too late,  
And should destroy their paradise  
No more;—where ignorance is bliss,  
'Tis folly to be wise.



#### A FRAGMENT,

*From an Invocation to SLEEP.*

**L**ET not the patriot, whose unwearied mind  
Toils for the general good of human kind,  
Bend at thy shrine in vain: on him attend,  
On him let all thy softest dews descend;  
And to his rapture-soaring soul be given  
To climb invention's highest happiest heaven:  
Where Shakespeare, wandering, tipt his tongue  
With fire,  
Hear'd mystic sounds, and stole a seraph's lyre.  
Nor let, in vain, the virgin sacrifice,  
Eloquent tears, and energy of sighs;  
O'er her fair breast thy sorrow soothing rod  
Gracious extend, and give her all the God:  
Charm her sad drooping soul; and kissing, dry  
The dewy drops that glisten in her eye.

But, oh!—the villain wake!—What tho' he lie  
On softer down than Persia can supply.—  
Still let his eyes eternal vigils keep,  
Still conscience tell him he has "murdered sleep."  
Or, if in vengeance to his crimes you deign,  
To close his eye-lids, yet exalt his pain.  
Come with thy dreams aghast, that freeze the soul  
With terror, and forbid his blood to roll;  
Still o'er his couch, in deepest horrors dwell,  
Shake his vile soul, and antedate his hell.

From the Spanish of QUEVEDO

*The following fragment translated from an e  
Cancion of Quevedo, alludes to the misfortu  
that great Scholar and Poet; and supposes th  
rassed with afflictions, the bard had turned*

**O** THOU, decreed the first of hum.  
From the still birth of time with d  
feet,

This solitary mountain's brow to trace,  
And break the silence of our deep retreat  
While now confused and eager as thou art,  
Thine eyes uplifted strain to reach the sk  
Hid by the shadowy height, while thy sad hu  
To heave the load of melancholy tries.

Thou guest, thou man of woes, whom r  
care,  
Has brought this rugged rock's retreat to  
By angry nature form'd its head to rear,  
And curse with barren frowns yon ple  
plain.

Halt, and before thy wavering steps proce  
In deep attention hear the voice of truth  
Those lessons of the dead the living need,  
Let Death give light to life, and age to

Lo! in this tomb of time, this cavern deep  
For many an age all free from tyrant wo  
With every sense and every thought asleep,  
My soul and body lye in long repose.  
A sleep divine, which wakes from fordid dr  
A peace, which smiles, among the frov  
strife,

At riches, grandeur, the vile courtier's the  
For sure tis death to live in such a life.

Known for the powers of song, but ah! far  
The sport of anguish, for the fame of w  
A shadow of the bard on Tagus shore,  
Born where the streams of Manzanares f  
I lived, I sung! but now the hermit's choi  
Has changed the poet's name, and check  
song,

Mute to the strains of glory is my voice,  
And dead to love, to heaven my themes be



#### L I N E S,

*Written by a friend, to the memory of Miss LAN  
one of the Sisters at Bethlehem, who departe  
life. October the 2d, 1787.*

**T**HE solemn shades of Bethlehem's sacred  
Resign, obedient to their Saviour's ca  
A virtuous spirit to revive above,  
And taste the raptures of redeeming love!  
This was her hope, her anchor and her trust.  
That when the mortal was consigned to dust  
Then her blest spirit should seraphic join,  
In *Hallelujahs*, and in strains divine:  
Tho' worn with sickness, and oppressed with  
She did a *christian* fortitude maintain:  
"That my Redeemer lives," she dying cried  
That vital flame, life's feeble lamp supplied

he wise virgin's brightly burn'd her oil,  
 ring recompence for former toil;  
 eath resign'd in confidence to meet  
 venly bridegroom in that blest retreat,  
 e grief, nor sorrow can affect her more;  
 ly shelter'd on that peaceful shore:  
 safely harbour'd, while we stem the tide,  
 n life's ever boist'rous billows ride;  
 me time longer we must struggle here,  
 ave the sigh, and shed the briny tear:  
 ay our passage at the last be sooth'd  
 Sweet\* assurance, as her path was smooth'd.



A RARE PHÆNOMENON.

W H I L E fraud and av'rice reign in every  
 breast,  
 merit sinks, by prosp'rous guilt oppress'd:  
 wealth and favor perfidy adorn,  
 wretched honesty the ruffian's scorn;  
 fierce ambition, like a headlong flood,  
 ate, deluges the globe with blood:  
 b'rous times! Vice triumphs undisguis'd,  
 's abash'd, derided and despis'd!  
 a perverted world, by truth unaw'd,  
 sful guile and pravity applaud;  
 a tainted and discolor'd age,  
 are example shines, one star t'engage  
 vnder, worth transcending far all praise,  
 Virtue's self with unextinguish'd rays:  
 Washington retir'd to life's still scene,  
 e claim like Cæsar's, legion's cou'd sustain;  
 n boundless trust ne'er tempted to betray,  
 power impell'd to arbitrary sway.  
 Washington, his rescu'd country's theme,  
 mbia's glory, 'minish'd Britain's shame.  
 weak the muse, th' illustrious chief to sing,  
 vate citizen, who might be king.

C I N N A.



The P A R T I N G,

*Versified from Ossian.*

V I N V E L A.

Y love dwells aloft on the summit so clear,  
 And thro' the wild forest pursues the fleet  
 deer;  
 ogs panting round him, rude mountains he  
 scales,  
 wang of his bowstring resounds in the gales.  
 whether thou list by the clear bubbling fount,  
 the soft murmuring stream of the mount,

n her last moments (after a long tho' pain-  
 nefs) she uttered the most comfortable ex-  
 ons of her belief and happiness in futurity.

While rushes nod sweet as the gentle gales rise,  
 Let me, from the rock that hangs o'er feast my  
 eyes!

From Branno's old rock thus I first saw your  
 face,

When you with your fellows return'd from the  
 chase!

Tho' comely your friends, you exceeded them  
 all,

So neatly proportion'd, so lovely and tall!

S H I L R I C.

What sounds thro' the wood sweetly ring in my  
 ear,

The summer's kind gales, or the voice of my dear?  
 I rest not, Vinvela! to hear the soft strain,

Where streams of the mount sweetly murm'ring  
 complain.

The clear bubbling fountain no longer I hear,  
 Nor o'er the wild mountain pursue the fleet deer,

Afar, my Vinvela, far distant I go,  
 And with the great Fingal encounter the foe.

No more from on high shall I view thee again,  
 Fair move, by the wand'ring stream of the plain,  
 More bright in my eyes than the heavenly bow,  
 Or the moon on the glittering ocean below.

V I N V E L A.

When lonely Vinvela deplores her lost love,  
 The deer once so fearful, securely may rove;  
 The hunter far hence in the field of the graves—  
 O! spare my lov'd Shilric, ye sons of the waves!

S H I L R I C.

If in the bold contest your Shilric must die,  
 Think on me, my charmer, when lowly I lie!  
 Bereft and forlorn, let my memory dear,  
 By fond recollection your solitude cheer!

With stones and heap'd earth raise my grave on  
 the plain,

To long future times thus my fame shall remain.  
 When hunters here take their repast at mid-day,  
 "Some eminent warrior rests here," they shall  
 say.

V I N V E L A.

Yes Shilric will fall, and will leave me behind,  
 But still his dear image shall live in my mind:  
 A monument high I will raise to his fame,  
 That long future ages may honor his name.

O! what shall I do my love, when thou art gone?  
 O'er heaths and wild mountains I'll wander  
 alone,

To deep silent shades that my love wont to grace,  
 There resting his limbs when he came from the  
 chase.

## THE OLD MAID'S SOLILOQUY.

MY jocund years depart, my beauty fades,  
The roses languish on my wrinkled face :  
As hoary autumn blasts the summer's shades,  
So age destructive rifles every grace.

For me the plaintive lover shed a tear,  
And call'd me fairest in the virgin throng ;  
But ah ! those fleeting graces disappear,  
And soft persuasion dies on every tongue !

Triumphant beauty bad me once deny  
The fond carefles of each young desire :  
Bad me, relentless, disregard the sigh,  
That told my blushes fann'd a glowing fire.

But now the triumph of my rosy years,  
The reign of beauty is for ever flown ;  
Those haggard looks no sprightly swain revere,  
That once the lustre of the morn outshone !



## THE RECONCILEMENT.

In imitation of Horace. 9 Ode, 3d Book.

By a Student of the University of Philadelphia.

HENRY.

WHILST I with love's persuasive charms  
Could animate your tender breast ;  
Whilst round your neck entwine my arms,  
Not Gallia's monarch was so blest !

ANNA.

Whilst you ador'd none else but me,  
Nor *Bella's* charms had mine surpass'd ;  
Whilst I was thought the fairest she,  
—Not Russia's empress was so blest !

HENRY.

*Bella's* now mistress of my heart,  
Her mein and voice attractive are ;  
For her with life I'd freely part,  
If death the lovely maid would spare !

ANNA.

How happy and how blest am I,  
That can the youthful *Edward* charm !  
So blest—I'd ne'er refuse to die,  
To save the noble youth from harm !

HENRY.

But what if Love and Hymen kind,  
Our broken vows again unite ;  
If *Bella's* banish'd out of mind,  
And Anna should retrieve her right ?

ANNA.

Tho' Edward shine like morning star,  
And you like raging *Boreas* prove,  
As fickle too ;—yet I'd prefer  
With thee to die, or living love !



The Unbelieving WIFE,  
Or Lying HUSBAND.

An Epigram.

WHATEVER Tom tells, if his wife  
be by,  
She modestly hints, that she thinks 'tis a lie  
Wars straight ensue :—Ye Gods ! quell such  
Give to Thomas more truth—or more faith  
his wife !



## A CHARADE.

MY *first* with occasion and money is done  
In my *second* where plenty prevails ;  
My *third* when at Rome from the women wi  
But here follows close at their tails.



## ENIGMA.

WHILST other poets in romantic verbiage  
The feats of mighty Hercules rehearse  
How by his hand the monstrous Hydra fell  
And snarling Cerberus was drag'd from hell  
My properties permit me to explain,  
To hide your wealth from me you strive in vain  
Thro' prisons strong I pass with dextrous ease  
And free the captives when my masters please  
Left I the miser's gold should bring to light  
By him I'm oft consigned to shades of night  
But death will come and cause a strange surprise  
His bags I'll lay before his offspring's eyes  
Next give me leave my virtues to exhibit,  
Some hundreds I preserve from rope and gibbet  
And guardian like protect the blooming fair  
Yet oft receive their censures for my care  
The peasants rural cot, I keep secure,  
And various toils for sake of man endure.  
A head I have which wondrous to reveal,  
Could boast of no exploits but from my tale  
Another hint I'll give to your surprise,  
Most wonders I accomplish with my eyes  
My business I pursue without delay,  
By day or night I seldom miss my way.  
Yet one truth more permit me to disclose  
My task I execute by tumbling over ;  
Of Lilliputian brothers, I've a string,  
Who dance like nimble fairies in a ring.

# INTELLIGENCE.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

VIENNA, August 8.

THE count de Belgiofio has had several conferences with the emperor, who is extremely dissatisfied with his conduct; it is publicly mentioned here, that the harshness of the former, in the beginning of the troubles, has been the cause of all the discontent which has arisen in the Low Countries.

We are assured on the other hand, that the army of 45,000 men, which is already on its march, is not so much destined to go against the Austrian Netherlands, as to form an army of observation, in order to prevent any inconveniencies which may be occasioned by the neighbourhood of the armies which are expected in our environs.

London, Sept. 13. There was a report lately, that dispatches had arrived over land from India, which occasioned some bustle at both ends of the town. The subject of them was said to be, that a French vessel, suspected of carrying on some illicit traffic in the river Hully, and refusing to be brought too, in passing the fort of Calcutta, had been fired at out of pique by Lord Cornwallis, and unfortunately sunk; Cornwallis's malice was particularly levelled against the master of this vessel, who was an officer in the French navy last war, and was witness to his lordship's disgraceful surrender at York-town in America.

The exprefs from Holland yesterday, it is said, brings intelligence, that the Duke of Brunfwick, at the head of the Prussians, began his march on the 12th instant.

We likewise learn, that by the junction of the Prussian and Stadholderan army, the Prince of Orange had been put in possession of every city and garrison in Holland, except Amsterdam, before the sailing of this vessel.—That the patriotic party had much relaxed in their zeal for rebellion, and the French mediators were universally execrated, and had therefore prudently withdrawn themselves.—A fleet of observation, consisting of fourteen ships of the line besides frigates, were completely manned and ready for sea to act as occasion may require.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

KINGSTON, (Jamaica) August 25.

We are informed, by an authority which may be depended upon, that a schooner, commanded by Mr. Boureon, which arrived in this harbour on Thursday last from Porto Rico, bound for New-York, but obliged to put in here by stress of weather, Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 15.

which begun on Sunday morning last, and continued for 27 hours, was one of the severest hurricanes that has been known for some time. The above vessel received considerable damage, and cannot proceed until properly repaired. The windward islands have in general suffered greatly.

Augusta, Sept. 22. A letter from Gen. Cooke, at Mulberry Grove, State of Franklin, to major Elholm at Augusta, dated Aug. 28, 1787, says, "Col. Typton, the other day appeared with a party of about 50 men, of such as he could raise under pretence of redressing a quarrel that had arisen between our sheriff and the sheriff of North Carolina, though their principal view was to put themselves in possession of our records. This conduct produced a most rapid report, that they had made a prisoner of his excellency to carry him to North-Carolina, which caused 200 volunteers to repair immediately to the house of col. Typton before they became sensible of the mistake; and it was only through the influence of his excellency that the opposite party did not fall a sacrifice to our Franks. During this time, a body of about 1500 veterans embodied themselves in order to rescue their governor (as they thought) out of the hands of the North-Carolinians, and bring him back to the mountains—an instance that proves our citizens to have too noble a spirit to yield to slavery, or to relish a national insult."

Charleston, Oct. 4. A gentleman from Savannah informs us, that just before his departure, Mr. Cole had arrived from Augusta, with the account of an action between the Indians, and a party commanded by General Clarke. The General on his march towards their towns, with 150 men, was met by an equal number of savages, about 15 miles on this side the Oconee, in an open field. The Indians drew up within 80 or 100 yards in front of the Georgians, discharged a full and well directed fire, which killed 6, wounded 11, and obliged the white people to retire. The Indians immediately filed off into a cane brake, which gave an opportunity to collect a sufficient number of men to carry off the dead and wounded; among the latter is the General. The governor of Georgia has wrote pressing letters to the members of the assembly, assuring them, the salvation of the state depends on their immediate formation of a house.

New-York, Nov. 12. A letter from Trenton, (New-Jersey) dated Nov. 1, says, "There is not the least probability that the tender will be taken off the Jersey paper money, but am inclined to think a law will

pals, ordering all principal to be burned that may be paid into the loan office, which of consequence will lessen the quantity in circulation, and perhaps may be of some use in preventing it growing worse. I am informed it keeps in pretty good credit in the eastern part of the state."

Yesterday, in the afternoon, by some accident, or great negligence, the distillery, near the watering place at Brooklyn, the property of Dr. Jones, and the late Philip P. Livingston, Esq. of this city, took fire and was entirely consumed, with all the stock of rum, molasses, &c. amounting to a very considerable sum. On the appearance of the fire, many boats were expedited from the city, but not soon enough to prevent the spreading of the fiery devastation. The flames were seen from the city to rage with vehemence upon several other buildings.

PHILADELPHIA, *October 27.*

Congress resolved on the 3d inst. that it was still expedient to station a corps of 700 troops on the frontiers, and in order to save the expence of new levies, it was resolved likewise, to retain as many of the troops now there (whose time of service will expire in the course of this year) as shall voluntarily re-engage. Seven hundred non-commissioned officers and privates are required to be raised in the following proportions—viz. Connecticut 165, New-York 165, New-Jersey 110, Pennsylvania 260. The organization to be according to the present establishment, and the pay and allowances the same as directed by a resolve of Congress of April 12, 1785.

*Oct. 31.* Accounts are just come by way of Pittsburgh, from the commissioners employed to ascertain the northern boundary of the state. Some weeks ago we gave our readers information that on the 29th of August, these gentlemen assisted by the commissioners on the part of the state of NEW-YORK, were advanced westward to the river CANAWAGO, (a northerly branch of the Allegheny) which they crossed at the distance of 195 miles from the beginning, at the bank of the DELAWARE; and that they had learned, that the CONAWAGO issued from a small lake, near the south east quarter of lake Erie. The letters now received, are two weeks later. The line had two days before, been conducted to VENANGO or the BEUF river, or FRENCH creek, but the distance from CANAWAGO is not given. At VENANGO begins the usual postage to PRESQUISTLE, a good harbour on lake Erie. At this place, Capt. Jonathan Hart, of Connecticut, with a small company of

federal troops, are posted. He was busy erecting works at the distance of a mile and a half from the Old Fort. Some of the commissioners had penetrated in a boat to lake CANDAQUE, before mentioned at the head of the CANAWAGO, and through this fine piece of fresh water, which is from three quarters of a mile wide, to four miles wide, has good level land on its banks, and lies much higher than lake Erie; a circumstance which precludes all idea of a water communication between the two lakes. Quitting their boating, these persons took the old path, and after nine miles walk, arrived at the shore of lake Erie, though the direct distance be, perhaps, no more than seven. The dividing ridge of land, between the two lakes, is within one mile and a half of the less lake. Thence the descent to lake Erie seems to be considerable, probably 100 feet: but a good road may be easily made between them.

It appears by accounts from Charleston that attempts have been made to destroy that town by fire, similar to those lately practised in New-York. A reward of 60l. has been offered for discovering the actual incendiaries and 20l. for the discovery of any other persons concerned therein.

On the 3d inst. Congress resolved, that the salary of the judges for the western territory be severally eight hundred dollars per annum, to commence from the time of their beginning to execute the duties of their office.

*Nov. 3.* Late on Monday evening last, a building (the property of the widow Carson) in Third-street near Market-street, took fire, and was entirely consumed; a large building adjoining, the property of the same person, and commonly called the Harp and Crown tavern, at present occupied by Mr. M-Shane, also took fire, and, after burning some time, was with great difficulty saved from entire destruction by the activity of the citizens.

On Monday last a Portuguese sailor was murdered, in Water-street, and several of the crew belonging to a vessel lately arrived from Bristol, have been committed to the gaol of this city on suspicion that they were the perpetrators of this barbarous action.

*Nov. 7.* A letter from Scilly, dated August 9, says, "Came in here the Swallow, Captain Crosby, from Maryland, for a market, under jury-masts, and the loss of her rudder, in a gale of wind the 4th inst. and had four men struck dead on the deck by lightning, which lasted for six hours. She likewise had her shrouds scorched in such a manner, that they were obliged to lie too until they could have them repaired, and springing

springing a leak at the same time, were obliged to throw 20 hogheads of tobacco overboard."

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Washington, (Pennsylvania) to his friend now in this city, dated Oct. 25, 1787.*

"There have been two families (except one of each) killed a few days ago in this county. They lived on the head waters of Wheeling, about 23 or 24 miles from this place. Unless some steps are taken to put us in a state of defence, we shall probably be soon a frontier.

"One of the unhappy families was of the name of M<sup>c</sup>Intosh, the other that of Davis. Your friend Ryerfon slept in the house of one of the deceased the very night before the murder happened."

*Nov. 10.* We are happy to inform our readers, that in consequence of the report of the committee on that part of the message from council which relates to the paper-money, a committee was yesterday appointed by the General Assembly, to bring in a bill enabling mortgagors to pay off their respective loans before the time stipulated for payment thereof, and repealing that part of the law for erecting a Loan-Office, which authorises the commissioners to re-loan any sums that may be paid off upon prior mortgages. By these regulations the committee who made the report, have calculated that the whole of the late emission will be redeemed in the space of three years. The beneficial effect which the proceedings of the legislature upon this subject have already produced, open a flattering prospect that the paper will soon be restored to its merited credit, much to the ease and comfort of a numerous class of poor and industrious citizens.

Tuesday last came on the election for five persons to represent this city in the ensuing state convention. On the close of the poll at the state-house, the votes stood as follows, viz.

George Latimer,	1215
Benjamin Rush,	1211
Hilary Baker,	1204
James Wilson,	1203
Thomas M <sup>c</sup> Kean,	1157
Benjamin Franklin,	235
Charles Pettit,	150
David Rittenhouse,	148
John Steinmetz,	137
James Irvine,	132

*Extract of a letter from Augusta, in Georgia, Oct. 15, 1787.*

"It is now two weeks this day since my arrival here, at which time 30 members of the assembly attended. There being a great necessity for forming a house, ten days fur-

ther were allowed for collecting, and those who had been here some time, were permitted to return home during that period. This is the day on which they were to return; but as they come in very slow, we begin to fear we shall not be able to form a house—if we do not by the 18th, we shall give up all hope, and return to Savannah. Our lower country members are tardy, and our upper ones are generally engaged in defending their families and property on the frontiers. Should we fail in making a house, I know not what will be the consequence.—

It now appears absolutely necessary that an army of at least 2000 men be raised against the savages, who are numerous on our frontier counties, and in force round and near the forts and stations in which the inhabitants have taken shelter; they have killed in all 51 white and black. The ground on which General Clarke fought first, has been since examined, and 28 dead Indians found; his loss was 6 killed and 12 wounded. We have now on our frontiers a sufficient force to act on the defensive, and cover the settlements from the depredations of the savages. In case the legislature does not meet, the executive will declare the state in alarm, when martial law will in some measure take place. Much confusion and destruction of property may then be expected."

*Nov. 17.* It appears from a report delivered by the comptroller to the committee of ways and means, that the late lottery has not produced more than 1,700l. which sum the General Assembly, on Wednesday last, resolved to authorise the Executive Council to apply to the improvement of the western roads, and the navigation of the Schuylkill, agreeably to the appropriation of the lottery act.

Proposals, we hear, have been made for cleaning out and rendering navigable the Edisto river in South-Carolina by contract; and matters, it is asserted, are already in such forwardness, that it is expected the crops from that part of the state may begin to be transported to Charleston in December, 1788.

Early yesterday morning, a man, living at the upper end of Third-street having occasion to go to the river for a few buckets of water, in Vine, between Water and Front-streets, was attacked by two armed villains, who obliged him to strip off every thing except his shirt. They carried off their booty and have not since been heard of.

*Extract of a letter from Havre-de-Grace, dated Sept. 12.*

"There is all likelihood of a war breaking out in a short time in Europe, the Turks having imprisoned the Russian Ambassador,

ambassador, and declared war against Russia."

Saturday last arrived at New-York, the ship Sally, Capt. Greenway, in 51 days from Bristol. An English paper of the 24th September, received by this ship, mentions, that there had been a hot press in London, and that 1500 seamen had been taken in one day.

At a commencement held at the University, on Thursday the 22d inst. the degree of Bachelor of Arts, was conferred on the following young gentlemen;—Messrs. Benjamin Franklin Bache, George Duffield, James Sergeant Ewing, James Mease, Samuel Smith, Evan Thomas, Henry Wikoff, James Woodhouse.

The degree of Master of Arts on the following gentlemen; Messrs. William Parker, of Charleston, S. C. Charles Goldsborough, of Maryland, Henry Stuber, William Milner.

The degree of Bachelor of Medicine, on the following gentlemen:—Messrs. John Ramsey of South Carolina, Thomas C. James, Peter Keene, Andrew McDowell, Robert Coleman.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, was conferred on the Marquis de la Fayette, and the hon. Dr. Hugh Williamson, in consideration of their literary abilities and eminence in life.

The honorary degree of Master of Arts was conferred on Mr. Benjamin Smith Barton, in consideration of his literary merit.

### BANKRUPTS.

TOWNSEND WHITE and JOHN WHITE, of the city of Philadelphia, merchants.

SAMUEL CLARKSON, of the city of Philadelphia, merchant.

BENJAMIN NONES, of the city of Philadelphia, broker.

SIMON NATHAN, of the city of Philadelphia, merchant.

### MARRIAGES.

MASSACHUSETTS. *At Boston.* Mr. William Seaver, to Miss Susannah Blake; Mr. Thomas Burbeck to Miss Sally Coverly; Mr. Daniel Oliver to Miss Abigail Thompson.—*At Salem.* Mr. Benjamin Brown to Miss Betsey Andrews.—*At Watertown.* Capt. John George to Miss Peggy Means.

RHODE-ISLAND.—*At Newport.* Mr. Hendricks, of New York, to Miss Rebecca Lopez.

NEW YORK.—Mr. John Hodges to Mrs. Lydia Pollard; Capt. Robert Eden to Miss Lodie; Capt. Bezaleel Howe to Miss Hannah Merrit.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*At Philadelphia.* Mr. Waln to Miss Phoebe Lewis; Mr. Mathias Harrison to Miss Francis; Dr. Peter S. Glentworth to Miss S. Coats.

MARYLAND.—*At Baltimore.* Mr. Thomas Rutter to Miss Polly Grayhill.

VIRGINIA.—*At Richmond.* Mr. Henry Heth to Miss Nancy Hair.—*At Alexandria.* Mr. William Lummers to Mrs. Isabel Elton.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—*At Charleston.* Henry Gibbs, Esq. to Miss Sarah Moore; Mr. Edward Tong, to Miss Elizabeth Garner; Daniel Willen, Esq. to Miss Mary Drayton.—*At Wacomaca.* Dr. James Norris to Miss Pauley.—*At Beaufort.* John Grayson, Esq. to Miss Susannah Greene.—*At Pedee.* Mr. John Mitchel to Miss Margaret Steward; Mr. Allen Chapman to Miss Sarah Powel.

### Deaths.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Mrs. Martha Warner.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*At Salem.* Mrs. Elizabeth Walker; Mrs. Lyon; Mrs. Mary Ford; Mrs. Elizabeth Eitey; Miss Sarah Brown; Mrs. Elizabeth Cook.—*At Beverly.* Mr. Benjamin Shaw.—*At Boston.* Isaac Smith, Esq. Nathaniel Barber, Esq. Mrs. Sarah Horton.—*At Portsmouth.* Mr. William Abbot, aged 76.

RHODE ISLAND.—*At Newport.* Mr. Mary Gardner.—*At Providence.* Mr. Abner Thayer.

CONNECTICUT.—*At New London.* Mrs. Saltonstall, wife of Capt. Dudley Saltonstall; Mrs. Jeffrey, wife of Mr. Charles Jeffrey.—*At Hartford.* Doctor Solomon Smith.

NEW YORK.—Andrew Moody, Esq. Mr. Peter Oudenard; Mr. William Green; Miss Abigail Sears; Mr. Philip P. Livingston.

NEW JERSEY.—*At New Brunswick.* Mrs. Degrove.

MARYLAND.—*At Baltimore.* Mr. James Kennedy; Mr. Jacob Grantham; Mr. Robert Moore; Capt. Thomas Brereton; Peter Shephard, Esq. Miss Sally Stayton, daughter of Mr. William Stayton; Mrs. Elizabeth Meffonier, wife of Mr. Henry Meffonier, merchant.

VIRGINIA.—*At Sweet Springs.* Archibald Gamble, Esq.—*At Petersburg.* Mrs. Cooke, wife of Mr. John Cooke.—*At Princess Ann.* Col. John Thoroughgood; James Webb, sen. Esq.—*At Richmond.* Mr. Robert Grammer.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—*At Charleston.* Mrs. Grace Roper; Mr. William Ramsey; Mrs. Sarah Wakefield; Mr. James Gulliedian; Mr. John Bowman; Mr. John Wilfon; Mr. Robert Montgomery, Mrs. Mary Withers; Mrs. Scott.—*At Georgetown.* Mr. Samuel Wray.—*At Wacomaco.* Dr. James Gilchrist.



## COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For DECEMBER, 1787.

EMBELLISHED WITH

I. A View of BOSTON.

II. The Draught of a new invented DRILL PLOUGH.

## CONTAINING:

A Description of Boston	789	XVII. Self-Knowledge, a curious Science	826
The Foresters, an American Tale		<i>Historical Scraps.</i>	
(continued)	790	XVIII. A curious account of the Society in	
I. Thoughts on Love	794	the Village of Martavan	827
II. A new method of sowing Corn, so as		XIX. Account of the Buccaneers	828
to preserve it from Birds, &c.	795	<i>The Columbian Parnassiad.</i>	
A Treatise on religion (continued)	ib.	XX. Phenixism; a fable, by a gentleman of	
I. Observations in Altronomy, and thoughts		New-York	831
on Heat	797	XXI. Extracts from a Poem, entitled the	
II. A succinct account of the late Revolution		Returned Captive	832
in Sweden	800	XXII. Translation of Gray's Latin Ode	833
III. Strictures on the pedantic Phraseology		XXIII. Translation of Bishop Lowth's La-	
of the medical Faculty, with plain bo-		tin Epitaph on his daughter	ib.
tanical observations on several American		XXIV. An Epigram	ib.
Plants	805	XXV. Verses on Winter	834
X. A view of the origin and establishment		XXVI. A Song	ib.
of standing Armies	808	XXVII. Verses on Phillis	ib.
II. An essay on the progress of property	813	XXVIII. Verses, by a young Lady to her	
I. An enquiry into the causes which have		School-mate	ib.
produced the ruin of States	816	XXIX. Answer to the Charade	ib.
II. Select Fragments	818	XXX. Answer to the Ænigma	ib.
III. Requisites for forming a Politician		XXXI. Foreign Intelligence	835
and rules for guiding his conduct	819	XXXII. Domestic Intelligence	ib.
IV. A cure for the Vapours in a wife	823	XXXIII. Bankrupts	838
V. A cynical opinion of Popularity	824	XXXIV. Marriages	ib.
VI. Description of a Drill Machine	826	XXXV. Deaths	ib.

to which is prefixed a METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for the Month of  
NOVEMBER, 1787.

PHILADELPHIA:

Printed for SEDDON, SPOTSWOOD, CIST, and TRENCHARD.

M.DCC.LXXXVII.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We shall be happy in cultivating the correspondence of *Machaon*, whether he courts Apollo as the God of Phyc, or of Song.

*An Essay on the wisdom of Spectacles; Money the natural criterion of Character, and the Political Quack*, are under consideration.

*The Law of Moses revived, or the Jew in the chair*, breathes so intolerant a spirit, and reflects so severely on the Federal Convention, that we deem it, notwithstanding its wit and humour, improper for publication.

The Map of Pennsylvania, which was promised to the public with this number, has been for some time in the hands of the Engraver, and will we hope, be complete, for delivery in the ensuing month. As this delay will enable the proprietors to introduce into their Map the boundaries lately ascertained by the commissioners from this and the adjoining states they are persuaded, the improvement and accuracy, in that respect, will be deemed an ample compensation for the present disappointment.



June 11, 1793



A View of the Town of Es



T H E

# COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE,

For DECEMBER, 1787.



## A DESCRIPTION OF BOSTON;

*With a VIEW of the TOWN of BOSTON, finely engraved.*

**B**OSTON, the metropolis of Massachusetts-Bay, in New-England, is one of the largest and most flourishing towns in North America. It is situated upon a peninsula, or rather an island, joined to the continent by an isthmus, or narrow neck of land, half a mile in length, at the bottom of a spacious and noble harbour, defended from the sea by a number of small islands. The length of it is nearly two miles, and the breadth of it half a one; and it is supposed to contain 3000 houses, and 18 or 20,000 inhabitants. At the entrance of the harbour stands a very good light-house; and upon an island, about a league from the town, a considerable castle, mounting near 150 cannon: There are several good batteries about it, and one in particular very strong, built by Mr. Shirley. There are also two batteries in the town, for 16 or 20 guns each, but they are not, I believe of any force. The buildings in Boston are in general good, the streets are open, spacious, and well paved. The country

round about it is exceedingly delightful; and from a hill, which stands close to the town, where there is a beacon erected to alarm the neighbourhood in case of any surprize, is one of the finest prospects, the most beautifully variegated, and richly grouped, of any, without exception, that I have ever seen.

The chief public buildings are three churches; thirteen or fourteen meeting-houses; the governor's palace; the court-house, or exchange; Faneuil hall; a linen manufacturing-house; a work-house, a bridewell; a public granary; and a very fine wharf, at least half a mile long, undertaken at the expence of a number of private gentlemen, for the advantage of unloading and loading vessels. Most of these buildings are handsome: the church called King's Chapel, is exceedingly elegant, and fitted up in the Corinthian taste. There is also an elegant private concert-room, highly finished, in the Ionic manner.

The situation of the state of Massachusetts-Bay



*A View of the Town of Boston the Capital of New England.*



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The situation of the state of Massachusetts-Bay

fachusetts-Bay, including the district of Plymouth, is between the 41st and 43d degrees of north latitude, and about 72 degrees west longitude. The climate, soil, natural produce, and improved state of it, are much the same as of Rhode-Island. It is divided into counties and townships.

Arts and sciences seem to have made a greater progress here, than in any other part of America.

Harvard-college has been founded above a hundred years; and, although it is not upon a perfect plan, yet it has produced a very good effect. The arts are, undeniably, much forwarder in Massachusetts-Bay, than either in Pennsylvania or New-York. The public buildings are more elegant; and there is a more general turn for music, painting, and the belles lettres.



### THE FORESTERS:

*An AMERICAN TALE, being a Sequel to the History of JOHN BULL the Clothier.*

(Continued from page 741.)

THE general invitation which William Broadbrim had given to all persons who were destitute of a home, to come and take shelter under his roof, and the gentle humane treatment which those who accepted the invitation met with, spread his fame abroad, and brought him much company. His family was sometimes compared to the Ark of Noah, because there was scarcely any kind of human being, of whatever shape, size, complexion, disposition, language or religion, but what might be found there. He had also the art to keep them pretty well employed. Industry, frugality, and œconomy, were the leading principles of his family, and their thriving was in a ratio compounded of these three forces. Nothing was wanting to make them as happy a family as any in the world, but a disposition among themselves, to live in peace. Unluckily, however, this desirable blessing, on account of the variety of their humours and interests, was

seldom found among them. Ambition, jealousy, avarice and party spirit had frequent out-breakings, and were with difficulty quelled. It is needless to enter into a very particular discussion of the grounds or effects of these dissensions: family-quarrels are not very entertaining either at home or abroad, unless to such as delight in scandal, and it is presumed the readers of this narrative are not of that number. But there was one cause of dissention which it would be improper not to notice, because we have already hinted at the principle from which it proceeded. William's aversion to fire arms was so strong, that he would not suffer any of his family to molest the wild inhabitants of the forest, though they were ever so mischievous. While the family was small, the savage animals who lived in the neighbourhood being well fed, were tolerably tame and civil, but when the increased number of the family had penetrated farther into the forest, the haunts of



the natives were disturbed and the straggling labourers were sometimes surpris'd, and having nothing to defend themselves with, fell a sacrifice to savage resentment. Remonstrances were presented to Mr. Broadbrim one after another, but he always insisted on it that the sufferer must have been the aggressor, and that "they who take the sword must expect to perish by the sword." At length the dead corpse of one of the labourers, mangled and torn in a dreadful manner, was brought and laid at the door of William's parlour (a) with a label affixed to the breast, on which were written these words, "Thou thyself must be accounted my murderer, because thou didst deny me the means of defence." At sight of this horrid spectacle, Broadbrim turned pale! The eye of his mind looked inward! Nature began to plead her own cause within him! he gave way in some degree to her operations, though contrary to his pre-conceived opinion, and with a trembling hand signed a permission for those to use the (b) carnal weapon, who could do it without scruple; and when they asked him for money to buy guns, powder and ball, he gave them a certain sum to provide *the necessaries of life*, leaving them to put their own construction on the words. By degrees his squeamishness grew less public, and though it is imagined he has still some remainder of it, yet necessity has so often overcome it that there is not much said on the subject unless it be very privately and among *friends*.

During the time of which we

have been speaking Mr John Bull had undergone another sickness (c), not so long nor so violent as the former but much more beneficial in its effects. His new physicians had administered medicines which composed his nerves, he eat, drank and slept more regularly, and conversed more frequently with his wife (d) than heretofore. By these means his vigour was renewed, but still his whimsical disposition remained, and broke out on several occasions. When he viewed his extensive forest, now planted and thriving, under the honest hand of industry, he thought within himself that still greater advantages might be derived from that territory. There was yet a part of it unsettled between the plantation of Charles Indigo, and the dominions of Lord Strut; and Bull thought it a pity to let so much remain a wilderness. The other plantations had been made by discontented servants and needy adventurers who struggling with hardships by a steady perseverance had surmounted many difficulties, and obtained a comfortable living. "Now (said Bull) if these fellows have done so well, and got so far aforehand, without having any capital of their own to begin with, what cannot be done by the force of my great capital? If they have performed such wonders, what greater wonders may be brought into view by my own exertions, with all the advantages which it is in my power to command? To it, boys, I vow I'll have a farm of my own that shall beat you all!"—Having conceived this project, his brains immediately became pregnant with

(a) 1755. (b) Militia-act. (c) The revolution 1683. (d) The Parliament.

ideas ; but according to the rule which he had lately prescribed to himself he communicated the matter to his wife. This good lady, though prudent, was not free from a romantic turn of mind. She was extremely fond of having it thought that she had great influence over her husband, and would sometimes gratify his humour at the expence of her own judgment, rather than not keep up this idea. His expectations from his new project were very sanguine. The land on which he had cast his eye was enough for a large farm ; it had a southern exposure, it was warm, rich and fertile in some parts, and in others boggy or sandy. He had conversed with some foreigners, who told him that it was proper for the cultivation of wine and silk, and he imagined that if he could but add these articles to the list of his own productions, there would be a great saving in the family. Mrs. Bull too was pleased with the idea of having her silk gowns and ribbands of her own growth, and with the expectation of having the vaults filled with wine, made on her own plantation ; for these and other good reasons, her thereunto moving, madam gave her consent to the project. The person appointed to carry it into execution was *George Trusty (e)* a sensible well-bred merchant, but one who had only speculated in the science of agriculture, and knew nothing of it by experience. Having collected a number of poor people who were out of employment, he sent them to the spot, with strict orders to work six days in seven, to keep their tools free from rust, and their fire-arms in readiness for their de-

fence ; whatever they should earn was to be their own as long as they lived, and after their death their possessions were to descend to their *sons*, and in default of male issue to revert to the original grantor. They were not allowed to use black cattle in the labour of the field ; and were expressly forbidden to drink any grog. Their business was to cultivate vines and mulberry trees, and to manufacture wine and silk. Upon this project another was grafted by the very sagacious *Doctor Squintum*, who chose this new plantation as the most convenient spot in the world for a charity school, where *Orphans* might receive the best education and be fitted to be the pillars of church and state.

But notwithstanding the sums which Bull so freely lavished out of his bags for the support of the vine and mulberry plantations ; and notwithstanding the collections which *Squintum* made among his numerous devotees, these projects were either so impracticable in themselves, or so ill conducted in the execution, that neither of them answered the expectations of the projectors. For want of black cattle the soil could not be properly tilled ; and for want of grog the labourers fainted at their work ; the right of inheritance being limited to the male line, women and girls were not fond of living there, and the men could not well live without them ; land, cattle, women and grog, were to be had elsewhere, and who would be confined to such a place ? The land too was claimed by Lord Strut, who sent them writs of ejection. The Charity-

(e) The trustees of Georgia, 1732.

School dwindled to nothing and was consumed by fire. Poor George Trufty was discouraged and begged Mr. Bull to take the plantation into his own hands, however Bull kept supplying him with cash and he kept making attempts. Alterations were made in the terms of settlement, the restrictions were removed, cattle and grog were allowed, Lord Strut was ousted and possession held; the swamps were drained; rice and indigo were cultivated instead of silk and wine, and upon the whole considerable improvements were made, though at such a vast expence that Mr. Bull never saw any adequate returns.

The ill-success of this adventure, did not deter him from another project. He was extremely fond of *Trout* (*f*) and thought if he could have them regularly caught and brought to his table, he should exceed all his neighbours in delicate living, and now and then be able to send a mess to his particular friends. Lord Peter's family too, he thought would be glad to buy them as they were very useful in the long lents, and frequent meagre days observed by them. There was a part of the forest on the north-east quarter, which was very conveniently situated for this employment (*g*). It had been occupied by *Alexander Scotus*, a purblind fellow, who had straggled thither no one could tell how, and it was matter of doubt whether he derived his right from Bull or Lewis, for both of them laid claim to the land, and their claims had not been fairly decided in law. To make sure of the matter, Mr. Bull, by advice of his wife, sent hither (*h*) a parcel of naked half starved people, who could

live no where else, and supported them for several years with provisions, furnished them with skiffs, lines, hooks and other implements to carry on the fishery; but every trout which they caught, cost him ten times as much as if he had bought it in the common market; nor could he after all get half of what he wanted for his own consumption. His trout-fishery, and his mulberry plantation, rendered him the laughing-stock of his neighbours, nor could he ever gain even the interest of the money he had laid out upon them; while the foresters who had settled at their own expence grew rich and became respectable. He had indeed, the benefit of their trade, which kept his journeymen at work, and obliged him to enlarge their number; for the foresters had a respect for their old master and landlord, and when they had any thing to sell they always let him have the refusal of it, and bought all their goods of him. But though he called himself their father, and his wife their mother, yet it is thought he never entertained a proper parental affection for them; but rather looked on them with a jealous eye, as if they were aiming to deprive him of his claim and set up for independence. Had he been contented with the profits of their trade, as was certainly his interest, they might have remained his tenants to this day; but ambition, avarice, jealousy and choler, inflamed by bad councillors, have wrought such a separation, that it is thought Mr. Bull will go mourning all the remainder of his days, and his grey hairs will be brought down with sorrow to the grave.

(To be continued.)

(f) Codfishery.

(g) Nova-Scotia.

(h) 1749.

## T H O U G H T S   O N   L O V E .

**T**RUE love consists in a high opinion of the person beloved, and an anxious solicitude about their interest.

In every exertion we find from love an incitement to perfection and to please; we will to imitate every amiable quality we admire, and extravagant as we may be in our encomiums we wish to be the sublime we draw.

To subdue our passions is a task which most men despair to accomplish, nor indeed is it possible without supernatural aid to regulate those passions which impel with such irresistible force to action, that we find ourselves fallen into an error without being sensible of the steps which led to it. The passion of love, however, in a noble and well-informed mind, acquires the gentle nature of an emotion, and partakes of a degree of refinement and elegance, productive of every blessing dependent on mutual sympathy.

Were not reason more the slave than the ruler of our passions, how many of the heaviest calamities men are afflicted with might be retrenched, and in what enticing colours might the progress of human life be painted.

It is to be regretted that this passion gives most uneasiness to men of worth and honour; the peculiar modesty of such makes them blind to their own merit, and the presentiment of losing, or never gaining the reciprocal esteem of a woman of merit, is a perpetual source of anxiety. They want that fickleness of mind which might place them above disappointment from such a cause.

To treat of the passion of love has been the peculiar province of every writer whose professed design

is to instruct and amend. Indeed the subject is inexhaustible. No passion appears under more shapes, or has occasioned such extraordinary revolutions in the human breast. The literary world abounds with accounts of its effects, and most men's feelings give proofs of its power. Genius has been employed to assist experience in description, and the influence of facts has been aided by the efforts of fancy. Every mode of honorable attachment has been drawn in the most alluring colours, every suggestion to criminal indulgence set in the most detestable point of view. The happy have displayed their situation with the innocent boast of conscious and successful rectitude, and the miserable have sighed out a tale of infamy for our precaution. Not satisfied with such facts as experience affords, moralists have added every possible case that can happen, and many hundred volumes of fictitious writing have been handed to us, with the professed design of pointing out the danger and progress of this passion in all its shapes and intricacies of disappointment. But in this as in every event of human life, we are less guided by the precepts of wisdom than the suggestions of inclination. Few can render their passions subservient to their sense, or make sound judgment and discretion go together. Many after long experience find the task arduous and almost impracticable; and others are no ways desirous to oppose a gratification which makes the present hour a happy or a busy one. Even that delicacy of mental refinement which is unsusceptible of the impressions of vice cannot steel the heart against the attacks of passion.

For the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

AGRICULTURE is evidently the source of wealth, energy, and support of every country, and in none should it be more regarded as such than in the *United States*. Every thing, therefore, which tends to instruct the farmer, should meet with his grateful acceptance, and be looked upon by the community at large, as a public good.—I have frequently observed medals granted by the Philosophical Society, to those persons who furnished them with the most approved methods of husbandry.—I do not propose myself as a candidate for such honours, and yet I hope, what I have now to communicate, will be as extensively useful as any plan hitherto devised. It is of very little benefit to the farmer, to tell him how far distant he must sow his wheat, or plant his corn; if, when he has observed the rule, it is rendered useless, and his labour proves abortive. Every planter is well acquainted with the trouble he is subjected to, in re-planting his corn, merely on account of black-birds, moles, ground-squirrels, &c. which are ready (after the severities of the winter) to welcome him to the field, as their benefactor. No sooner has he planted his field over, than he may begin the laborious and disagreeable task. These *rosters*, very frequently after all his trouble,

disappoint his future hopes.—This is an evil, and how is it to be remedied? Such a remedy must be of the utmost consequence to the public.

This is what I design to communicate, and it is as follows. “Two of my neighbours have, for these two years past, previous to their planting their corn, put it into a vessel, and put thereto as much tar as would thoroughly wet the whole, letting it stand over night, taking it out next morning, exposing it to the sun, frequently turning it, until it be so dry, as not to stick to the hands when planting; if this method of drying is not speedy enough, they mix dry mould or sand with it, which made it ready for planting immediately. This method has prevented their trouble of re-planting; the coat of tar being a preservative for the grain, and is a nauseous drug to these troublesome gentry, who so often rouse the passions, and excite the revenge of the husbandman to no purpose.—This is a method easily practised, and undoubtedly deserves the attention of the farmer. If this should prove equally useful to such as wish to give it a fair trial, as it has with those who have already made the experiment; the communicator will think himself abundantly rewarded. AGRICOLA.

*Considerations on Religion in general, but more particularly on the Christian.*—By A. Z. [Continued from page 753.]

MAN being formed in an imperfect state, his condition would have been deplorable was he only armed with reason, to combat his passions, and appetites; but it pleased God to assist him with religion, heaven's greatest gift.—“Religion is of so great importance that  
*Col. Mag.* Vol. I. No. 16.

the essence of man may be said to consist in it. That which doth constitute any thing is its being, and distinguishes it from other things, that is, that which we call the form, or essence of a thing.” Wilkins, p. 218.—“The definition of a man may be rendered as well by the difference  
5 H

difference of *religiosum*, as *rationalis*." *ib.* p. 292. Man being the only terrestrial creature endowed with reason, or observant of religion, either of these may be adopted, as the characteristic of the genus, consisting of one species only, which definition would have prevented Linnæus from uniting men and monkeys. I further conceive our author has linked two terms together as synonymous, which I believe are so very distinct, as always to convey different ideas; the grand distinguisher of the human race, is a rational soul, which therefore is its essence, but form, or the external appearance, must be its specific characteristic, which continues but a short time after the other is lost.

Our Saviour has expressly informed us what constitutes the essentials of religion, when he says, in Matthew, c. 22, v. 37. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind; this is the first and great command, and the second is like unto it, thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself; on these two commands hang all the law and the prophets." After so plain and explicit a declaration, it is surprising any one could confine the whole of religion, to the love of God; which is certainly the case with some author I have read, though I cannot recollect his name or the title of the book, and have lost my notes. A third branch of religion, which is only implied is self-love, nor was a more express declaration thereof necessary, as human nature sufficiently urges us thereto, and the great danger is that of our carrying it to excess, and mistaking the means of performing it agreeably to the will of our creator.

In the annual register for 1761,

p. 191, I find the following description of the essentials of the true religion, which accords so fully with my ideas, that I thought it worth transcribing. It is called the dying advice of a late eminent prelate concerning the nature and advantages of religion.

"By religion I understand something more than receiving some doctrines, tho' ever so true, or professing them and engaging to support them, with zeal and eagerness. What signify the best doctrines if men do not live suitable to them, if they have not a due influence on their thoughts, their principles, and their lives? Men of bad lives with sound principles are self-condemned, and lie under a highly aggravated guilt: nor will the heat of any party, arising out of interest, and managed with fury and violence, compensate for the lives of such false pretenders to zeal, while they are a disgrace to that which they profess, and seem so hot for. By religion I do not mean an outward compliance with forms and customs, in going to church, to prayers, and to sacraments; with an external shew of devotion, or even with some inward forced good thoughts, in which many satisfy themselves, while they have no visible effects on their lives, nor any inward force to subdue and rectify their appetites, passions, and secret designs. Those customary performances, how good and useful soever, when not well understood, and rightly directed, are of little value when men rest on them, and think that because they do them, that therefore, they have acquitted themselves of their duty, though they continue proud, covetous, full of deceit, envy, and malice. Even secret prayer, (the most effectual means) is designed for a higher end, which

which is to possess our minds with such a constant and present sense of divine truths, as may make these lively in us, and to draw down such assistance, as may exalt and sanctify our natures. So that by religion, I mean such a sense of divine truth, as enters into a man, and becomes a spring of a new nature within him, reforming his thoughts and designs, purifying his heart, sanctifying him, and governing his whole deportment, his words as well as his actions convincing him that it is not enough not to be scandalously vicious, or to be innocent in his conversation, but that he must be entirely, uniformly, and constantly pure and virtuous; animating him with a zeal to be constantly better and better, more eminently good and exemplary, using prayers, and all outward devotions, as solemn acts testifying what he is inwardly, and at the heart; and as methods instituted by God, to be still advancing in the use of them, further and further in a more refined and spiritual sense of divine matters. This is true religion, which is the perfection of human nature, and the joy and delight of every one that feels it active and strong within him. 'Tis true this is not arrived at all at once, and it will have an unhappy allay hanging long, even

about a good man; but as these ill-mixtures are the perpetual grief of his soul, so it is his chief care to watch over and mortify them, he will be in a continual progress, still gaining ground upon himself, and as he attains to a degree of purity, he will find a flame of life and joy growing upon him."

From the words of our Saviour's, last recited, it appears, that the Christian religion consists of two principal branches, our duties to God and to our neighbour. The former comprehends adoration and prayer; studying and observing his laws; submitting with resignation to those afflictions with which he chooses to correct us, for our advantage, enjoying with gratitude and moderation those temporal blessings he favours us with; and, lastly, receiving with due reverence and belief, such points of faith as he has made the characteristic of his religion. As to reciprocal duties we are fully instructed in them by a short rule of our Saviour. *Do unto all men as thou wouldest they should do unto thee.* Since it is an indispensable duty on us to assist our neighbours, it cannot be controverted that we are bound to have a prudent concern for our worldly welfare, and an earnest one for our heavenly. (*To be continued.*)



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

*Anwell Township, Hunterdon County, New-Jersey, Nov. 24, 1787.*

I PRESUME it to be an established doctrine among our modern philosophers, that the sun emits no heat, but light only. That it is a peculiar property of the solar light to propel the heat, either directly or indirectly, in an exact medium, with respect either to the sun's verticity or obliquity.

That the heats, the proper subjects of the propelling powers, are those elementary fires, which animate and vivify all nature; are circumambient, and are situated in the lower regions of the atmosphere; this appears from the extreme cold, experienced on the tops of the Cordilleries, and other superior elevations,

tions, situate beneath a vertical sun.

That the grand Fabricator of the universe, by dispensing a greater or a lesser degree of those elementary fires, to the several planets, proportionate to their respective distances from those propelling powers, created an uniformity of heats and colds in their respective atmospheres, and exactly adapted to the various wants, situations, and conditions of nature, whether animate or inanimate in those planetary regions. These positions admitted, let us suppose this propelling power greatly weakened by immense distances, as in Saturn, an auxiliary force was requisite, and may we not therefore rationally infer, that the stupendous ring which encircles the body of that planet, was placed there by the Almighty architect, in quality of a demiluminary, or solar substitute; and possessed of a similar propelling force, except in a less degree, withal to augment the light and heat of the planet, and thereby render it habitable, and even commodious. Mr. Huggens has demonstrated (as far as demonstrations of that kind are possible) that the planets are inhabited, that is by analogy; I imagine similar reasons, from similar analogy, might be advanced to prove the comets are also peopled by animated beings, viz. their density, opacity, &c. Hence the hypothesis of the great Newton, namely, that a comet in its return from the sun was 2000 times hotter than a red hot iron; must be considered as entirely chimerical, seeing the sun could communicate no properties to another body, not inherent in its own.

Admitting then the comets to be globes, swarming with life (and I

see no reason to suppose the contrary) may we not rationally conclude, that when in their aphelions, and after have sallied forth in the wilds of æther, and far beyond the regions of Saturn, that the above noticed propelling powers of the sun, at such immense distances, must be extremely weak and languid; to supply this defect, to continue and preserve animation and keep up a due equilibrium in their respective atmospheres, would it be deemed absurd to conceive that what we term the tails, hair, and beards of the comets, are no other than such demiluminary or solar substitutes differently modified, and intended by the great Creator, to augment their light and heat when traversing the ætherial expanse; and that in their periodical returns to the sun, they receive fresh supplies of their light and other necessary qualities, which are in some measure exhausted by their long absence and immense distances. Again, would it be unreasonable to suppose, that some (at least) of the most eccentric of our systemary comets in their aphelions approach so near the orbits of our neighbouring systems, as to be discovered by the naked eye from some of their superior planets, and in like manner that several comets appertaining to the adjacent systems, may be discovered from our superior orbs. Now the conclusions, Mr. Editor, that I would draw from the above positions are, that the new star which (it is said) has lately made its appearance in the hyperborean heavens, as also one other, which appeared in the back of Cassiopea's Chair, about the latter end of the XVth or beginning of the XVIth century, (and about which the Dane amused the world with his predictions) were comets appertaining



taining to some of our neighbouring systems in their respective aphelions. Neither does it admit of a doubt with me, but that the inhabitants of the exlegior planets, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn (but especially the latter) in their annual revolutions through their respective orbits, have frequently the pleasure of seeing and observing upon, those erratic transient visitants: whereas we by reason of our interior situation, receive that pleasure scarce once in a cycle. But it will be objected, that such comets must necessarily be of immense magnitude, and of amazing brilliancy to be perceptible to the naked eye, at so astonishing a distance. I grant it. Those celestial bodies which compose our system are of very different magnitudes: Mars is inferior to Terra, Venus superior, Mercury less than Mars, whilst Saturn equals in bulk the last named four planetary bodies, and yet Jupiter surpasses in magnitude all the planets secondaries and primaries, (the comets excepted) which compose our whole system. Neither can I conceive it to be any philosophic heterodoxy to suppose that there are comets or planets appertaining to other systems 10, 100, or even 1000 times larger: if so, the demi-luminaries appropriate to their respective uses, must be proportionable to their magnitudes, and in lustre equal to their appointments respectively, in order to render them fully adequate and subservient to the enlightning and propelling powers, and other purposes of their stations.

I am well aware, Mr. Editor, that the doctrines here laid down, will be treated as puerile, whimsical and chimerical; but such critics are to reflect, that I only suggest; but assert nothing, and in case any gen-

tleman can furnish a more probable hypothesis, he has my assent, for I promise him I shall not enter the lists, to controvert his opinion, neither am I so vain as to make the least pretence to infallibility.

I shall conclude, with the words of our renowned countryman and philosopher Dr. Franklin, viz. That as the collision of flint and steel produces flame, so the collisive jarings of contrary opinions produce light; but that we should be cautious how we scorch ourselves in the flames of either.

Obser. 1. The two stars under consideration cannot be fixed stars, the very idea is inadmissible, unless we can believe, with the vulgar, that stars fall and are extinguished, like gliding meteors, neither can we conceive them to be suns newly created, for the purpose of illuminating a new formed system. They must then be either planets or comets belonging to neighbouring systems, and as planets, we cannot conceive they would approximate to our orbit, so as to be discovered by the naked eye, or even by telescopes.

Obser. 2. Admitting it to be true, what astronomers inform us, viz. That some of the most eccentric comets are 500 years in performing their periodical revolutions, if in case they range through the expanse, with  $\frac{1}{2}$  the velocity they pursue their journeys from hence to the sun and back again, we are not in the least to doubt; but that in their aphelions they would approach so near the orbits of our contiguous systems, to be clearly discovered by the naked eye; even though the distance Mr. Huggens has roughly calculated to the dog star be a fact.

P. H.

*A suc.*

*A succinct account of the late revolution in Sweden, by which in the space of one day, without bloodshed or actual force, the most limited Monarch became the most absolute in Europe.*

**T**HUS circumstanced his Swedish Majesty, in the morning of the nineteenth of August, 1772, determined to throw off the mask, and seize by force upon that power which the states had so long abused, or perish in the attempt.

As he was preparing to quit his apartment, some agitation appeared in his countenance: but it did not seem to proceed from any apprehensions for his own fate. Great as this prince's ambition is, his humanity is not inferior to it. He dreaded lest the blood of some of his subjects might be spilt in consequence of an enterprise, which he could not flatter himself to succeed in without having recourse to violence.

His whole conduct during that day, as well as after the revolution had taken place, justifies this conjecture.

A considerable number of officers, as well as other persons, known to be attached to the royal cause, had been summoned to attend his majesty on that morning. Before ten he was on horseback and visited the regiment of artillery. As he passed through the streets he was more than usually courteous to all he met, bowing familiarly to the lowest of the people. On the king's return to his palace, the detachment which was to mount guard that day being drawn up together with that which was to be relieved, his majesty retired with the officers into the guard-room. He then addressed them with all that eloquence of which he is so perfect a master; and after insinuating to them that his life was in danger, he exposed

to them in the strongest colours, the wretched state of the kingdom; the shackles in which it was held by means of foreign gold; and the dissensions and troubles arising from the same cause, which had distracted the diet during the course of fourteen months. He assured them that his only design was to put an end to these disorders; to banish corruption, restore true liberty, and revive the ancient lustre of the Swedish name, which had been long tarnished by a venality as notorious as it was disgraceful. Then assuring them in the strongest terms that he disclaimed for ever all absolute power, or what the Swedes call sovereignty, he concluded with these words: "I am obliged to defend my own liberty, and that of the kingdom, against the aristocracy which reigns. Will you be faithful to me as your forefathers were to Gustavus Vasa, and Gustavus Adolphus? I will then risk my life for your welfare, and that of my country."

The officers, most of them young men, of whose attachment the king had been long secure, who did not thoroughly perhaps see into the nature of the request his majesty made them, and were allowed no time to reflect upon it, immediately consented to every thing, and took an oath of fidelity to him.

Three only refused. One of these Frederic Cederstrom, Captain of a company of the guards, alledged he had already and very lately taken an oath to be faithful to the states, and consequently could not take that which his majesty then exacted of him. The king, looking sternly

t him answered, "Think of what you are doing." "I do," replied Cederstrom, "and what I think to-day I shall think to-morrow; and were I capable of breaking the oath by which I am already bound to the states, I should be likewise capable of breaking that your majesty now requests me to take."

The king then ordered Cederstrom to deliver up his sword, and put him in arrest.

His majesty however, apprehensive of the impression which the proper and resolute conduct of Cederstrom might make upon the minds of the other officers, shortly afterwards softened his tone of voice, and again addressing himself to Cederstrom, told him, that as a proof of the opinion he entertained of him, and the confidence he placed in him, he would return him his sword without insisting upon his taking the oath, and would only desire his attendance that day. Cederstrom continued firm; he answered, that his majesty could place no confidence in him that day, and that he begged to be excused from the service.

While the king was shut up with the officers, senator Ralling, to whom the command of the troops in the town had been given two days before, came to the door of the guard-room, and was told that he could not be admitted. The senator insisted upon being present at the distribution of the orders, and sent in to the king to desire it; but was answered, he must go to the senate, where his majesty would speak to him.

The officers then received their orders from the king; the first of them was, that the two regiments of guards and of artillery should be

immediately assembled, and that a detachment of thirty grenadiers should be posted at the door of the council chamber, to prevent any of the senators from coming out.

But before these orders could be carried into execution, it was necessary that the king should take another step; a step upon which the whole success of his enterprize was to depend. This was to address himself to the soldiers; men wholly unacquainted with his designs, and accustomed to pay obedience only to the orders of the senate, whom they had been taught to hold in the highest reverence.

As his majesty, followed by the officers, was advancing from the guard-room to the parade for this purpose, some of them more cautious, or perhaps more timid than the rest, became, on a short reflection, apprehensive of the consequences of the measure in which they were engaged: they began to express their fears to the king, that unless some persons of greater weight and influence than themselves were to take a part in the same cause, he could hardly hope to succeed in his enterprize. The king stopped a while, and appeared to hesitate—The fate of the revolution hung upon that moment. A serjeant of the guards overheard their discourse, and cried out aloud,—“It shall succeed—long live Gustavus.” His majesty immediately said, “then I will venture”—and stepping forward to the soldiers, he addressed them in terms nearly similar to those he had made use of to the officers, and with the same success. They answered him with loud acclamations; one voice only said, no; but it was not attended to.

In the mean time some of the king's emissaries had spread a report about

about the town that the king was arrested. This drew the populace to the palace in great numbers, where they arrived as his majesty had concluded his harrangue to the guards. They testified by reiterated shouts their joy at seeing him safe; a joy which promised the happiest conclusion to the business of the day.

The senators were now immediately secured. They had from the windows of the council-chamber beheld what was going forward on the parade before the palace; and at a loss to know the meaning of the shouts they heard, were coming down to enquire into the cause of them, when thirty grenadiers with their bayonets fixed, informed them it was his majesty's pleasure they should continue where they were. They began to talk in a high tone, but were answered only by having the door shut and locked upon them.

The moment the secret committee heard that the senate were arrested, they separated of themselves, each individual providing for his own safety. The king then mounted his horse, followed by his officers with their swords drawn, a large body of soldiers, and numbers of the populace, went to the other quarters of the town, where the soldiers he had ordered to be assembled were posted. He found them all equally willing to support his cause, and take an oath of fidelity to him. As he passed through the streets, he declared to the people, that he only meant to defend them, and save his country; and that if they would not confide in him, he would lay down his sceptre, and surrender up his kingdom. So much was the king beloved, that the people (some of whom even fell down upon their

knees) with tears in their eyes implored his majesty not to abandon them.

The king proceeded in his course, and in less than an hour made himself master of all the military force in Stockholm.

Powder and ball were distributed to the soldiers; several pieces of cannon were drawn from the arsenal, and planted at the palace, the bridges, and other parts of the town, but particularly at all the avenues leading to it. Soldiers stood over these with matches ready lighted; all communication with the country was cut off, no one without a passport from the king being allowed to leave the city.

Beside the senators who were confined in separate apartments in the palace, general Rudbeck, and all the leaders of the Caps, with many others of inferior note, were put under arrest. No one attempted to resist, to expostulate, or to escape; and the king, who that morning rose from his bed the most limited prince in Europe, in the space of two hours rendered himself no less absolute at Stockholm, than the French monarch is at Versailles, or the Grand Seignior at Constantinople.

Thus without a drop of blood being spilt, a blow struck, or even the slightest appearance of tumult or disorder, the inhabitants of Stockholm surrendered that constitution, which their fore-fathers had bequeathed to them after the death of Charles the XIth, as a bulwark against the future despotism of their future monarchs.

The remainder of the day his majesty employed in visiting different quarters of the town, to receive the oaths of the magistrates, of the colleges, and of the city militia.

His suite encreased every moment, the officers of both parties uniting to follow him. They all tied round their left arm a white handkerchief, in imitation of his majesty, who at the commencement of his enterprize had done so himself, and desired his friends to distinguish themselves by that token, from those who might not be well wishers to his cause.

The king likewise passed the whole night in going the rounds through the city, during which time the troops also continued under arms.

In the mean time the heralds went through the different quarters of the town to proclaim an assembly of the states for the following day. This proclamation contained a threat, that if any member of the Diet should dare to absent himself, he should be both considered and punished as a traitor to his country.

The soldiers and people in the provinces were in a great measure ignorant of what had been transacted in the city; and the king very prudently resolved, that their first authentic intelligence relative to it, should not be till after the states, assembled in Diet, had ratified in the most solemn manner, the change he had introduced.

For this reason the king had by proclamation appointed an assembly of the states, on the twenty-first, when the old form of government was to be abolished by the states themselves, and a new one was to be produced by his majesty, to which care would be taken that they should scarcely venture to refuse their assent.

A report was for this purpose industriously propogated, that a large body of troops, which the king had

ordered from Finland, were actually at the gates of the city, and quarters were marked out for them in the town, as if this had been absolutely the fact. This could not fail to intimidate the states, and the more so, as from the circumstance that no one could pass through the barriers of the town without a passport from the king, it was impossible for them to be satisfied as to the truth or falshood of this report.

But his majesty did not stop here. In the morning of the twenty-first, a large detachment of guards was ordered to take possession of the square, where the house of nobles stands. The palace was invested on all sides with troops, and cannon were planted in the court facing the hall where the states were to be assembled. These were not only charged, but soldiers stood over them with matches ready lighted in their hands.

The several orders of the state were not on this occasion allowed to assemble themselves in their respective halls, and march from thence in a body, preceded by their speakers, as was customary; but every individual was to make the best of his way to the palace, where they all entered, without observing any form or ceremony, each being solicitous only to avoid the punishment held out to those who should absent themselves. It was remarked, also, that the marshal, of the Diet entered the hall of the states without the staff, which was the mark of his office.

The king being seated on his throne, surrounded by his guards and a numerous band of officers, addressed the states in an harangue, wherein he painted the excesses, the disorders and misfortunes into which party divisions had plunged the nation,

tion, in the most glaring colours. He reminded them of all the pains he had taken to heal those divisions, and the ingratitude he had met with in return. He glanced at the infamy they had incurred from their avowed venality, and the baseness of their having been influenced by foreign gold, to betray the first interests of their country. Then stopping short in the middle of his discourse—he cried out, “ If there be any one among you who can deny what I have advanced, let him rise and speak.”

Circumstanced as the assembly then was, it cannot appear extraordinary that no member of it ventured to reply to the king. There was however so much truth in what he said, that perhaps shame did not operate less powerfully than fear, in producing the silence they observed on the occasion.

When his majesty had concluded, he ordered a secretary to read the new form of government, which he proposed to the states for their acceptance. Though it consisted of fifty-seven articles, it will be necessary only to take notice of four of them, to give a complete idea of the plenitude of his Swedish majesty's powers at this day. By one of these, his majesty was to assemble and separate the states whenever he pleased. By another, he was to have the sole disposal of the army, the navy, finances, and all employments civil and military. By a third, though his majesty did not openly claim a power of imposing taxes on all occasions, yet such as already subsisted were to be perpetual, and in case of invasion or *pressing necessity*, the king might impose some taxes till the states could be assembled. But his majesty was to be the judge of this necessity,

and we have seen that the meeting of the states depended wholly on his will and pleasure. By a fourth, when these were assembled, they were to deliberate upon nothing but what the king thought proper to lay before them.

These articles require no comment.

After the form of government had been read, the king demanded of the states whether they approved of it. They made a virtue of necessity, and answered him only by a loud acclamation. It was proposed indeed by one member of the order of nobles, to limit the contributions to a certain number of years: but the marshal of the Diet refused to put the question without the consent of the king; who expressed his wishes, that the nobles might have the same confidence in his paternal care, as had been testified by the other orders, where no such limitation had been proposed.

After this had passed, the marshal of the Diet and the speakers of the other orders, signed the form of government; and the states took the oath to the king, which his majesty dictated to them himself. The whole of this extraordinary scene was then concluded in an equally extraordinary manner. The king drew a book of psalms from his pocket, and taking off his crown, began singing *TE DEUM*, in which he was most devoutly joined by the whole assembly. This at first sight may appear to border on the farcical: but his majesty certainly did not mean to impose upon the states themselves by an affected devotion; it was obviously upon the people, who are in Sweden of a very religious turn, that the king designed by this ceremony to make an impression.

The revolution was now completed. The princes Charles and Frederic had been regularly informed of what passed at Stockholm, as soon as the change in the government had received the sanction of the states. These princes assembled the officers of the troops under their command, and reading the king's letters to them, commanded them to take upon the spot the oath of fidelity to his majesty. No one hesitated to comply with the princes orders, when apparently backed by the authority of the states; and it is to be presumed that these officers were not informed with exactness of the manner in which the consent

of the states had been obtained on this occasion; or of the true nature of the change the king had brought about.

The princes next hastened with an expedition equal to their zeal, into every town of consequence in the provinces; where they received in the name of the king, the oath of fidelity to his majesty, from the inhabitants and the troops. So that the revolution which had been effected in Stockholm in the space of a few hours, was in the course of a few days, without opposition or murmuring, subscribed to throughout the whole kingdom.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WITH all due deference I submit it to your judicious readers, and to yourself, whether, in the science of physic, we are not too much circumscribed and benighted, by the remaining pedantic formality and sultian of dark antiquity, ill suiting the plain masculine independent genius of enlightened Americans. In my humble opinion, the exclusive right of addressing an audience or the public, in terms to them unintelligible, is vested in kings\*, heralds, lawyers and shakers†, and should any one else usurp this prerogative, he would thereby degrade his tongue to no better office than that of a bell-clapper. For, speech and writing seem to be intended to convey ideas intelligibly, and I do not see the disadvantage in physic more than in any thing else, of conveying them in the easiest way for the speaker,

or writer, and their respective hearers or readers.

I remember to have heard a very ancient uncle of mine, at Claverack, relate the many crooks and windings in the path first marked through the wilderness from his house to Albany, which was then two days journey; whereas, his grandson will now, in a good straight road, ride it moderately in six hours: and I think it would be more proper for them to persist in going the old devious track, than for us fervently to follow Linnæus, or Caspar Bohan in their dead language, and odd method of describing plants, or in their catalogues and divisions of them: And the like may be said of most writers on the practice of physic, &c. who seem to have regarded as much, at least, the display of their own abilities and learning, as the facile in-

\* In assenting, &c. to laws. † A sect whose worship is unintelligible mutterings.

formation of their readers. This pompous drudgery seems to me to suit none but

"The bookish blockhead, ignorantly read,  
"With loads of learned lumber in his head."

It may have commanded a kind of stupid reverence in dark ages, but suits not our day. We may compare it to vapours of smoke, — true science to the great luminary of heaven. Though they seem to add to its importance when just emerging from the horizon, by apparently enlarging its orb, yet when advanced nigher its meridian, they can only obscure its lustre and impede its genial influence. Men of true genius may find ample employ thro' this short life to replenish and regulate their ideas, and may easily without this pedantry evince to the judicious their useful acquirements.

I am persuaded, that could the cures of the American savages, of the common people in some of our back settlements, and the successful nostrums of some illiterate practitioners, be collected and suitably digested and improved by gentlemen of physic, of clear philosophic heads, they might furnish a publication, which if no larger than a Testament, might be continually enlarged, and would be of more solid use to us than any foreign treatise of the kind; and I think the prolix formal stiffness of many gentlemen of the faculty, and of our societies, &c. especially in botany, is to this desirable end a great impediment, nor can I find any reason for its being so long persisted in, unless it be usage and pedantry. I believe it is generally acknowledged, by proper judges, that most savage nations succeed far beyond us in their cures (except in cases requiring the lancet and the like). And perhaps

a just investigation of the reason of this, would shew how far this pomp has been of use to mankind. To describe vegetables in what is called a regular, Botanical manner, is a dull laborious task, seldom attempted, and I do not think it was the design of nature that we should leave plants untouched, 'till thus taught their use, else they would not have been strewn in every one's way. If it is however determined, that other languages and cramp terms are necessary to give us clear ideas of what, even the brutes are acquainted with, It would perhaps be better to introduce the tongues of the Six Nations, Chickesaws, Cherokees, &c. instead of the dead ones in vogue; for among these tribes of savages, there is more useful knowledge of our country vegetables, than in Europe, Asia, and Africa. I am drawing up in my own plain way, observations (mostly from my own experience and knowledge) on some of our most useful vegetables; and without farther apology, shall below offer some of them. But should my plainness be construed illiterature, I design in a future Magazine to evince my technical learning. I am, Sir, yours, and the public's most humble servant,

DOCTOR PLAINSENSE.

*New York Island, Nov. 27, 1787.*

*Mohawk-root.* Two, three or more leaves of this shoot up early in the spring, on long stems, in rich, stoney, new land; the leaf resembling a grape vine leaf, but longer and more deeply indented: in the summer a long stalk shoots up in the middle, to the height often of three feet, which branching yields a small blossom of very little colour, which finally dries



into a fine cotton like chaff. The root is an oval or irregular yellowish bunch, about the size of a walnut, contains a kind of milk, and has an astringent, bitter taste.

*Purple Rod.* Is found in almost every kind of rich land, springs up at the same season as golden rod, and resembles it in leaf, stalk, and blossom, excepting that the leaf and stalk are very smooth, and the latter commonly purplish, in taste and in smell it resembles the wild sun-flower, the root small and branched. These two are used by the savages for curing a snake-bite, and I have often used them for the same purpose with invariable success, in the following manner: I chew, or pound, the Mohawk-root very fine, and apply it to the orifice fresh every three hours. I then make a strong decoction of the tea of purple rod stalk and leaf, and frequently foment the wound as hot as it can be borne, taking care to keep the decoction from it; I internally give new milk, plantain juice and sulphur.

*Bitter-sweet.* This is a well known vine, almost sufficiently identified by its name, bearing plenty of reddish berries, and having long roots of the same colour.

*Horse balm, or Ox-weed,* smells like balm, but more mild, grows in moist, rich, new grounds and woods, to the height of two feet, or more, frequently the leaf is shaped like a hickory leaf, but longer, the stalk round, which, branching towards fall, bears a faint coloured blossom, and dries into a kind of chaffy husks, and a sort of down. Of the leaves of this and the bark of the root of bitter-sweet, an ointment is made with any suitable oily substance, which succeeds to admiration (as I have found by experi-

ence) in almost all external swellings from bruises, and the like; lubricating stiffened joints, and extending contracted sinews in man or beast. And some farriers make a secret of an ointment of the bark of the bitter-sweet root and neat's foot oil, which actually cures pole evils on horses, when almost ready to break, if often applied and heated in. Much use is made of bitter-sweet by many inwardly, and it is doubtless a very good medicine, but I know very little of its use.

*Blood root.* This is found in poor lands, shoots up in small leaves on a short stem, shaped like a colt's-foot, but indented like the wild grape vine leaf, grows in considerable bunches, the root shaped like the root of American tormentil, of a bloody colour, and emits a bloody coloured juice on breaking. This is used frequently as a vomit, and gives therewith a sweat; the size of a large bean is a dose for most men; as an alternative, it is taken in a less quantity. I have found it an extraordinary remedy in the jaundice, but it is very powerful and must not be too freely taken.

*Stinking Morrel, or Henbane,* grows in rich soil in highways, and door yards, with a large branching stalk, about two feet high, the leaf something in shape like the leaf of the Mohawk-root, first above described; it produces a large bur with strong prickles, more than half-full of large round black seeds, every part of this weed has a peculiar stinking smell.

An ounce of these seeds, powdered and digested, in a half pint of proof-spirit, in a sun-heat six days, will make a strong not disagreeable tincture, excellent against the epilepsy, and against many nervous disorders. A tea-spoonful may be given



obedience was required from him ; and his sword, though it might be employed against a natural and an active enemy, might also be turned against his native country, and give a stab to its repose and prosperity.

When, from the refuse or the vagabonds of Europe, the taking money for service was become familiar, the making war a traffic prevailed in every state. The idle and profligate found a way of life, which flattered their indolence and rapacity. The usual method of collecting an army, was now by contracts with nobles, who had authority over the loose and disorderly inhabitants of their estates ; with Captains, whose address or valour could allure adventurers to their standards ; and with individuals, whose poverty or choice made them offer themselves to the constables and the marshals of princes. These troops, though more obedient than the Gothic militia, were not much superior to them in discipline. For, at the end of every war, the prince, on whom they depended for pay, was in haste to disband them.

But, while this grew to be the usual method of raising an army, it was a law in the different nations of Europe, that all the subjects of a kingdom were bound to take arms in cases of necessity. Statutes, accordingly, or ordinances, ascertained the armour with which every person, in proportion to his riches and rank, was to provide himself, and which he was to keep constantly in his possession. And thus, when dangers threatened, and sudden invasions took place, commissions of array were issued by princes, and supplies to the army called out from the provinces and countries, the villages and cities. The soldiers, le-

vied in this manner, received also the pay of the prince.

These schemes for a military power were still imperfect. The oppression of arrays was still disgusting and cruel in the highest degree ; and the troops they furnished were ill-disposed to exert themselves, and without discipline. Mercenaries were the strength of armies ; but to collect such multitudes of them as were requisite for great and vigorous efforts, required an inexhaustible revenue. They had, besides, no principle of attachment or of honour. An object of terror to the people, and of suspicion to the prince, they were employed and detested ; and when the determination of a war set them loose, the condition of Europe was deformed, and the greatest disorders were perpetrated. They had no certain homes, and no regular plan of subsistence. They were at the command of the turbulent and factious ; they associated into bands and companies, and were often so formidable as to maintain themselves, for a time, in opposition to the civil authority. Robberies, murders, the ravishment of women, and other atrocious crimes, were frequent. The contagiousness of their example, and the enormities they produced, seemed incompatible with the existence of society ; yet their use and their dismissal were necessarily, in a great measure, to create this contagiousness and these enormities.

Confusions often lead to improvement, by demanding and pointing out a remedy. It was perceived, that the soldiery ought to be maintained or kept up, not only in times of war, but of peace. They would thus be preserved from marauding, and plunder, and riot ; and, improv-

ing

ing in discipline, they would act with greater firmness and efficacy.

The creation of a standing force, of which the idea was thus unfolded, was also facilitated by the rivalry which had prevailed between France and England. From the time that William Duke of Normandy had mounted the throne of England, the two kingdoms entertained a jealousy of one another. The dominions which the English were to possess on the continent, being a source of consideration to them there, became the foundation of disquiets and animosities, which were ready to break out on occasions the most trifling. Frequent wars putting to trial the strength and resources of the rival states, served to improve them in arts and in arms. Even the victories of Edward III. and Henry V. while they brought so much strength and glory to England, were to be lessons of instruction to the other states of Europe, by discovering the danger which must result to all of them from the encroachments of a power so mighty and so ambitious. The battles of Cressy, Poitiers, and Agincourt, which seemed to bring nothing but honour and advantage to the English, were the prognostics of their humiliation. And, while France was apparently in a state of desperation, it was to recover its importance and grandeur. The maid of Orleans was to astonish with the wildness of her heroism; Charles VII. was to exert his political sagacity; Dunois, his military skill. The domestic discords of France were to cease; and the duke of Burgundy, perceiving the pernicious consequences of uniting France to England, was to throw off his unnatural connections with

the latter, and to sacrifice his animosities to policy. In a word, the foreign dominions of the English were to be ravished from them. And Charles VII. instructed by the past, and apprehensive of future invasions and calamities, was to guard against them by the wisdom and the stability of his precautions.

Thus, the decay of the feudal system, the disorders of the mercenaries, and the political condition of France with regard to England, all conspired to illustrate the necessity of a standing force.

Having deliberated maturely on the step he was to take, Charles VII. in the year 1445, selecting out of his forces a body of cavalry, to the number of nine thousand, formed them into fifteen regular or standing companies, under officers of experience. Three years after, encouraged by his success, he established a standing infantry of Frank archers, to the number of sixteen thousand. The nobility, who had been long tired and disgusted with the fatigues and the returns of military service, to which their tenures subjected them, and the people, who hoped, under disciplined troops, to be free from the insults and oppressions which they had known under the mercenaries, opposed not these establishments. They were struck with the advantage, to be derived from them, but discerned not their dangerous and fatal tendency. No constitutional limitations were made; no bulwarks were raised up for the security of the national independence and liberties. Succeeding princes were to add to, and improve on the regulations of Charles; and from this period, the monarchs of France were to be in the full capacity of levying taxes at their plea-

sure, and of surveying, in mockery, the rights and pretensions of their subjects.

But, while France and other states of Europe, in consequence of these general reasons, and from the idea of their own interest, and the upholding a balance of power, were to be induced to admit of standing armies, and were thence to lose their liberties, the same causes did not operate the same effects in England. The introduction of a standing army was, indeed, to be made effectual there; but at a very distant period, and on principles the most consistent with liberty. The advantages to accrue from it did not escape observation; but its dangers were still seen in the strongest light; and its establishment was opposed, till the very moment when its necessity was absolute and uncontrollable.

Till the reign of Charles II. the feudal militia, and the troops furnished by contract with nobles and captains, and by enlisting of volunteers, continue to constitute the usual military power of England. Till the same æra, also, commissions of array were issued by princes to procure forces on extraordinary occasions. And the termination of every war was regularly followed with the disbandment of the army.

Of these institutions, the inconveniences, as I have said, were infinite and enormous. They were preferable, however, to a standing army, with despotism. For regulations and policy might, in some degree, supply and alleviate their defects and abuses. The disorders, indeed, of the feudal militia, had risen to a height, which, considering the growing refinement of the nation, was admitted not of any remedy. They were to endure, of consequence

till the extinction of tenures. But wholesome rules and enactments might depress or diminish the confusions and the oppressions which were the natural results of the use and dismissal of mercenaries; and these were not wanting. It was likewise possible to give a check to the violence of princes in the issuing of commissions of array; and the spirit of the constitution, and express laws, made it fully understood, that they ought to be undertaken and executed with the greatest respect for the freedom of the subject, and in cases only of urgent danger and apparent necessity.

The reduction of the power of taxation assumed by princes, and the declaration of *magna charta*, that the people were to grant the supplies which they thought necessary to government, had fostered the passion for independence. The constant appeals of the people to charters declaratory of their ancient freedom and privileges, and correctory of abuses, that time and the maxims of tyranny had produced, gave them an evident superiority which they might exert in all political contentions. It was easy to discover when the sovereign was disposed to encroach; and the power the commons could oppose to him was decisive. To refuse him money, was to disarm him. Of himself, he could maintain no formidable army; and the people were not to lavish to him their wealth, that he might oppress them.

The schools of law, which were opened by learned men immediately after the settlement of the charters of liberty, were to diffuse widely the fundamental and free principles of the constitution. The discussion of political topics was to employ even the lowest ranks of the citizens,

zens, and to engender a turbulence, which, with all its ills, must be allowed to be respectable.

The awe over parliamentary debate, which Richard II. effected by the body of four thousand archers, which he attempted to keep up, and the insolence and disorders of this band, awakened to an uncommon degree, the public jealousy, and evinced, with decision, the dangers of a standing force. The miserable state of France, under the military despotism which Charles VII. had begun, and which Louis XI. had accomplished, was to display, in all its terrors, that mode of administration which allows to the prince the command of the taxes and the army.

The English, astonished at the tyranny and pride of kings, in other nations, were to repress them in their own. The spirit of opposition to the crown, natural to the government, and brought into exertion by the oppressive views, and the encroaching domination of princes, unfolded all their powers to the commons. During a long series of years, no standing army was permitted. It was held in the utmost detestation; and its existence was even deemed incompatible with the liberty of the subject.

In the wars between the houses of York and Lancaster, armies were frequently raised; but no standing establishment was thought of. The measure was both impolitic and violent, while the leaders of different factions were courting popularity. In the moment of peace, the soldier was lost in the citizen; and the army that conducted its commander to the throne, did not remain with him an instrument of his tyranny. It left him to the enjoyment of the legal rights of sovereignty, and was not to subvert the government. The

struggle was not for a tyrant, but a king. The constitution was respected during scenes of violence and hostility, and the people felt a rising importance amidst slaughter and blood.

Henry VII. who united, in his person, the rights of the rival families, was permitted to constitute the yeomen of the guard. But these were only for the protection of the person of the sovereign, and were not to increase to an army. They were to be a state or ornament to the crown, not a terror to the subject. The obstinacy of Charles I. and the civil wars to which it gave rise, were to confirm the ancient constitution, and to demonstrate that neither the military power, nor the power of taxation, were prerogatives of the prince. Years and disorders were to render more solid the fabric of our government.

Yet, after the restoration of Charles II. had taken place, an event of great importance in our history, was to call, in a particular manner, for the standing force, from which the nation was so averse. The system of tenures, so decayed and so unsuitable to refining times, hastened to extinction. Early in this reign, a statute of infinite utility, gave a mortal blow to military tenures. The system of fiefs, so beneficial in one period, and so destructive in another, was overturned. The feudal strength, or militia of England, after languishing for ages in disease and weakness, received the wound of which it perished. In its place a standing army was expedient, and could alone correspond with the majesty of the people and the dignity of the crown.

The invention of cannon and fire arms had changed the art of war. Movements, evolutions, and exercises,

exercises, were not to be acquired to perfection by any militia, or even by mercenaries, who were hired for a season, and dismissed at the close of a campaign. Other nations were possessed of standing armies, and of these the force was not to be opposed by troops less regular and less disciplined. Self-preservation, and the necessity of attending to the balance of power in Europe, pointed irresistably to this establishment. Its dangers notwithstanding, were great, and might be fatal to the prince who should attempt it.

Invited, or rather compelled, by considerations the most powerful, Charles made the experiment. He ventured to maintain by his private authority, a standing force of five thousand soldiery, for guards and garrisons. The jealous spirit of the people was alarmed. A measure so unconstitutional, excited fears and apprehensions, which behoved to be consulted. Yet James II. did not scruple to augment the standing force to thirty thousand men, whom he supported from his own civil list. The nation was on the brink of a precipice. The revolution approach-

ed. The bill of rights declared, that the sovereign was not to raise or uphold a standing force in times of peace, without the consent of the parliament. And the matured experience of succeeding times, employed itself to devise the policy which was to make our army regular and formidable, with the least possible inconvenience to liberty.

A standing body of troops, as absolutely necessary, is kept up under the command of the crown, but by the authority of the legislature. The power of an act of parliament gives every year its continuance to our army; and any branch of the legislature may annually put a period to its existence, by objecting to it. The dangers of a standing force are thus prevented; its advantages are secured; and the soldiery, not living in camps, but intermingled with the people, are taught, while they respect the crown, to feel for the interests and prosperity of the nation. With these slow degrees, and with these symptoms of jealousy, did a standing army become a part of the constitution of England.



*On the Progress of Mankind, with respect to Property. By Lord Kaims.*

**A**MONG the senses inherent in the nature of man, the sense of property is eminent. By this sense wild animals, taught by labour or art, are perceived to belong to the hunter or fisher; they become his property. This sense is the foundation of *meum et tuum*, a distinction of which no human being is ignorant. In the shepherd-state, there is the same perception of property, with respect to wild animals tamed

for use, and also with respect to their progeny. It takes place also, with respect to a field separated from the common, and cultivated by a man for bread to himself and family.

The sense of property is slower in its growth towards maturity, than the external senses, which are perfect even in childhood; but it ripens faster than the sense of congruity, of symmetry, of dignity, or grace

grace, and other delicate senses, which scarce make any figure till we become men. Children discover a sense of property in distinguishing their own chair and their own spoon. In them, however, it is faint and obscure, requiring time to bring it to perfection. The gradual progress of that sense, from its infancy among savages to its maturity among polished nations, is one of the most entertaining articles that belong to the present undertaking. But, as that article makes a part of historical law tracts, nothing remains for me but a few gleanings.

Man is by nature a hoarding animal, having an appetite for storing up things of use; and the sense of property is bestowed on men, for securing to them what they thus store up. Hence it appears that things, provided by providence for our sustenance and accommodation, were not intended to be possessed in common; and probably, in the earliest ages, every man separately hunted for himself and family. But chance prevails in that occupation; and it may frequently happen, that, while some get more than enough, others must go supperless to bed. Sensible of that inconvenience, it crept into practice for hunting and fishing to be kept on in common. We find accordingly the practice of hunting and fishing in common, even among savages. Those of New-Holland, above mentioned, live upon small fish dug out of the sand, when the sea retires. Sometimes they get plenty, sometimes very little; but, whether successful, or unsuccessful, all is broiled and eaten in common. After eating they go to rest; they return to the fishing next ebb of tide, whether it be day or

night, foul or fair; for go they must or starve. In small tribes where patriotism is vigorous, or in a country thinly peopled in proportion to its fertility, the living in common is extremely comfortable; but, in a large state where selfishness prevails, or in any state where great population requires extraordinary culture, the best method is to allow every man to shift for himself and his family: Men wish to labour more ardently for themselves than for the public. Private property became more and more sacred in the progress of arts and manufactures; to allow an artist of superior talents no profit above others would be a sad discouragement to industry, and be scarce consistent with common justice.

The sense of property is not confined to the human species. The beavers perceive the timber they store up to be their property; and bees seem to have the same perception, with respect to their winter's provision of honey. Sheep know when they are in trespass, and run to their own pasture on the first glimpse of a man. Monkeys do the same, when detected in robbing an orchard. Sheep and horned cattle have a sense of property, with respect to their resting place, in a fold or inclosure, which every one guards against the encroachments of others. He must be a Sceptic indeed, who denies that perception to rooks: Thieves are among them as among men; but, if a rook purloin a stick from another's nest, a council is held, much chattering ensues, and the *lex talionis* is applied by demolishing the nest of the criminal. To man are furnished rude materials only; to convert these into food and cloathing requires industry;



dustry; and, if he had not a sense that the product of his labour belongs to himself, his industry would be extremely faint. In general, it is pleasant to observe, that the sense of property is always given where it is useful, and never but where it is useful.

The appetite for property is not bestowed upon us in vain: It has given birth to many useful arts, and to almost all the fine arts; it is still more useful in furnishing opportunities for gratifying the most dignified natural affections; for without private property, what place would there be for benevolence or charity? Without private property there will be no industry, and without industry men would remain savages for ever.

The appetite for property, in its nature a great blessing, degenerates, I acknowledge, into a great curse, when it transgresses the bounds of moderation. Before money was introduced, the appetite was seldom immoderate, because plain necessaries were its only objects. But money is a species of property of such extensive use as greatly to inflame the appetite. Money prompts men to be industrious; and the beautiful productions of industry and art, rousing the imagination, excite a violent desire of fine houses, ornamented gardens, and of every thing gay and splendid. Habitual wants multiply; luxury and sensuality gain ground; the appetite for property becomes headstrong, and must be gratified, even at the expence of justice and honour. Examples are without number of this progress; and yet the following history deserves to be kept in memory, as a striking and lamentable illustration:

Hispaniola was the part of America which Columbus first discovered,

anno 1497. He landed upon the territory of Guacanaric, one of the principal Cacics of the Island. That prince, who had nothing barbarous in his manners, received his guests with cordiality, and encouraged his people to vie with one another in obliging them. To gratify the Spanish appetite for gold, they parted freely with their richest ornaments, and in return were satisfied with glass beads and such baubles. The admiral's ship having been tossed against the rocks in a hurricane, Guacanaric was not wanting to his friend on that occasion; he convened a number of men to assist in unloading the ship, and attended himself till the cargo was safely lodged in a magazine. The Admiral, having occasion to return to Spain, left a part of his crew behind, who, forgetting the lessons of moderation he had taught them, turned licentious. The remonstrances of Guacanaric were in vain: they seized upon the gold and wines of the Indians, and in general treated them with great cruelty. Such enormities did not long pass unrepented; the rapacious Spaniards, after much bloodshed, were shut up in their fort and reduced to extremity. Unhappily a re-inforcement arrived from Spain; a long, a bloody war ensued, which did not end till the islanders were wholly brought under. Of this island about 200 leagues in length, and between sixty and eighty in breadth, a Spanish Historian bears witness, that the inhabitants amounted to a million when Columbus landed. The Spaniards, relentless in their cruelty, forced these poor people to abandon the culture of their fields, and to retire to the woods and mountains. Hunted like wild beasts in these retreats, they fled from mountain to

mountain,



trived and framed with no other view than to promote the public good.

The state had regard to the education of youth, and parents were not suffered to poison the minds of their children by an ill-placed fondness, and blindness to their faults: for, it is always seen that much indulgence only swells the mind with pride, makes young persons impatient of contradiction, and fit for nothing but to indulge their irregular passions, which is the source of all corruption.

Here the state did not only appoint their masters and instructors, but also pointed out what they were to be instructed in, their exercises, their punishments, nay their very diet; that they might betimes acquire a habit of temperance and sobriety, and be under the less temptation of being seduced by luxury.

As in other nations youth are sent to school to learn languages and sciences, here they were sent to learn justice, and the crime that was punished with the greatest severity was ingratitude.

All the males were divided into three classes, those under 17, which was the first class, were under the tuition of masters and instructors; the second class were those above that age and under 27, from these were chosen those who did the duty of militia, and guarded the frontiers of the state, and watched the city, and also executed the orders of the magistrates; the third class was composed of men more advanced in years, and from these were chosen the generals of the armies as well as law-givers and magistrates; nor was it ever known that any person was elected to either of those honours, that had not distinguished himself

in all the three classes with reputation.

So long as the Persians preserved these excellent customs, so long did they preserve their liberty and their empire, which was not quite 250 years, reckoning from the death of Cyrus the Great; for they dwindled away by degrees soon after, and were so fallen off from virtue, that scarcely were they known to be the same people. Their decay and ruin were attributed to four causes:

A luxury in their way of living.

A servile respect and compliance to power and greatness.

The bad education of their princes which is a source of all mischief.

A breach of treaties, and a want of faith in all public engagements.

Thus the Persians having lost all their virtues, lost their empire; they drew upon them first the contempt and afterwards the resentments of other nations; and when they were attacked there was neither virtue, public spirit, discipline nor courage to be found amongst them: different customs had made different men; those who were in the military posts, like those in the civil employments, were altogether ignorant of the duties of their charge; their preferments were bestowed upon them as the rewards of flattery and other servile compliances to some vile upstart in power: there was no enquiry made concerning the capacity of the persons to be preferred, if they would but do the dirty work of the man in power, they were qualified for every thing.

When they were obliged to assemble their army and march against the enemy to defend themselves, the camp equipage of the Prince, instead of arms of all sorts, with horses and chariots of war, consisted



Horace was not of opinion that *vox populi was vox Dei*, when he says, *INTERDUM et vulgus rectum vider, est ubi peccat*. The mass of mankind *sometimes* think right, but oftener wrong.

Moses broke all the commandments at once, by shivering the ta-

bles in a fit of rage, and so committed one sin more than was forbidden by them.

Were ambition rooted out, politics would soon become an act that would render the magistrates and the people happy.



*Of Politics—Rules for seeing with ones own eyes—Knowledge of History—  
—Of Government—Philosophy—A good Heart—Advantages which result from a conviction that two and two make four.*

**T**HIS is not the age in which the management of public affairs is entrusted to statesmen only; this is not the age when the rich, and the learned, are the only politicians.

Political professions and practices now take the place of the learned professions and studies. No man regards his own profession as the only business of his life. If that were the case indeed—but, reader, we had better not suppose what the world might be, if every man attended his own business—No—Since it is the privilege, the duty, the birthright of an American to talk politics, let us not dissuade him from that, which although seldom, yet on some occasions, may tend to public good. The tongue is a member which never can remain at rest. Some employment or other it must have, and as it frequently happens, that the least which is said of a man's own affairs is the best, we may presume that politics, on which a great deal may be said to no purpose at all, is a very proper subject for the exercise of the tongue.

Many politicians chuse to derive this disadvantage from the diffusion of  
*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 16.*

political knowledge. Now I am clearly of opinion, that the mischief proceeds from the diffusion of political ignorance—A political shuffle sent from the State-House, is changed into a lie in the papers; and in twenty-four hours becomes a direct absurdity; before it reaches the distant parts of the country it is such a mass of nonsense and falsehood, that I dare say the original contriver would hardly know the work of his own brain again.

The diffusion of knowledge never can do hurt, but the propagation of untruths generally exceeds the intention of him who invents them. Without, therefore, censuring those who delight in political speculations, let us rather endeavour to turn their propensity to some good purpose, to themselves at least, if not to the country. Since all men have access to affairs of state let them attend to the following hints, which if properly taken, will never injure the most headstrong politician, nor deprive him of his favourite pleasure. On the contrary, they will heighten his consequence, by enabling him to know more than his companions, and that, gentle reader,

is a degree of superiority very much coveted in our days. They will also enable him to know black from white, without being told it, and confirm him in an opinion that two and two make four in all possible situations, and at all times, whatever may be said to the contrary.

First, A politician ought to be intimately acquainted with the history of every great empire, whether ancient or modern. The analogy between the ancient and modern is in many respects strong and palpable. He ought to know their state of strength, situation with respect to other powers, their public valour and private happiness, during their infancy, and how far the honest zeal of unpolluted spirit raised them to greatness and to empire—he ought to mark the changes which took place upon the establishment of commerce, changes which have ever been found of the greatest importance to a nation. Let him trace their progress from real refinement to luxury, attending carefully to every step, and thinking whether in our own case there be not some declensions which bear a close resemblance. Let him observe with what rapidity a country fell into ruin, which extended its territory, without providing sumptuary laws to check the growth of luxury. Let him consider wherein the happiness of nations lay, when they flourished; that it lay in private virtues, and the worship of the gods, that no sooner did a country neglect its religion, than it fell from one step to another of depravity, till at length luxury became as it were necessary. But this knowledge is not to be acquired merely by reading. Thinking and judgment are necessary, and above all to avoid implicit attachment to any man or set of men.

I need not point out the books in which the annals of ancient and modern empires are to be found. The conversation of the man who studies them will improve and please. Both the head and the heart, the understanding and the imagination will be bettered by remarks on the science of government, the progress of society, the probable consequences of certain measures, their effects on mankind at different stages, the invaluable worth of real patriotism, the danger of ambition, the pleasantness of the ways of peace, and the miseries of war. Philosophy then will be united to politics, and hacknied invective, personal abuse, and petulant censure, will be left to those who may find it their interest to seduce the ignorant.

Secondly, He ought to read with much care those treatises in which accounts are given of the four great distinctions of government; Monarchy, or, government by one man; Aristocracy, where the nobles govern; Democracy, where the rights of sovereignty are vested in the people; and lastly the government proposed for America, which I am persuaded will, upon cool enquiry, be found the most perfect system of government ever contrived for the preservation of liberty, the advancement of arts and sciences, and the happiness of the individual.

The consideration of these four forms of government, opens a wide field for rational conversation, and connects philosophy, politics and history, in an intimate union.

Much time, however, is necessary for this study, but that time can never be reckoned as lost, which gives the mind a superior degree of rationality, and enables us to detect the designs of the factious, and remove that ignorance which lays men

open to their artifices. It is this knowledge which enables us to judge, whether a measure tends most to improve, or injure our country, and leads us not only to judge of the abilities, but even the integrity of our leaders. By an acquaintance with the constitution, with the effects of former innovations and improvements, a man can with ease decide on the merits of a proposal. He considers what has given rise to it, whether a similar one was ever made, and if it be totally without precedent, the experience he has acquired by reading, makes him receive it with caution, and, though consenting, be watchful of its earliest consequences.

Thirdly, A politician ought to be intimately acquainted with the character of the people, and the philosophy of the human mind. From these he draws inferences concerning the probable consequences of any new measure, what effects it may have on the minds of men, and whether it be not proper in 1787, although it would have been improper a century ago. He will likewise attend to the progress of the people in luxury, in effeminacy, in atheism, and that those weakening vices require curbs, which in a better state of the country might have given just cause of alarm to every lover of liberty.

Lastly, I may hint, that a politician ought to be a good man. The distinctions between public and private virtue I wave at present. In a future essay I intend to consider them.

If these, then, are the requisites necessary to form a politician, if such knowledge and abilities are necessary to make political conversation rational and profitable, we may without breach of charity affirm,

that the number of those who are qualified to censure the measures of government, or the conduct of rulers, is small indeed. It is true that every man has the *right* of judging, but it is not true that every man has the *power*; and without the *power*, what is the right but a dangerous weapon, that may wound the best of governments? A man may be an honest man, an industrious tradesman, and a rich man, but which of all these or the whole together, will enable him to determine questions that perplex the wisest heads in the United States? Demagogues, those pests of society who thirst after the happiness of dominion, and lust for a power to which neither virtue nor merit entitles them, are ever ready to profit by the vanity which attends ignorance, and raise seditions under the mask of public spirit. They would fain make innovations under pretence of reforming, and seldom reflect, or are unwilling to allow that the degeneracy is with the leaders, and not with the government.

In all political conversations, particular care ought to be taken to preserve the temper. None are so irritable as the tempers of enthusiastic politicians. I have seen some men of this character, concerning whose lunacy I have not the least doubt. It is better if possible, to avoid political conversation when the speakers betray warmth and attachment to party. I never knew an instance of conviction, attending the longest disputes. There is a pride and obstinacy in the minds of ignorant partizans, which we rarely find in other men. If their belief in God were half as sincere as their confidence in their favourite leader, they would be the most pious and fervent saints the world ever saw.

law. As we must sometimes meet with men of this character, it is best never to argue, nor answer, even when we are certain of their errors; let us rather leave their company, and pity that weakness of mind, which leaves them a prey to insinuations of the most pernicious tendency, and to an insatiation which nothing can cure. From them, however, we may learn never to attach ourselves implicitly and blindly to any man, or set of men. The experience of a very few years has been sufficient to convince the youngest of us, that a cautious confidence is to be placed in men, who are frail, like ourselves, and surrounded with many temptations, to the strength of which we are strangers. Let us judge of measures only, and weigh the arguments of great men as coming from the mouth of an oracle which we hear but do not see. All measures are to be considered with the most charitable allowances. Often that which we condemn hastily, proves in a few years to have been the result of the greatest wisdom, and most penetrating foresight, and that which has been called wise by nati-

onal unanimity, has proved an unguarded step to disgrace and declension.

If we cannot, then, avoid political conversations, let us qualify ourselves, either to excel, or learn to be silent. If we apply ourselves to the study of politics and history, we shall soon be able to view clamorous disputants with calmness. Even the squabbles, invective and abuse of news-papers, may be made tolerable, because we will consider them as the excrescences of a noble system of liberty, too great for the lawless ambition of the factious. The various interests, the quarrels, the arguments, the cool considerations, impartial observations, and letters of *private Mentors* and *Machiavels* may furnish us with no unpleasant amusement for the breakfast table, while the contrast between the violent spirit of some panegyrist, and the calmness of dispassionate friends, the rapid rise of one man to popular fame, and the equally rapid decline of another, may suggest profitable reflections on that bubble, *hireling approbation*.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I BEG leave, by your magazine to communicate to the public a *speedy, safe, and effectual cure for the vapours in women*, which I found out as follows:

It was my fortune to marry a wife young, gay, and handsome; with whom I have lived in the greatest unanimity and conjugal affection.

After we had been several years in this state, and blessed with a fair offspring, she proved with child again, was safely delivered, and in a very fair way of doing well, till her month was almost expired. When on a sudden, she complained of a lowness of spirit, giddiness in her head, and a defective memory. How-

ever



ever she recovered her bodily strength, grew plump and looked perfectly well; yet her distemper increased to such a degree, that I heard nothing morning, noon and night, but a continual repetition of her miseries, which she said would soon end her life; mixing all her complaints with such extravagant questions, as made me apprehensive it would turn to madness. None but the fondest husband can conceive my grief. I applied to the apothecary who plied her with medicines, desired her to take a cheerful glass to raise her spirits, and go much abroad to divert her melancholy. All this was done, but in vain, the distemper still increased, and she commonly appeared in tears. I consulted some who told me of many cured by different accidents, but none by the physicians aid. Then began I to think, that since only the rich, and such as pampered themselves and indulged their

appetites, were plagued with that hellish distemper, from which the laborious and indigent are free. I say I began to think that the same diet and exercise, which prove such excellent preservatives to the poor, must be as good restoratives to the rich. I therefore persuaded a friend of mine to counterfeit a doctor, gave him proper instructions, and then carried my wife to him for advice. Having heard her case very attentively, he ordered her never to drink any thing stronger than small beer, never to go abroad any where but to church; and to be sure work some hours every day. She began this hard task as soon as she came home, but complained that she grew worse and worse.

But when she saw that I insisted on the performance, she continued it, and soon grew much better, and now thank God is as well as any woman in Philadelphia. Yours,  
S.

—♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦—

## ON POPULARITY.

**T**HERE are many men in the world who may be said rather to live *on* it than *in* it, men who from some peculiar circumstances of *fortune*, as the phrase is, acquire an abstract way of thinking, and an uncommon secluded habit of living. Such persons have been called *Misanthropes*; but as this word means a *man-hater*, it would be cruel to admit the imputation; for persons of the description I mean, hate not men, but their actions. They think justly, but they think imprudently; they take the worst side of every question, and make no allowances for human infirmity. Such dispositions of thought gradually diminish the sensation of *pity*, and

give to the manners and the language an austerity which cannot be acceptable to men who are content to have intercourse with the world, such as it is, and find themselves disposed to bear with others from a consciousness of their own infirmities, and consequent dependence on the sympathy and lenity of others.

I lately paid a visit to an old friend who possesses this disposition. He lives in retirement in the country, and but seldom can be prevailed upon to come to the city. As his house is not very distant, however, he expects I should see him often, and this distance I regret, for were he farther removed he would

would have fewer opportunities to hear of those absurdities which originally created, and daily add to his disgust. On my last visit, he enquired what news?

I was about to inform him, when he prevented me by saying hastily—

“Yet I need not ask you the *news*. I suppose that word *news* may be blotted out from our dictionaries. I read your *news* papers as you call them, but they are merely the registers of sameness—Kings contending for baubles, called crowns and scepters—Great men contending who shall prove himself the greatest scoundrel, and little men contending who shall play the fool to the greatest advantage—I had once an opinion of your city, but you are not worth a thought—When I think of you, I consider myself as thinking on iniquity, and every man should pray against sinful thoughts.”

“I cannot indeed say, Mr. *Asce-tic* (for that is my friend’s name) that there is any thing new stirring at present.”

“Any thing *new stirring*! No, indeed, I should wonder if there were—There is nothing *stirring* but hot mischief, and bad blood, and you stir and stir that until it boils over.”

“They say however, that a certain leader, of a certain party, has lost his popularity in a considerable degree.”

“Harkee, sir, he may lose his popularity, and never be one whit the worse for it. I never thought the less of a man for *losing* his popularity, but I have thought it mean, sir, cursedly mean, sir, in men, to deserve popularity—very mean, sir, to do any thing to gain popularity.”

“Nay, sure every man is the better for being popular.”

“No, sir, he is no better for being popular than he is for being drunk—The wine raises his spirits for a time, he becomes giddy and next morning is sick—just so with popularity. Popularity, sir, is a silly thing, a very silly thing, sir, for it cannot last. What signifies an enjoyment that will not last? Any man may gain popularity. I have known a hangman, or a jailer, as popular as an English minister.—Any man, I repeat it, may gain popularity, if he will be at the trouble; but no trouble, nor pains he may take, will enable him to keep his popularity.”

“If a man preserves his integrity, he will certainly continue popular.”

“I deny it, sir, I flatly deny your position. Thus far I’ll grant you, and not an inch farther, that a man who preserves his integrity will preserve the esteem of the wise, and the good; but the esteem of the wise and the good is not popularity, nor any thing like it. The sound of drums, and huzzas, names chalked on doors and window shutters, dinners, shouting, illuminations—that is popularity, sir, and that may be obtained by the most worthless man that ever lived—nay, a traitor, a blasphemer, a public defaulter, have in their turns, been popular in this manner.—How long, pray, will such popularity last? Does it depend on integrity? No. Does it depend on dignity of mind? No. Does it depend on any virtue which embellishes private life? No—No—No, I tell you.”

“You seem to entertain very different opinions of popularity from what many do.”

“Sir, I tell you, and you may believe it as you will, that every man, who has lost his popularity, thinks

thinks as I do. It is only while the pleasing bauble is in his possession that he prizes it. I have known a man, sir, popular and unpopular, a dozen of times in his life, and I think he deserved the one just as much as the other.

“Certainly popularity should be the voluntary approbation of the people.”

“Impossible sir, the voluntary approbation of the people, never followed any man for a month together. The people have an interest in their eye, and whoever will promise to promote, or actually promote that, will be popular, and even then not always. You asked, if a man who preserves his integrity can also preserve his popularity? I say, he may preserve it—for a month or two, but not much longer. Let him preserve his integrity, and he will become an insipid nobody; the spirits of the people are restless; they grow weary of a continuance of goodness; they would soon be tired of a good man, and his enemies would soon find some trifling error, which they might magnify into a crime, bawl out the words *liberty* and *constitution*, and the popularity of the great man would soon dwindle into hisses, groans and mobs. There is a certain kind of popularity, indeed, which, if I were a great man, I should be ambitious to enjoy, because it is a popularity which no well-meaning man ever lost.”

“Be so good as to explain it.”

“It is, sir, the approbation of that part of the world who *see* and *think*, who are philosophers and politicians by nature and by soundness of judgment. Those men would neither huzza at my door in a winter’s night, nor get drunk to

my health, yet they would approve my actions, even the most unpromising of them, if they foresaw a consequent advantage to the public, and if they discovered that my intentions were not merely to serve myself, or my party.—But, sir, we will say no more on the subject.”

“Sir, I am very happy to hear you on every subject”—

“You do not speak as you think—you know you are not pleased to hear me. This is not the age in which my arguments will meet with a favourable reception.—But experience founds them, and posterity will build on them.”

“Have you seen any of the newspapers lately?”

“Yes; but I am sick of them—when an article of intelligence appears, an hundred lies—by way of commentary, accompany it, and the sum total of your newspapers is trifling and insignificant.

“Yet people love to be entertained”—

“Yes, so do children, and for the same reason, because they are incapable of higher enjoyment.”

The remainder of our conversation I cannot at present recollect. My friend’s sentiments are always to be taken with limitations, and they will prove to be founded on truth and justice; but in a country where so many absurdities occur, it is but tormenting ones-self to fret and fume about them.

Every man has means of comfort and happiness within himself, which he may employ with the greatest success in every situation of life. But if we withdraw our pity for the failings of mankind, and give ourselves up to unmerciful censure, we sour our tempers without being

being made the wiser, or the better for it. And, if a good man of this disposition withdraws himself from the world, he withdraws an example which may be useful, and consigns his abilities to an instant oblivion. No man is justifiable in leaving society, until he has proved that by precept or example he has done every thing in his power to make it better.



A DESCRIPTION of a DRILL MACHINE for SOWING WHEAT, &c.

- Fig. 1.* Represents a side view of the machine entire, answering to the following dimensions, viz. 15½ inches long, 10 inches deep, and 5 inches broad.
- A, a hole through a piece of board fixed at the front end of the machine, for the purpose of fastening it by means of an iron bolt to the rear of the plow, between the mould board, and the stanchion that communicates with the beam, and sole of the plow.
- B, a hasp and staple for fastening the cover of the box which contains the seed.
- C, the wheel 15 inches diameter, which is fixed at the end of the axis, *Fig. 2.*
- D, the sliders, which are represented in *Fig. 4.*
- E, a spout through which the seed passes to the ground.
- F, part of *Fig. 3.* through which one end of the axis passes.
- Fig. 2.* The axis, in which are holes at equal distances, to receive the seed from the seed box, and which delivers the same into the spout, E, *Fig. 1.*
- Fig. 3.* A section of the bottom of the box, axis and spout.
- Fig. 4.* The bottom of the box represented from within, shewing the sliders 1, 2, 3, 4, which may be used altogether, or singly, according to the kind of grain intended to be sown. The letters Z z z z, are flat brass springs, which are intended to prevent too much seed passing at once, and to rise as it passes, to prevent the seed being broken.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE chief knowledge we should have an ambition to attain should be the knowledge of ourselves, which though it is the most necessary, is the least studied, for that is neglected as too trifling, though without it we cannot know what is good or evil for us, with respect to our condition, courage, or the persons with whom we live, nor be able to perform the duties we owe them.

Men generally think that they are too well acquainted with their own hearts to be strangers to them: they are generally acquainted with nothing less: they are in nothing more frequently mistaken than in the judgment they make of their own way of thinking; they flatter themselves

Fig 4



Fig 3

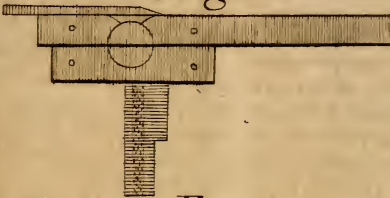


Fig 1

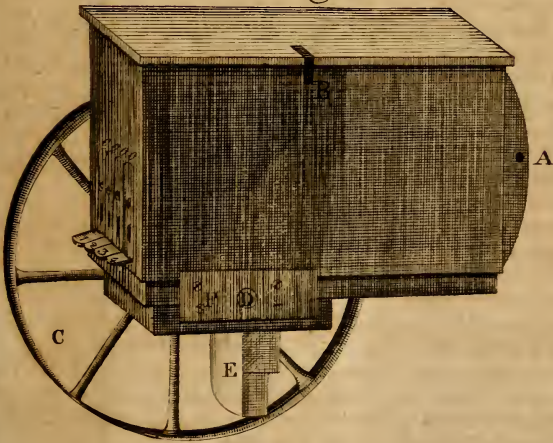


Fig 2



Box for drilling Seed



themselves with good sense, good humour, and impartiality, but are ignorant of their real beauty, their morose humours, and unjust disquits.

To come to this knowledge, we should from the example of the world, draw parallel instances to ourselves, and gain that by reflection, which without commencing with our hearts we shall never possess. When we see *dunces* who almost from the dregs of the people, are grown considerable, proud, insolent, disdainful, we should search ourselves if a proportionable change in our fortunes, might not give us a great share in that fund, which in *dunces* we now so much condemn; and whether with that good humour we now think ourselves master of, we might still to all persons, in prosperity prefer a decency and complaisance.

To arrive at impartiality enough to make such sort of scrutiny, requires some thinking; for the world is full of people, who, in making a comparison of themselves with

others, always decide in favour of their own merit. *Harry Trisler*, would be a *wit*, therefore imitated *Eugenis* to be one; he thinks he now has rivalled him; he compares every smart thing *Eugenis* says with something he himself said on the same subject, but never determines to the prejudice of his own parts: every one laughs at *Trisler*, for a coxcomb, and he still takes care to be laughed at.

There is one set of men one would think *knew themselves* perfectly, at the same time they are entirely ignorant; who frankly confess their imperfections though they do not once imagine that in reality they have any. *Toppington* will often cry out, well rat me, if I am not one of the dullest ignorantist puppies.—He is so.

*Niger* call'd himself *poor*, and *Witwoud* termshimself a blockhead, every body knows them to be so.

I will pursue this idea at leisure; and am

Your's

M E M E N T O.



## HISTORICAL SCRAPS.

OUR small company lodged the following evening at Martavan. The singular manners of the inhabitants of this village are so remarkable, that I cannot refrain mentioning the celebrity which it has acquired in Syria. I have been assured that another near it, is governed on the same principles, but has not the advantage of being on the road, and its name is hardly known.

These two villages belong to a rich individual of Aleppo, who receives their quit-rent, and pos-

ses the right of nominating a magistrate to their civil jurisdiction. There is no appearance at Martavan, of any religion whatever. The men are wholly employed in agriculture, and the women, who are generally handsome, seem only intended to welcome travellers. The day when any arrive is with them a festival, as it is with the *Peseving Bachi*, whose office is that of *Bailiff*; but his business is more complaisant, though it cannot be explained. He is to take orders from the new guests, to supply each with

what he prefers, and to reckon with his villagers concerning the profits. These casual profits, and the right to receive them, I have been assured have been sold for ten purses.

It is very difficult to discover the origin of a society founded on such extraordinary principles; in the midst of the rigorous laws of jealousy, Martavan preserves a legal licentiousness, so reduced to constant practice, that it seems the only false prejudice of this small community. The head-dress of the women of Martavan is peculiar to themselves; it is a kind of silver helmet, engraved and ornamented with small pendant pieces of gold. This cap resembles that of the Cauchoises.

It happened about the year 1625 that some adventurers from France and England landed at the same time on one of the Caribbe islands, called St. Christopher by the Spaniards, who always gave the name of some saint to every place they invaded, and butchered the natives in the name of that saint. These new-comers found themselves obliged, notwithstanding the natural antipathy of the two nations, to unite together against the Spaniards, who, being masters of all the neighbouring islands as well as of the continent, soon came upon them with a force greatly superior to theirs. The French chief made his escape, and returned back to France. The English commander capitulated: The most resolute of both French and English got over to the island of St. Domingo by the help of some barks, and fixed their residence in an inaccessible part of that island, surrounded by rocks. There they built some small canoes resembling those of the American Indians, and made themselves masters of the is-

land of Tortuga; whither several Normans went over to join them, as they did in the twelfth century, to make the conquest of Apulia, and that of England in the tenth. These people met with all the vicissitudes of good and bad fortune that must naturally attend a set of lawless adventurers, assembled together from Normandy and England, on the gulf of Mexico.

In the year 1655, Cromwell, fitted out a fleet which took the island of Jamaica from the Spaniards. This expedition would not have succeeded but for the assistance of these Buccaneers. They cruised upon all nations indiscriminately, and being more taken up with the search after plunder, than the care of defending themselves, they suffered the Spaniards to make themselves masters of the island of Tortuga during one of their cruises. However, they soon recovered it again; and the French ministry were obliged to appoint the person whom they chose governor of the island. They infested all the gulph of Mexico, and had lurking places in several of the little islands thereabouts. They assumed the name of *Brothers of the coast*. Stowed in an heap in a pitiful canoe, that a single shot from a great gun, or the least gale of wind would have blown to atoms, they boldly boarded Spanish ships of the largest burthen, and frequently made them their own. They knew no other laws but that of equally distributing the share of the spoils; no other religion but that of nature; and even from that, they frequently deviated in an abominable manner.

They had it not in their power to steal wives for themselves, as history tells us the companions of Romulus did; but they procured an hundred young



young women to be sent them from France : this number, however, was far from being sufficient to keep up a society, which was now become so numerous. Two Buccaneers, therefore cast dice for one woman ; he that won married her ; and the loser had no right to lie with her, unless the other was absent, or employed elsewhere.

These people seemed upon the whole formed rather to destroy than to found a state. They performed unheard of exploits, and were guilty of incredible cruelties. One man (name l'Olonois, from the island of Olonne his birth-place) ventures into the port of the Havannah with a single canoe, and cuts out from thence an armed frigate. Upon examining one of the prisoners on board, the man confesses that this frigate was fitted out purposely to sail in search of him, and, if possible, to take and hang him ; adding further, that he himself was to have been his executioner. On hearing this, l'Olonois, without further delay, orders the fellow to be hanged up, cuts off the heads of all the other prisoners with his own hand, and drinks their blood.

This l'Olonois, and one of his companions named le Basque, marched at the head of five hundred Buccaneers, as far as Venezola in the bay of Honduras, where they destroyed two considerable towns with fire and sword, and returned loaded with booty. This success enabled them to equip the vessels which had been taken by their canoes, with cannon and all other necessaries, so that they beheld themselves on a sudden become a maritime power, and on the point of being great conquerors.

Morgan, a native of England, who has left a famous name behind him, puts himself at the head of a thousand Buccaneers, partly of his own nation, and partly Normans, Bretons, and natives of Saintonge, and Basque, with whom he undertakes to get possession of Porto-Bello, the magazine of the riches of Spain, a city of great strength, and defended by a number of cannon, and a considerable garrison. Morgan arrives before it without any artillery, scales the walls of the citadel in spite of the enemy's fire ; and notwithstanding the most obstinate resistance, made himself master of it. By this successful temerity he obliges the city to purchase its ransom of him for a million of piasters\*. Sometime afterwards he has the boldness to land on the Isthmus of Panama, in the midst of the Spanish troops, forces his way to the antient city of Panama, carries off all the treasures lodged there, and burns the city to the ground, and returns to Jamaica victorious and enriched. This man, who was only the son of a poor peasant in England, might have erected a kingdom to himself in America ; but after all his exploits, he ended his days in prison at London.

The French Buccaneers, whose place of retreat was sometimes among the rocks of St. Domingo, and at others in the island of Tortuga, fit out six armed boats, and with about 1200 men, go and attack Vera-Cruz ; an undertaking as great as if 1200 men, from Biscay should come and lay siege to Bourdeaux, with ten boats. However, they take the place by storm, and bring away five millions in specie, and about 1500 slaves. At

\* About 200,000l. sterling, a piaster being about 4s. 6d. English.

length, made bold by a multitude of successes of this kind, they determine, both French and English, to enter the South-Sea, and make themselves masters of Peru. No French-man had at that time seen the South-Sea, and there was no way to get to it, but by crossing the mountains of the Isthmus of Panama, or by sailing all along the coast of South-America, and passing the Streights of Magellan, to which they were all of them strangers. However, they divide themselves into two parties, and set out at the same time in the two different routes.

Those who cross the Isthmus, plunder and destroy all that comes in their way; and at length arrive at the borders of the South-Sea, make themselves masters of some barks they find in the harbours, and wait the arrival of their companions, who were to pass the Streights of Magellan. These latter, who were almost all of them French, after having undergone adventures as romantic as their enterprize, were not able to get to Peru, through the Streights, being blown back by tempests, which drove them upon the coast of Africa, where they landed, and plundered all the inhabitants along shore.

In the mean time those who got to the South-Sea across the Isthmus, having only open boats to sail in, are pursued by the Spanish flota from Peru. How are they now to escape? One of their companions, who commands a kind of canoe with about fifty men aboard, makes the best of his way into the Vermillion sea, and gets on shore at California, where he remains four years; he afterwards returns back through the South-Sea; in his passage takes a ship with 500,000 piasters on board,

passes the Streights of Magellan, and arrives safe at Jamaica, with his booty.

The others return back to the Isthmus loaded with gold and precious stones. The Spanish troops assemble on all sides, and pursue them. This obliges them to cross the Isthmus in its widest part, and to march round about for the space of 300 leagues; whereas there are not above 80, in a right line, from the place where they were to that whither they were going. In their journey they are frequently stopt by cataracts, which they are obliged to descend in machines made like a tub. They have hunger and thirst to struggle with, and the elements, and their enemies the Spaniards. At length, however, they arrive at the North Sea, with what part of their treasure they have been able to save. There number was, by this time, decreased to 500. The retreat of the 10,000 Greeks will be always more famous in history, but certainly is not to be compared with this.

If these adventurers could have been all united under one chief, they might have formed a very considerable state in America; but their enterprizes were chiefly confined to doing the Spaniards almost as much hurt as these had formerly done to the American natives. Part of them returned home to their own countries, to enjoy their riches in peace: others died of the excesses occasioned by those riches, and a great many were soon reduced to their original indigence. The governments of France and England ceased to countenance or protect them, when they had no longer any occasion for their assistance; and at present nothing remains of these heroic robbers, only the remembrance of their valour and cruelty.

The

## The COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

P H E N I X I S M,

*An Original.*

HAVE you not heard the recent tale,  
That fame resounds in every gale;  
Phenix found on this our shore,  
Ages never seen before?  
I'll share this bank and lend an ear,  
The wond'rous story you shall hear,  
Which to the heavenly race alone,  
Is not to mortals had been known;  
That the nine, a babbling train,  
Purg'd it to a fav'rite swain.

The Phenix fam'd, the muses tell,  
Was oft renew'd, yet single still;  
Opprest with solitude extreme,  
While age on age roll'd down the stream,  
His associate only sighs,  
And wearies Jupiter with cries.  
That Jove who found at length no rest,  
His pray'rs importunately prest,  
Instant cry'd, the boon you crave,  
In this condition you shall have,  
That searching all the land around,  
Where e'er a lawyer shall be found,  
I shall associate with you, }  
And be install'd a Phenix too : }  
And to succeed this proffer made  
Seeing Phœbus be thy aid.  
As spake the subtle thund'ring God,  
And seal'd it with his awful nod)  
The, in stratagem so wise,  
No other proffer would devise,  
That one he tho't would ne'er succeed,  
That he should cross what fate decreed;  
That did unchangeably ordain,  
The Phenix should alone remain.

The promise pleas'd, the search begun;  
Centuries still successless run;  
The Phenix vainly sought the wight,  
And Phœbus with all searching light;—  
Though lawyers still their stand maintain'd,  
And grew, and multiplied, and reign'd;  
In ev'ry court were heard to bray,  
And ev'n in senates bore the sway;  
In ev'ry post of trust increase,  
The guardian foxes o'er the geese—  
A good Justides rose of late,  
A Phenixism, candidate!  
An open soul, of heart sincere,  
Against wiles inflexibly severe;  
To quash this single hostile wight,  
The brother lawyers all unite;  
Now with duplicity assail,  
Now slander and now boldly rail,  
Their private hints and clamours loud,  
Are swallow'd by the cozen'd crowd:  
*Col. Mag. Vol. I. No. 16.*

Few clients trusted him a cause  
Who firmly scorn'd to hide their flaws.  
Opprest with want, and fir'd with scorn,  
Of friends forsaken, and forlorn,  
He to a lonely shore repairs,  
And begs of death to end his cares.  
Him Phœbus, with his setting beams,  
Had ey'd across the shining streams,  
Then in the confines of the west,  
He turn'd his smoking steeds to rest;  
And quick approach'd the neighbouring strand,  
(His bow and harp in either hand)  
The man long sought approving views,  
And greets him with the welcome news.

But Jove, who boundless and alone,  
Still holds his adamantine throne,  
Where high Olympus' heads arise,  
In starry regions of the skies,  
O'er earth's wide surface roll'd his eye,  
To shores beneath the western sky,  
Saw Phœbus greet the wond'rous wight,  
Nor cou'd deny his real right.  
Short consternation struck the God,  
He mourn'd too late his plighted nod!  
Consisting thoughts awhile possess't,  
And shook the councils of his breast.  
At length, he will'd the grand affair  
In open council to declare,  
And e'en the blameless mortal call,  
To his immortal council hall;  
Bade Hermes down the skies repair,  
And aid him thro' the fields of air.  
Hermes his shining wings display'd,  
And instant the behest obey'd;  
But if the wight on Hermes rode;  
Or Ærostatic globe bestrode;  
Or borrow'd Hermes nether wings,—  
The tale no information brings.  
They soar'd, howe'er the airy way,  
With great Apollo god of day,  
And instant reach'd the dome divine,  
Where heaven's eternal splendor's shine.  
There pow'rs of all the Olympian state,  
Conven'd, in awful council sat.  
Jove beck'd his martial daughter dear,  
And thus he whisper'd in her ear:  
"Of this affair you know the sum,  
And nigh a crisis things are come.  
To aid thy fire exert thy sense;  
I with this promise must dispense,  
Or breed a wrangle with the fates,  
And thus embroil ætherial states."  
"My utmost skill my fire shall aid,"  
Reply'd the reverential maid.

Now thron'd around, in awful state,  
The silent pow'rs expecting sat,  
When Jove, as Præses by profession,  
Just op'd the business of the session;

Then bade Justides freely mention  
 To Phenixism his pretension.  
 With awe arose the wond'rous man;  
 "And please your worshippers," he began,  
 "Tho' an attorney, practis'd long,  
 My soul is guiltless still of wrong.  
 Nor bribe hath e'er my purse supply'd;  
 Nor double fees from either side;  
 Nor did I e'er a claim pursue,  
 Beyond my clients honest due;  
 Nor strive my neighbours to embroil;  
 But without cost to reconcile;  
 Nor veil the truth, nor shun the light,  
 When conscious of the opposers right;  
 Nor strive for profit, long and late,  
 An obvious suit to litigate;  
 But with impartial justice try'd  
 To hold out truth on either side;  
 And when the opponent fail'd in flight,  
 Tho' 'gainst my client, set him right.  
 (For with these rules, tho' most dispense  
 Their breach admits of no defence)  
 And when advanc'd to posts of trust,  
 Still uncorrupt and strictly just,  
 I all oppressors strove to awe,  
 And bring to light th' abuse of law.

When senator did still contend  
 The peoples interest to befriend;  
 Reform the tedious mode of law,  
 And obviate every quirk and flaw;  
 Opposing men of all degrees,  
 Who vote increase of posts and fees,  
 These truths are doubtless ev'ry one  
 To your all-viewing god-heads known."  
 He ceas'd. Then rose the martial maid,  
 And thus aloud responsive said,  
 "Of rules constituent your transgression,  
 Will sure exclude you that profession,  
 I, *ipso facto*, must declare,  
 Justides, you no lawyer are;  
 And therefore, tho' it seemeth hard,  
 From Phenixism you're debar'd:  
 Yet, since by my own councils led,  
 On earth you lost your friends and bread;  
 'Tis fit I here should interpose,—  
 Then hear ye powers what I propose:  
 With ev'ry sust'nance ill supply'd,  
 And e'en of Phenixism deny'd;  
 Of soul unspotted and sincere,  
 He well deserves a mansion HERE,  
 Who school'd where each corruption reign'd.  
 Hath yet his rectitude maintain'd;  
 Nor fear the precedent, lest more  
 Such candidates shall hither soar;  
 A Trade so ill, so void of use,  
 Will scarce another such produce!"

Applause awoke the shining crowd;  
 And Jove his awful honours bow'd.

Extracts from a Poem, entitled

### The RETURNED CAPTIVE.

Written by an officer in the late American army. Published by particular request.

The first extract describes the treatment of American captives, and the second is the lamentation of the author, while leaning on a fire kindled in the wilderness, through which he passed, in his escape from a savage tri-

**N**OCTURNAL shades at length involve  
 My sky,

The planets faintly glimmer on on high:  
 When thro' the grove the flaming fires arise,  
 And loud resound the tortur'd pris'ners cries;  
 Still as their pangs are more or less extreme,  
 The bitter groan is heard, or sudden scream:  
 But when their natures fail'd, and death drew  
 near,  
 Their shrieks faintly founded in the ear.

Tremendous night of woe, beyond compare  
 I beg for death, in anguish of despair;  
 No gleam of hope! no rest my soul could find:  
 Approaching torture gnawing on my mind;  
 Until Aurora purp'ed o'er the skies,  
 Then gentle slumber seal'd awhile my eyes;  
 But troubled dreams arising in my head,  
 My fancy to the scene of battle led;  
 The fatal wood, my weeping eyes survey,  
 Where pale in death my slaughter'd neighbours  
 lay:

A long adieu, I cry'd, my brethern slain!  
 No more to joy my longing soul again!  
 Who shall protect your wives, with guardian care  
 And babes, abandon'd to the rage of war?  
 Decrepit parents, with the feeble groan,  
 Shall wail your fate, their country's, and their  
 While, lost to all, you here unburied lay,  
 To feast the ravens and the beasts of prey:  
 Yet, by your slaughter, safe arrived on shore  
 The storms of war shall break your peace no more  
 Each honest soul your mem'ry shall revere;  
 And pay the tribute of a tender tear:  
 O had I too partook your calm repose!  
 In safe retreat, beyond the pow'r of foes,  
 I had avoided, by a milder fate,  
 Dread horrors past! and tortures that await.

Now from this awful region of the dead  
 To shores unknown my vagrant fancy led,  
 Beside a flood profound I seem'd to lie,  
 Whose raging waters were of sable dye;  
 Far on the other shore my *Phebe* rose,  
 In garments white as hyperborean snows,  
 Divinely fair, with looks of melting love,  
 Her lilly hand she beck'ning seem'd to move.  
 With open arms, and heav'nly smiles of face  
 As to anticipate the dear embrace.  
 There smiling nature shone in vernal bloom,  
 And zephyrs hither wafted sweet perfume,

Spirit wings its flight to yonder shore!  
e friendly shall'op thither waft me o'er!

Thought a rugged hillock was my bed;  
cky fragment underneath my head;  
oody savage crew beside me stood;  
nd me lay a howling desert wood;  
re hollow winds in lamentable strain,  
ng the naked wilderness complain;  
waves with dismal roarings never sleep  
ng the dreary margin of the deep.

s tow'rd the savages I turn my eye,  
ittle *Nelly* slaughter'd I espy,  
as the hand is rais'd my life to take,  
h sudden start from slumber I awake.

then, I cry'd, my charming spouse no more?  
me, my love, to yonder peaceful shore!  
shall my child be slain by bloody bands?  
l must I thither go through slaught'ring hands?  
t me heav'n to leave this dreary shore,  
fable flood in peace conduct me o'er.  
s, while I muse, the tears began to flow;  
friendly current seem'd to soothe my woe.



nd as the genial fire increasing burn'd,  
using fat, and warmth again return'd:  
lofty branches interweaving spread,  
l form a solemn arch above my head,  
foliage rattles in the hollow gale,  
e screaming owl is heard along the vale;  
earful shades remote I seem to hear,  
ounding torrent roaring in my ear;  
d howl the wolves on savage hills afar,  
thro' the wood appears one twinkling star.

ow awful is, said I, this lonely spot,  
s scene adapted well to serious thought;  
ow, may quietude be ever near,  
l distant danger only threat my ear,  
ugh I've drank the bitter cup of woe,  
y peace attend the future pain I go.

go to lovely wife, and parent land,  
ough toils and dangers intervening stand;  
o to tell my friends the horrid tale,  
which their sympathyzing hearts will fail,  
ich fires unborn shall utter with a tear,  
ir tender offspring weeping stand to hear.

Dread chastisement of a parent's hand!  
e children tortur'd in their native land!  
standing forth in arms to save our lives!  
r little all! our parents, children, wives!  
in death and devastation, by the hands  
bloody parricides and slaught'ring bands!

ut there's a pow'r, that dwells enthron'd,  
e sublime  
ere human comprehension cannot climb,  
eyes the works of all the mortal race,  
reference fills this solitary place!

Translation of

GRAY'S LATIN ODE,

At the Grande Chartreuse.

THOU guardian of the awful place,  
Whate'er thy name; for none, I deem,  
Of import light art thou, whose trace  
Thy groves declare, and native stream.

(And clearer far the God is seen  
'Mid rocks, along the mountain's height,  
Rough crags, and roaring ways between,  
And in the woods umbrageous night,

Than if in fanes, with sculpture's truth,  
He boasted gold, and Phidian art)  
O hail! and to a wearied youth,  
That calls the, quiet's balm impart.

Spots thus retir'd, and silence sweet,  
Should fortune's will my fate deny,  
And swiftagain, where billows beat,  
Involve me in the storms I fly;

At least, O! power, the days of age  
Give me to pass, from tumult free,  
And leave the loud dissentious rage  
Of crouds, and life's anxiety.



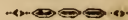
Translation of

Bishop LOWTH'S Latin EPITAPH,

On his Daughter.

FAREWEL, of genius, modest worth possess;  
Farewel, belov'd beyond a daughter's claim,  
Deplor'd Maria—yet some age more blest  
Still may restore thee to my eyes the same.

Then, if such meed but equal virtue earn,  
With voice exulting, as thy lines I trace,  
"Maria," shall I call, "my child, return!  
"Haste, haste, Maria, to a fire's embrace!"



EPIGRAM,

By a Country Youth.

SAYS Kate to Ralph, in siren lure,  
With leg expos'd to view, sir;  
"That is the love-sick number sure.  
"Where one and one make two fir."

Quoth Ralph (a wag in gallantry)  
"The figure's not uncivil;  
"Yet Kate, where one and one make three,  
"It play's, you know, the devil.

## ON W I N T E R.

By a person in the Country.

**N**OW gloomy winter shows his hoary head,  
And nature's face is with confusion spread;  
Stern Boreas rambles forth, with blustering sweep;  
T'explore the continent, and storm the deep:  
A while he ranges with despotic sway,  
'Till vanquish'd by the genial lamp of day.

The forest now appears with rueful mein,  
The groves display a like ungrateful scene;  
No chearful verdure beautifies the field,  
Nor can the vales their wonted odours yield;  
The open lawns, with each dilated plain,  
No semblance of their former bloom retain.  
Now humid vapours, fogs and mists arise,  
Which choak the air, and shade th' envelop'd  
skies;

Impetuous rains in fable streams descend,  
And various meteors in the æther blend.

The rapid floods which from the mountains  
pour,

With voice like thunder thro' the vallies roar;  
Whilst echo does the noisy din provoke,  
And joins the discord from each vocal rock.  
The silver ponds now shine in glittering mail,  
And frozen clouds discharge the spattering hail;  
A coverlet of sleecy snow o'erspreads  
The tow'ring hills, and cloaths the naked meads;  
No warblers now chaunt forth the sprightly  
strains,

Nor with soft notes divert the listening swains;  
No rural walks, nor sylvan shades invite,  
No pleasing object entertains the sight;  
No more we trace the mazes of the grove,  
Tho' once our calm retreat and seat of love:  
But now with brisk wood-fire, and nut-brown  
ale,

In friendly, social mirth, ourselves regale.

## A S O N G,

By a Young Lady.

**I** DREAMT I saw a piteous sight,  
Young Cupid weeping lay,  
Until his pretty stars of light,  
Had wept themselves away.

Methought I ask'd him why he wept;  
Mere pity led me on:  
He deeply sigh'd and then replied,  
Alas! I am undone.

As I beneath yon myrtle lay,  
Close by Diana's springs,  
Amintor stole my bow away,  
And pinion'd both my wings.

Alas! said I where's then thy bow,  
Wherewith he wounded me;  
Thou art a God, and such a blow,  
Could come from none but thee.

But if thou wilt revenged be  
On that ambitious swain,  
I'll set thy wings at liberty,  
And thou shalt fly again:

And all the service on my part  
That I require of thee,  
Is that you'd wound Amintor's heart,  
And make him die for me.

The silken fetters I untied,  
And the gay wings display'd,  
He mounting gently fann'd and cry'd  
Adieu, fond foolish maid!

At that I blush'd and angry grew,  
I should the God believe;  
But waking found my dream too true,  
Alas! I was a slave.



## P H I L L I S, Or the Toast at Fifty.

**O**UR hearts at fifty, Phillis still alarms,  
Blooming 'till thirty, she at fifty charm  
While of the common toasts, a younger train  
Have rose to empire, and have set again!

The oak thus thro' an age in pomp appears  
And boasts its glories at an hundred years:  
While the gay, gaudy flowers of a day,  
Quickly spring up, and quickly fade away!

D A M O N



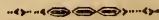
## V E R S E S,

Written in Philadelphia, by a young Lady of the  
years, to her school-mate.

**F**RRIENDSHIP'S sweet flame now kindle  
my breast,  
Which ne'er I felt, nor e'er 'till now profess  
With thee, my friend! I'll share each joy  
woe,  
Thy mirth be mine,—with thine my tears  
flow:

Our friendship, as our age shall still increase  
And still exchange new pleasure and new pe

U R A N



ANSWER to the CHARADE in our la  
To explain your Charade, little wit will suffice  
Though shrewdly the subject you dish up  
We buy in a shop, and the fair wear behind,  
(At Rome who shuns women?) A BISCAC



## ANSWER to the ÆNIGMA.

Your Ænigma, good sir, no great puzzle could  
Since, to open your secret, you furnish'd a

I N T

# INTELLIGENCE.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, SEPT. 22.

BY a private article of the convention lately signed and exchanged by Mr. Eden, with the French minister at Paris, it is particularly specified, that in case of a future war between the two crowns, vessels employed only as packets for carrying mails, &c. shall not be subject to capture or stoppage, provided they wear a distinguishing flag not to be worn or displayed by any vessels of their nation.

The Hon. Mr. Cochrane, the brother of Lord Dundonald, is gone to New-York, and from thence passes over the lakes to Quebec. The improvements in the manufacture of salt and tar will of course find their way to that country.

The spring of tar lately discovered at Coal Brook Dale, in Shropshire, on the estate of Richard Reynolds, Esq. still continues to emit its usual quantity of 55 barrels per week, which at the present low price of tar, viz. 16s. per barrel, must bring in its owner the amazing sum of 2288l. annually. It has an aromatic smell and taste, and bids fair to answer every purpose of vegetable tar, if not many more. De Luc, reader to the Queen, and a very ingenious philosopher says, that it is sometimes found in Germany, he suspects it to be produced by marine acid, a peat moss, but the subject is yet but little understood, though it is in a fair way to be fully investigated.

According to letters from Malta, dated July 6, the two galleys under the command of Bourdonnaye are returned from Sicily, and the four commanded by General Ruspoli are going to sail. Capt Gaetan Gavazzo, accompanied by another corsair, was attacked by a xebec of Tripoli, commanded by a Renegado. He fought with such courage, that the Tripolitan, after losing a number of men, blew up; they could only save three men, half burnt, who were sold immediately to a Moorish merchant, but died the next day.

A letter from Ohnernasfen, in Austria, dated the 29th of July, contains the following particulars of an event that happened in the month of May, in the neighbourhood of Stadhausen, in the bailage of Sprichingen:—"Near the place through which the little river Schlichen passes, there is a chain of mountains, named Henberg, of which about four and twenty years ago some parts

separated themselves, filled up a valley, and covered a great reach of woods and fields, The 14th of last May the same mountain cracked all along the top, and there rolled down some enormous rocks. Ever since that time the earth and stones continue falling, and the rubbish has already covered the best part of the forest. It has been observed, that in the space of half an hour, the ground has removed itself full ten inches. The 17th of the same month, the cracks were lengthened for near twenty feet. The poor inhabitants are in the utmost anxiety for themselves, their houses and their vines.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

*St. John's (Antigua) Oct. 23.* We are given to understand, that there is a probability of a commercial intercourse being shortly opened with North-America. It is said the Americans will be suffered to export to the British islands, corn, flour, staves and cattle, in their own bottoms, of a certain tonnage, paying duties on those articles; and that at the next meeting of parliament it was to be among the first business brought forward.

*Litchfield, Nov. 20.* At the superior court holden here last week, a certain David Brooks, of Stratford (indicted under the name of David Thompson) was convicted of passing a certificate for interest of money loaned to the state of New-York, the original letters, in which expressive of the sum due, had been erased, by the newly invented method of extracting the ink, and a much larger sum inserted. The court sentenced him to be whipped 20 stripes, pay a fine of 100l. and imprisoned one month.

*Boston, Nov. 14.* Yesterday a bill for incorporating sundry persons into a "society for propagating the gospel among the Indians and other parts," was read a second time, and a time assigned for a third reading.

*Newport, Nov. 15.* A sloop laden with cheese, potatoes, &c. the produce of this northern clime, sailed from Bedford for Charleston, South-Carolina, and after disposing of her cargo to the best advantage, the charges amounted to 7l 10s more than the neat proceeds of her whole cargo. Cyder sold for 2s 6d and potatoes 1s 6d per barrel, cheese, 1½d per pound—If dear bought experience has not already convinced the northern states of a necessity of an energetic federal government to

control and regulate our trade, that foreigners may not supply our markets, we shall soon be convinced of it to our greater injury.

*Fredericksburgh, Nov. 29.* A letter from a member of the house of Delegates, dated Richmond, Nov. 19, says, "nothing is yet done finally in any business of consequence. The resolution for payment of British debts hath passed the house; the law to take effect when the other states have complied also."

*New-York, Dec. 1.* Yesterday arrived the brig Apollo, Cap. Tyrie, from St. Petersburg, which place he left the 15th Sept. He confirms the account heretofore received respecting the Russian and Turkish war, and that great preparations are making in the Russian dominions for carrying on the war by sea and land. That they have between 50 and 60 men of war ready for sea—that in the middle of August, last, the empress had returned to Peterburgh, from her long journey thro' her extensive territories. Capt. Tyrie further informs, that 50 sail of British ships going up the Baltic were intercepted by the ice. The frost had set in very severe when he was at Elsinur.

By a vote of the Ohio Company, one hundred settlers are to be sent on to their lands this fall and winter. These settlers are to be supplied with provisions for the settlement on their arrival at Pittsburg, to be taken into the pay of the Company at 4 dollars per month, and to continue in pay till May next, the payment of their wages to be in lands—computing their monthly wages to purchase public securities at the rate they may be procured when their service expires, and estimating the lands at the rate the Company purchased of Congress. Each man must provide himself with a good musket, bayonet and cartridge box—and if they provide an ax and hoe, and mechanics their necessary tools, they will be transported gratis.

A letter from a respectable mercantile house, dated Cork, October 13, says, "that W A R is inevitable—and that in consequence of this belief—American produce had taken a very considerable rise."

*Dec. 8.* An experiment on tar extracted from Scotch coal, has been made in this city by Mr. Seaman, a ship-wright, who has lately gone to settle at Carthage-na. Three pieces of pine timber were prepared for this purpose: one of which was brushed over with a composition of pitch, turpentine, and oil; another with

common tar, mixed with sulphur, and the other simply with Scotch tar. The three pieces were then chained together and sunk in the East river, in the month of June last. A few days ago they were taken out of the water, and it was found that the one prepared with the Scotch tar had received no injury, being as found and free from the worm or barnacles as when first put into the water; while the other two had suffered very much from both. This may prove to be a valuable discovery to the natural world, if properly attended to. The three pieces of pine timber are left at the Coffee-House for the inspection of the curious.

PHILADELPHIA, December 5.

Accounts were received at Bengal, in February last, of an engagement having happened between the Maratta troops and those of Tippoo Sultan; the advantages were decidedly in favour of the latter; the former having been broken in on, when they were lulled in a belief of security; by which they sustained very considerable losses. A number of men, and several officers were killed, the camp and Bazzors plundered and some of their guns were carried off by the enemy.

A letter from Baltimore, dated the 22d inst. says, "By a vessel just arrived from Nevis, after a short passage, we are advised of a frigate having arrived in 20 days from England, with dispatches, which mention an engagement to have happened between the English and French fleets upon the coast of Holland."

*Dec. 12* The deputies of the State Convention of Delaware met at Dover, on Monday the third instant (December) and a House being formed, they elected James Latimer, Esq. President.—On Thursday they ratified the New Federal Constitution by an *unanimous* vote, and on Friday every member signed the ratification.

A number of memorials were on Monday last presented to the Convention from the inhabitants of the county of Philadelphia, stating the advantages that county enjoys, and requesting it might be offered as the seat of Federal Government, in which the exclusive jurisdiction of Congress may be exercised.

*Dec. 22.* The great and conclusive question was taken in the State Convention of Pennsylvania, that "this Convention do assent to and ratify the plan of Federal Government, agreed to and recommend-



ed by the late Federal Convention?" When the division took place, and the yeas and nays, being called by Mr. Smilie and Mr. Chambers, were as follows:

## Y E A S:

George Latimer  
Benjamin Ruff  
Hilary Baker  
James Wilfson  
Thomas M'Kean  
William M'Pherfon  
John Hunn  
George Gréy  
Samuel Ashmead  
Enoch Edwards  
Henry Wynkoop  
John Barclay  
Thomas Yardley  
Abraham Stout  
Thomas Bull  
Anthony Wayne  
William Gibbons  
Richard Downing  
Thomas Cheyney  
John Hannum  
Stephen Chambers  
Robert Coleman  
Sebastian Graff

## N A Y S.

John Whitehill,  
John Harris  
John Reynolds  
Robert Whitehill  
Jonathan Hoge  
Nicholas Lutz  
John Ludwig  
Abraham Lincoln  
John Bishop  
Joseph Heister  
James Martin  
Joseph Powell

## Y E A S.

John Hubley  
Jasper Yates  
Henry Slagle  
Thomas Campbell  
Thomas Hartley  
David Grier  
John Black  
Benjamin Pedan  
John Arndt  
Stephen Balliott  
Joseph Horfeield  
David Deshler  
William Wilfson  
John Boyd  
Thomas Scott  
John Nevill  
John Allison  
Jonathan Roberts  
John Richards  
F. A. Muhlenberg  
James Morris  
Timothy Pickering  
Benjamin Elliott.

## N A Y S.

William Findley  
John Baird  
William Todd  
James Marshall  
James Edgar  
Nathaniel Breading  
John Smilie  
Richard Baird  
William Brown  
Adam Orth  
John Andre Hannah

December 28.

On Friday the 20th inst. sailed from New-York his most Christian Majesty's Packet De le Europe, Capt. Fournier, with the mail for Havre de Grace. This Packet, at her departure was manned, armed and appointed as in time of war.

At the annual election of the Incorporated German society of Pennsylvania, held on Wednesday the 26th instant, at the German Lutheran school house in this city, the following gentlemen were chosen officers of said society, for the ensuing year, viz.

President—The honorable Peter Muhlenberg, Esq.

Vice-President—Mr. Henry Kammerer, Treasurer—John Steinmetz, Esq.

Solicitor—Peter Miller, Esq;

Secretaries—Messrs. Melchoir Steiner and Leonard Keehmle.

Diaconus—Mr Jacob Mayer,

Overseers—Messrs. Jacob Reebfam, George Reinhard, George Foelker, Conrad Haas, Peter Ozias, George Wolpper.

Regulations adopted by the Spaniards at the Havannah, and some other places, for the gradual enfranchisement of slaves.

As soon as a slave is landed, his name, age, &c. are registered in a public register; and the master is obliged, by law to allow him one working day in every week to himself, besides Sunday, so that if the slave chooses to work for his master on that day, he receives the wages of a free man for it, and whatever he gains by his labour on that day, is so secured to him by law, that the master cannot deprive him of it. This is certainly a considerable step towards abolishing absolute slavery. As soon as the slave is able to purchase another working day, the master is obliged to sell it him at a proportionable price, viz. one-fifth part of his original cost, and so likewise the remaining four days at the same rate, when the slave is able to redeem them, after which he is absolutely free. This is such an encouragement to industry, that even the most indigent are tempted to exert themselves.

The following article, translated from one of the foreign prints, contains a new method successfully made use of for the recovery of Suspended Animation, in persons supposed to be dead.

Araun, in the province of Guipuzcoa,  
August 12.

"Yesterday, about 6 o'clock in the evening

On Friday the 23d ultimo, Thomas F. Batchlor (late a wine cooper the corner of Front and Walnut-streets) put an end to his existence by hanging himself in Third-street near South-street. He had before made some attempts to kill himself, particularly swallowing a large dose of poison which however was not efficacious.

On Saturday evening, the 24th ultimo, two young men left this city in an open boat, to visit a plantation in Burlington, and as nothing has been heard of them since, and the boat was seen bottom upwards, it is feared they are lost. A hard gale sprung up about the middle of the same night, which was probably the cause of their disaster.

evening, two young girls were found in the mill-pond of Echiaide, one of the dependencies, of this town, both of whom were apparently dead: one of 3, the other of 2 years of age. No person knew how long they had remained in water; but only that they had been carried about 30 paces from the place where they had fallen in. Upon intelligence of the accident, the mayor sent for two surgeons, although the children appeared quite lifeless; fumigation was administered; in about a quarter of an hour the girl of 2 years recovered her senses, and the other about 7 minutes after; in about 14 hours they could walk about, to the great astonishment of those who were unacquainted with the efficacy of that remedy, and the nature of suspended animation."

### BANKRUPTS.

SAMUEL HODGSON, of Oxford township, in the county of Philadelphia, dealer and chapman.

ADAM FOULKE, of the city of Philadelphia, merchant and dealer.

### MARRIAGES.

MASSACHUSETTS. *At Boston*, Mr. Nathaniel Gardner to Miss Mary Anne Lewis; Mr. Samuel Coverley to Miss Sally Winslow; Mr. Stephen Veron to Miss Abigail Holland; Mr. Jonathan Hunnewell to Miss Katy Gore; Mr. William Clouston to Miss Sally White.—*At Salem*, Mr. Samuel Gray to Miss Nancy Orne; Mr. Samuel Blythe to Miss Sally Holland.—*At Watertown*, William Hunt, Esq. to Miss Jenny Bethune.—*At Springfield*, Mr. Daniel Lombard to Miss Alicia Burt.

RHODE-ISLAND. *At Newport*, Mr. Peleg Weeden to Miss Catharine Williams.—*At Providence*, Mr. Benjamin Turpin to Miss Lydia Wheaton; Mr. Calvin Dean to Miss Esther Beverly; Mr. Arthur Feaner to Miss Lydia Sabin.

CONNECTICUT. *At Middleton*, Mr. Richard Allsop to Miss Polly Pomeroy.

NEW YORK. Mr. John Hodges to Miss Lydia Pollard; Mr. B. Bohlen to Miss Johanna Magdalena Ofwald; Mr. Edward Williams to Mrs. Tiebout; Mr. Peter Vanzandt to Miss Sarah Janeway.

NEW JERSEY. *At New Brunswick*, Mr. John Baker to Miss Polly Egerton; John Bayard, Esq. to Miss White.

MARYLAND. *At Baltimore*, Mr. Richard Caton to Miss Folly Carroll; Mr. James Buchanan to Miss Susannah Young.

VIRGINIA. *At Richmond*, Capt. William Pricet to Miss Sally Lewis.—*At Peterburgh*, Dr. James S. Gilliam to Miss Polly Field.

SOUTH CAROLINA. *At Charleston*, Mr. Stebbins to Mrs. Davies; Mr. Zachariah Hoskins to Miss Harriet Waldbourge.

GEORGIA. *At Savannah*, Mr. Orrock to Mrs. Farley; Capt. Tucker to Mrs. Wall.

### Deaths.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE. *At Exeter*, Mrs. Elizabeth Woodbridge.—*At Portsmouth*, Mr. William Abbot; Mr. Nathaniel March.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*At Boston*, Mr. Joseph Bradford; Mrs. Ann Boucher; Mrs. Elizabeth Knox; Mr. John Green; Mrs. Sarah Ruffel; Mrs. S. Perkins.—*At Medford*, Mrs. Francis Lee.—*At Newbury-Port*, Miss Eunice Pettingell; Mrs. Elizabeth Faris.—*At Charlestown*, Mrs. Catharine Hay; Mrs. Polly Harris.—*At Northborough*, Bezalcel Eager.

RHODE ISLAND. *At Providence*, Mrs. Phebe Chace; Miss Rebecca Viall; Mr. Samuel Warner.—*At Smithfield*, Mrs. Martha Howe.

CONNECTICUT. *At West Stafford*, Capt. Samuel Davis.—*At Wallingford*, Capt. Elnathan Street.—*At Harwinton*, Mr. Jonathan Brace.—*At New Haven*, Mrs. Catharine Clark.

NEW YORK. Mr. Richard Deane; Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips; Mrs. Otto; Mr. Joseph Simpson; Andrew Moody, Esq. Thomas Hazard, Esq.

NEW JERSEY. *At Elizabeth-town*, Samuel Kirkman, Esq.—*At New Brunswick*, Mrs. Martha Ball.

PENNSYLVANIA. *At Philadelphia*, Mrs. Ann Hill.—*At Leids*, the Rev. Mattheus Hehl.

VIRGINIA. *At Alexandria*, Mr. John Hepburn.—*At Peterburgh*, The hon. Thomas Nelson.—*At Norfolk*, Mrs. Elizabeth Archer; Mrs. Rebecca Moseley; Mr. Robert Herbert; Mrs. Alicia Taylor; Mr. Ivy Porteous.—*At Frederickburgh*, Mr. Edward Brookes.

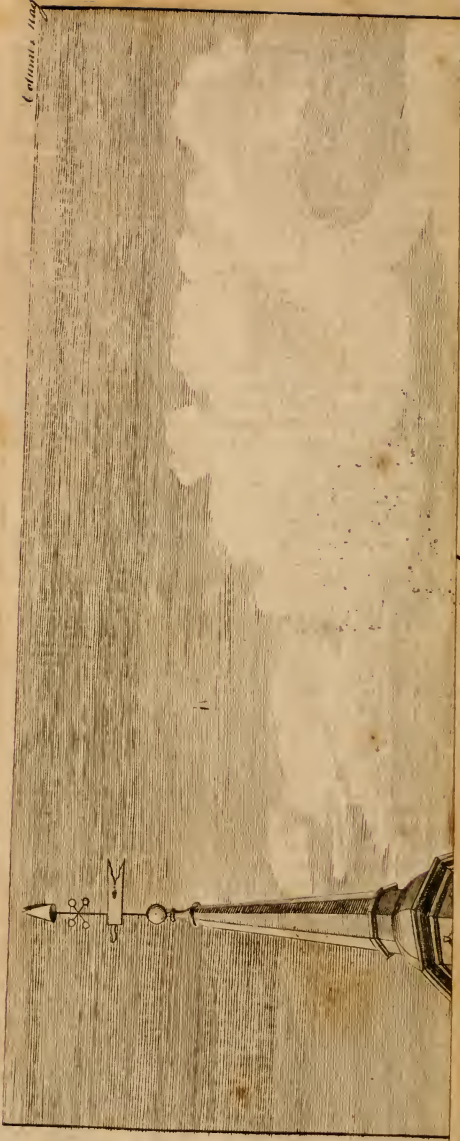
NORTH CAROLINA. *At Newbern*, Miss Ferribee Lee.

SOUTH CAROLINA. *At Charleston*, Mr. Robert Montgomery; Dr. James Kerving; Mr. John Monk; Mrs. Elizabeth Moultrie; Mrs. Knox.

GEORGIA. *At Savannah*, Mrs. Mary Christie; Mr. James Gibbons; Mr. John Koogle; Mrs. Elizabeth Cole; Mr. Edward Krutman.



*Carte de la Baye*



# Supplement to the first Volume of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

*Considerations on Religion in general, but more particularly on the Christian.*  
By A. Z.

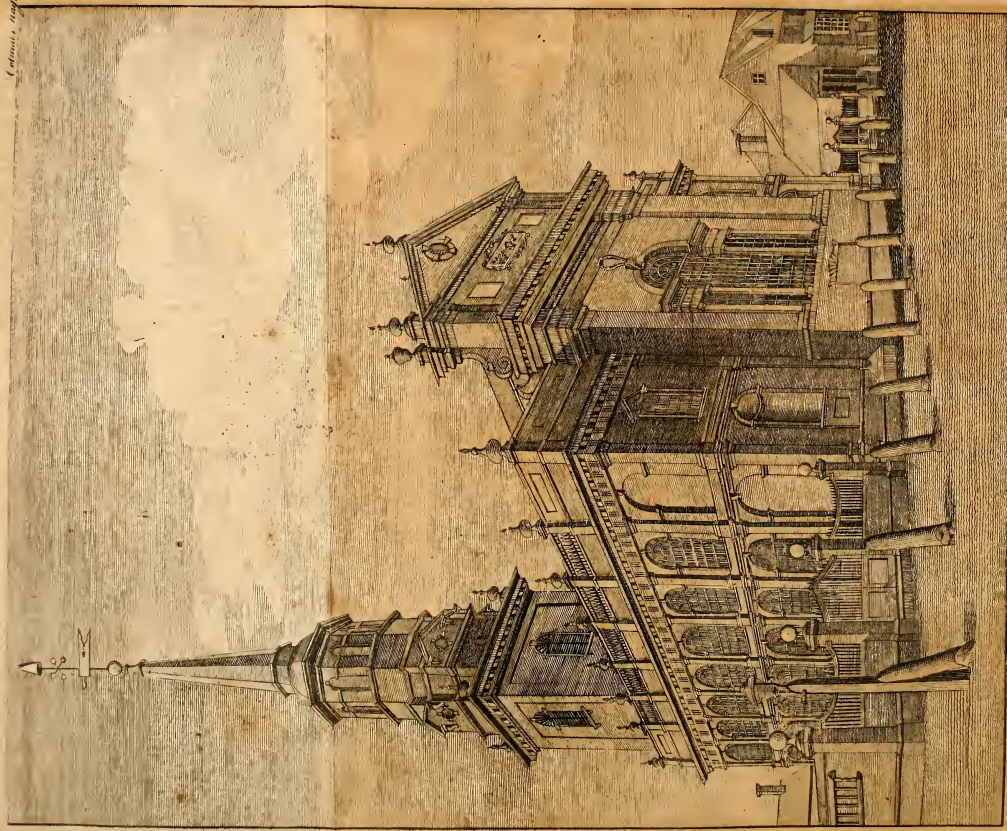
[Continued from page 797, and now concluded.]

THE Author of Christianity, as old as the creation, asserts that *our duty, both to God and man must, from the beginning of the world, remain unalterable, being always plain and perspicuous.* (p)

The first of these propositions, or the co-existence of the world and the obligation is, I think, undeniable, but the perspicuity thereof in all its branches not so certain, for though our duty to our neighbour, however imperfectly practised, is very little, if at all controverted, human reason being sufficient to shew that if we need and expect assistance of any kind, others have their wants, and an equal claim to our aid; but very different was, and still is, the case with regard to God, men having early deviated from the right way, nor was it long after our Saviour's ascension, that it became a source of endless disputes, particularly in what relates to points of faith, positive institutions and ceremonies, which have divided Christians into numerous sects, often at mortal variance with each other, the consideration of which controverted points will make a considerable part of what is to follow, in which I shall endeavour to shew the impropriety of religious disputes, when carried beyond the bounds of fair reasoning, and mild argumentation, first premising that the devil, grieved at the felicity men were likely to enjoy under the gospel influence, made use of what power was permitted him, to tempt mankind, and after holding a grand infernal council, contrived polemic divinity, and infused a spirit of intolerance, as the most likely means of gratifying his malice, persuading men to dispute about things beyond their comprehension, and words to which no certain ideas could be affixed.

Men are for judging religion by their rational faculties, and are, within due bounds, right in so doing; but I apprehend the proper limits extend no further than examining whether any proposition, or practice is consistent with, or runs counter to any of the divine attributes, or doctrines contained in the gospels, which tests the essentials of the Christian religion will well bear, for tho' the articles of faith are beyond our comprehension, yet, if they do not imply a contradiction, or are not derogatory to the honour of the deity, we should receive them as points we assent to from the authority of revelation, without requiring demonstration, which would reduce them from articles of faith, and destroy all merit in receiving them. Philosophers, are men used to the learning of schools, to weigh words, to dispute about the proper meaning of such as had more than one affixed to them, or that had no meaning at all, not having any determinate ideas annexed thereto; thus in the early ages of Christianity, and since men versed in human learning chose to judge by the rules of the schools they were brought up in, to be guided by maxims and opinions they had embraced or broached while heathens, and others since by those they imbibed in a course of verbose and cavilling philosophy, which formed the chief merit of school divinity. As a philosopher could not submit to the imputation of ignorance in any case, the most incomprehensible mysteries of revelation must be laid open, the nature of the Trinity, incarnation, &c. explained; but these being beyond human comprehension, no proper idea could be formed, consequently no adequate words, or signs of those ideas be devised, but as scholastic pride must

(p) *This so general a change of language in so short a time as seventy years appears to me astonishing, and singular in its kind, as no other nation, that has in whole or in part emigrated has lost its mother tongue in so short a space. It is about one hundred years since the revocation of the edict of Nantz, and dispersion of the French protestants; it is seventy years or upwards since Germans began to settle in Pennsylvania, yet both have retained the languages of their countries: it is true, the former have had frequent intercourse with their countrymen, and the latter constant supplies of recruits, acquainted with no other language; but this has not been the case with the Dutch, in the state of New-York, who still retain their vernacular language, though well versed in English, yet it is more than one hundred years since they have been under the English government, from whence I conclude the change among the Jews was a special act of Providence, though I cannot see for what purpose.*



C. 4 South East View of Christ's Church.

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be supported, founding but empty terms were coined, and in some cases those used for earthly things, were applied to heavenly, which things not admitting of an equality, or comparison, no fixed meaning could be conveyed by the sounds; therefore, every one was at liberty to receive them in the sense he liked: this occasioned numberless disputes, carried on with as much violence and rancour as if the salvation of mankind depended thereon; the consequences were as mischievous to mankind, as the ten plagues had been to Egypt; such was the effect of refining on the simplicity of Christ's doctrines by human learning. In the infancy of Christianity, while in the hands of fishermen and publicans, we do not hear of religious disputes, substance, essence, person, and all the jargon of philosophic divinity was unknown, or unapplied to Christianity: happy had it been for mankind if all had followed Paul's advice. "Beware lest any man spoil you through philosophy and vain deceit, after the rudiments of the world, and not of Christ." Colossians, c. 2, v. 8 Thanks to God those matters are much altered in our days, scholastic disputes being in a great measure banished from our pulpits and universities, and persecution almost done away, though I fear some of the spirit still remains.

It is a truth that will scarcely be denied, that the bulk of mankind follow this or that religion, or sect, more from prejudice of education than examination. We cannot doubt but even this compliance will be acceptable to God, if accompanied with a sincere desire of living up to the precepts of the religion followed, and a real exertion of abilities, in order to fulfil such desire, as by far the largest part of mankind have neither leisure, or opportunities, of entering into such examination; but where God has favoured man with the means of enquiring into the grounds of his belief or practice, I look on him as bound so to do, and by reading and conversing with those capable of informing him, to procure all the lights in his power, to examine every doctrine and opinion by the touchstone of the gospels, without pinning his faith on the sleeve of any man; should such a person, through defects of human reason, fall into error, I believe it will not be imputed to him as sin, particularly as such error cannot well be in any points essential to salvation, which are too clear and plain to be easily mistaken; religious duties to be obligatory on all men, should be adapted to all men's capacities, consequently must be free from all doubts and cavils; articles of faith ought to be expressly directed, and practical points delivered in simple and plain terms, intelli-

gible to all, otherwise we must accuse God of injustice, in requiring our assent to propositions doubtfully expressed, consequently liable to different explanations, and our observance of practices prescribed in ambiguous terms, which men may understand in various senses, according to their different capacities, and biases of their minds, which are so various that very few things, appear to different men, in the same point of light, from whence arise diversity of opinions.

Agreeably to the above rule we find our Saviour giving his laws, or positive precepts in plain terms, though sometimes he introduced them by parables, a practice then common. I have in page 795, cited one from the 22d chapter of St. Matthew, others as plainly told are "Do unto others as ye would they should do unto you."—"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets."—"Do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with God."—"Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's; and unto God the things that are God's." Here are precepts plainly delivered, and without ambiguity, not requiring comments, though comprehending all that is necessary for men to practise in this life; yet if illustrations were requisite they are not wanting, Christ's preaching and practice were a continued series of them, besides what the apostles have said on the subject.

The articles of faith found in the Bible being expressed in two different manners, some more positively than others, they may, I believe, be distinguished into positive and speculative; the former of which are so direct that whoever doubts, or denies, saps the very foundations of Christianity, the others every one must be at liberty to accept or reject, according as the reasons pro and con, act forcibly on his mind, or he may without a crime avoid considering them at all, for I cannot conceive that where there is room to doubt, all men are obliged to enter into intricate disquisitions, much less regard them as essential articles, but rather imagine that all are at liberty to omit or pursue such studies as best suit their inclinations.

Possibly God may have permitted some points, not essential, but purely speculative, to be imperfectly revealed to us, as themes for men of leisure, to exercise their rational faculties, by which means they may become better acquainted with God, or his attributes; but as this can only be the case with a small part of mankind,



kind, I cannot regard such considerations as obligatory and general duties, much less that they are intended to set men together by the ears, therefore I look on all disputes of this nature, when carried beyond fair and friendly debate as criminal. St. Paul, in his epistle to the Romans, ch. 14, v. 1. forbids *doubtful disputations*, or as Dr. Haylin translates it, *without contesting about his* (a weak brother's) *opinions*.

It has pleased God to form mens minds as various as their bodies, therefore every proposition will be differently received by them, which difference is certainly of much wordly advantage, as it serves to investigate every subject not self-evident, to discover truth and detect falshood, which often lies concealed under the veil of plausibility: it likewise serves to enliven conversation, which, without it, would often be languid, and limited to a bare recital of facts; this being the case, no one has more right to be dissatisfied with another for differing in sentiments than in taste, or the operation of favours on the palate, which rarely breed animosities.

In the preface to a book entitled an attempt to explain the words, reason, &c. (the anonymous author of which seems to me guided by that Christian charity which should accompany all controversies, particularly religious ones) is the following passage.

“ We are continually forming schemes for advancing the protestant religion, and depressing popery, because we are persuaded that one promotes, and the other prevents the happiness of mankind; but we do not consider wherein true *protestantism* consists. All acknowledge in general that it consists in removing the errors of popery: and here they mention some particulars, as the Pope's supremacy, transubstantiation, purgatory, indulgences, and others; but this is only striking at the branches, while the root of all evil, *the spirit of imposing our own sense of things upon others*, is suffered to remain. But the true protestant principles of allowing private judgment, would effectually extirpate the bitter root, would give human reason its proper employment, and restore the word of God to its original dignity, by making it alone the standard of truth and orthodoxy.”

Faith is defined by St. Paul, *The substance of things hoped for, and evidence of things not seen*. Hebrews c. 9, v. 1. In the general acceptation of the word *faith*, it is synonymous with belief; but it certainly has

in scripture sometimes a different sense, otherwise St. Paul would not have applied it, as he does in the chapter last quoted, to Abel and Enoch, as neither revelation or promise appears to have been made to either, therefore we must here understand by faith a true knowledge of God, and the right way of serving him.

Dr. Arrowsmith in his *Θεολογικός*, or God man, exalts faith to an amazing height, and ascribes to it most extraordinary virtue.

“ There are two sorts of things, some things there are which we must first understand, and then believe, others which we must first believe, and then come to understand. If ye go to natural things, first ye understand them, and apprehend the inside and outside of them, and then believe them because ye understand them. But now in the great supernatural mysteries, that you may understand them, you must first believe them. If you will first set reason to work, believe no more than you can find in these mysteries, that will hinder faith; but if after ye have believed them, ye will set reason to work, that will help faith. p. 44.”

Every religion and sect must have some distinctive token, or badge, by which its followers may be known from all others, nor is such a token wanting in Christianity, in the very infancy of the church one having been formed by the apostles, or some of their contemporaries, consisting of the most material articles every Christian is bound to assent to. As such creed, or belief, is intended for men of all kinds, I conceive it necessary such collection or confession of faith, should be worded with great caution and moderation, expressed in unequivocal terms, and as broad a bottom as possible, without deviating from such points as are necessary to the salvation of those professing it, and expressed, as near as may be, in phrases used in scripture, otherwise such creeds may be productive of much mischief, and, in place of serving any religious purposes, may tend to split the church, and separate the members thereof into sects, differing, not in essentials, but about words.

The church of England has followed the Roman Catholic in adopting three creeds, that just now taken notice of, and called the apostles creed, that of the council of Nice, and the Athanasian; but other protestants reject the two last, and I conceive with great propriety; the first being the simplest and most consonant to scripture, but as a stream, the farther it flows from its source, the more impure it becomes; so has it fared with creeds of posterior ages, as will appear on a slight examination of them.

*I believe in God the Father Almighty.*

I have already observed that the belief of  
a Supreme

a Supreme Being is not peculiar to Christians, but generally to all mankind, even when Paganism was most prevalent, there remained considerable traces of the belief of an all-wise, superintending power, and as far as we are informed, the most ignorant and barbarous savages have some idea of a good and benevolent God. Every page, word, and letter of the book of nature positively ascertains this as an indubitable fact; but were all the rest of mankind atheists, we Christians are bound to believe the existence of an omnipotent God, and to return him our most fervent thanks that he has deserved our existence 'till he had so fully revealed himself to mankind.

*Maker of heaven and earth.*

That all things were created by God we are expressly told in scripture, nor can any deny it without running counter to revelation; nay the wisest of the heathens could not deduce the frame and constitution of the world from any other principle than an all-wise, all-powerful being, and those that attempted the contrary fell into the greatest absurdities.

*And in Jesus Christ, his only son, our Lord.*

The nature of the connection between God the Father and Christ is beyond our comprehension, but human terms, expressive of the most intimate, earthly connections being employed, we may justly suppose the greatest possible in heaven was intended. This article is so worded that I conceive it might be assented to by every Socinian.

Though I believe the divinity of Jesus Christ, and that he is one person, or portion of the Deity, or Trinity, yet I cannot conceive that every one who, bona fide, entertains doubts is in a state of damnation, because though the texts of scripture, from which this doctrine is deduced strongly, in my opinion, imply it, yet as it is neither positively, or in express terms declared, nor is intelligible to human reason, it must be an article of faith to which we assent from our confidence in the authority of scripture, and in proportion as the different texts operate on our minds.

Tho' the hypostatic union of the deity cannot be demonstrated, yet I conceive it may be illustrated by the nature of man, which undeniably consists of two parts, one visible and organised, the other invisible, and its nature unknown, yet its existence demonstrable. Death renders the human frame an inert mass, which soon decays and loses its form and all its parts; anatomise a body shortly after it becomes inanimate, as its parts, or organs, by which every human faculty was performed, remain the same and unaltered, though inactive, their configuration, could not be the spring of their action;

but some latent cause, which no longer operates on the body, therefore must have been distinct from that which was the object of our senses; from this it is evident that man, while living, consists of two distinct parts, the nature of whose union is incomprehensible to us, since there is evidently a quality in the unity of man, or a soul and a body, forming one person. Why then suppose a trinity in the unity of the God-head absurd and impossible? Some have carried the similitude further, by supposing a trinity in man, making his spirit distinct from his soul. See Haylin's Theological Lectures, v. 1. p. 57. The principal handle given to cavillers, lies more in words employed to express our ideas of the Trinity, than the thing itself, for not having any competent notion of the nature of pure spirit, we cannot appropriate distinct terms thereto, and clear ideas cannot be conveyed by ambiguous ones; we are forced to use words applicable to the human body, which runs us into the absurdity of saying one person contains, or consists of three persons. "Spiritual things having no proper names of their own, we are obliged to call them by names borrowed from the material world, which names, although they are authorized by a certain analogy, which God has established through all his works, yet they so obscure and debase the spiritual truths expressed by them, that no man can duly apprehend them without the assistance and illumination of the spirit of God." Heylin's Theol. Lec. v. 1. p. 111.

The miraculous conception and incarnation is a fundamental article of Christianity, and so directly asserted, that he who doubts, or denies either, forfeits all title to the name of Christian, or follower of Christ, but our assent thereto is a pure act of faith.

Doubts have arisen among men about the union of the divine and human natures, in the person of Christ, but they have been very idly admitted, as it is, and must continue beyond our comprehension, at least till we are qualified to know more of the essence of the deity and human soul than we probably ever shall on this side the grave. We are told that God took on him our nature, that is assumed humanity, but whether by an union of the divinity with the soul and body, or with the latter only, has been the doubt; I conceive the former opinion most consonant to scripture and reason, otherwise he would not have been man, as wanting the noblest part, or that which constitutes his essence; besides he expressly says, *my soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death*, which shews that the apprehension of a dissolution, implanted in human nature, operated, which could not have been the case without a soul,

neither

neither the divine nature or matter be susceptible of such an apprehension.

*Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified dead and buried.*

The belief of the death of Christ as a propitiatory sacrifice for the sins of mankind, or if the fact is a fundamental of christianity, the latter resting purely on revelation, the former on that as well as human testimony uncontroverted by any cotemporary.

*He descended into hell*

This is only a repetition of the latter part of the former sentence, but enriched in other words; *hell* being put for *grave*, not the place of the damned; for if Christ, who was impeccable, tasted, but for a moment, those torments allotted to the reprobate, what must be the fate of the justest man? Besides, our Saviour tells the repenting thief, *to-day thou shalt be with me in Paradise.*

*The third day he rose again from the dead:*

This is a fact resting on revelation and human testimony, supported by competent evidences, who do not appear to have been overcredulous, were too well acquainted with Christ to be imposed on, and sealed their testimony by martyrdom, when a recantation would probably have saved their lives.

The existence of the soul after death was an opinion entertained by the Heathens, who had their Elysium and Tartarus, but the resurrection of the body was a new doctrine that has since admitted of much cavilling, and is attended with many difficulties to be presently taken notice of.

*He ascended into heaven and sitteth on the right hand of God Almighty.*

The first of these facts rests on both revelation and human testimony, the latter on the first only, and is, I apprehend, metaphorical, and expressive of Christ's high station in heaven, the right hand among earthly princes being the place of highest honour.

*From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.*

This is a pure article of faith, depending on sundry texts of scripture, and the probability thereof not consonant to reason, an enquiry into obedience and disobedience to established rules being common among men, and the antient Heathens believed a trial after death, yet, I conceive we are not to suppose there will be a formal examination, as Omniscience and Omnipotence can do the business by a fiat.

"I cannot dream that there should be at the last day, such judicial proceedings, or calling to the bar, as indeed Scripture seems to imply, and the literal commentators do conceive." *Observations on Religio Medici*, p. 123.

M. Voltaire's ideas in respect to the last judgment, are, I conceive, in general, just; yet I apprehend him mistaken in his opinion, that some of the Pagans will be dismissed from God's judgment seat without either reward or punishment, of which intermediate state we have not the least intimation in Scripture.

*I believe in the Holy Ghost.*

The existence and divinity of the Holy Ghost, called likewise the Comforter, the spirit of God, are entirely articles of faith supported by holy writ and the fulfilling of promises relating to him.

*I believe in the holy catholic church, the communion of saints.*

I look on these two as conveying the same idea, though couched in different terms. This is not a revealed point, but evident to our senses, it being uncontroverted that there is a considerable portion of the inhabitants of the earth acknowledging the religion of Christ, and agreeing in all these articles of faith, the badges of christianity, though divided into many parts that vary from each other in ceremonies and speculative points. The acknowledgment of the catholic church, also implies an assent to all its leading doctrines.

*The forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body and life everlasting.*

Two of these three points depend entirely on revelation; the two first certainly are not discoverable by the light of nature. The antients had an idea of a future state, possibly owing to tradition, but more of a remission of sins on certain conditions, or that they were to reanimate earthly bodies. Certainly, the promise of pardon to repenting sinners, who, to their contrition, join a determination of amendment, conveys great comfort, and removes man from a most wretched state, that of despondence. The expectation of an eternity of existence, either in felicity or torment, must certainly have great influence on men's earthly conduct; the first enabling us to support misfortunes from a persuasion they must have an end, and that the transition will be to a state of felicity; the second often checking men in their vicious courses. The doctrine of a corporal resurrection was confirmed by that of our Saviour, of which there can be little doubt among persons not willfully blind, no more than of his actual death, or separation of soul and body, it having pleased Providence that the malice of his enemies should remove every difficulty in this point: but there is one material difference between the resurrection of Christ's body and of ours, his not having tasted of corruption, the shortness of the time not permitting it, which corruption is certainly our

our lot, but this is a matter of no consequence, the disunion of the soul and body being fully evinced. I do not recollect any passage in the old writers, sacred or profane, that offers or implies a knowledge or belief of a corporal resurrection, except one in the book of Job, which, if rightly translated, certainly conveys an idea thereof. *And tho' after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.* ch. 19, v. 26. The doubt whether this book be a fiction or not, is of no consequence here; for, supposing it so, we cannot imagine the author wrote this at random, and without design. The difficulties accompanying the resurrection of the body are so numerous and great, that, certainly, nothing short of revelation could have given it place in man's imagination. I shall briefly touch on those difficulties, and on the attempts to remove them.

Experience has shewn, that our bodies are daily wasted by insensible perspiration, and renovated by food, so that in a certain portion of time, every animal being has a new body, besides these continual and certain changes, there are accidental ones, by which those particles that at one time helped to constitute a certain human body, become constituents of another, by being converted into the substance of fishes and vegetables that serve for food to man: to these may be added another objection arising from our idea of God's justice. Many good men are, from their cradles to their coffins, of so deformed and feeble bodies, as would make repossession of the same tenement far from desirable; besides these casualties, every man who lives to old age must expect to have his body reduced to a very enfeebled state, and his organs of ratiocination so worn out, as to reduce him to a state of infancy. In the first of these cases which of these numerous bodies is each individual to possess? In the second, how shall men, who have had particles common to both, receive them both again? And in the last, would repossession of such bodies be deemed a gift?

From the foregoing short view of the apostolic creed, it plainly appears not to contain any thing but what is well founded in Scripture, and supported by proper evidence, or intelligible to human reason; and that it is written in plain comprehensible terms: Not so the Nicene, which is far from being as simple and clear in its stile; but as it is properly a comment on the former, I shall take notice only of such parts as I think exceptionable.

“And in one Lord Jesus Christ; the only begotten son of God, begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, light of light, very God of very God, be-

gotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father by whom all things were made.”

Here are a number of words jumbled together, which instead of explaining the mystery, involve it in a thicker cloud; many of the expressions are needless repetitions, conveying one single idea without illustrating it; a duplication of terms sometimes gives energy to the diction, which does not appear to me to be the case here: the adverb *very* no way increases the force or value of the term God, which singly conveys a full idea of the Supreme Being: and the preposition *of* seems to lessen the value of the second member of the sentence, *God of God, light of light*, as it conveys an idea of superiority in the first.

Begotten indicates a priority, if not a superiority, of the begetter over the begotten, which is inconsistent with the term eternal, certainly one of the attributes of the Deity; the expression is also further weakened by *begotten of his father before all worlds*, which implies a term of non-existence; possibly the council was induced to use this expression from chap. i. ver. 15, of St. Paul to the Colossians, where the apostle calls Christ *the first born of every creature*, or as Dr. Heylin translates it, *born before all creation*.

The terms *begotten and made* are, in English, differently applied, though their significations bear some analogy to each other; a man begets a child and makes a watch, but whenever both are applied to the first, they become synonymous, as begetting and making a child convey the same idea, therefore there is here a distinction made where there is no difference.

*I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of life, who proceedeth from the father and the son.* Why the Holy Ghost distinct from the other two persons of the Trinity is called the giver of life, and lord thereof, I cannot see, as the creation of animated beings is no where in Scripture attributed to him; possibly a spiritual life or ability to lead a religious one, is intended, which is consonant to holy writ, yet to this I cannot reconcile the word *Lord* or *Master*, of that ability; God is the giver of grace and certainly may withdraw it, but such arbitrary proceedings are contrary to his justice and goodness; and we may be certain no one is deprived of divine assistance, once given, but through his own demerits.

The author of the Independent whig allows an obligation or article of faith prescribed by Christ: That *Jesus is the Messiah*, page 431, and in the following page says, *The sole article our Saviour made necessary to be believed, was, that he came from God, and acted by the authority of God.* Both these contain

contain certainly much, but not the whole truth, as besides Christ's *mission and commission*, we are directed to believe the *incarnation, preaching, miracles, propitiatory sacrifice, resurrection and second appearance of Christ, and his future judging of all mankind*. He who doubts Christ's being the promised Messiah, saps the foundation of christianity.

Some christians have esteemed an extensive faith, of such merit, as to make salvation depend entirely thereon, and to be no way advanced by good works, founding their opinion on the following texts :

"And he, (Abraham) believed in the Lord, and he counted it to him for righteousness." Genesis, chap. xvi. ver. 6. which passage is transcribed by St. Paul, in his epistle to the Romans, chap. iv. ver. 3. with this addition. "Now to him that worketh is the reward not reckoned of grace but of debt, but to him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justifieth the ungodly, his faith is counted to him for righteousness." And in Galatians, chap. iii. ver. 24. "Wherefore the law was our schoolmaster to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith." Again, chap. v. ver. 6. "For in Jesus Christ neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision, but faith which worketh by love."

To these authorities may be opposed the incontrovertible testimony of our Saviour. "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your father which is in heaven." Matt. chap. v. ver. 16. In the same gospel, chap. vii. ver. 12. " whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do even so to them," and in the 16th ver. cautioning us against false prophets or preachers, he tells us, we "shall know them by their fruits." To these and sundry other passages of the gospels may be added some from St. Paul militating against the forementioned assertions; for in his epistle to the Corinthians, chap. xiii. ver. 1—8, he recommends charity as superior to spiritual gifts; now the effects of charity are certainly good offices to one another, which he more particularly specifies and enforceth in Ephesians, chap. iv. ver. 1, 2. "Walk worthily in the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long suffering, forbearing one another in love:" and ver. 32. "Be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, as God, for Christ's sake, hath forgiven you! And in the 12th and 13th ver. chap. iii. to the Colossians, "Put on therefore bowels of mercy, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long suffering, forbearing one another, and forgiving one another." St. James, in his general epistle, chap. xii. ver. 14, asks "What

doth it profit my brethren, though a man say he hath faith and have not works? Can faith save him?" And ver. 17. "Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone." From these texts it is evident, that faith though ever so lively, is not sufficient to salvation.

Having considered the essential points of faith, or such of them as are uncontrovertedly necessary to salvation, therefore collected into one body, or creed, I proceed to those which are not positively prescribed, which I call speculative.

I shall begin with two, which contrasted, appear contradictory and incompatible, but in my humble opinion are reconcilable, these are *grace and free will*.

That the grace of God, or a divine assistance in our religious and moral conduct in this life, is absolutely necessary, cannot be denied by any one who seriously examines Scripture, and it is equally certain, that men must be free agents to will and to do as prompted by their desires, else they cannot be accountable creatures, for there cannot be an offence where there is no liberty of choice. It is obvious, that men are prone to vice, governed by passions and appetites which they are unable of themselves to resist, therefore require assistance from Heaven, which assistance they are certain of obtaining, if they request it in sincerity of heart, if they *ask in faith nothing doubting*, and in this I believe consists the freedom of man: he has it in his option whether to request or slight such aid. In which opinion I imagine myself supported by St. Paul, Second Corinthians, chap. xii. ver. 7, 8, and 9. "And lest I should be exalted above measure, through the abundance of the Revelations, there was given to me a thorn in my flesh; the messenger of Satan buffeted me, lest I should be exalted above measure. For this thing I besought the Lord thrice, that it might depart from me. And he said unto me, my grave is sufficient."

There is another passage of the same apostle to the Galatians, chap. i. ver. 15. which seems to militate strongly in favour of absolute and unrequested grace. "But when it pleased God, who separated me from my mother's womb, and called me by his grace," Which certainly was not granted to the sincerity of the application, nothing being further from Paul's mind; yet if we consider the true cause and circumstances of this effusion of grace, I believe it will not appear to combat the opinion I embrace. Christianity, then in its infancy, and a system that sapped the foundations of the almost universally received religious opinions, required miracles and striking events to support it—evidences not liable to the imputatio

putation of imposture, or combination; in which case could a more proper person have been found than St. Paul, a man well versed in all the literature of the Jews, not only an open and avowed enemy to the new doctrine, but likewise a cruel persecutor of its adherents, guided by the rancorous zeal of bigotry: This man on a journey undertaken purely in consequence of this zeal, and with a heart influenced by this rage, is suddenly and miraculously convinced of his error, and became as warm on the other side of the question, persecution excepted, which neither his circumstances allowed, or his new principles admitted, which change he supported in perils and sufferings. This miracle was not, like many posterior pretended ones, done in private, but in the open air and mid-day, in presence of companions or assistants: men certainly not chosen for their belief of, or attachments to, the doctrines of Christ. Under such circumstances could any person avoid considering himself as a *chosen vessel* from his mother's womb, when once instructed in the necessity and power of grace. From an impassionate view of this miraculous conversion, it may, I conceive, be rationally concluded, that Providence was not influenced by partiality in favour of Paul, but had more extensive and benevolent views; freeing thousands from error, and shewing them the right way, for which purposes Paul's former conduct pointed him out as a most fit instrument.

Men may go to church from different motives, such as complying with a general custom, and not to appear singular, for the sake of carping and cavilling at the form of worship, or ceremonies; to criticise the sermon; or, lastly, with a view of joining the congregation in prayers and praises with a sincere heart, and attending to the sermon in hopes of benefiting thereby: will any one deny these being within the power of man's will, or assert that the latter are not meritorious acts? That the weakness of human resolutions and strength of human passions render assistance necessary, in order to do the bonum bene, is indubitable, yet the intention, or desire of so doing is a free act of the will, and no person having a true idea of God's benevolence and justice can doubt of such assistance if duly requested.

A man may enter into any act of devotion with a firm resolution to employ his whole mind thereon, yet worldly thoughts may obtrude themselves maugre such resolution; possibly this may be what is meant by *freedom as to the outward act*; if so, we agree, as all I contend for is a power to intend right or wrong, in which case, giving the first the preference, with a sincere endeavour to carry the intention into execu-

tion's undoubtedly an act of free agency, and all that can be demanded, as the justice of God certainly cannot require more than he has given a power of performing. Reason and experience fully shew the insufficiency of human endeavours, and that foreign assistance is necessary, the obtaining of which, Revelation informs us, depends on the will of men, all which, I conceive, plainly shews, that man enjoys as much freedom as his condition requires. If men perish for want of improving a talent committed to them, they must have it in their option to do it or not: What else is this option but freedom of will.

The next point to be considered, as being so nearly allied to the last, that sundry arguments there used for and against are equally applicable to this, is predestination to salvation, or an absolute decree that some men shall be selected for salvation, others for damnation, without it being in the power of either to procure the least alteration in the resolve. This is the doctrinal point which chiefly separates the Lutherans and the Calvinists; neither are the latter fully agreed among themselves, some distinguished by the title of *Supralapsarians*, holding the doctrine of predestination in the most full and complete sense of the word: others, called *Sublapsarians*, receiving it in a more restricted one.

The supporters of this doctrine found their opinions on sundry texts of Scripture, as Matt. chap. xxiv. ver. 31. "And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and he shall gather together his *elect*, from the four winds," and some few others from the gospels, but principally from St. Paul, whose testimony I shall presently consider. To proofs of this kind may be opposed the incompatibility of such doctrine with every rational idea of God's justice, and several passages of holy writ, as Matt. chap. xxii. ver. 14. "For many are called but few are chosen." or *elect*; the term *many* may here be applied to all the world, without a forced construction, and *calling* as often implies a freedom in the called to answer or not, at pleasure, as an absolute necessity so to do, circumstances varying the import of this word, which sometimes is an order, at others only a request, and what precedes plainly shews the sense of the term is to be taken in the latter, for the persons invited to the wedding must have had it in their option to go or not; but this, in my humble opinion is put beyond all doubt by the account our Saviour gives of his future judgment, when men will be condemned or acquitted according to their deeds in this life, not in consequence of any former arbitrary choice. Matt. chap. xxv. ver. 24.

I apprehend the term *predestination* must in most, if not in all places of the scripture be understood as expressive of God's *fore-knowledge*. St. Peter calls himself elect, according to the fore-knowledge of God. 1 Ep. ch. 1. v. 2. St. Paul to the Ephesians, c. 1. v. 4 & 5, expressly declares the predetermination of the chosen, but in the Corinthians, c. 9. v. 17, says: "I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection; lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be cast away." St. Paul of all men might suppose himself elected by pure favour, or predestinated, yet we see him taking measures to prevent his being cast away, or damned, from whence I think we may fairly conclude, he used the term predestination to express God's fore-knowledge of what would be such a man's fate in consequence of his conduct in this life.

God had it in his option to create, or not create man, to make him a perfect or peaceable being; he chose the latter, doubtlessly for wise purposes; but though imperfect, he has means of obtaining unspcakable and endless felicity, we ought therefore to be thankful for an existence, accompanied with a prospect of future, never fading bliss; but if we will spurn the boon, can that be a cause of uneasiness to the deity, or impeachment of his goodness? Possibly a reason for forming peaceable creatures was that we might, in some degree, be the operators of our eternal happiness in heaven, that we might have from ourselves some claim to his mercies and blessings. Are not these favours for which we ought to be thankful, and endeavour to obtain them for our own sakes, and not as productive of any advantage to our Creator?

That God's decrees and prescience are, in the stile of the New Testament, used as synonymous terms, may be conjectured from the following texts. Acts c. 2, v. 23. "Him being delivered by the determined council and fore-knowledge of God, ye have taken, and by cruel hands ye have crucified him." Christ's sufferings were not in consequence of any arbitrary law established by God from the beginning; but the council or decree thereof owing to his knowledge that man would stand in need of a propitiatory sacrifice, which sacrifice he determined should be our Saviour, or, according to St. Peter, 1 Epistle, c. 1. v. 20. "Who verily was fore-ordained before the foundation of the world." Lastly, St. Paul, in 29 v. ch. 8. of his epistle to the Romans says, "For whom he did fore-know, he also did predestinate."

The last speculative points of faith I shall consider are the locality of hell, and eternity of punishments.

On these every one must form his opinion, as the different texts of scripture relative

thereto operate on his reason; for my part as I cannot circumscribe heaven within limits, or conceive any part of unbounded space not blessed by the presence of God, therefore I cannot place hell in any particular part thereof; the only passage of scripture I recollect, which mentions hell as a distinct place, separated by bounds from heaven, is the parable of Lazarus; but parables are fictions, which, to be useful, must be intelligible to human capacities, therefore not to be understood in the literal sense of the words.

Fire is an energetic metaphor, expressive of the torments the damned are to suffer, but this I regard as a mental, not elementary fire: every spot of the universe may be heaven, every thought supreme bliss to the just, hell and exquisite torments to the reprobate: the sensualist may carry his passions beyond the grave, when his soul is deprived of the organs requisite to gratify his appetites, the libidinous may burn with the fire of impure desires, when the objects and abilities no longer exist, which we often see partly effected in this life by age; though palaces, titles, riches, and all the earthly objects of envy, will have no place in the next life, yet the passion may continue and find endless food in the beatitude of the good, which opinion appears to me to be countenanced by our Saviour in the 28 v. 13 c. of St. Luke. "There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth when ye shall see Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and all the prophets in the kingdom of God; and you yourselves thrust out." Hatred and malice may rankle in the bosom of the revengeful, and render him self-tormented. In short, every inordinate desire we indulge in this life, may be a rack to torture our souls in the next.

That God should punish temporary offences with everlasting torments, appears to me contrary to his justice, goodness, and mercy, and though this is expressly mentioned in scripture, yet probably at the time, and in the country where this was first mentioned, the words were not taken in their strict and literary sense, but much qualified. It is well known the antient and modern orientals used, and still use strong and hyperbolic expressions, which, like debased coins, were allowed only their intrinsic value, as the modern civility of *your most obedient servant*, by which no one is deceived. Possibly the souls of the wicked may gradually purify themselves, till unshackled reason taking the upper hand, shews the enormity of their offences, and at last produces a sincere contrition, acceptable to God; be this as it may, we are well assured the just will enjoy felicity, and the reprobate misery in a future state, proportionate to their merits and demerits.

merits in this, which is sufficient for a rational creature to make his election.

As it is impossible for us to carry our studies to perfection in this life, it may be part of our felicity in the next to prosecute our rational pursuits to their ultimate ends.

The astronomer, instead of a vast expanse, studded with numerous, and apparently small, luminous spots, may distinctly see so many suns, with their planetary systems, and perfectly understand the laws by which they are guided, pursue the wandering comet through its immense revolution, and perceive how it contributes to the grandeur, and possibly to the utility of the system within which it moves. The physiologist may not only have a just knowledge of the properties of matter, but also be acquainted with its essence; he may not only see the effects of magnetism, but know their true cause, and account for the polarity and variation thereof. The mathematician may square his circle, and it can hardly be doubted that the metaphysician will have more perfect knowledge of the nature of created spiritual beings, if not the essence of the only pure spirit, if it can possibly come within the ken of imperfect creatures. The faculty need not hunt after their panacea, as a universal medicine must be unnecessary where bodily infirmities have no place; not so, possibly, the physician of the soul, whose philanthropy may be still exerted in administering spiritual comfort and advice to the damned; as for the lawyer he certainly must be, in respect to his profession, useless in heaven.

That ceremonies are not essentials in true religion we may safely conclude, because it is not to be presumed our Saviour would have left his imperfect; therefore I conceive his silence is a demonstration that men were left at liberty to institute such as localities, or other circumstances pointed out, or they conceived most conducive to the propagation of piety, with this restriction only, that such ceremonies should be innocent, and not derogatory to the honour and glory of God. John baptised in the river Jordan, and Philip and the eunuch went both into the water, where the latter was baptised. Would this be advisable or practicable, at all times, in the cold regions of the north or south, particularly with those Christians practising infant baptism? From these considerations, I conclude that ceremonies, not injurious to the deity, may be practised or omitted, at the pleasure of any set of men agreeing therein, without their having any effects on the merits of religious worship. Will

any man say that public thanksgivings and supplications will be more or less acceptable to God, because the person officiating is clad in black or white? The first of these has had a preference on account of its being more grave and decent than lively colours, and the latter as an emblem of purity, or because it was ordained by God, under the Jewish dispensations. A black cloak, or white surplice may equally be the garb of true piety or hypocrisy.

In the Church of England, the zealous attachment to placing the communion table at the west end of the church, purely in compliance with our Roman Catholic fathers, for it does not appear that the primitive times of Christianity any point of the compass was assigned to it, nor is the reason I have heard assigned for this choice, turning to the place where Christ instituted his supper, or where he suffered, complied with, for to do this all the churches to the northward or southward of the latitude of Jerusalem, should vary from the east, according to their distances, and those under the meridian of that city should point due north and south.

The strict adherence to particular position, which is common to other churches, and so much so that I doubt whether any minister would give the elements to a person that did not comply with the rule of the church or meeting. I have heard a clergyman say, he once passed by a man who stood, but on the next round perceiving the joints of his fingers very chalky, he concluded his knees were affected in the same manner, and administered to him. Though I think established rules, when inoffensive, should be complied with; yet, supposing this man's standing instead of kneeling, arose from some weak scruples, I conceive it was not a sufficient reason for debarring him from joining in the commemoration of the last supper, and that whether he had received it or not, he would have an equal share of the merit. Kneeling is a posture of humiliation, therefore, though not necessary, cannot be improper, why standing, as practised by the Dutch Calvinists, or walking by the German Lutherans were prescribed I know not. St. Matthew in his 26th chapter and 20th verse says, *Jesus sat down with the twelve*; yet from 13 c. 23 v. of St. John we have reason to suppose Jesus and his disciples leaned on couches, after the Roman manner, else how could the beloved disciple have lain on Jesus' bosom.

In the catechism, which is joined to the communion service, though not read in the celebration thereof, one of the answers is, *The body and blood of Christ which are verily and indeed taken*, which words are a plain and



express acknowledgment of the doctrine of transubstantiation. It may be alledged that our Saviour called the bread and wine his body and blood, yet I conceive this reason not valid, as Christ's words could not be taken in a literal sense by his auditors, who had ocular demonstration to the contrary; therefore could be spoken and received only in a metaphorical one, wherefore I apprehend the above would best run, *The body and blood of Christ which are symbolically taken.*

In the Lutheran church the communicants receive the wafer and wine into their mouths, from the hands of the minister, without touching either with their own, which practice is, I suppose founded on the doctrine of consubstantiation, but implies a sanctity in the elements, which I conceive consonant only with transubstantiation.

In the Dutch Calvinist church, the clerk reads texts of scripture while the communicants are receiving, which disturbs their attention from the main object, and that at a time when every individual should be as collected as possible, in order to review his past conduct, and present designs of amendment, petition for assistance, and return thanks for that comfortable institution: all which are best promoted by an awful silence.

One article purely ceremonial, in which Christian churches widely differ, is *musick*; this certainly cannot be criminal, having been a part of the religious ceremonial of the Jews, but is to be placed among things indifferent, when not abused, which last I apprehend is the case with the church of Rome, neither can I entirely vindicate ours from the charge; the voluntaries played before the lessons being often pieces destitute of that solemnity the place and occasion require; playing in cathedrals, at the entrance of a bishop, is also, I conceive improper, as applying to man, what is there intended to assist in praising God.

From the history of Cain and Abel, we may conclude, that in the infancy of the world, no persons were appointed to the

service of the altar, but that every man sacrificed as he thought proper; the first we find in the character of a priest is Melchizedec, (q) but the account given of him in the Old and New Testaments, is so extraordinary that little certain can be said of him, or the nature of his priesthood. When priests were first appointed, and other particulars relating to them we are ignorant of, none of the authors of those days having reached us, except Moses, who gives us little insight into the matter, nor do I recollect a priest mentioned, 'till about 355 years after Melchizedec, when Ruel is said to be priest of Midian; but were we as well informed of every particular relating to pagan priesthood, as we are of the Jewish, it would be of small consequence, as the Christian priests, or clergy, do not pretend to be successors to either, and the Independent Whig has fruitlessly spent some pages in quotations from the epistle to the Hebrews, relating to the Jewish priesthood, and that of Christ, which no way apply to the ministers of the Christian religion; for though some of these claim an uninterrupted succession from the apostles, yet these never pretended to be successors to Christ, and though the Christian clergymen are often stiled priests, they have not any thing common with the Pagan or Jewish, other than being ministers of religion, but appointed for different purposes and functions.

I do not recollect any passage in ancient history, or the works of the poets, which gives room to think the ministers of religion were, as such, among the Pagans, objects of ridicule, neither are there any traces of wit pointing its shafts against the clerical order, for many ages after Christianity had spread, we may therefore refer the origin of the present practice, to the times of grossest ignorance, when the scandalous lives of monks and priests gave but too much room for abuse; this conjecture I conceive fully supported by Rabelais, Chaucer, and some other writers of those days, to which may be

(q) The little said in scripture concerning this extraordinary person, has given commentators great latitude for conjecture; some considering the whole story as an allegory, or Melchizedec as an angel, others as a real king and priest; I conceive first to be most probable for the following reasons.

Though we cannot doubt idolatries being prevalent in the days of Abraham, yet we do not hear any thing of priests or temples, but altars were certainly in use, as is evident from the patriarch's proceedings, when ordered to offer Isaac, from whence, and other passages, I conjecture every person, or family, worshipped that idol they chose, and that the head of each family was a priest thereof, Melchizedec is called priest of the most high God by St. Paul. Now we cannot suppose a priest without a temple or, at least a congregation, were it only of one family, which must have been worshippers of the true God; but there are not the least traces of such a people, or family, nor is it probable, if there had been, God would have taken a person from an idolatrous house, to make a nation for the preservation of his name on earth; and it is still more improbable such a people, or family, should have lived in Jerusalem, supposing it to be the Salem of which Melchizedec was king; as that city was in the land devoted to destruction.

added the interference of the clergy in secular affairs, their pursuits after honours and riches, which produced pride and haughtiness, encreased by the great holiness they ascribed to the profession, all which greatly contributed to extend the odium, which still continues very high, though the causes are much removed, and a great reformation has taken place in that order; this continuance may be ascribed, I conceive, in some measure to the free thinking and irreligion, which, though probably not encreased, shews more openly, and are countenanced by the misconduct of some ministers, as among such a number it is hardly possible to prevent the intrusion of some black sheep.

In my opinion every congregation should have a negative at the time of presenting an incumbent, and easy means of removing one that renders himself unworthy in their eyes; it may be alledged that every clergyman is liable to be suspended, or dismissed by his ordinary, on due proof of neglect or misbehaviour; but may not a man conduct himself in his office with great impropriety, yet avoid committing any capital act, capable of being legally proved? I would ask any person if he does not know men of so dubious characters, that he would not trust his worldly substance in their hands, though he would find it difficult to prove them guilty before a court of justice, and whether men's spiritual concerns are of less value than their pecuniary? No one will deny that a good opinion of a spiritual guide adds persuasion to doctrine, and energy to admonition, which last is certainly a part of the clerical duty, as well as praying and preaching.

As to ordination, whether by a bishop, or otherwise, I regard it only as a worldly act, publickly shewing that such a person is received into office, and authorised to perform the duties thereof, but no way conferring any spiritual gift.

Sir Knelm Digby, in his observations on *Religio Medici*, page 204, blames the author for not shewing an implicit faith in the church he frequents, as well in constitution as doctrine, and for supposing that of England not absolutely good, but comparatively so in respect to other churches.

The doctrine of the church of England is, I believe, unexceptionable, but not so in constitution and liturgy, both of which may be considerably improved, or altered for the better, (7) and many good men zealous for its welfare have attempted it.

One of the objections made by the reformers to the church of Rome was, and still is its supposing a visible infallible head, whether pope, council, or both united, on earth, by whose determination all the Christians are to be guided in faith as well as practice: the knight, as a protestant could not be ignorant of this, yet he runs into the same error, only changing the seat of the deciding power.

Religious subjects, and the principles from which true piety receives its value, appear to me of so delicate a nature, that I do not conceive they come properly under the cognisance of man, further than as the conscience of every individual, is to determine for its possessor. The true seat of piety certainly lies in the human heart, the motions of which are inscrutable to all but him who formed it.

Religion may be considered in two lights, or as consisting of two parts, speculative and practical, the first comprehending our ideas of the deity, his attributes and revelations of articles of faith; the second containing our duties to God and man, drawn from the light of nature, and inferences from the speculative, which form our religious and moral duties, to which are generally added certain institutions and ceremonies of human invention, and tending to preserve decency and good order.

The only sources from which pure streams of speculative religion can be drawn are the inspired writers, the gospels particularly; this spring is free and common to all, and from thence every individual should supply himself, and not implicitly submit to the directions of any man or body of men.

Moral duties are to be drawn from the same store, and the law of nature implanted in every man's breast; in most of these the good of society being concerned, it is requisite that such as are connected therewith, come under the cognisance of the magistrate, but not those which do not affect the community: murder and robbery should be restrained by civil authority; but want of charity, sourness of temper, &c. need not, though even these last do not escape all penalty in this life, private censure calling every individual before the tribunal of his neighbour, who may, and generally does form a judgment influencing his conduct to the person so tried.

From this view of the different parts of religion, we may safely conclude that no

(7) *This has been in a great measure, if not fully done, by the American episcopal churches, since the revolution, in respect to the liturgy.* man,

man, or men, has, or have a right to interfere with others in the first division, every one being bound to obtain the best information he can from the divine oracles, and when doubts arise from such assistance as men or books can afford. No man sincerely desirous of information can be at a loss, the Scriptures being full and explicit in every thing requisite for salvation, and amply replenished with precepts adapted to all cases, and where ignorance of letters prevents a direct application to the word of God, the defect may be supplied by due attendance at sermons, and private application to pastors; for though censures are freely thrown out on ecclesiastics, yet the doctrines of even the worst, are, both as to faith and practice, generally found, though with little influence on their own conduct; but should misinformation be given, woe to him that designedly gives it; the sincere enquirer will doubtless be regarded as innocent by divine mercy; vengeance is not denounced against the ignorant but wilful sinner, particularly such as by shew of sanctity endeavour to blind the world; who use religion as a cloak to cover many iniquities, which is adding hypocrisy to other offences, and generally to little purpose, as, though the mask may serve for some time, it soon grows too transparent to answer the purpose, which gives room to many to suspect, that an over strict regard to the minutiae, to tything mint and rue, is only a commutation for a breach of weightier points of the law, and that a great exterior shew of sanctity often covers deep laid villainy. To return to the main scope of this paragraph, I apprehend that, as there is scarcely a congregation without some illiterate, clergymen should generally confine their discourses to practical subjects; the principal use of the pulpit is to make men good, not wise.

I may be blamed for attributing so much merit to sincerity, and supposing no man will be punished for offences he has earnestly endeavoured to avoid, or for mistakes, after the best enquiries and use of his reason, and also for regarding man as a free agent in working out his own salvation; but these are points I as firmly believe as any article of the Christian faith, because I conceive the contrary doctrines entirely repugnant to every rational idea I can form of God's goodness, mercy, and justice, neither am I unsupported in this opinion by scripture and respectable authorities.

Sincerity, or purity of intention, is the plea by which Abimilech excuses his taking Sarah, in the *integrity*, or, as in the margin, *simplicity or sincerity of my heart and innocency of my hands have I done this*. Genesis, chap. xx. ver. 5. which plea was admitted by God as good. St. Paul in his first epistle to Timothy,

chap. i. ver. 13. says, "I was before a blasphemer and a persecutor, and injurious: But I obtained mercy because I did it ignorantly in unbelief."

Another and equally strong instance of the benefit of a good intention is found in the Second Kings, chap. v. ver. 17. "And Naaman said (to Elisha who had cured him of a leprosy) shall not there then, I pray thee, be given to thy servant two mules burden of earth? for thy servant will henceforth offer neither burnt offering, nor sacrifice unto any other Gods, but unto the Lord. In this thing the Lord pardon thy servant, that when my master goeth into the house of Rimmon to worship there, and he laineth on my hand, and I bow myself in the house of Rimmon, the Lord pardon thy servant this thing. And he (Elisha) said, go in peace." If these last words do not strongly imply consent, or a grant of the thing petitioned for, I do not know what words can, and if they do, is not this an incontrovertible proof that God regards the intention, not the act? In the present case bowing was certainly an external shew of adoration, that could be palliated only by the intention, otherwise the prophet must have prevaricated in a point of the greatest magnitude, as God's vengeance is not more strongly denounced against any offence than that of idolatry, nor can we suppose Elisha guilty of intentionally deceiving any man, particularly when under the immediate influence of God's spirit, which was evinced by supernatural acts, perfectly knowing what must have passed at a considerable distance; curing a disease esteemed incurable by human means, and immediately transferring the disorder to another person, not before infected, as we may reasonably suppose; neither can we doubt the prophet's knowing as much of God's will at that time, and in this respect, as man ever did. Should it be alledged that this transaction happened under the Jewish, not Christian dispensation, the case is not thereby altered; as certainly impiety or mocking of God was then, as well as now, highly criminal.

Calmet and other commentators suppose Naaman asked pardon for past acts, not permission to continue them. Unacquainted with the Hebrew language. I cannot say how far this construction is just, but from the tenor of the whole transaction, I apprehend that the bible is right. It appears to me extraordinary he should ask pardon for what he could not suppose an offence at the time he did it, but it is probable that he would ask permission to continue a practice, the omission of which might be attended with consequences dangerous to him, and this on a presumption, that the outward act, when not vitiated by the intention, might be overlooked,



judges shall adopt laws as herein after mentioned, estates in the said territory may be devised or bequeathed by wills in writing, signed and sealed by him or her, in whom the estate may be (being of full age) and attested by three witnesses;— and real estates may be conveyed by lease and release, or bargain and sale; signed, sealed and delivered by the person being of full age, in whom the estate may be, and attested by two witnesses, provided such wills be duly proved, and such conveyances be acknowledged, or the execution thereof duly proved, and be recorded within one year after proper magistrates, courts, and registers shall be appointed for that purpose; and personal property may be transferred by delivery, saving, however, to the French and Canadian inhabitants, and other settlers of the Kaskaskies, St. Vincent's, and the neighbouring villages, who have heretofore professed themselves citizens of Virginia, their laws and customs now in force among them, relative to the descent and conveyance of property.

Be it ordained by the authority aforesaid, That there shall be appointed from time to time, by Congress, a governor, whose commission shall continue in force for the term of three years, unless sooner revoked by Congress; he shall reside in the district, and have a freehold estate therein, in one thousand acres of land, while in the exercise of his office.

There shall be appointed from time to time, by the Congress, a secretary, whose commission shall continue in force for four years, unless sooner revoked; he shall reside in the district, and have a freehold estate therein, in five hundred acres of land, while in the exercise of his office; it shall be his duty to keep and preserve the acts and laws passed by the legislature, and the public records of the district, and the proceedings of the governor in his executive department; and transmit authentic copies of such acts and proceedings, every six months, to the secretary of Congress: there shall also be appointed a court to consist of three judges, any two of whom to form a court, who shall have a common law jurisdiction, and reside in the district, and have each therein a freehold estate in five hundred acres of land, while in the exercise of their offices; and their commissions shall continue in force during good behaviour.

The governor and judges, or a majority of them, shall adopt and publish in the district, such laws of the original states,

criminal and civil, as may be necessary, and best suited to the circumstances of the district, and report them to Congress, from time to time, which laws shall be in force in the district, until the organization of the general assembly therein, unless disapproved of by Congress; but afterwards the legislature shall have authority to alter them as they shall think fit.

The governor for the time being, shall be commander in chief of the militia, appoint and commission all officers in the same, below the rank of general officers; all general officers shall be appointed and commissioned by Congress.

Previous to the organization of the general assembly, the governor shall appoint such magistrates and other civil officers, in each county or township, as he shall find necessary for the preservation of peace and good order in the same: after the general assembly shall be organized, the powers and duties of magistrates and other civil officers shall be regulated and defined by the said assembly; but all magistrates and other civil officers not herein otherwise directed, shall, during the continuance of this temporary government, be appointed by the governor.

For the prevention of crimes and injuries, the laws to be adopted or made, shall have force in all parts of the district, and for the execution of process, criminal and civil, the governor shall make proper divisions thereof, and he shall proceed from time to time, as circumstances may require, to lay out the parts of the district in which the Indian titles shall have been extinguished, into counties and townships, subject, however, to such alterations as hereafter to be made by the legislature.

So soon as there shall be five thousand free male inhabitants of full age, in the district, upon giving proof thereof to the governor, they shall receive authority, with time and place, to elect representatives from their counties or townships, to represent them in the general assembly; provided that for every five hundred free male inhabitants, there shall be one representative, and so on progressively with the number of free male inhabitants, shall the right of representation encrease, until the number of representatives shall amount to twenty-five, after which the number and proportion of representatives shall be regulated by the legislature; provided that no person be eligible or qualified to act as a representative, unless he shall have been a citizen of one of the United States three years, and be a resident in the district, or unless he shall have resided in the district three years, and in either case shall

shall likewise hold in his own right, in fee simple, two hundred acres of land within the same: provided also that a freehold in fifty acres of land in the district, having been a citizen of one of the states, and being resident in the district; or the like freehold and two years residence in the district shall be necessary to qualify a man as an elector of a representative.

The representatives thus elected, shall serve for the term of two years, and in case of the death of a representative, or removal from office, the governor shall issue a writ to the county, or township for which he was a member, to elect another in his stead, to serve for the residue of the term.

The general assembly or legislature, shall consist of the governor, legislative council, and a house of representatives. The legislative council shall consist of five members, to continue in office five years, unless sooner removed by Congress, any three of whom to be a quorum, and the members of the council shall be nominated and appointed in the following manner, to wit. As soon as representatives shall be elected, the governor shall appoint a time and place to meet together, and when met, they shall nominate ten persons, residents in the district, and each possessed of a freehold in five hundred acres of land, and return their names to Congress; five of whom Congress shall appoint and commission to serve as aforesaid; and whenever a vacancy shall happen in the council, by death, or removal from office, the house of representatives shall nominate two persons, qualified as aforesaid, for each vacancy, and return their names to Congress; one of whom Congress shall appoint and commission for the residue of the term, and every five years, four months at least before the expiration of the time of service of the members of council, the said house shall nominate ten persons, qualified as aforesaid, and return their names to Congress, five of whom Congress shall appoint and commission to serve as members of the council five years, unless sooner removed. And the governor, legislative council, and house of representatives, shall have authority to make laws in all cases for the good government of the district, not repugnant to the principles and articles in this ordinance established and declared. And all bills having passed by a majority in the house, and by a majority in the council, shall be referred to the governor for his assent; but no bill or legislative act whatever, shall be of any force without his assent. The governor shall have power to convene, prorogue, and dissolve the general assembly, when, in his opinion, it shall be expedient.

The governors, judges, legislative council,

secretary, and such other officers as Congress shall appoint in the district, shall take an oath or affirmation of fidelity and of office, the governor before the president of Congress, and all other officers before the governor. As soon as a legislature shall be formed in the district, the council and house assembled in one room, shall have authority by joint ballot to elect a delegate to Congress, who shall have a seat in Congress, with a right of debating but not of voting, during this temporary government.

And for extending the fundamental principles of civil and religious liberty, which form the basis whereon these republics, their laws and constitutions are erected; to fix and establish those principles as the basis of all laws, constitutions and governments, which forever hereafter shall be formed in the said territory; to provide also for the establishment of states, and permanent government therein, and for their admission to share in the federal councils on an equal footing with the original states, at as early periods as may be consistent with the general interest:

It is hereby ordained and declared by the authority aforesaid, That the following articles shall be considered as articles of compact, between the original states and the people, and states in the said territory, and forever remain unalterable, unless by common consent, to wit:

Article 1st. No person demeaning himself in a peaceable and orderly manner shall ever be molested on account of his mode of worship or religious sentiments in the said territory.

Article 2. The inhabitants of the said territory shall always be entitled to the benefits of the writ of habeas corpus, and of the trial by jury, of a proportionate representation of the people in the legislature, and of judicial proceedings according to the course of the common law: all persons shall be bailable unless for capital offences, where the proof shall be evident, or the presumption great: all fines shall be moderate, and no cruel or unusual punishment shall be inflicted; no man shall be deprived of his liberty or property but by the judgment of his peers, or of the law of the land; and should the public exigencies make it necessary for the common preservation to take any person's property, or to demand his particular services, full compensation shall be made for the same; and in the just preservation of the rights and property it is understood and declared, that no law ought ever to be made, or have force in the said territory, that shall in any manner whatever interfere with, or affect private contracts or engagements,

gagements, bona fide, and without fraud previously formed.

Article 3d. Religion, morality and knowledge, being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged, the utmost good faith shall always be observed towards the Indians; their lands and property shall never be taken from them without their consent; and in their property, rights and liberty, they never shall be invaded or disturbed, unless in just and lawful wars authorized by Congress; but laws founded in justice and humanity shall from time to time be made, for preventing wrongs being done to them, and for preserving peace and friendship with them.

Article 4th. The said territory, and the states which may be formed therein, shall forever remain a part of this confederacy of the United States of America, subject to the articles of confederation, and to such alterations therein as shall be constitutionally made; and to all the acts and ordinances of the United States, in Congress assembled, conformable thereto. The inhabitants and settlers in the said territory, shall be subject to pay a part of the federal debts contracted, or to be contracted, and a proportionable part of the expences of government, to be apportioned on them by Congress, according to the same common rule and measure, by which apportionments thereof shall be made on the other states, and the taxes for paying their proportion, shall be laid and levied by the authority and direction of the legislatures of the district or districts, or new states, as in the original states, within the time agreed upon by the United States in Congress assembled. The legislatures of those districts or new states, shall never interfere with the primary disposal of the soil, by the United States in Congress assembled, nor with any regulations Congress may find necessary for securing the title in such soil to the bona fide purchasers. No tax shall be imposed on lands the property of the United States; and in no case shall non-resident proprietors be taxed higher than residents. The navigable waters leading into the Mississippi and St. Lawrence, and the carrying places between the same shall be common highways, and forever free, as well to the inhabitants of the said territory, as to the citizens of the United States, and those of any other states that may be admitted into the confederacy, without any tax, impost, or duty therefor.

Article 5th. There shall be formed in the said territory, not less than three, nor more than five states; and the boundaries of the states, as soon as Virginia shall alter her

*Supplement.* Vol. I.

act of cession and consent to the same, shall become fixed and established as follows, to wit: The western state in the said territory, shall be bounded on the Mississippi, the Ohio, and Wabash rivers; a direct line drawn from the Wabash and Post Vincent's due north to the territorial line, between the United States and Canada, and by the said territorial line to the Lake of the Woods and Mississippi. The middle state shall be bounded by the said direct line, the Wabash from Post Vincent's to the Ohio; by the Ohio, by a direct line drawn due north from the mouth of the Great Miami to the said territorial line, and by the said territorial line. The eastern state shall be bounded by the last mentioned direct line, the Ohio, Pennsylvania, and the said territorial line: Provided however, and it is further understood and declared, that the boundaries of these three states, shall be subject so far to be altered, that if Congress shall hereafter find it expedient, they shall have authority to form one, or two states in that part of the said territory which lies north of an east and west line drawn through the southerly bend or extreme of Lake Michigan: and whenever any of the said states shall have sixty thousand free inhabitants therein, such state shall be admitted by its delegates into the Congress of the United States, on an equal footing with the original states in all respects whatever; and shall be at liberty to form a permanent constitution and state government: Provided the constitution and government so to be formed, shall be republican, and in conformity to the principles contained in these articles, and so far as it can be consistent with the general interest of the confederacy, such admission shall be allowed at an earlier period, and when there may be a less number of free inhabitants in the state than sixty thousand.

Article 6th. There shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the said territory, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted: Provided always, that any person escaping into the same, from whom labour or service is lawfully claimed in any one of the original states, such fugitive may be lawfully reclaimed and conveyed to the person claiming his or her labour or service, as aforesaid.

Be it ordained by the authority aforesaid, That the resolutions of the 23d April, 1784, relative to the subject of this ordinance, be, and the same are hereby repealed and declared null and void.

Done by the United States in Congress assembled, the 13th day of July, in the year of our Lord 1787, and of their sovereignty and independence the twelfth.

*The United States of America in Congress assembled*——*To all who shall see these Presents, Greeting.*

**W**HEREAS the United States of America in Congress assembled, by their commission, bearing date the twelfth day of May, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-four, thought proper to constitute John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, and Thomas Jefferson, their ministers plenipotentiary, giving to them, or a majority of them, full power to confer, treat, and negotiate with the ambassador, minister or commissioner of his majesty the emperor of Morocco, concerning a treaty of amity and commerce, to make and receive propositions for such treaty, and to conclude and sign the same, transmitting it to the United States in Congress assembled, for their final ratification.

And by one other commission bearing date the eleventh day of March, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-five, did farther empower the said ministers plenipotentiary, or a majority of them, by writing under their hands and seals, to appoint such agent in the said business as they might think proper, with authority under the directions and instructions of the said ministers to commence and prosecute the said negotiations and conferences for the said treaty, provided that the said treaty should be signed by the said ministers: And whereas the said John Adams and Thomas Jefferson two of the said ministers plenipotentiary (the said Benjamin Franklin being absent) by writing under the hand and seal of the said John Adams, at London, October the fifth, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-five, and of the said Thomas Jefferson, at Paris, October the eleventh, of the same year, did appoint Thomas Barclay, agent in the business aforesaid, giving him the powers therein, which by the said second commission they were authorized to give, and the said Thomas Barclay, in pursuance thereof, hath arranged articles for a treaty of amity and commerce between the United States of America and his majesty the emperor of Morocco, which articles, written in the Arabic language, confirmed by his said majesty the emperor of Morocco, and sealed with his royal seal, being translated into the language of the said United States of America, together with the attestations thereto annexed, are in the following words: to wit,

In the name of Almighty God.

This is a treaty of peace and friendship established between US and the United State. of America, which is confirmed, and which we have ordered to be written in this book, and sealed with our royal seal at

our court of Morocco, on the twenty-fifth day of the blessed month of Shabin, in the year one thousand two hundred, trusting in God it will remain permanent.

I. WE declare that both parties have agreed that this treaty, consisting of twenty-five articles, shall be inserted in this book, and delivered to the honourable Thomas Barclay, the agent of the United States now at our court, with whose approbation it has been made, and who is duly authorized on their part to treat with us concerning all matters contained therein.

II. If either of the parties shall be at war with any nation whatever, the other party shall not take a commission from the enemy, nor fight under their colours.

III. If either of the parties shall be at war with any nation whatever, and take a prize belonging to that nation, and there be found on board subjects or effects belonging to either of the parties, the subjects shall be set at liberty, and the effects returned to the owners. And if any goods belonging to any nation with whom either of the parties shall be at war, shall be loaded on vessels belonging to the other party, they shall pass free and unmolested without any attempt being made to take or detain them.

IV. A signal or pass shall be given to all vessels belonging to both parties, by which they are to be known when they meet at sea, and if the commander of a ship of war of either party shall have other ships under his convoy, the declaration of the commander alone shall be sufficient to exempt any of them from examination.

V. If either of the parties shall be at war, and shall meet a vessel at sea belonging to the other, it is agreed that if any examination is to be made, it shall be done by sending a boat with two or three men only, and if any gun shall be fired and injury done without reason, the offending party shall make good all damages.

VI. If any Moor shall bring any citizens of the United States or their effects to his majesty, the citizens shall be immediately set at liberty and their effects restored; and in like manner, if any Moor, not a subject of these dominions, shall make prize of any of the citizens of America, or their effects, and bring them into any of the ports of his majesty, they shall be immediately released, as they shall then be considered as under his majesty's protection.

VII. If any vessel of either party shall put into a port of the other, and have occasion for provisions or other supplies, they shall



shall be furnished without any interruption or molestation.

VIII. If any vessel of the United States shall meet with a disaster at sea, and put into one of our ports to repair, she shall be at liberty to land and reload her cargo, without paying any duty whatever.

IX. If any vessel of the United States shall be cast on shore on any part of our coasts, she shall remain at the disposition of the owners, and no one shall attempt going near her without their approbation, as she is then considered particularly under our protection: and if any vessel of the United States shall be forced to put into our ports by stress of weather or otherwise, she shall not be compelled to land her cargo, but shall remain in tranquility until the commander shall think proper to proceed on his voyage.

X. If any vessel of either of the parties shall have an engagement with a vessel belonging to any of the christian powers within gun shot of the forts of the other, the vessel so engaged shall be defended and protected as much as possible until she is in safety: and if any American shall be cast on shore on the coast of Wadnoon, or any coast thereabout, the people belonging to her shall be protected and assisted, until, by the help of God, they shall be sent to their country.

XI. If we shall be at war with any christian power, and any of our vessels sail from the ports of the United States, no vessel belonging to the enemy shall follow until twenty-four hours after the departure of our vessels; and the same regulation shall be observed towards the American vessels sailing from our ports: be their enemies Moors or Christians.

XII. If any ship of war belonging to the United States shall put into any of our ports, she shall not be examined on any pretence whatever, even though she should have fugitive slaves on board, nor shall the governor or commander of the place compel them to be brought on shore on any pretext, nor require any payment for them.

XIII. If a ship of war of either party shall put into a port of the other and sainte, it shall be returned from the port with an equal number of guns not with more or less.

XIV. The commerce of the United States shall be on the same footing as is the commerce with Spain, or as that with the most favoured nation for the time being, and their citizens shall be respected and esteemed, and have full liberty to pass and re-pass our country and seaports, whenever they please, without interruption.

XV. Merchants of both countries shall employ only such interpreters, and such

other persons to assist them in their business as they shall think proper. No commander of a vessel shall transport his cargo on board another vessel; he shall not be detained in port longer than he may think proper; and all persons employed in loading or unloading goods, or in any other labour whatever, shall be paid at the customary rates, not more and not less.

XVI. In case of a war between the parties, the prisoners are not to be made slaves, but to be exchanged one for another, captain for captain, officer for officer, and one private man for another; and if there shall prove a deficiency on either side, it shall be made up by the payment of one hundred Mexican dollars for each person wanting; and it is agreed that all prisoners shall be exchanged in twelve months from the time of their being taken, and that this exchange may be effected by a merchant, or any other person authorized by either of the parties.

XVII. Merchants shall not be compelled to buy or sell any kind of goods but such as they shall think proper; and may buy and sell all sorts of merchandize, but such as are prohibited to other christian nations.

XVIII. All goods shall be weighed and examined before they are sent on board, and to avoid all detention of vessels, no examination shall afterwards be made unless it shall first be proved, that contraband goods have been sent on board, in which case the persons who took the contraband goods on board, shall be punished according to the usage and customs of the country, and no other person whatever shall be injured, nor shall the ship or cargo incur any penalty or damage whatever.

XIX. No vessel shall be detained in port on any pretence whatever, nor be obliged to take on board any article without the consent of the commander, who shall be at full liberty to agree for the freight of any goods he takes on board.

XX. If any of the citizens of the United States, or any persons under their protection, shall have any disputes with each other, the consul shall decide between the parties, and whenever the consul shall require any aid, or assistance from our government, to enforce his decision, it shall be immediately granted to him.

XXI. If a citizen of the United States should kill or wound a Moor, or on the contrary, if a Moor shall kill or wound a citizen of the United States, the law of the country shall take place, and equal justice shall be rendered, the consul assisting at the trial, and if any delinquent shall make his escape, the consul shall not be answerable for him in any manner whatever.

XXII. If an American citizen shall die in our country, and no will shall appear; the consul shall take possession of his effects, and if there shall be no consul, the effects shall be deposited in the hands of some person worthy of trust, until the party shall appear who has a right to demand them, but if the heir to the person deceased be present, the property shall be delivered to him without interruption; and if a will shall appear, the property shall descend agreeable to that will, as soon as the consul shall declare the validity thereof.

XXIII. The consuls of the United States of America shall reside in any sea-port of our dominions that they shall think proper; and they shall be respected, and enjoy all the privileges which the consuls of any other nation enjoy, and if any of the citizens of the United States shall contract any debts or engagements, the consuls shall not be in any manner accountable for them, unless he shall have given a promise in writing for the payment or fulfilling thereof, without which promise in writing, no application to him or any redress shall be made.

XXIV. If any differences shall arise by either party infringing on any of the articles of this treaty, peace and harmony shall remain notwithstanding, in the fullest force, until a friendly application shall be made for an arrangement, and until that application shall be rejected, no appeal shall be made to arms. And if a war shall break out between the parties, nine months shall be granted to all the subjects of both parties, to dispose of their effects and retire with their property. And it is further declared, that whatever indulgence in trade or otherwise, shall be granted to any of the Christian powers, the citizens of the United States shall be equally entitled to them.

XXV. This treaty shall continue in force, with the help of God, for fifty years.

We have delivered this book into the hands of the before-mentioned Thomas Barclay, on the first day of the blessed month of Ramadan, in the year one thousand two hundred.

I certify that the annexed is a true copy of the translation made by Isaac Cordoza Nunez, interpreter at Morocco, of the treaty between the emperor of Morocco and the United States of America.

(Signed) THOMAS BARCLAY.

ADDITIONAL ARTICLE.

*Grace to the only God.*

I the underwritten, the servant of God, Taher Ben Abdelkack Fennish, do certify, that his imperial majesty, my master, whom

God preserve, having concluded a treaty of peace and commerce with the United States of America, has ordered me, the better to complete it, and in addition to the tenth article of the treaty, to declare, "That, if any vessel belonging to the United States shall be in any of the ports of his majesty's dominions, or within gun-shot of his forts, she shall be protected as much as possible, and no vessel whatever, belonging either to Moorish or Christian powers, with whom the United States may be at war, shall be permitted to follow or engage her, as we now deem the citizens of America our good friends.

And, in obedience to his majesty's commands, I certify this declaration, by putting my hand and seal to it, on the 18th day of Ramadan, in the year one thousand two hundred.

(Signed)

The servant of the king, my master, whom God preserve,

TAHER BEN ABDELKACK FENNISH.

I do certify, that the above is a true copy of the translation made at Morocco, by Isaac Cordoza Nunez, interpreter, of a declaration made and signed by Sidi Hage Taher Fennish, in addition to the treaty between the emperor of Morocco and the United States of America, which declaration the said Taher Fennish made by the express directions of his majesty.

(Signed) THOMAS BARCLAY.

And whereas the said John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, ministers plenipotentiary aforesaid, by writing under their respective hands and seals, duly made and executed by the said John Adams, on the twenty-fifth of January, 1787, and by the said Thomas Jefferson, on the first day of January, 1787, did approve and conclude the said treaty and every article and clause therein contained, reserving the same nevertheless to the United States in Congress assembled, for their final ratification.

Now be it known, that we the said United States of America in Congress assembled, have accepted, approved, ratified, and confirmed, and by these presents do accept, approve, ratify and confirm the said treaty, and every article and clause thereof.

In testimony whereof, we have caused our seal to be hereunto affixed: Witness his excellency Arthur St. Clair, our President, at the city of New-York, this eighteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-seven, and in the twelfth year of our sovereignty and independence.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS I sometimes spend a leisure hour in reading, and also in thinking on the various scenes that we behold, while passing through this transitory state;—I was lately ruminating on the many afflictions that attend most in this life, not only those that are evil, which is natural, but also the good, and especially that the latter are so often more particularly exercised therewith, as confirmed both by observation and that scriptural sentence—“Many are the afflictions of the righteous:” which unenlightened reason is wont to startle at, and with for some explanation of. But without scanning the matter too nicely, or considering whether this was owing to their state, and conduct being so different from that of the world in general, as naturally to produce some rough collisions; or to some remaining weaknesses that rendered excitements and trials needful for the improvement of their virtues, and brightning their graces; or to some real demerits that required chastisements for their amendment. I was led to consult a good\* old author that was at hand, who though a lawyer and much engaged in business, has wrote some valuable tracts on divine subjects, (as well as in the law) which I find well calculated both to please the understanding and affect the heart, (the more so as coming from so unexpected a source) being equal if not superior to most of those from professed theologists. On reading which, added to other satisfactions, I was equally pleased and surprised with one part, wherein he accounts for the troubles of some good folks, in a way somewhat different from most others, and from a cause which I believe few have suspected, especially those apparently good ones, who are most liable to the charge, yet most apt to complain of their troubles, and to resent them as chiefly occasioned by others, not reflecting how far themselves were immediately accessory thereto. And thinking that his sentiments had been but too well confirmed by observation of late years among ourselves, and as he has added some pertinent reflections and admonitions to those whom it may concern: and judging it might be seasonable to them, with respect

to a transaction now near at hand. I determined to transcribe the whole section and send it to you for publication in your useful miscellany, if you judge it proper. The next I mean to be most seasonable, though there are some things in it that may suit some at other times. The part I have alluded to is in the first volume of Judge Hale's Contemplations; and in the one entitled, “A preparative against afflictions, with directions for our deportment under, and upon our delivery out of them.” Having given in the first part many useful directions as preparatives for afflictions, and in the second part several equally so for our carriage under them, he closes this last in the twelfth section very pertinently thus:

“Take this for a most certain expedient to prevent many afflictions, and to be delivered from them: “Meddle as little with the world, and the honors, places, and advantages of it, as you can, and extricate thyself from them as much, and as soon as thou canst.” Although the Divine Wisdom and Providence governs the world in a most infallible and unerring method, yet in the external administration of it, it seems to be full of confusion and uncertainty: when I have seen a lottery with a goodly shew of fine plate, and a great many parting with certain money for an uncertain lot, and though one or two may gain a prize, yet one hundred for one drawing blanks, and when they have opened their papers, vexing themselves with their loss and disappointment; or when at Christmas time I have seen a few apples thrown among a room-full of boys; one scrambling, another catching; some getting nothing but a fall or bruise, or broken shin or limb, and another getting, it may be, two or three, and those that miss, falling on them that hath gotten; and so the company fall together by the ears: or when I have seen a match at football, one while one getting the ball, and then another kicking up his heels and getting it from him, and then another doing the like by him. These give me a kind of resemblance of the world, wherein, though by the help of civil government, there are certain rules put to the game, yet they are not always kept, and when

\* Chief Justice Hale's Divine Contemplations.

† By which I mean no reflection, but only a hint to those of that and other professions, that if a man of so great talents, employments and engagements, could spare time for such meditations, none can plead excuse for neglect, and it is at least a presumptive proof, that such subjects are worthy of theirs and the attention of all others.

they are, yet it is not without a mixture of irremediable deceit and violence, though it be of a finer sort. If now my child should run among this company, and in the scuffle should get a knock, a fall, or a bruise, or be tumbled in the dirt, and then come running to me, and complain of his usage; my answer would be to him, "What made you there? What made you in such boisterous and unruly company? If you mingle with such, you must be content to share in the prejudice, and take your lot: it is the play, if you dislike your success, go no more among them." And indeed this is in a great measure the case of many of the children of God. They see fine gay things in the world, as wealth, honors, and places, and external advantages scattered among the children of men, and gotten by scrambling for them, and sometimes are apt to flatter themselves into the pursuit of them, with a pretence that if they could come by their share of them, they would do more good with them than those who get them; or at least they think it as lawful and as fit for them to have them as others, and thereupon thrust themselves into the crowd, and scramble for them, or at least cozened into an affectation of them, and possibly they are rolled and tumbled into the dirt in their undertakings, and it may be, miss of them when they have done all. But suppose they gain them, then they think they may keep them, and yet keep their conscience and integrity, and religion too; and many times in that endeavour they lose somewhat of their integrity, and then God visits them with some loss or reproach; or in case they stand to their integrity, and will not part with it, but make a scruple of things that others do down with, then commonly they are exposed and pillaged, and lose all that they have thus gotten; and the evil one, and evil men tell them, nay, sir, if you come into our ground, if you will hold the world, pray be contented to hold it upon our terms, and as we do, or else leave it, it is part of the game. And then the man complains of this affliction, and his hard usage in the world, and that he suffers for keeping a good conscience, and if he could have done as the rest of the world do, it had been better with him. But, sir, what made you in that company? What made you to be tampering with great places and preferments? Do you not know, that if you will be dealing and trafficking with these kind of matters, you must take them upon those conditions the world doth usually afford them? Do not you know, that by meddling with them, you list yourself in a manner under the world's command, and put yourself into that corporation? And therefore if you are

minded to hold these temporal advantages, you must observe the orders of your Commander, and so hazard your conscience and peace of mind? And if you will not observe the orders of your Commander, you must be contented to be subject to the discipline and frowns, and scorns, and rejections of the world, for you cannot serve God and Mammon. "Therefore if thou would'st prevent or avoid very many afflictions, mingle as little as possible with the concerns of the world, especially in great places; and if through inadvertency or importunity thou art drawn into the scuffle and entanglements of the world; get out as soon as thou canst safely and fairly, and honestly: for it is a thousand to one, but first or last, thou shalt otherwise hazard thy conscience, or receive some scratches, and prejudices, which are in truth rather the issues of thy folly and inconsiderate adventure, than true affliction."

Least any should put a wrong construction on the above sentiments of so good a writer as Judge Hale, which I apprehend were intended chiefly for those who really are, or wish to be thought to be more intent upon a better world than the present, I will add what he immediately subjoins.

"But for meddling with places of honor or public employment, I would not have it thought, that it is my intention, that good men *lawfully called and duly qualified*, should morosely or wholly reject their call unto them. The world cannot be kept in order without government, and good men, if otherwise *fitted for it*, and *duly called unto it*, are likely to administer it best for the public good of mankind; and it were an unreasonable thing for them to expect the benefits of magistracy and government from others, when under such circumstances they wilfully decline the communion of the like advantages to others; and therefore the wisest kingdoms, states, and politicians, have imposed a necessity upon men of honesty and abilities to take upon them public employments. Therefore, what I mean to inculcate is, First, That such men who love their own peace and tranquility should not seek great employments. Secondly, That if they are offered, they do as far as consists with modesty and duty to their superiors and country, decline and avoid them. Thirdly, That if upon such an account they are persuaded to undertake them, yet they be sure that before they do so, they have *sufficient abilities* to perform them. Fourthly, If by the command or choice of the sovereign power they are required to undergo them, and are able and *fit for the employment*, they do not either frowardly or ungratefully refuse them; for herein they are but passive; it is an act of submission and duty, not of their

their choice; and being thus called to it, if they meet with any rubs in their way, they have no reason to blame themselves so long as they observe their duty in the exercise thereof. Fifthly, Readily and cheerfully to entertain a dismissal from it, when it pleaseth that power to call them from it, or when by reason of disabling occurrences they may fairly obtain such dismissal."

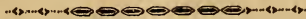
It would be arrogant in me to pretend to add any thing to such just sentiments and pertinent reflections, from so great and good a man, confirmed by his own conduct, as appears by the history of his life: the truth, importance, and utility of which, to himself, I doubt not he learned as well by sound reasoning as by observation and experience, and were the motives of his communicating them for the benefit of others. I will therefore only observe, that as I feel the propriety and weight of them very forcibly, so I cannot but hope for the due application of them by those whom they more mediately concern; and earnestly wish that in this our newly rising and now growing empire, our good men, or those who really desire and expect to be esteemed so, (as probably none but such will be affected by those sentiments) may both in receiving and refusing of offices, be influenced by, and truly follow the instructions, admonitions, and example of this pious judge, who in his life and death maintained and left behind him a character equally great for the goodness of his heart, and integrity of manners, as for the clearness of his head,

and therefore a proper pattern to imitate. Then may we humbly hope and confidently expect the blessings of Heaven to arise upon us from both natural and supernatural influences, to establish and confirm our new and well constituted government.

I cannot conclude without also hoping and wishing, that those who are unqualified for offices, would consult their genius and talents strictly, and duly consider, whether they are not such as plainly indicate their designation in life, and clearly call them to contentment and industry in the station allotted them; and whether they may not thus hope and expect, (under a Good Providence) more real and permanent success to their labours: be more properly useful in their day and generation, to their family and society; and likely to enjoy more substantial comfort in the course of life, and at the final period thereof, to leave the pleasing and more lasting favour of a good name behind them, which I pray may be the case of every good subject of our new and well ordered constitution, on which I take this opportunity to congratulate my fellow-citizens, with all the fervour of an old native of America, thankfully imploring the Supreme Ruler and Over-Ruler of all events to grant his direction and blessing in the perpetual establishment thereof, so far as it may be agreeable to his will, for the advancement of his kingdom and glory in the world, and the best interests of mankind.

Sept. 20, 1787.

A. O. N—O—A.



To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AMONG the many instructive and interesting pieces with which we have been entertained for some time past by the Columbian Magazine, or Monthly Miscellany, I presume few will be judged more so than the one inserted in the last for July, page 538, entitled, "An enquiry respecting the purposes to which in America the fine arts may be converted by the public, &c. being part of a letter upon this subject from a gentleman of distinction in France." Wherein he evidences such a good understanding and temper, and also so high a regard for America, and attention to her interests and happiness, as must be very agreeable and pleasing to every American; but which at the same time renders his influence the more to be dreaded, if he should venture to propose or advise in another matter,

to which the prejudices of his education or country, and insufficient acquaintance with those of ours, might render him less competent to, than the subject he begun with, and so liable to err, and innocently (with respect to his own desires and designs) mistake that for a benefit which would be a real injury to America.—Now as this appears to me to be exactly the present case, and conceiving that if the sentiments avowed in the latter part of his letter, were adopted, and put in practice in this country, it would not only be grievous and hurtful to the present inhabitants who are more advanced in life, but have a baneful influence on the welfare and happiness of the rising generation already too much warped (as usual) by the war, from the good old way of their ancestors, as well as that of truth and righteousness,

ness, perceiving also that his advice is insinuated in a way too well adapted to the perverted bias of the human heart, easily captivated by the idea of pleasure, and with the plausible pretence of promoting happiness: I am disposed by a sense of duty, to make some few strictures thereon; though at the same time conscious of not being fully competent to the task, I can with truth declare, that I only mean them as hints to abler persons who may see it in the light I do; especially the ministers of the sanctuary, whose more immediate duty it is to watch over the piety and morals of the people, and give the alarm when any thing in public makes it necessary and expedient; as they have often done in times past. (1) The part I allude to is in page 542, including the whole of the last paragraph but three of the letter.

The sentiments here expressed, imply either a denial of the morality of the Sabbath-day, or at least tend to destroy the force of the moral obligation thereof. Either of which I am clear would be greatly destructive of the virtue, interest and happiness of America. To demonstrate which, and obviate its effects, being my principal design; I must first premise, that to instruct or advise a nation in what regards their good or evil to any good purpose, their genius and customs, and even their prejudices must be duly attended to; especially if these are founded in tenets early imbibed, and confirmed by long habits; or such advice will be deemed improper and neglected by them, or if received and followed though contrary to these circumstances from a favourable opinion of the adviser, will prove injurious to them, however pertinent and useful it might be to others of different tenets by education and consequent habits: that any political good, and sensitive pleasure, however expedient or necessary they may seem in some cases, cannot alter the nature of moral good and evil in any case. These being founded

on the perfections and precepts of the Deity, and the relations of creatures to their creator, are like truth unalterable:—That the morality of the sabbath or seventh part of time. (2) appropriated to divine service, is not founded on its civil or political institution; though that was doubtless included in the ordinance, by supreme wisdom, foreseeing that stated times of rest both of body and mind, were necessary to the preservation and general good of his creatures, but rests on the divine precept and dispensation as calculated by infinite goodness, to prevent the rational mind from being too much and too long engrossed by worldly objects, and by proper intervals of relaxation, detach it from enjoyments, that are merely sensual and temporal, and to compose it to that tranquil state which is necessary for the immediate duties we owe to our maker, in adoration, prayer and praise, and other exercises that tend to supply the soul with intellectual comfort and spiritual strength, under the changing scenes and various afflictions of life, in a degree far superior to the highest gratification of the senses, and to fit us to perform those labours, and several relative duties on other days allotted for them, with steadiness and effectual vigour, far better than the most engaging terrestrial employments, or even enjoyments that result only from a high flowing tide of animal spirits, would or could do; and finally by elevating our minds to higher and nobler principles, motives and ends, even in the common actions of life mixing piety with virtue, not only to ensure and enlarge our happiness while here, but qualify us for a greater degree of bliss in the next succeeding state of existence to which we are all bound and very rapidly hastening, for which sacred and noble purpose the Sabbath was at first instituted, and therefore is styled in Scripture (and

(1) An instance of which was not long since realized by a young clergyman lately come among us, in a very pertinent discourse on the morality of the Sabbath, and the importance and utility of keeping it holy with suitable directions for that purpose.

(2) Instead of Sunday I use the words seventh part of time, as applicable to either day, kept by Jews or Christians, and thereby avoiding any dispute about it. At the same time, I acknowledge and heartily join in the propriety of Christians observing, what they suppose now to be the first day of the week, with the utmost solemnity and gratitude, as being the time when redemption or the new creation was finished in the person of the Messiah, the second Adam, and head of the church; and considering the author of both as one and the same eternal Being; which ever of the days be kept conscientiously, seems to answer the chief design of its institution, being to commemorate first the work of creation as the first step towards the accomplishment of a still greater work, and 2dly that of the redemption of sinners, as the completion of the grand purpose of heaven, in all the works of creation and providence, and the most wonderful display of the divine perfections.

ought to be so esteemed by us) the Holy of the Lord, honorable; consequently the whole of it should by us be consecrated to that blessed end.

These I take for granted as being almost self-evident truths, and have reason to hope they are denied or even doubted by very few among us, at least I apprehend they are so well founded on scripture, reason and experience, as not to be easily over-  
set or removed from the minds of those who read with due attention and observation that well authenticated and valuable book called the Bible, and therefore think I may justly infer without fear of deception; that to any people, whose genius, manners and customs, founded on fixed tenets, and confirmed by long habits, and those strengthened by the protestant religion, and their apprehensions of truth and righteousness, and the nature of civil and religious liberty as connected with them, and the preservation of them, were the first and principal causes or occasions of emigrating from their native soil, and seeking an asylum in a foreign uncultivated wilderness, and there forming establishments on those principles, to which they have had a growing attachment ever since, as experiencing their civil and political happiness involved therein, and are become more rivetted in them, by a revolution which they apprehend has removed them still further from the possibility of being over-ruled or interrupted in those principles by any power superior to or not existing among themselves: and such were the first settlers and their descendants and most of their successors in America, and therefore I say, to such an attempt to subvert those principles, and alter those customs and prejudices (be they right or wrong in themselves) without first demonstrating the error, criminality or inexpediency of them in their circumstances, by sound reasoning from the basis of truth; and to engage them in direct contrary practices from merely supposititious advantages that other countries derive from them, however plausible it may appear to men, whose education, manners, tenets and principles of government, political and ecclesiastical, and local prejudices also, differ so widely from theirs, must to others more discerning and capable of judging, appear ill-judged and injurious, and I hope will now and ever meet with a repugnance in the breasts and senti-

ments of all Americans as firm and lasting as their empire, and that for this very good reason, that I conceive it would be a fatal stab to their moral, and in consequence to their civil and political interest and happiness. In confirmation whereof, though many reasons readily offer, I shall only adduce one at present, as being a very material one and which involves several others in it. Let us then suppose, that those who first settled these states with the principles abovementioned, or their successors educated in the same, were, generally habituated to think seriously that the Sabbath or Sunday was sacred, and ordained by divine institution to holy exercises as well as rest from bodily labours, and that not only for temporal and political purposes, but as a means which infinite wisdom and goodness foresaw (and therefore commanded it in creatures of our frame and make), would tend to improve our minds in sentiments and practice of piety and virtue, and thereby fit us for more real and extensive usefulness and happiness both mutual and personal here and hereafter; But lo! In time these very persons are seduced; by some such plea as this writer suggests, to neglect or reject their former principles, and engage in the practice which he recommends, so contrary to their prior and better judgment. What would be the natural effect? May we not fairly suppose, that the same disposition, which led them to doubt, evade, or deny the moral obligation of so positive a precept of the Deity recorded in the sacred volume of Truth (3), would sooner or later loosen the bonds of all moral obligation in such minds, and lead them to run riot in the paths of the destroyer, who ever lieth in wait to deceive, and by cunning craftiness ensnare the hearts of the simple: and whoever has studied nicely the human heart, or closely attended to the operation of his own, when under the influence of a corrupt nature, will readily see, and feel too, how easily such plausible pretences, from the gratification of the senses, gain admittance, and prevail in the minds of the most, and happy would it be, if we could say it did not, in some degree, of all, and therefore the more to be watched and guarded against by all. This leads me to observe, that the chief, if not only argument used by this writer for his advice, is, that it will, as in other countries, conduce to social and convivial

(3) See the two last paragraphs in page 541 of July Magazine.

cheerfulness. Be it so. But besides recollecting the native consequences which such kind of hilarity as he recommends, will produce in minds when conscious of its being contrary to a divine injunction, first checking and extinguishing the transient and imaginary joys, and then introducing a permanent state of mind, and real sensibilities directly opposite thereto: let us reflect how little it comports with the design of sanctifying the Sabbath, which was the original intention of its appointment (as plain as words can express it) to spend it in conviviality or high sensual pleasures; nor is it complying with that injunction if we only pass the fore part of it in devotion, and much less so, if we spend the latter part in such gratifications, that even if they do not immediately lead the mind astray, will at least destroy any good impressions received from the preceding devout exercises. It would carry me too far for an essay of this sort, was I to attempt to say what might be easily adduced on this subject; nor need I, seeing it is so well known and agreed upon by all, how little sensual pleasures are adapted to begin or preserve devotion in the heart, (the grand design of the institution and commanded duties of the Sabbath) and how very apt they are to decoy the mind from the paths of virtue itself. Indeed if that institution be only viewed as political, the light in which I suspect this writer looks upon it: it may be some apology for him as a philosopher, seeing it is but too apparently agreeable to the philosophy of some in this enlightened age, as well as that of the past more obscure ages, to consider the morality of the Sabbath, and all other morals as merely political, and even religion itself seems by some to be viewed in a light not so very respectable and extensively efficacious as it is generally apprehended and asserted in Scripture to be, when genuine, supposing that its influence should be only internal and personal, or it will be at the expense of public order: in which they appear to be too wise in their own conceits to submit to the dictates of inspiration, or assuming to be wiser above what is written, (as an apostle asserts) they become fools, and forget or deny that true morality, piety, and virtue, are founded on the perfections and precepts of the Deity, and not merely as they presume, on the reason and fitness of things; unless indeed that fitness be considered as the type or order of what was originally in the Supreme Mind or Divinity, and then it comes to the same thing, as is well observed by a late, emi-

nent Divine and President (4); who add that if this fitness of things be considered as any thing distinct from, prior to, or independent of divine order, then is it an absurdity, a mere creature of the imagination, that would puzzle even a philosopher to define. Furthermore, though it is true, that religion, to be genuine, must be internal: that is begin in, and possess the whole heart or mind, yet must it become external by its effects, and influence the whole deportment in civil and political life, as well as in the immediate acts of religious worship, or it may be the religion of a monk (which I hope will never prevail in America) but cannot be that of a true christian, the genuine spirit of which, I trust, will ever influence her inhabitants, and evidence itself by mutual associations in public worship of the Deity on Sunday, and the continuance thereof in private devotion and duties of mercy or real necessity through the whole of it, and by extending its effects through the week in relative duties and acts of charity, benevolence, and mutual utility.

Tho' I heartily agree with this writer in the first sentence of the paragraph that has occasioned these remarks; yet in the subsequent one, where he says "the strict observance of Sunday, has no necessary connection with the Protestant religion," I differ widely from him; but as a discussion of that point was no part of my design, and as I hope all serious persons, both Catholic and Protestant are agreed in thinking a devout observance of it is necessary and useful, however they may differ in the particular mode of so doing, I shall omit further notice of it: and as to the severity in observing it which he mentions, I believe most here, who think any thing properly about it, wish it to be rather more than less strictly observed, than it now is; and judge there is a great and culpable declension among us in that matter, from what there once was; and that it highly becomes government and magistrates to make and enforce such regulations as at least might prevent the disagreeable interruptions in public worship, and returning from it, which are often occasioned by those who pass the day in idle sports or unwarrantable dissipations. And if there be any who being tired of devotion, spend part of it in the way he mentions, even though in a more private way, it is no solid argument against what I have advanced, or in favor of the practice he recommends, both being equally a perversion of that idea of rest, and the rule prescribed and com-

(4) See An Essay on the Nature and Foundation of Moral Virtue and Obligation, by Dr. Thomas Clap, President of Yale College, in New-Haven.



manded in scripture respecting it: To such, however, it is a just rebuke, and the more severe as coming from one who seems to hold its intitution as only political.—What this gentleman means, when he asks, what is repose without gaiety and relaxation? would be a little problematical, had he not soon after explained himself, by referring us to the customs of some country's in Europe. As well might he have said, what repose is there in sleep without the vagaries of dreams? And I may refer him to observation and experience to know, whether such customs and kind of merriment, are not often attended with more fatigue and less innocence, than even the labours they are used as a relaxation from: and to the history of the lives of good men to learn, that in divine contemplations and devout exercises, even for whole nights, they have obtained more rest, peace and joy, than even sleep and all the gaieties of life would have afforded: And to the constant experience of those who are daily exercised herein, at the common allotted times for relaxation, especially on Sunday (5); if they do not find more real comfort, hereby administered, and strength also, to fit them for their en-

ing labours, than by all the frippery of nonsensical chat, (6) or the most joyous company and potations in taverns; and we may readily credit their testimony when we hear, an inspired king say, in Psalm LXXXIV. ver. 10. "a day in the courts of his God is better than a thousand elsewhere."

To conclude and to demonstrate that I have not erred and strayed from the truth, or substituted my own imaginations in lieu thereof, how much the real good and welfare of even nations as well as individuals are concerned in the due observance of the Sabbath. I shall only add the testimony of the evangelical prophet Isaiah, in his xxxviii<sup>th</sup> chapter, and 13<sup>th</sup> and 14<sup>th</sup> verses: If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the Sabbath a delight; the holy of the Lord, honorable; and shall honour him not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words: then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord; and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of thy father Jacob: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."



*The Plan of the Pennsylvania Society for the encouragement of Manufactures and the useful Arts.*

THE wealth and prosperity of nations principally depend on a due attention to agriculture, manufactures, and commerce. In the various stages of her political existence, America has derived great advantages from the establishment of manufactures and the useful arts. Her present situation in the world calls her by new and weighty considerations to promote and extend them. The United States having assumed the station of an independent government, require new

resources to support their rank and influence both abroad and at home. Our distance from the nations of Europe, our possessing within ourselves the materials of the useful arts, and articles of consumption and commerce, the profusion of wood and water, those powerful and necessary agents in all arts and manufactures) the variety of natural productions with which this extensive country abounds, and the number of people in our towns and most antient settlements, whose education

(5) See Sir Matthew Hale's Contemplations, Moral and Divine; and his letters to his Children on this subject.

(6) I am sorry to have occasion to say so much on what appears to be the contents of a private letter to a friend; but its being inserted in a publication that I suppose is conveyed through the whole States, and its influence accordingly, renders it a subject of public animadversion; and therefore as the writer appears actuated by a real regard for America; though mistaken, and innocent as to the publication; I hope he will excuse what is said on it, from motives I trust, and a regard of the same kind, by one who is a native, and has spent half a century therein, and expect, with no small number of children and grand children, to reside there during the whole course of their pilgrimage on earth, and consequently ought to be highly interested in her welfare; and who also wishes what he has writ above to be understood chiefly as an answer to the publisher of the letter; who, being on the spot, must know better how it would suit the genius and people of this country, and proper to be inculcated among them, or omitted in the publication, than the writer; and I am persuaded it would have answered all the valuable purposes intended by it, and perhaps more attended to, had the obnoxious paragraph been omitted altogether.

education has qualified them for employments of this nature, all concur to point out the necessity of our promoting and establishing manufactures among ourselves.

From a conviction of the truth and importance of these facts, a number of persons have agreed to associate themselves under the thereof, shall be considered as a member of the society.

For the purpose of carrying their views into effect they have adopted the following constitution.

I. Every citizen of the United States of America, who shall subscribe this constitution, or signify his assent thereto by letter, so long as he shall fulfil the engagements name of "The Pennsylvania Society for the Encouragement of Manufactures and the Useful Arts."

II. The president of the state for the time being, shall be the patron of the institution.

III. The society shall be governed by a president, four vice-presidents, and twelve managers. Their other officers shall be two secretaries, a treasurer, and a committee for manufactures, all of whom (except the committee for manufactures) shall be chosen annually by ballot by a majority of the members convened at a general meeting on the 20th day of January, with the due exception of Sunday.

IV. The president (or in his absence one of the vice-presidents) shall preside at the meetings, and subscribe the public acts of the society, and shall have the power of calling general meetings when he shall deem it necessary, or when six members shall request it.

V. The board of managers (of which the president and vice-presidents, in virtue of their offices shall always be a part) shall be governed in the same manner as is already prescribed for the society at large, and in the absence of the president and all the vice-presidents, they shall choose a chairman for the occasion. Seven of the whole shall be a quorum. They shall meet once in every month, and may be summoned specially by the president, or in his absence, by either of the vice-presidents. Their duty shall be to offer and confer premiums, to collect and disseminate useful information, to examine into the modes of manufacturing at the factories in order to increase the advantages and remove the difficulties, under which they may be conducted, to dispose of all the monies of the society, except what shall be specially subscribed for the purpose of manufacturing, and generally to do such other things as will promote the design of the institution.

VI. It shall be the duty of the secretaries to attend all general meetings of the society,

and of the president, vice-presidents, and board of managers. They shall keep regular minutes of the proceedings, and shall do such other things from time to time as appertain to their office.

VII. Every member, on his admission, shall pay to the treasurer the sum of ten shillings, at least, and the same sum annually during his continuing a member, which shall go into the general fund, to defray the necessary expences of the society, to confer premiums, and to accomplish every other salutary measure consistent with the design of the institution.

VIII. For the better employment of the industrious poor, and in order to render the society as useful as possible, a subscription, for sums not less than ten pounds from any one person or company, shall be immediately opened to all persons whatever, for the purpose of establishing factories in such places as shall be thought most suitable. These subscribers shall be entitled to all the profits attending the business, and shall be the sole owners of all the lots of ground, buildings, implements, raw materials, and other things, purchased or paid for out of their subscriptions, which shall be called, The Manufacturing fund. They shall hold occasional meetings for the management and improvement of their practical affairs, at such times and places as they shall determine on, in which meetings the president or vice-presidents of the society (provided they shall be subscribers to the fund) shall preside, unless prevented by absence, in which case they shall choose a chairman for the occasion.

IX. The manufacturing committee shall consist of twelve members, who shall be chosen by ballot annually, by a majority of the subscribers to the manufacturing fund only, convened at a meeting of the said subscribers, to be held (with the due exception of Sunday) on the day next following the general meeting of the society for the election of officers. This committee shall have the sole disposition of the said fund, and shall conduct the factories in such manner as they shall think most advisable, subject however to such regulations and instructions as shall be given to them from time to time by the subscribers to the manufacturing fund. They shall choose a chairman and hold meetings once in every month, or oftener, if summoned by their chairman, on application to him from any two of their board. They shall make careful observation on every circumstance attending the various branches which they may carry on, and report to the president, vice-presidents, and managers, such difficulties, advantages, and improvements as their practice and experience shall suggest.

X. The shares in the manufacturing fund shall be transferable, but all transfers must be witnessed by the president, or one of the vice-presidents, and must be made at least ten days before the general meeting in January.

XI. This Society will hold itself in duty bound to correspond and steadily co-operate with such similar institutions as now are, or hereafter shall be established in others of the United States.

XII. For the general purposes of the institution a quarterly meeting shall be held once in every three months, on the 20th

day of January, April, July, and October, with the due exception of Sunday.

XIII. In order to carry this design into immediate effect, a meeting shall be held on Thursday the 16th day of August instant, to elect a president, four vice-presidents, twelve managers, two secretaries, a treasurer, and a manufacturing committee, to serve till the time of their respective annual elections shall arrive.

XIV. No alteration in this constitution shall be made without the consent of three-fourths of the members convened at a general meeting of the Society called for the purpose.

*Premiums offered by the board of managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the encouragement of manufactures and the useful arts.*

At a meeting of the board of managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the encouragement of manufactures and the useful arts, held at the dispensary on Friday, November 16, 1787, it was resolved, that this board will confer the following premiums:

1. To such person as shall exhibit, on or before the 31st day of December, 1788, a model of the most useful engine or machine, to be moved by water, fire, or otherwise, and by which the ordinary labour of hands, in manufacturing cotton, wool, flax, or hemp, shall be saved in a greater degree than by any engine or machine now used in the state of Pennsylvania, a plate of gold with suitable device and inscription, of the value of twenty dollars.

2. To such person in the state of Pennsylvania, as shall raise and clean the greatest quantity of hemp, in the year 1788, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of thirty dollars—the proof to be exhibited by the first day of May, 1789.

3. To such person in the state of Pennsylvania, as shall raise and clean the next greatest quantity of hemp, in the year 1788, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of twenty dollars—the proof to be exhibited by the first day of May, 1789.

4. To such person in the state of Pennsylvania, as shall raise and swingle the greatest quantity of flax, in the year 1788, a plate of gold, of the value of thirty dollars—the proof to be exhibited by the first day of May, 1789.

5. To such person in the United States as shall raise and clean the greatest quantity of cotton in the year 1788, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of twenty dollars—the proof to be exhibited by the first day of May, 1789.

6. To such person as shall exhibit, on or before the 31st day of December, 1789, the most approved set of specimens or patterns of printed linens and cotton goods, stamped within this state, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of twenty dollars.

7. To such person in the state of Pennsylvania, as shall exhibit, on or before the 15th of April next, the best and most beautiful specimen of letter-press in a bound volume, of at least 150 pages, executed by Pennsylvania made types, and on Pennsylvania made paper, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of twenty dollars.

8. To such person as shall exhibit on or before the 31st of December, 1789, the best specimens of Pennsylvania made earthen ware, approaching the nearest in quality and usefulness to the delft, white stone, or queen's ware, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of twenty dollars.

9. To such person as shall exhibit on or before the 31st of December, 1789, the best and greatest variety of specimens of Pennsylvania flint glass ware, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of twenty dollars.

10. To the person who will manufacture in Pennsylvania, the greatest quantity of glass bottles, strong and fit to contain fermentable liquors, or produce to this society the specimen of sheet glass, manufactured by him in this state, a certificate of which facts to accompany the specimens, to be exhibited on or before the 31st of December, 1788, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of twenty dollars.

11. To such person in the state of Pennsylvania, as shall make the greatest quantity of pot-ashes not less than five tons, from the present time to the 30th of November, 1788, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of fifty dollars.

12. To such person in the state of Pennsylvania, as shall make the greatest quantity of pearl-shells, not less than five tons, from the present time to the 30th of November, 1788, the proofs to be exhibited on or before the 31st of December, 1788, a plate of gold, of the value of fifty dollars. Specimens of these two last articles to be produced to the Society.

13. To such person in the state of Pennsylvania, as shall shear, from his own sheep, the greatest quantity of wool, in the year 1789, not less than two hundred pounds, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of twenty dollars. The proof to be exhibited on or before the first day of September, 1789.

14. To the person who shall prepare the greatest quantity of bleached wax, not less than five hundred pounds, fit for making candles, and for exportation, on or before the 1st of July, 1788, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of twenty dollars.

15. To the person who shall discover and produce to this society, the greatest variety of specimens, with certificates of the great-

est quantities of printers' colours, drawn from the fossils and earths of the United States, on or before the 31st of December, 1788, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of fifty dollars.

16. To that person in the state of Pennsylvania, who shall on or before the 1st of January, 1789, make the greatest number of smith's anvils, (not less than twenty) equal in quality and goodness to those usually imported from England, a plate of gold, &c. of the value of thirty dollars.

The society think it necessary to inform those, who may become candidates for the above premiums, that they will be expected to prepare clear and satisfactory proofs, such as their respective cases may require; and that it will be left in the option of the claimants to receive the respective premiums in cash, or in a plate of gold, engraved with suitable devices, or inscriptions, of the value specified in the different articles.

Published by order of the Board,  
Attest. Samuel Powell, Vice-president.  
GEORGE FOX, Secretary.



Copy of a letter from David Hartley, Esq. to the principal officers and commissioners of his Britannic majesty's navy, respecting Mr. Cort's process for converting cast iron into malleable iron. Published by particular request.

Golden Square, June 19, 1786.

GENTLEMEN,

I BEG your permission to transmit to you some observations upon Mr. Cort's method of converting pig iron into good and malleable metal. I understand that your Board has instituted an enquiry into the proof of the facts, and that is my apology for presuming to offer to you the following observations upon the same subject, which were made upon the spot. The enquiry cannot be lodged in better hands than yours. I shall be very glad if the following remarks may in any degree contribute to illustrate the principles of this important discovery. The comparison of facts and principles together is in every case the surest and safest road to proof.

Having heard last summer at Portsmouth Yard, that Mr. Cort had discovered a method of making the very best of iron out of common iron ballast, by a short and simple process, and that your Board was disposed to give encouragement to him, I went to his works, and as far as I could judge, his invention appeared to me to be founded on simple principles, for reducing iron to its natural and best state, by the explosion of all heterogeneous and unmetallic particles; the

fundamental principle being, that iron is in itself a simple homogeneous metal, and that all iron is equally good when purified from heterogeneous and unmetallic particles.

The ordinary mode of converting cast iron into malleable iron, is by the use of a very great quantity of charcoal, which contains what the chymists call the *phlogiston* and which has the quality of remetalizing demetalized particles, which are mixed up with iron while in fusion. The method used by Mr. Cort is not by charcoal. He uses sea-coal entirely, because it is not his principle to remetalize any of the demetalized particles, but to expel them.

The process, as I saw it three or four times over, is something to this effect:—Between two and three hundred weight of common iron ballast is melted in an air furnace with sea-coal. When melted, it spits out in blue sparks the sulphur which is mixed with it. The workman keeps constantly stirring it about, which helps to disengage the sulphureous particles; and when thus disengaged, they burn away in blue sparks. In about an hour after melting, the spitting of these blue sparks begins to abate, (the workman stirring all the time) and the melted metal begins to curdle, and to lose its fusibility, just like fodder when it begins to set. The cause of which I take to be this:

the

the stirring not only disentangles the sulphur, but it gives opportunity for like to meet with like; by which means metallic particles meet and coalesce, never to separate again, and then they become unfusible. The unmetallic particles, which, being of a vitrifiable nature, contribute to flux the whole mass, are partly calcined, and partly burnt away. The whole mass at the end of the first part of the process consists of metallic particles and dross sticking together, but not incorporated. The clotting of the metallic particles by the stirring about, may be compared to churning. As the stirring of cream, instead of mixing and uniting the whole together, separates like particles to like, so it is with the iron:—what was at first melted, comes out of the furnace in clotted lumps, about as soft as welding heat, with metallic parts and dross mixed together, but not incorporated. These lumps when cold resemble great cinders of iron. They are called loops.

The next part of the process is to heat these loops to the hottest welding heat in an air furnace, and to put them under a great forge hammer, which by a few strokes at the very highest point of the welding heat, consolidates the metallic parts into a slab of malleable iron, about three feet and a half long and three inches square. The hammer at the same time expels and scatters the unmetallic dross. These slabs are brought to a wedge point at one end. They are malleable iron, but still with a considerable mixture of dross.

The last part of the process is to heat these slabs to the hottest welding heat in an air furnace, and then to pass them through the rollers of a rolling mill: the slabs being extremely soft at the highest point of welding heat, the force of the rollers consolidates the metallic parts into bar iron, and the dross is squeezed out, and falls under the rollers. This is the whole process; and thus in about six hours I have seen a piece of common iron ballast rolled into a ship's bolt. I have then seen this bolt laid hollow across the eye of a large forge hammer, and receive two hundred and fifty strokes of the heaviest sledge hammer; and thus bent double, but without breaking, or suffering the least apparent injury.

I conceive the two principles of this invention to be, first, burning off and calcining the sulphur and demetallized particles of ballast iron, instead of endeavouring to restore the demetallized parts with charcoal at a great expence, and still leaving the business undone; and, secondly, expelling the dross and consolidating the metal by squeezing it through the rollers, instead of the common mode of hammering, which requires a considerable length of time, during which time the metal loses the softness of a welding heat,

and becomes too hard to suffer the expulsion of the unmetallic parts. The common mode, therefore, operates with much less effect than Mr. Cort's mode, because it operates upon a less degree of heat and softness. It consolidates heterogeneous particles into the body of the iron instead of expelling them by the expeditious and forcible impression of the rollers in the softest state of welding heat. It is to be observed, likewise, that the common blooms, as they are called, in ordinary forges of iron, are nearly three times as thick and solid as the slabs in Mr. Cort's process, and therefore much less affected by the blow of an hammer than his slabs are under the effect of the rollers. His slabs are small, soft and ductile, and therefore easily suffer the expulsion of the dross by the squeezing of the rollers.

These appear to me to be the principles of Mr. Cort's discovery. They appear to be conformable to chemical reasoning, and to the general principles of metallurgy. The demetallized particles of ballast iron, so demetallized by the sulphur in the ore, from the alloy of iron; when the sulphur is carried off by the fire, and by stirring the metal about while in fusion, and when the alloy of unmetallic particles is expelled by the application of the hammer and rollers in the softest state of welding heat; the metallic parts thus kneaded and consolidated together form the refined and homogeneous metal iron. Mr. Cort may therefore be said to have discovered for this country an immense iron mine above ground, as all pig iron and common ballast iron may by this process be purified into good metal. It is not improbable that this discovery may produce a great revolution in iron matters between imported and home-made iron.

The proof of facts which are stated to your Board, from the proper officers employed by you in this enquiry, form the basis of the case. The illustration which flows from the discussion of principles confirms the interpretation of the facts into proof of the merit of the invention; because those facts proceed through every stage of the process coherently with the principles which constitute the invention, and consistently with the general and acknowledged principles of metallurgy, and because the perfection of the metal results from the strict adherence in the operation to the principles of the process.

I have the honor to be,

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient

Humble Servant,

D. HARTLEY.

To the principal officers and  
commissioners of his ma-  
jesty's navy.

*A Summary View of the Slave Trade, and the probable consequences of its abolition.—On the inhumanity and injustice of the Negro trade.—Slaves acquired by means of war.*

## OBSERVATION.

THESE wars are, for the most part, entered into by the parties concerned, without any previous injury on either side, and for no other motive, than to furnish slaves for the Europeans, by whom they have been supplied with arms and ammunition, and frequently bribed for the purpose. During some of these wars, the victors have been so incensed at the resistance they have found, that their spirit of vengeance has entirely prevailed over their avarice, and, though they have engaged in the conflict for the express purpose of procuring slaves, they have been known to murder every individual, without discrimination either of age or sex.

*Slaves are acquired in consequence of crimes.*

OBSERVATION.—Before the slave-trade commenced, criminals were punished in Africa, much in the same manner as those among other nations in the same stage of society, but since the introduction of this trade, all crimes have been punished with slavery. Every artifice has been used by the prince to entice the subject to become a criminal. Acts, formerly esteemed innocent, have been deemed crimes, for the sake of inflicting the punishment. New distinctions have also been made in crimes, that additional punishment might succeed. The defender, in one instance, forfeits his own freedom; in a second, that of the male part of his family, together with his own; in a third, the whole family suffer; and, in a fourth, the relations of the offender as far as they can be traced. And thus many thousands of innocent persons have been consigned to slavery.

*Slaves are acquired by virtue of the right of empire in the prince.*

OBSERVATION.—The prince considers his villages as so many parks or reservoirs, stocked for his own luxury or use. When the black-broker tempts him with his merchandize, and crimes and war have not furnished him with a number adequate to the demand, he seizes certain villagers, who are put into chains, and led, whole families together, to the ships.

This is particularly the case with the king of Dahomy, who rules his subjects with such despotic sway, as to apprehend no resistance on their part, to his measures.

However, in other parts of the country, the mode of seizing them is a little varied.

The king goes with his guards to one of the villages in the night; he surrounds it,

and sets it on fire; the poor villagers, flying in consternation from the flames, fall into the hands of the tyrant. This mode, therefore, differs from the former in this respect only, that many are terribly burnt on the occasion, and others killed.

*Slaves are acquired by kidnapping.*

OBSERVATION.—Slave-hunters, consisting of the natives, are employed in the inland country to kidnap the unwary, they lie in wait frequently in the rice-fields, to carry off all such as may be stationed there for the purpose of driving the birds from the grain. They lie in wait also at the springs of water, to which the natives resort to quench their thirst, and in thickets by the sides of creeks to fall upon those solitary beings, who fish there either for amusement or food: but their principal station is in the long-grass, by the side of particular pathways, which are cut from one village to another, from which they spring out upon their prey, and secure it.

But the natives are not the only people concerned in these iniquitous practices. The British traders have enticed the natives to the shore for the purposes of trade; they have tempted them there with biscuits, with brandy, and other spirits; and having made them intoxicated, they have forced them on board, and sailed off with them to the Colonies.

These are the various methods by which slaves have been usually obtained; and so successful have these practices been, that many millions of people, since the introduction of trade, have been actually put on board European ships, and consigned to slavery.

Many of the slaves, acquired by these methods, have been brought twelve hundred miles from the inland country, and have been obliged to pass through inhospitable woods and deserts, where thousands of them have died through fatigue and thirst.

The annual exportation from Africa consists of about one hundred thousand people. Of these, more than 200,000 die on their voyage, from close confinement and other causes, and at least that number in the seasoning; so that if to these we add the number that die in the different wars, and those that perish in the long and fatiguing march before-described, it will appear that about an hundred thousand are annually murdered, even before the planter can say he has any additional stock for his plantation.

On those that survive the voyage and seasoning, it may be said, that being subjected in many instances to the most cruel and despotic treatment, they perish in a few years; and scarcely a vestige is to be found, that an hundredth part of this immense body of people annually enslaved upon the coast had ever been in existence.

*On the Impolicy of the Negro Trade*

Africa has two sorts of commodities to offer, viz. the production of its soil and negro slaves.

As it is impossible we can trade successfully in both of them at the same time, (one of them having hitherto proved an insuperable impediment to the other) the question is, in which of the two it is most politic to deal.

The one is replete with misery and destruction to the human race, and is beneficial to a few individuals; whereas the other consisting of cotton, indigo, tobacco, rice, coffee, spices, drugs, mahogany, dyeing woods, wax, and ambergris, honey, ivory, gold, &c. would be of national advantage, as it would amply repay us for the loss of America, break the monopoly of the Dutch, be the cheapest market for raw materials for our manufactures, open a new and extensive market for our manufacturers, improve the revenue, and be attended with public benefits.

The negro-trade, as had been observed before, is profitable but to a few; and it is hazardous at the best: none of which circumstances would be peculiar to the trade.

The negro-trade is bad, in one point of view, both for the merchant and manufacturer. The former receives for his slaves bills at eighteen, twenty-four, and sometimes thirty-six months after sight. The credit, which the latter is obliged to give, is eighteen months. Whereas the merchant and manufacturer in the trade alluded to, would receive their returns twice, if not three times, within the year.

The negro-trade destroys, from the very nature of it, near 2000 seamen annually. The loss of these is of the utmost importance to a people, whose welfare; nay, whose existence, in the present political situation of Europe, as a commercial nation, depends upon their naval strength and importance. This loss can never be compensated by any emoluments, which individuals may obtain in the trade. Whereas the trade alluded to, even if the same ships and men were employed, would not disgrace them as at present, but become a nursery instead of being a grave.

The negro-trade (i. e.) a branch of it, by enabling the French to clear and cultivate new land in St. Domingo, which they are

unable to do to the extent of their wishes, without their assistance) is replete with the most pernicious consequences to the British nation.

This island is fully cultivated. can produce more sugar than all our islands put together. Every lot of slaves, which we import there, enables them to clear an additional acre. Every acre so gained supplies additional produce. This produce employs additional ships to Old France. Nor does the evil stop here. A new fleet of ships is raised from them in exporting this produce to other countries. Now, if we consider, that French ships carry double the number of men that our's of the same burden do, we shall find that we are enabling our enemies, by this branch of the trade, to dispute with us the sovereignty of the seas.

*On the probable consequences of its abolition.*

In two islands only in the West-Indies seven plantations can be specified which have wanted no supplies for some years. But it must be observed, that on these plantations the negroes were treated with humanity, and population was encouraged. Indeed on one of them, where the treatment was superior to that of the rest, the numbers increased so much, that the plantation was overstocked.

From these instances, it will appear, that if a planter treats his slaves well, and encourages population, they must increase. But that, if the same plantation falls into the hands of an avaricious and unfeeling man, it must go back in a few years, and require supplies.

Now, that if the slave-trade is abolished, the planters will be obliged to treat their slaves with humanity, and encourage population; and, of course, that the islands can never be in want of cultivators.

There are various causes of the diminution of slaves in the colonies; all these causes will be removed if the slave-trade is abolished.

One of them is this: When a slave-ship arrives in the colonies, her cargo invariably consists of two-thirds male, and the remainder female. This is but a bad proportion of the sexes for propagation. But when they are put up to sale, an avaricious planter, who can give a better price than his neighbour, and who will not suffer the pregnancy of women to stop the work of his plantation, buys them in a still greater disproportion, viz. in that of five to one; his views being chiefly confined to the males. The females fall mostly to the lot of the indigent and involved, who cannot favour them. Hence a separation of the sexes; otherwise it would never happen that so ma-

ny thousands of both sexes, annually imported into the colonies, should pass away in a little time and scarcely leave a seed behind them.

Now (it is clear that) if the importations are stopped, and sufficient previous notice is given of the event, the avaricious planter, who formerly purchased males alone, will be obliged at the next sales to purchase females; while those on the other hand, who have the greatest proportion of females, will in their turn purchase males.

If the abolition of the slave-trade should take place, it may not be amiss to add, that much more work will be done by the negroes in the same time; that the planters will be richer and happier; that the islands will be free from the insurrections with which they are now continually harrassed;

that the numerous suicides which happen, all of which are a considerable loss to the planter, will be prevented; that the waste lands in the colonies, to a prodigious extent, will be cleared and cultivated, that the revenue will, of course, be greatly improved; and that a foundation will be laid for a general emancipation at last, and for a conversion to christianity. Which, if they take place, will not only be of considerable advantage to the slaves themselves, but to the planters; as their estates (so much is the balance in favour of free labour) will be doubly valuable.

To these considerations it may be added, that if the abolition of the slave-trade takes place with the English alone, many thousands will be annually saved.



*Copy of a letter from a Citizen of Pennsylvania, to John Bayard, Esq.*

AS the promotion of learning is of the last importance to the flourishing state of any country, so it must afford the most peculiar pleasure to all the friends of genius and literature to find the University of this state set on so respectable and catholic a foundation. This appears the more necessary as our country is but young in arts, and its inhabitants of different nations, customs, and religions—Every effort ought undoubtedly to be made for the cultivation of arts and sciences, and those who are most zealous in effecting so great a good, will merit most of their country and posterity. As the honorable House of Assembly have seen fit in their wisdom to alter the constitution of that seat of learning from its narrow and partial basis, to subserve the great design of virtue and religion in general: it was prudent, yea, it was necessary, to make proper provision for its support; without this the best planned institution must come to nothing. The scheme agreed upon to convert some part of confiscated lands in the state for that purpose, I apprehend will meet with universal approbation: it will effectually answer the purpose, nor will any man look upon himself injured thereby. We scarcely look upon that to be a part of our property which has not come into our hands; nor indeed if it had, can it be appropriated to better purposes than the promotion of learning. In order that such appropriation may answer the truly benevolent purpose designed thereby, it will be requisite to render it as extensively useful as possible. For this end it appears necessary that chartered academies, under the direction of suitable persons, be created in different counties of the state, as nurseries for the university; without such provision we

have reason to doubt the flourishing state of that institution. It will appear obvious to every thinking person, that the expences of an university education will be very great and consequently but few, unless such as reside in Philadelphia and its vicinity to spend long time therein; nor does it appear necessary that they should, as the great design of a university education is to perfect lads in the higher branches of literature. Classical learning and some general acquaintance in the sciences may be procured as well at private academies and at vastly less expence. Upon this plan the university would most probably flourish, as it will be constantly supplied from those lesser seminaries, and its happy influence more universally felt. The subserviency of such academies to the university will raise its character to such a degree that but few who mean to appear in public life would not choose to spend some time thereat, according to their age and circumstances. That some part of the confiscated estates should be converted into the support of such academies appears both necessary and reasonable: necessary, as no private person will have it in his power, at his own risque, to attempt almost any thing of that kind, considering the present rates of things: nor are we to expect that liberality from the people at large which might set an academy here and there on a respectable footing. With many, times have been peculiarly difficult, and the taxes will be frequent and very high: thus learning must decline; then the state will inevitably occasion a languor to the university. It appears also reasonable that the different parts of the state should participate a proportion of the advantages of such appropriation: It must be acknowledged that the sales of confiscated



sificated lands throughout the state were designed to sink our quota of the public debt, if so, then it appears hardly equal that Philadelphia and its environs should reap the principal benefit thereof: this will assuredly be the case without a due attention be paid to learning throughout the state. But by an equal distribution, still paying a principal regard to the university, learning would flourish, and the most distant parts of the state will share the happy effects resulting therefrom. The constitution of this state has provided for a public school or academy in each county: if that for the present should appear impracticable, still a regard ought to be paid thereto, and the great design of promoting learning, be come into as soon as possible. I mean not to prescribe, but I am clearly convinced that something of this nature will be absolutely necessary for the advancement of learning and virtue in the state. Such a measure will have a principal influence in attaching the extreme parts of the state to the university; prevent youth from going into other states for a libe-

ral education, and greatly increase both the numbers and utility of that seat of learning. I might offer many considerations to shew that a particular attention ought to be paid to learning by the state of Pennsylvania, as having suffered greatly by the Revolution in respect to men of letters; and being the centre of the empire, Philadelphia bids fair for being the metropolis of North America; the residence of Congress and ministers plenipotentiary from various courts. No means should be left untried to make it the seat of learning and virtue. Indeed I have often been surpris'd, why a matter of that universal benefit to the morals of mankind had been so long neglected, especially considering the attempts towards promoting learning in some of the southern states in the midst of our greatest confusion. Thus, Sir, by an early attention to this matter, we may attract the notice of different states, and as Philadelphia is the center, so that university may diffuse its influence throughout the continent, and be the means of cementing more closely our happy union.

*Copy of a letter from J. S. Esq. M. P. for H. to Sir W. C. dated Kent, Church-Court, September, 1785.*

“ABOUT ten years ago, at the age of forty-six, I was attacked with a slight fit of the gout. The next year, in December, I had it more severely in both hands and feet, and was laid up ten weeks. From that time, and at that season, the gout returned with increasing violence; so that the last fit, which began in December, 1783, lasted me five months. For much the greatest part of that time I had no use of my hands, feet, and knees. During this fit, a gentleman, who I thought had fallen a martyr to the gout, called upon me, and to my great astonishment, appeared quite hearty and strong, and informed me he had been so for three years, and that he came purposefully to give me an account of his remedy—The Brimstone Water.

“I had the pleasure of seeing the gentleman again last week, and he continues to enjoy perfect health. He told me he knew a gentleman who was so great a cripple, as to be confined to his house for some years, and was covered with chalk stones, who by a regular and constant use of the water, was now able to walk freely, and that the chalk-stones had in a great manner subsided.

“In the month of May, 1784, I began the brimstone water (after having consulted many physicians, who all agreed it was impossible the brimstone water could do any harm,) and continued it, without missing a single day, for twelve months, during which time, and in cold weather, I had some mementos of the gout, which never

confined me, or prevented my using exercise, which I did very freely.

“On the approach of warm weather, at the beginning of June, I ventured to leave off the water for a few months; and have begun it again about four days, and will continue it till next summer.

“When I first began the water, I was sensible it promoted urine, perspiration, and a lax habit. After I had used it three or four months, a very copious discharge came from under my arms, so as frequently to make it necessary to change my linen twice a day. This continued full three months, during which time I was in perfect health and good spirits, and have the happiness to continue so.

“I never made any alteration in my manner of living; being now as I flatter myself, relieved from so horrid a disorder, my constitution is as perfect as ever it was.

“I hope your friend will try so simple and innocent a remedy, with the same success as I have experienced. I am, &c.

“J. S.”

#### THE RECIPE.

To one pound of stone brimstone, finely powdered, and put into a stone or earthen jar, and one gallon of boiling water; let it stand four or five days, stirring it well two or three times a day. At the end of the fourth day draw it off fine for use. Drink half a pint every morning, at least half an hour before breakfast. Let the jar be kept stopped close when you are not stirring the brimstone.

*The*

## THE VIRTUOSO; OR, FILIAL TENDERNESS.

DR. Coral was educated in the study of physic, and took his degree in that science; but having a greater passion for what is curious, than for what is useful, he degenerated from a physician into a virtuoso. The country, in which he settled, soon observed, that the Doctor was more disposed to examine the veins of the earth, than to feel the pulse of a patient: his practice of course declined; but he was happily enabled to live without the aid of his profession, by the affluent fortune of his wife. She was a lady of a mild and engaging character, but of a delicate constitution; and dying in child-bed, left him an only daughter, whom he called Theodora. The Doctor was by no means a man of warm passions, and never entertained an idea of marrying again; though a female fossilist once endeavoured to work upon his foible, and to entice him into second nuptials, by an artful hint, that an union of their two cabinets would enhance the value of both. Indeed, he had little or no occasion for conjugal assistance; for, being himself a most active spirit, he not only discharged those common offices of life, which belong to the master of a family, but was able and willing to direct or execute all the minuter domestic business, which is generally considered within the female department. His activity, though, from the want of an enlarged understanding, it wasted itself on trifles, supported the cheerfulness of his temper. He was, indeed, frequently officious, but always benevolent. Though he had ceased to practise physic at the summons of the wealthy, he was eager, at all times, to afford every kind of relief to the sufferers of the poor. He was gentle and indulgent to his servants, and as fond of his little daughter as a virtuoso can be of any living and ordinary production of nature. Theodora discovered, in her childhood, a very intelligent spirit, with peculiar sweetness of temper. As she grew up, she displayed a striking talent for the pencil, and particularly endeared herself to her father, by a very accurate and spirited delineation of three of the most precious articles in his cabinet; a compliment which so warmed the heart of the delighted old naturalist, that he declared he would give her five thousand pounds on the day of her marriage. No one doubted his ability to fulfil such a promise; for though he had squandered considerable sums on many useless baubles, he was, in all common articles of expence, so excellent a manager, that, instead of in-

curring, he had increased his fortune; and from this circumstance he was generally believed to be much richer than he really was. Theodora had now reached the age of nineteen, and, though not a beauty, she had an elegant person, and a countenance peculiarly expressive of sensible good-nature: Her heart was so very affectionate, that it not only led her to love her father most tenderly, but even to look upon his whimsical hobby-horse with a partial veneration. This singularity of sentiment contributed very much to their mutual happiness, and rendered our gentle and ingenious damsel not so eager to escape from the custody of a fanciful old father, as young ladies of fashion very frequently appear: yet, happy as she was, Theodora admitted the visits of a lover, who had the address to ingratiate himself with Dr. Coral. This lover was a Mr. Blandford, a young man of acute understanding and polished manners, settled in London as a banker, and supposed to be wealthy. He had been introduced to Miss Coral at an assembly, and soon afterwards solicited the honor of her hand for life. The Doctor who was remarkably frank in all pecuniary affairs, very candidly told the young gentleman what he intended for his daughter, declaring at the same time, that he left her entirely at her own disposal: but, either from the favourable opinion he entertained of Mr. Blandford, or perhaps from some expressions of approbation which had fallen from his daughter, the Doctor was very firm in his belief, that the match would take place; and being alert in all his transactions, he actually prepared his five thousand pounds for the bridegroom, before there was any immediate prospect of a wedding. Theodora who was certainly prejudiced in favor of Mr. Blandford; yet, whether she really felt a reluctance to forsake her indulgent father, or whether she considered it as dangerous to accept a husband on so short an acquaintance, she had hitherto given no other answer to his addresses, but that she thought herself too young to marry. Blandford considered this reply as nothing more than a modest preliminary to a full surrender of her person, and continued his siege with increasing assiduity. In this very critical state of affairs, Dr. Coral was summoned to a distance by a letter from a friend, who announced to him the death of a brother virtuoso, with a hint, that the Doctor might enrich himself by the purchase of a very choice collection of the most valuable rarities, which, if he was quick enough in his application,

application, he might possibly obtain by a private contract. For this purpose his correspondent had enclosed to him a letter of recommendation to the executors of the deceased collector. This was a temptation that Dr. Coral could not resist. Without waiting for the return of his daughter, who was abroad on an evening visit, he threw himself into a post-chaise, and travelled all night to reach the mansion of this departed brother in the course of the following day. He was received very cordially by a relation of the deceased, and surveyed with avidity and admiration innumerable curiosities of which he panted to become the possessor. But as the collection was very various and extensive, the Doctor began to tremble at the idea of the sum, which the proprietor would unquestionably demand for so pearls a treasure. The delight, with which his whole frame was animated in surveying it, sufficiently proved that he had a high sense of its value, and precluded him from the use of that profound and ingenious art, so honourably practised by the most intelligent persons in every rank of life, I mean the art of villifying the object which they design to purchase. Dr. Coral, after commending most of the prime articles with a generous admiration, demanded, with that degree of hesitation which anxiety produces, if any price had been settled for the whole collection. The gentleman, who attended him, enlarged on the great trouble and expense with which his departed relation had amassed this invaluable treasure, and concluded a very elaborate harangue in its praise, by informing the Doctor, that he might become the happy master of the whole on the immediate payment of the sum of three thousand five hundred pounds. The Doctor was more encouraged than dismayed by the mention of this sum; for, in the first place, the price was really moderate; and secondly, he had the comfortable knowledge, that he had the power of instantly securing to himself these manifold sources of delight. But the comfort arising from this assurance was immediately destroyed by the reflection, that all his ready money was devoted to the approaching marriage of his daughter; and his parental affection combating, with some little success, against his passion for virtù, the good Doctor had almost resolved to relinquish all ideas of the purchase. Unluckily, he took a second survey of the choicest rarities, and met with an article which had been accidentally mislaid, and overlooked in his first view of the collection — perhaps its present effect was the greater from this casual delay; certain it is, that this additional rarity fell with an amazing force on the wavering balance of his mind;

it entirely overset his prudential affectionate resolution, and hastily seizing a pen, which lay ready in a massive ink-stand of a curious and antique form, he instantly wrote a draught upon his banker for the three thousand five hundred pounds.

At this passage of my little work, I foresee that many an honest spinster, who may be reading it to her companions, will pause for a moment, and express an eager desire to know what this wonderful rarity could be. When I inform her it was a very little box, containing the uneatable product of a tree, she may perhaps imagine it a pip of the very apple which tempted our inconsiderate grandmother:—Eve, indeed, may be said to have instituted the order of virtuoso's, being the first of the many persons on record, who have ruined themselves and their families by a passion for rarities.

But to return to her legitimate descendant, the curious Dr. Coral. This gentleman considered, that if he neglected the present opportunity, he might never again be able to acquire the very scarce and marvellous production of nature, which he had long cherished to possess, and which now stood before him.

Not to tease my fair readers with any longer suspense, I will directly tell them, the above little box contained a vegetable poison, collected, with extremest hazard of life, from the celebrated upas-tree, in the island of Java. A Dutch surgeon had received this inestimable treasure from the sultan of Java himself, as a part of his reward for having preserved the life of a favourite beauty in the royal seraglio; and the surgeon, on his return to Europe, had gratefully presented it to the deceased virtuoso, who had been the generous patron of his youth.

Dr. Coral was inflamed with the keenest desire of beginning various experiments with this rarest of poisons, without suspecting that it might deprive his daughter of a husband; taking therefore this inestimable little box, with a few more of the most precious and portable articles in his new acquisition, and giving the necessary directions concerning some weighty cabinets of medals, and other more bulky rarities, he re-entered his post-chaise with that triumphant festivity of mind, which can be conceived only by a successful collector.

As the doctor delighted almost as much in the idea of buying a bargain, as in the possession of a rarity, he amused himself, in his journey home, with various projects for the disposal of his ample treasure. It was his plan, to select the articles which he particularly prized, and by a judicious sale of the remainder to regain almost the whole  
sum

sum he had so rapidly expended. Possessing a high opinion of his own judgment in affairs of this nature, he pleased himself with the apparent facility of his design, and, under the lively influence of these agreeable thoughts, he arrived at his own door. The affectionate Theodora flew with peculiar eagerness to receive him, having suffered no little anxiety from his extraordinary absence. The sprightliness of his appearance soon relieved her from all her solicitude, and they entered the parlour very gaily together, where Theodora had just been making tea for a female relation, and the assiduous Mr. Blandford.

The Doctor, like most people of a busy turn, had a particular pleasure in talking of whatever he did, as he never meant to do any thing that a man ought to blush for; and he now began to entertain his company with an account of his adventures: he enlarged with rapture on his purchase, intimating that it had cost him a very large sum, and not mentioning his undigested scheme of repaying himself.

Observing, that his narration produced a very striking and gloomy change in the countenance of Mr. Blandford, he withdrew with that gentleman into his study, and very candidly told him, that this recent and expensive transaction should make no material difference in the fortune of his daughter: he explained his intention of regaining the money by a partial sale of the collection, and added, that as this mode of replacing the sum expended might not be very expeditious, he should more than compensate for the deficiency by a bond for four thousand pounds, with full interest, and strict punctuality of payment.

Mr. Blandford happened to be one of those adventurous gentlemen, who, as they tremble on the verge of bankruptcy, ingeniously disguise the shuddering of real fear under artful palpitations of pretended love, and endeavour to save themselves from falling down a tremendous precipice, by hastily catching at the hand of the first wealthy and benevolent virgin or widow, whom they suppose to be within their reach: he was a great projector in the management of ready money, and had raised many splendid visions on the expected fortune of Miss Coral; but the little box of poison, which the Doctor had brought home, converted his daughter, in the eyes of Mr. Blandford, into a second Pandora; and as that gentleman had all the cunning of Prometheus, he resolved, like the cautious son of Japetus, to have no connection with the lady offered to him as a bride, because he foresaw the evils included in her dower.

Mr. Blandford, on this occasion, thought proper to imitate the policy of those who try to conceal a base purpose of their own, by accusing another person of baseness: He upbraided Dr. Coral for having shamefully disappointed his very just expectations, and, taking the subject in that key, he pursued it through all the notes of high and artificial passion; which produced a superior burst of louder and more natural anger from the honest insulted virtuoso. Poor Theodora, in passing the door of the study, heard the voice of her father so unusually violent, that, from a sudden impulse of affectionate apprehension, she entered the room, where the two gentlemen were engaged in the most angry altercation. Mr. Blandford seized the opportunity of bidding his mistress an eternal adieu. While she stood motionless with surprise, he made his final bow with a sarcastic politeness, rushed eagerly out of the house, and decamped the very next day from the town, which contained the lovely object of his transient adoration.

The approach or miscarriage of an expected wedding is a favourite subject of general conversation in every country town, and the disunion of Mr. Blandford and Miss Coral was very amply discussed. The separated young pair were universally pitied, and the whole weight of popular reproach fell immediately on the head of the unfortunate naturalist. As he was a man, who, from the peculiarity of his pursuits, withdrew himself from cards and common company; the little parties of the town most eagerly seized an opportunity of attacking his character: as a humourist, he was ridiculed, perhaps, with some justice; as a man of unrivalled benevolence and active charity, he was the object of much secret envy and malice, and of course was very unjustly villified. The good people, who arraigned him on the present occasion, did not scruple to represent him, even to his daughter, as an unnatural monster, who had sacrificed for a cockle-shell the happiness of his child. Nor was the little box of gum from the upas-tree omitted in these charitable remarks. One lady of peculiar spirit asserted, that if her father had robbed her of so handsome a husband, for the sake of purchasing such a rarity, she might have been tempted to anticipate the old gentleman in his experiments on the poison, by secretly preparing the first dose of it for himself. Happily for Theodora, she had such gentleness and purity of heart, that every attempt to inflame her against her father, served only to increase her filial affection. She reproved, with a becoming spirit, all those who insulted her by malignant observations on his conduct; and perceiving that

he was deeply vexed by the late occurrences, and the comments of the neighbourhood upon them, she exerted all her powers in the most endearing manner, to dissipate his vexation. "It is true," she said, as they were talking over the recent transaction; "it is true, that I began to feel a partial regard for Mr. Blandford; but his illiberal behaviour has so totally altered my idea of his character, that I consider the circumstance which divided us as the most fortunate event of my life. I have escaped from impending misery, instead of losing a happy establishment; and I have only to be thankful for this protection of Providence, if it pleases Heaven to continue to me the power, which I have hitherto possessed, of promoting the happiness of my father."

As she uttered this judicious and tender sentiment, a few starting tears appeared in evidence of its truth; they melted the good Doctor, and converted all his chagrin into affectionate pride and delight. The justice of Theodora's observation was soon afterwards confirmed in a very striking manner, by the fate of Mr. Blandford, who plunging into all the hazardous iniquity of 'Change alley, became at last a bankrupt, and with such fraudulent appearances against him, that the compassion, which his misfortune might have inspired, was lost in the abhorrence of his treachery. Dr. Coral, who, by studying the inanimate wonders of the creation, had increased the natural piety of his mind, was now most devoutly thankful to Heaven for the escape of his child. The tender Theodora was still more confirmed in her partial attachment to the

house of her father; she took a kind and sympathetic pleasure in assisting his fanciful pursuits: she persuaded him to retain every article in his new purchase, which she observed him to contemplate with particular delight; she gave an air of uncommon elegance to the arrangement of all the curiosities which he determined to keep; and by an incessant attention to the peace and pleasure of her father's life, most effectually established the felicity of her own. Their comfort and their amusements, being founded on the purest and most permanent of human affections, have continued, without diminution, through several succeeding years. I should fill many pages in recording the several ingenious works and devices, by which Theodora has contrived to amuse herself, and to delight her father; let it suffice to say, that being always engaged in occupations of benevolent ingenuity, she is never uneasy, and she is grown imperceptibly into an Old Maid, without entertaining a wish for the more honorable title of a wife. Her mild and gentle parent has secured himself from all the irksome infirmities of age, by long habits of temperance, exercise, and, what is perhaps still more salutary, universal benevolence: he is still in possession of all his faculties, at the age of eighty-seven; and, if he has not the satisfaction of seeing a numerous group of descendants, he beholds, however, with infinite delight, one virtuous and happy daughter, most tenderly attached to him, and wishing for no higher enjoyment than what arises from their reciprocal affection.



## AMELIA: OR, THE FAITHLESS BRITON.

[Continued from page 682.]

AMELIA started, and looked for some moments intently on her father, then rushed into his arms, and anxiously concealed the shame and agony of her countenance, in that bosom, from which alone she now dreaded a reproach, or hoped for consolation. He, too, beheld with horror the scene that was presented to his view: he pressed his deluded, miserable daughter, to his heart, while a stream of tears ran freely down his cheeks; till, at length, his imagination, infected with the objects that surrounded him, conceived the dreadful purpose of the draught, which had fallen from Amelia's hand, and anticipated a sorrow, even beyond the extremity of his present feelings. When, however, he collected sufficient courage to resolve his fears, and it

was ascertained, that the meditated act had not been perpetrated, a momentary sensation of joy illuminated his mind, like the transient appearance of the moon, amidst the gloomy horrors of a midnight storm.

When the first impressions of this mournful interview had passed away, Horatio spoke comfort to his daughter. "Come, my child, the hand of Heaven, that afflicted us with worldly cares, has been stretched out to guard you from everlasting wretchedness:—that Providence which proves how vain are the pursuits of this life, has bestowed upon us the means of seeking the permanent happiness of that which is to come. Cheer up, my Amelia! The errors of our conduct may expose us to the scandal of the world, but it is guilt alone which

can violate the inward tranquillity of the mind," He then took her hand, and attempted to lead her to the door. "Let us withdraw from this melancholy scene, my love!"—"Look there!" said Amelia, pointing to the corpse—"look there!" "Ah!" said Horatio, in a faltering accent—"but it is the will of Heaven!" "Then it is right," cried Amelia—"give the poor victim a little earth—sir! is it not sad to think of?—and I am satisfied." She now consented to quit the room, and was conveyed in a carriage to the inn, at which Horatio (who immediately returned to superintend the interment of the child) had stopped on his arrival.

It is now proper to inform the reader, that after Amelia had left the Cottage, and the alarm of her elopement had spread around the neighbourhood, the Farmer hastened to communicate to Horatio the transactions which he had witnessed, and the suspicions which his wife had conceived of Amelia's situation. The wretched father sickened at the tale. But it was the sentiment of compassion, and not of resentment, that oppressed his soul. There are men, indeed, so abject in their subjection to the opinion of the world, that they can sacrifice natural affection to artificial pride, and doom to perpetual infamy and wretchedness, a child, who might be reclaimed from error by parental admonition, or raised from despair by the fostering hand of friendship. Horatio, however, entertained a different sense: he regarded not the weakness of human virtue as an object of accusation, but liberally distinguished between the crimes and the errors of mankind; and, when he could not alleviate the afflicted, or correct the vicious, he continued to lament, but he forebore to reprobate. "My poor Amelia! How basely has her innocence been betrayed!—But I must follow her:—may be, her injuries have distracted her, and she has fled, she knows not whither! Come! Not a moment shall be lost: I will overtake my child, wherever her sorrows may lead her; for, if I cannot procure redress for her wrongs, I will, at least, administer comfort to her miseries." Such was the language of Horatio, as soon as he could exercise the power of utterance. A few days enabled him to arrange his affairs, and having learned the route which Amelia had taken, he embarked in the first vessel for England. The peculiar object of his voyage, and the nature of his misfortunes, determined him to conceal himself from the knowledge of his friends and correspondents; and a lucky chance discovered the wretched abode of his Amelia, the very instant of his arrival in London.

"Can you tell me, my good host, where Doliscus, the lord —, resides?" said Horatio as he entered the inn. "Marry, that I can," replied the landlord: "his porter is just now talking with my wife; and if you will step into the next room, perhaps he will shew you the way to the house." Horatio advanced towards the room door, and, upon looking through a glass pannel in the door, he beheld the identical servant that had attended Doliscus at the Cottage, in eager conversation with the hostess. He paused. "She is delivered; but the child is dead:"—said the servant. Horatio started; his imagination eagerly interpreted these words to have been spoken of Amelia, and he could scarcely restrain the anguish of his feelings from loud exclamation and complaint.—"My lord's conscience grows unusually troublesome" continued the servant; "he has ordered me again to enquire after her health, and to provide for the funeral of the child—Would she were safe in America! for, to be sure, her father is the best old man that ever lived!" "It is well!" cried Horatio. "Did you call sir?" said the hostess, opening the door. The servant took this opportunity of withdrawing, and Horatio silently followed him, at a distance, till he arrived at the habitation of Amelia, in the critical moment which enabled him to save the life he had given, and to rescue his deluded daughter from the desperate sin of suicide.

When Horatio returned to the inn, after discharging the last solemn duties to the departed infant, the landlord presented a letter to him, which a servant had just left at the bar, and asked if he was the person to whom it was addressed. As soon as Horatio had cast eye upon the superscription, he exclaimed, "What mystery is this?—A letter left for my son Honorius at an inn in London." He eagerly seized the paper, and retiring into an adjoining chamber, he perused its contents with increased amazement and agitation.

"S I R,

"I AM sensible that the injuries of which you complain, will neither admit of denial or expiation. Your note was delivered; a few minutes after, some circumstances had been communicated to me respecting the unhappy Amelia, that awakened a sentiment of remorse, and prepared me for a ready compliance with your summons. To-morrow morning, at five o'clock, I shall attend at the place which you have appointed.

DOLISCUS."

The voice of Honorius, enquiring for the letter, roused Horatio from the reverie into which

which its contents had plunged him. The honor, of his son, the villainy of his antagonist and Amelia's sufferings, contending with the feelings of the father, and the forbearance of the christian, at last prevailed with him to suffer the hostile interview to which Doliscus had thus consented. When therefore, Honorius entered the room, and the natural expressions of tenderness and surprize were mutually exchanged, they freely discoursed of the lamentable history of Amelia, and warmly execrated that treachery which had accomplished the ruin of her peace and fame. Nor had Doliscus confined his baseness to this object. The chance of war had thrown Honorius into his power shortly after his departure from the cottage, and discovering his affinity to Amelia, the persevering hypocrite artfully insinuated to the commander in chief, that Honorius meditated an escape, and obtained an order for his imprisonment on board a frigate, which sailing suddenly for England, he was lodged upon his arrival, in the common gaol, appropriated for the confinement of American prisoners. Here it was, however, that he acquired the information of Amelia's elopement, and heard the cause to which it was imputed from the captured master of an American vessel, who had formerly been employed in the service of Horatio, and had received the communication from the lips of his ancient patron, in the first moments of his grief. The fate which had unexpectedly led him to Britain, Honorius now regarded as the minister of his revenge. He frowned away the tear which started at the recital of his sister's wrongs, as if ashamed to pity 'till he had redressed them; and feeling, upon this occasion, an additional motive for soliciting his freedom, he employed the interest of Horatio's name, which notwithstanding the political feuds that prevailed, was sufficient, at length, to procure his discharge upon parol. Having easily learned the abode of Doliscus, he immediately addressed that note to him which produced the answer delivered to Horatio.

When Honorius was informed that Amelia was, at that time, beneath the same roof, he expressed an eager desire immediately to embrace his afflicted sister; but Horatio strongly represented the impropriety of an interview 'till the event of the assignation with Doliscus was ascertained, and it was, therefore, agreed for the present, to conceal his arrival from her knowledge.

Absorbed in the melancholy of her thoughts, Amelia had not uttered a syllable since the removal from her dreary habitation, but suffered the busy attentions of the

servants of the inn, with a listless indifference. The agitation of her mind, indeed, had hitherto rendered her insensible to the weakness of her frame; but exhausted nature, at length produced the symptoms of an approaching fever, and compelled her, reluctantly, to retire to her bed. When Horatio entered the room, the fever had considerably increased, he therefore requested the assistance of a neighbouring physician, who pronounced her situation to be critically dangerous. In the evening, the unusual vivacity of her eyes, the incoherence of her speech, and repeated peals of loud and vacant laughter, proved the disordered state of her understanding, and increased the apprehensions of her attendants. "A few hours will decide her fate," said the Doctor, as he left the room. "My poor Amelia!" cried Horatio, raising her hand to his lips—she looked sternly at him for a moment, then relaxing the severity of her features, she again burst into a boisterous laugh, which terminated in a long and heavy sigh, as if her spirits were exhausted with the violence of her exertions.

The task which Horatio had now to perform was difficult indeed! The virtue and fortitude of his soul could hardly sustain a conflict against the grief and passion that consumed him, while, on the one hand, he beheld the distraction of his daughter, and, on the other, anticipated the danger of his son. He resolved, however, to keep Amelia's indisposition a secret from Honorius, with whom he arranged the dreadful business of the morning, and, having fervently bestowed his blessing there, he returned to pass the night in prayer and watching by Amelia's side.

Honorius retired to his chamber, but not to rest. It was not, however, the danger of the approaching combat, which occasioned a moment's anxiety or reflection; for his courage was superior to every consideration of personal safety. But that courage had hitherto been regulated by a sense of obligation consistent with the precepts of religion—he had often exerted it to deserve the glorious meed of a soldier, but he scorned to employ it for the contemptible reputation of a duellist; it had taught him to serve his country, but not to offend his God. "If there is a cause which can justify the act, is it not mine? 'Tis not a punctilious honor, a visionary insult, or a petulant disposition that influences my conduct:" said Honorius, as he mused upon the subject. "A sister basely tricked of her innocence and fame, a father ungratefully plundered of his peace and hopes, in the last stage of an honorable life, and myself (but

that is little) treacherously transported to a remote and inhospitable land—these are my motives; and Heaven, Doliscus, be the judge between us!”

As soon as the dawn appeared, Honorius repaired to the place of appointment, where a few minutes before the hour, Doliscus, likewise arrived. He was attended by a friend, but perceiving his antagonist alone, he requested his companion to withdraw to a distant spot, from which he might observe the event, and afford assistance to the vanquished party.

“Once more we meet, Sir,” said Doliscus, “upon the business of death; but that fortune which failed you in your country’s cause, may be more propitious in your own.”—“What pity it is,” exclaimed Honorius, “that thou should’st be a villain, for thou art brave!” “Nay, I come to offer a more substantial revenge for the wrongs I have committed, than merely the imputation of so gross an epithet—take it, Sir—it is my life.” They instantly engaged. Doliscus for awhile defended himself with superior address, but laying himself suddenly open to the pass of his antagonist, he received his sword in the left breast, a little below the seat of the heart!

“Nobly done,” cried Doliscus as he fell, “it is the vengeance of Amelia; and oh! may it serve to expiate the crime of her betrayer.” His friend who had attentively viewed the scene, advanced, when he saw him on the ground; and, assisted by Honorius, bore him to a carriage which had been directed to attend within call. He was then conveyed to the house of an eminent surgeon, who having ordered the necessary accommodations, examined the wound, and pronounced it to be mortal. “Fly, sir,” said Doliscus turning to Honorius at this intelligence—“your country will afford you an asylum, and protect you from the consequences of my fate. I beseech you embitter not my last moments with the reflection of your danger—but bear with you to the injured Amelia, the story of my repentance, and, if you dare, ask her to forgive me.” The resentments of Honorius were subdued, he presented his hand to the dying Doliscus, in whose eye a gleam of joy was kindled at the thought, but it was quickly superceded by a cold and sudden tremour; he attempted, but in vain, to speak; he seized the offered hand; he pressed it eagerly to his lips, and in the moment of that expressive action, he expired.

Honorius now hastened to inform Horatio of this fatal event, and to contrive the means of escape. But when he returned to the inn, confusion and distress were pictured on every face; a wild, but harmonious,

voice, occasionally broke forth into melancholy strains, and the name of Amelia was repeatedly pronounced in accents of tenderness and compassion.—“How is it my son?” cried Horatio eagerly. “Doliscus is no more!” replied Honorius. “Would he had lived another day! I wished not the ruin of his soul.” “But he repented sir.” “Then heaven be merciful!” exclaimed Horatio.

Here their conversation was interrupted, by the melodious chaunting of Amelia.

I’ll have none of your flow’rs, tho’ so blooming and sweet;

Their scent, it may poison, and false is their hue;

I tell you be gone! for I ne’er shall forget,

That Doliscus was lovely and treacherous too.

Honorius listened attentively to the song; it vibrated in his ear, and swelled the aching artery of his heart. “Come on!” said Horatio leading him to Amelia’s chamber. They found her sitting on the bed, with a pillow before her, over which she moved her fingers, as if playing on a harpsichord. Their entrance disturbed her for a moment, but she soon resumed her employment.

He said and swore he lov’d me true:—  
was it a lover’s part,

To ruin good Horatio’s peace, and break  
Amelia’s heart?

A heavy sigh followed these lines, which were articulated in a wistful and sympathetic tone, and she sunk exhausted on her bed.—In a few minutes, however, she started from this still and silent state, and having gazed with a wild and aching eye around the room, she uttered a loud and piercing cry—it was the awful signal of her dissolution—and her injured spirit took its everlasting flight.

The reader will excuse a minute description of the succeeding scenes. The alarm raised by the death of Doliscus compelled Honorius to quicken his departure, and he joined the standard of America a few hours before the battle of Monmouth, in which, for the service of his country, he sacrificed a life that misfortune had then taught him to consider of no other use or estimation.

As for the venerable Horatio—having carried with him to the cottage the remains of his darling child, in a melancholy solitude he consumes the time; his only business, meditation and prayer; his only recreation a daily visit to the monument, which he has raised in commemoration of Amelia’s fate, and all his consolation resting in this assurance, that whatever may be the sufferings of virtue HERE, its portion must be happy HEREAFTER.



## To the EDITOR of the COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

ONE of your correspondents sends you a fabricated history of a Cardinal Turlone, who never existed, and which you inserted in a former Magazine: this history he enriched with inflammatory comments; but he had neither justice nor candour enough to undeceive your readers by informing them that the whole was a malicious fable.

A very small part of your Monthly Miscellany is devoted to the article of *news*, for this you are commendable: we can readily refer to other collections for that commodity. But when you condescend to relate events of modern times, you might, once in a month, make selection of a few articles of undoubted credit and general importance, and not deal out the malicious and mischief-making forgeries of persecuting Europeans. Thanks to the genuine spirit of christianity! the United States have banished intolerance from their systems of government, and many of them have done the justice to every denomination of christians, which ought to be done to them in all, of placing them on the same footing of citizenship, and conferring an equal right of participation in national privileges. Freedom and independence, acquired by the united efforts, and cemented with the mingled blood of protestant and catholic fellow-citizens, should be equally enjoyed by all. The Jersey state was the first, which, in forming her new constitution, gave the unjust example of reserving to protestants alone the prerogatives of government and legislation. At that very time the American army swarmed with Roman-catholic soldiers; and the world would have held them justified, had they withdrawn themselves from the defence of a state which treated them with so much cruelty and injustice, and which they then covered from the depredations of the British army. But their patriotism was too disinterested to hearken to the first impulse of even just resentment. They could not believe, that the state, which was foremost to injure them, would continue, or that any others would imitate, her partial and iniquitous policy. It seems they were not acquainted with the bitter spirit which dictated the unjustifiable exclusion: they trusted to the wise and generous sentiments which pervaded every corner of the American continent. For who, that remembers our cordial unanimity in rejecting the claims of foreign oppression, could imagine that

any of us would impose on fellow-soldiers and citizens, the degrading mark of distrust, or the galling yoke of inferiority? Such, however, was the treatment they found, not because they were less warm or less profuse of their blood in defence of our common rights, but because the authors of injustice, who could resent and oppose British counsels, levelled against their own rights of legislation, wanted the greater fortitude of emancipating their minds from a slavish subjection to the prejudices imbibed during a narrowed British education.

The malicious fable of Cardinal Turloni's assassination would not have extorted these reflections, had I not seen in your Magazine for June or July, certain *Considerations on Religion*, by A. Z. So sacred a subject requires a heart more purified by charity and candour, and an understanding better versed in theology and history. It may help to feed the prejudices of ignorance, and it may confirm the tales of many a nursery and many a pulpit, to be told, that Roman Catholics reverence as *Deities, Mary, Peter, Paul, &c.*; that these are the substitutes of the Heathenish *Jupiter and Juno*, and are often times addressed in terms not expressive of *bare intercession*, but of an inward sense of their divinity. For *ora pro nobis*, that is, *pray for us*, is frequently repeated: and this supplication, according to the considerer, can be offered only to God. So undoubtedly St. Paul used it, when he said to the Thessalonians 1 c. 5.—25. *Brethren pray for us*: and again to the Hebrews, c. 13—18. *pray for us*. What a multitude of Gods did this vessel of election worship.

Your correspondent knows our tenets better, than we ourselves. When we address the Virgin Mary and other holy powers, we hope to obtain more readily, through their greater interest and favour in Heaven, the graces needful to our salvation; but he discovers in our hearts all the turpitude of idolatry. He is shocked at the *absurdity of the interposition of a mortal between God and man*. It happens well for us that the interposition of departed saints, is exempt from this absurdity; for they are no longer mortal. St. Paul was not quite so happy, when he interposed the prayers of christians still liable to death, between the divinity and himself.

What could induce this unprovoked aggressor of the Roman Catholics to say, after some inflammatory controversy, that they  
request

request the Virgin Mary to command her son; *impera filio!* Did he ever read such a prayer in any of their public and authorised missals, breviaries or liturgical books? Did he ever hear it used in their churches? Do not all their supplications at the throne of mercy through the intercession of the Virgin Mary, evidently denote her immense inferiority to, and entire dependance on the divinity? And was it not clear from all this that if any rapturous devotee in his private exercises of piety ever used those obnoxious words, he meant only that he, who deigned to be *subject to his parents* at Nazareth (Luke 2. 51.) will in heaven grant his mother's requests with a promptitude that may almost seem the effect of obedience? Mistake me not: I intend not to justify such a prayer, which is indiscreet, and in a

literal sense, even impious. But have no children of the reformation poured forth prayers, in the paroxysms of fanaticism, infinitely more shocking and blasphemous? Must we therefore say, that their extravagances are imputable to protestantism? *With what measure you mete, it shall be measured out to you again*, Matt. 7.

Excuse me, Sir, I find, that I am insensibly engaging in controversy, on a subject for which your Miscellany is not calculated; my design was only to recommend fairness, truth and equity. Correspondents uniting these qualities with real knowledge, will render your undertaking a benefit to the public and acceptable to your humble servant,

A READER.

New-Jersey, Sept. 1, 1787.

## The COLUMBIAN PARNASSIAD.

*The Wealth of Augeus, King of the Epii, with an account of Hercules's combat with and slaughter of the Nemean Lyon. From Theocritus—attempted in English verse.*

### IDYLLION, XXV.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE shepherd stopp'd at his approach  
impres'd,

And thus the stranger courteously address'd:  
Yes noble guest! all thou enquir'st to know,  
With greatest ease, I willingly can shew;  
Bound by the ties of friendship and of love,  
And fear t'offend the immortal powers  
above;

Should any trav'ler by my cottage stray,  
And misinform'd, and wand'ring lose his  
way:

For hospitality, that virtue rare,  
Should claim from all a consecrated care.  
King Augeus' flocks these are, nor all his  
store,

Spread all the country round they number  
more;—

Some on the meads that Elyfontia laves,  
And where the sacred Alpheus rolls his  
waves;

And some are herded near Buprasium fair,  
For vineyards fam'd, long since, and pas-  
tures rare:

And here and there by lesser streams are  
found,

Dispers'd o'er all the vast campaign around,  
Tended a part, in their enclosures feed,  
In separate folds secured upon the mead,  
Besides, though these vast herds of cattle  
range,

The fertile fields, their daily pastures change,

For ever green the foliage flush appears,  
And nature's beauteous, richest aspect wears,  
Green as the meads near Menos we survey,  
Menos so sacred to the God of Day,  
Nor flocks nor herds the herbage sweet re-  
fuse.

On hills irriguous drink the morning dews;  
For these are rich manur'd is all the soil,  
Grateful repays the sturdy oxens toil,  
Beside that river, ere its banks descend,  
The royal stables on the right extend,  
And where to view yon lofty plantanes rise,  
And by their nodding honours meet the skies;  
Where the tall pines, in nature's pride ar-  
ray'd,

Catch every breeze, and cast a pleasing shade;  
There through the shepherd's sacred rites to  
pay,

At the bright temple of the God of Day.  
For most of pollo, of the powers above,  
Commands from shepherds reverential love,  
And next to these amongst the hills and  
rocks,

The cottages of swains and separate flocks;  
Their folds and stables on the plain appear,  
A simple, humble, beauteous aspect wear.

But tell me guest, oh! courteous stranger  
say,

What chance or choice here led thy steps  
to stray;

Or best and noblest, worthiest of mankind,  
Seek'st thou Augeus, or some slave to find;  
Freely to me imparted be thy care,  
My best directive council thou shalt share;  
For known to me are all the tented swains,  
On hills and dales and all these spacious  
plains.

And

And noble guest from fawning flattery free,  
Thou seem'st descended from no mean degree;

Illustrious honours in thy lineage shine,  
If mortal, or immortal and divine.  
To him returns the valiant son of Jove,  
Thy courteous care we gratefully approve;  
To see Augeus hither bend my way,  
O'er the grand Epil' far extends his sway;  
And as some city now his presence shares,  
Where grateful plaudits ease his regal cares;  
Be kind enough, oh! sage so to befriend,  
One to conduct me, to your monarch send;  
One of his servants, yet if such there be,  
Rather of trust superior and degree;  
In whom, with age capacity's conjoin'd,  
T' improve his own or mend his neighbour's mind;

For talents not alike to men are given,  
Some bend to earth and some aspire to heaven.  
The hero thus, the rev'rend seer replies;  
A gust of rapture sparkling in his eyes;  
May'st thou the opportunity improve,  
O guest directed by the powers above;  
Tny fond desire shall soon accomplish'd be,  
By me conducted Augeus to see;  
Though of his servants yet I dare not claim,  
Thy fair description on the lists of fame;  
Augeus from Phœbus draws his race divine,  
His son Phileus props th' illustrious line;  
And from the city hither now repair,  
To breathe with rural swains a purer air;  
Direct our labour, careful count our store,  
And take our surplus to relieve the poor;  
Our king a partial interest disdains,  
Spreads peace and plenty through his wide domains.

But let us go my guiding steps shall bring,  
Thee to his stables there to find our king.

The shepherd thus, and courteous step'd  
before,

Much in his thoughtful mind he ponder' do'er  
A Lyon's hide around the stranger flung,  
In shaggy plaits from his broad shoulders  
hung;

His right hand wields, a club of monstrous  
size,

The shepherd strikes with wonder and sur-  
prise;

Of these he had enquir'd his unknown guest,  
If fluttering fear had not his speech sup-  
press'd;

A medium difficult sometimes to steer,  
Or not too close or curious to appear.

Meantime the sun his coursers far had driven  
Adown the western steep descent of heaven;  
Evening approaching clad in mantled grey,  
Bad a mild farewell to the parting day.

Now from their pastures thronging they be-  
hold,

Prodigious herds of cattle young and old,

The oxen tofs their spreading horns on  
high,

Innumerably glitter in the sky;  
O'er all the plain a mighty moving throng,  
Herd follow'd herd, and flocks drove flocks,  
along;

As when begins to clear the stormy Heaven,  
By the strong west or rugged Boreas driven.  
The clouds at first in mighty columns lies  
To view more slow, and thicken as they fly,  
Nearer approached but checker on the  
skies,

Cloud follows cloud, clouds beyond clouds  
arise:

Thus mov'd to view th' embodied herded  
train,

Fill'd all the fields, and pour'd upon the  
plain:

As they draw near the hills and dales around,  
With peals on peals of bellowing herds re-  
sounded:

To their close stalls the oxen throng a-  
main,

The sheep are folded on the flowery plain;  
The shepherds arduous with incessant care  
Regard their charge, till clos'd no labour  
spare.

Augeus greets his guest with courteous hand,  
The mighty son of Jove, and joins the band;  
And back conducts, (the monarch walk'd  
before,)

Through his wide stalls, and shews him all  
his store:

Astonish'd at the sight, the hero stood,  
As herds on herds, and flocks on flocks he  
view'd;

As the vast whole with dear delight surveys;  
And e'en entranc'd in fancied vision strays.  
Three hundred bulls are kept a beauteous  
shew,

Their horns are black, their legs are white  
as snow;

Two hundred yellow on the plains appear,  
Sturdy and tall, a beauteous aspect wear:

Twelve more, and sacred to the god of day,  
Around the fields in frisking gambols play;  
These white as snow of all the first and best,  
In strength and beauty far surpass the rest;  
And separate from the flocks their guardian  
charge

Near the thick forests, feed and range at  
large;

Whence issuing if a wild beast chance to spy,  
With bellowing peals their heads they tofs  
on high;

Then to the dreadful combat rush amain,  
Breathe deathful terror o'er the trembling  
plain.

But of this beauteous flock, a sight most rare,  
One far excell'd the rest, more tall, more fair;

More

More strong, more bold, Phæthon the  
shepherds call

This beauteous bull, the pride and boast of all;  
Most lust'rous of his flock upon the plain,  
As Hesper brightest of the starry train,  
This, on the hero's shoulders when he  
spied

A Lyon's yellow eyes, his shaggy hide,  
Stopp'd short and paw'd, then bellowing  
spurn'd the plain,

Full at his side and furious rush'd amain.  
The weary Hercules by previous care,  
Instant prepar'd to meet the coming war,  
He grasps his left horn in the fierce attack,  
Twists round his neck, and doubling forces  
back;

Close to his side then with a sudden bound,  
Applies his shoulder, rolls him o'er the  
ground:

The mighty beast upsprings with wild sur-  
prize,

Fear on his front and lightning in his eyes;  
Such strength, such skill, the king and son  
admire,

And love and rapture in their breasts in-  
spire;

With these, though chief employ'd in rural  
care,

Unknown, nor unesteemed were arts of war.  
Now with their guests to town they take  
their way,

A different scene invite him to survey;  
And as they pass, the high descended guest,  
Great Augeus' son thus courteously address'd:  
O'er his right shoulder turn'd his head re-  
clin'd,

Bespoke his friend, close following on be-  
hind:

Illustrious guest, although unknown thy  
name;

Methinks long since our realms have heard  
thy fame;

In blooming youth from Argos hither sped,  
Near Hellicon a Grecian stranger bred;  
With various tales our Epiæ entertain'd,  
Yet one that most our strict attention  
gain'd;

Was that a Grecian his prowess to prove,  
Though deep inden'd in the Nemæan grove,  
A dreadful Lyon slew that ranged the plain,  
And long had held a bloody dire domain;  
Whether by birth, from Argos drew his  
line;

Tyrinthe or Mycene more divine;  
Remembrance cannot at the present trace,  
Yet this is clear from Perseus was his race.  
The various circumstances as we scan,  
Conspire to clearly prove thou art the

MAN:

Nay from the dreadful beast his skin off torn,  
Is evidence around thy shoulder worn.

But say great hero, all our doubts dispel,  
Thy glorious deeds deign thou thyself to tell.

O son of Augeus that thou seek'st to gain,  
Hath been inform'd, thee by the trav'ling  
swain:

How by my hand this dreadful lion fell,  
At thy request shall more distinctly tell:  
Euristeus first to me the task assign'd,  
To quell the beast, yet with a treach'rous  
mind;

But not refus'd;—my flexile bow I strung,  
My well-stor'd quiver on my shoulder slung.  
But as we scan the mountains tow'ring height,  
The savage monster ushers to our fight.

His face a wildly furious aspect wore,  
His chin and breast were stained in dropping  
gore,

He lick'd his chops, horridic, gaping wide,  
Disclos'd his tusky teeth on either side.

For the fierce fight I seriously prepare,  
My double garment from my shoulders tear.  
In my left hand my idle quiver take,  
As a feint shew of my defence to make;  
My right grasp'd firm my club, and cautious  
drew,

His head and temples rising fair to view,  
Full on his front I meditate the blow,  
To send him instant to the shades below.  
And as on it depends or life or death,  
On tiptoe raise, inspire a fuller breath.

From his hard head the batter'd wood re-  
bounds,

With echoing peals the spacious grove re-  
sounds.

Though tough the club, short by the mid-  
dle broke,

The butt all shiver'd by the furious stroke.  
Stunn'd by the blow he floundering met the  
plains,

Yet instantly his trembling feet regains.  
Though reel'd his nodding head from side  
to side,

And from his nostrils gush'd the sanguine  
tide.

Before his eyes thick clouds of darkness roll,  
Unhing'd, unconquer'd was his mighty soul.  
Whilst on my part no ling'ring delay,  
My idle bow and quiver throw away.

O'er his stunn'd senses prosecute the attack,  
Close quarters join, and stooping on his back,  
His forelegs seize, and bending, twist 'em  
round,

With all my force, and crush him to the  
ground.

Then grasp his throat and stop his struggling  
breath,

His languid furious eye-balls roll in death.

# I N D E X.



## M I S C E L L A N E O U S P I E C E S.

A

B

<p><b>A</b>DAMS, Samuel, character of, 504            _____, oration delivered by Mr. John Quincey, 625            „ <b>A</b>ether, a cure for cholics in men or beasts, 373            „ _____, experiments in, 431            „ <b>A</b>griculture, address from the Philadelphia Society for promoting, 34            „ _____, constitution of the society for promoting, 36            „ _____, premiums proposed by the society for promoting Alexandria, description of, 37            „ <b>A</b>merica, the former, present, and future state of, 656            _____, a memorial relative to the discovery of, 83            _____, another on the same subject, 210            _____, comparative view of the animals of, 552            _____, same continued, 366            „ _____, situations best adapted for settlements in, 407            „ _____, occupations which may be most advantageously pursued in, 685            „ _____, situation of the first and present settlers in, 698            „ _____, thoughts on emigration to, 753            _____, enquiry how far an affection for democracy has produced the democratical governments of, 761            „ <b>A</b>merican, naval force, Mr. Jefferson's opinion on that subject, 631            _____, ladies, an opinion on the proper dress for, 767            „ <b>A</b>melia, or malevolence defeated, an history of, 677            _____, or the Faithless Briton; an American novel, 877            „ <b>A</b>necdotes, 374, 389, 439, 442            „ <b>A</b>necdote of the chevalier de Longes and admiral Coligny, 778            _____ of Fernando Cortez and an Indian Cacique, ib.            „ <b>A</b>ristoclea, the story of, 704            „ <b>A</b>rmies, the origin and establishment of standing armies, 808            „ <b>A</b>rtho and Colval, the loves of, 30            „ <b>A</b>rts, how they may be usefully applied in America, 538            _____ the same subject continued, 763            „ <b>A</b>sgill, captain, letters, his treatment while a prisoner in America, 205            _____, same continued, 253            „ <b>A</b>ssassins, account of the prince of that nation in Asia, 553            „ <b>A</b>stronomy, thoughts on heat and, 797</p>	<p>504 625 373 431 34 36 37 656 83 210 552 366 407 685 698 753 761 631 767 628 598 877 442 778 ib. 704 808 30 538 763 205 253 553 797</p>	<p>Babilardo, character of, 235            Barbary, observations on modern customs in, 763            Batchelor, letter to an old one, 166            Bathmendi, a tale, 240            _____, same concluded, 289            „ <b>B</b>ayard, chevalier de, an historical account of 499            „ <b>B</b>ear the young and the old, 49            „ <b>B</b>eau's dressing-room, 635            „ <b>B</b>ee and cuckow, 778            „ <b>B</b>ees, essay on the management of, 216            „ <b>B</b>enezet, Anthony, character of, 504            „ <b>B</b>ertrand, Sir, a fragment, 743            „ <b>B</b>irds, a method of preserving, 326            „ <b>B</b>ishops, the answers of two upon a question proposed by James I. 499            „ <b>B</b>lackstone, critique on a passage in, 68            „ <b>B</b>lood, new experiment of the transfusion of, 220            „ <b>B</b>oston, a description of, 789            „ <b>B</b>otanical observations on some American plants, 805            „ <b>B</b>recknock, Timothy singular anecdote of, 238            „ <b>B</b>ribery, a curious species of, practised by a Roman, 499            „ <b>B</b>ridge, explanation of the plan of a, 244            „ <b>B</b>uccaniers, account of the, 828            „ <b>B</b>uilding, a new discovery in, 175            „ _____, plan for improvement in, 177</p>	<p>235 763 166 240 289 499 49 635 778 216 504 743 326 499 68 220 789 805 238 499 244 828 175 177</p>
		<p style="margin: 0;">C</p>	
<p>Canada, origin of, 717            „ <b>C</b>andle-case, description of a new invented, 420            „ <b>C</b>æsar Borgia, anecdote of, 556            „ <b>C</b>harity, the benefit of—a dream, 578            „ <b>C</b>harlotte, or the prudent choice, 191            „ <b>C</b>heese, different methods of making, 746            „ <b>C</b>hemistry, strictures on the application of chemistry to agriculture and rural œconomy, 754            „ <b>C</b>hes, the morals of, 158            „ <b>C</b>himney, instantaneous mode of extinguishing one on fire, 220            „ <b>C</b>hina, a letter on the present state of, 18            „ <b>C</b>hivalry, its effects on modern manners, 502            „ <b>C</b>hronicle for the year, 1850, 5            „ <b>C</b>lover, experiments in sowing, 225            „ <b>C</b>louds, generation of clouds in the atmosphere, 301            „ <b>C</b>old, an enquiry into the methods of preventing the painful effects of, 427            „ <b>C</b>olonies, remarkable fact to prove the</p>	<p>717 420 556 578 191 746 754 158 220 18 502 5 225 301 427 the</p>		

I N D E X.

the independence of the American colonies, in respect to the British parliament,		Eclipses, a short dissertation on,	113
Commentary on a paragraph in July Magazine,	502	Education, remarks on a liberal	263
Complaisance, the advantage of,		———, thoughts on female,	642
Constantia, or unexampled magnanimity, a novel,	861	Egypt, account of parental authority still existing in	596
Contentment and discontent, a novel,	244	———, cause of the early cultivation of the arts, and of the final subversion of the empire of,	687
Contemplant the, an Eastern tale,	481	Elephant, great sagacity of an	373
Cooper, Doctor, character of,	518	Eloquence, lord Bolingbroke's idea of,	622
» Corn, new method of sowing it fo as to preserve it from birds, &c.	130	Emigration, thoughts on,	761
Cosmo de Medicis rise and power of,	556	» England, curious instances of the sale of royal favour in,	500
Countryman, the progress of one in Philadelphia,	795	Escape remarkable one of a stranger stranded upon Sandy-Hook, soon after the settlement of New-Jersey,	776
Creation, the mystery of creation evidence of a Deity,	553	Evils, thoughts on real and imaginary,	124
Credulity, the danger of sporting with,	314	——, the same continued,	214
Crete, account of the island of,	466	——, the same continued,	277
Crocodile and vulture of Brazil, antipathy between them,	439	Eye, its powers expressive of the passions of the mind,	710
» Cutler's account of indigenous plants in America,	716	F	
» ———, same continued,	8	Faculty, the phraseology of the medical faculty condemned,	805
D		Fœderal government, thoughts on the present state of the,	171
Dauphin of France, description of an entertainment given by the chevalier de le Luzerne, on the birth of the	379	———, the new plan proposed by the Continental Convention assembled at Philadelphia on the 17th Sept. 1787,	659
Deceptio Visus, a remarkable one,	436, 469	» Farm-yard, essay on the design of a	77
Dial, description of Mr. Cauzon's solar		Fayette, character of the Marquis de la,	24
Discovery the, a novel,		———, Marquis de la, his bust presented to the city of Paris,	705
———, account of a new		Fish, a curious non-descript,	109
» Dispensary, the report of the physicians of the Philadelphia,		Flattery, an essay on,	158
» ———, rules of the Philadelphia,		Foresters, the, an American tale, 453, 514, 565, 618, 706, 737.	
Disposition, a good and a bad one displayed, in a journey to France,		Fothergill, Doctor, character of,	316
Dog, extraordinary instance of the sagacity of one		Fountains, conjecture on the origin of,	226
Dog of the Tombs,		» Fractures, an essay on simple,	284
Dreams, the art of procuring pleasant,		Fragment, in imitation of Ossian	292
Dreaming, essay on,		Fragments, select,	818
———, same continued,		Free-Martin, an account of the,	651
———, same concluded,		Friendly directions to a young gentleman going abroad,	11
Dress, opinion on the proper dress, for American ladies,		Friendship, essay on,	575
» Drill machine, a description of one,		» Frost, method to preserve vegetables from,	633
E		G	
Earth, observations on the structure of the		Generation, thoughts on,	456
——, considerations of the alteration made by alterations on the face of the		Generosity,	682
——, the same concluded,		George of Cappadocia, the champion of England, his history,	657
Ecclesiastes, explication of an abstruse passage in,	49	Good-breeding, advantages of,	637
———, critical remarks on,	267	» Governments, the analogy between the origin and governments of the American states,	477
	303	» Gout, a remedy for the,	873
	31	» Granary, description of a good,	218
	74	» Grass-seeds, utility of sowing it on laying down lands,	310

Greene, General, his life,	1	Marriage, ceremonia of different	
———, same concluded,	53	countries compared,	491
H		Marine observations by Dr. Franklin,	434
Hard-times, a fragment,	31	Mariners compass, improvement on,	634
Harpichord, description of a new		Martavan, account of the state of so-	
invention for tonguing one,	421	ciety in the village of,	827
Heath, General, character of,	503	Massachusetts, armorial bearings of	
Humphreys, Colonel, remarks on		the state of,	715
a poem written by him,	67	Mastic, account of a kind that resist's	
———, extract from a poem		fire, and is fit to mend cracked or	
written by him,	68	broken earthen ware, &c.	220
Husband, complaint against a studious,	594	Mathematical questions and solutions,	39
———, the way to manage one,	641	90, 144, 187.	
Husbandry, observations on,	714	Matrimonial happiness, similitude of	
I		manners necessary for,	590
Ice-islands, observations on the o-		Maxims, political and moral,	741
igin of the,	694	Merlin's prophecy of the American	
Jefferson, Mr. character of,	555	revolution,	488
Iman, the complaint of, or the false		Mind, the vanity and ambition of	
appearances of happiness and misery,	690	the human,	278
Indian, anecdote of an,	556	Mind and Body, remarkable instance	
Johnson, Dr. character of him,	170	of sympathy between the,	480
Journey, narrative of one to the west-		Misfortune, its different effects on	
ward of Pennsylvania,	318	the mind,	702
Iron, process for converting cast iron		Money, ludicrous ideas upon,	646
into malleable,	868	Monkey's tooth, an anecdote,	666
Judges, critical remarks on the book of,	75	N	
K		Name, reasons for declining to give	
Kraker, description of the	8	B's name to a friend's child,	591
L		Nantucket, origin of that island—an	
Land, approved method of dressing		Indian tradition,	525
it with lime,	632	Natural bridge in Virginia, a descrip-	
Latin letter written by a common		tion of the,	617
soldier to a clergyman of Pennsyl-		Nazareth, in Northumberland coun-	
vania,	490	ty, account of the village of,	164
Laughter, a panegyric on,	551	Negro slaves, their paradise, a dream,	235
Law-Case, a curious burlesque,	475	———, the rank which they hold	
Learning, plan for the advancement of,	872	in the Spanish colonies,	604
Leg, the handsome and deformed,	61	New-Jersey, armorial bearings of,	491
Legislation, an Eastern apologue,	8	New-York, armorial bearings of the	
Liberty,	259	state of,	715
Life, thoughts on the afflictions of,	858	O	
Linnæus, a fable, by,	639	Ohiople Falls, a description of,	284
Locusts of North America, their na-		Ordinance, for governing the terri-	
tural history,	86	tory of the United States north-	
———, further observations on,	108	west of the river Ohio,	852
Love, thoughts on,	794	Oriental anecdotes,	770
Love and Beauty, a dissertation on,	640	Ostrich, the natural history of the,	167
Love and Constancy, an anecdote,	665	Otto, Mr. a letter from him to Dr.	
Laurence, Colonel John, his character,	24	Franklin on the first discovery of	
Lysander, a character of,	234	America,	209
M		Oxen, the use of them in husbandry,	275
Machine, a new invented one for rais-		———, preferable to horses in agricul-	
ing water by wind,	467	tural services,	521
Malthouses, recommended to be esta-		P	
blished in counties,	377	Pachico Maria, historical account of	
Mania, different species of,	182	that celebrated heroine of Castile,	501
Mankind, different humours of,	569	Parrot, account of a rational,	606
Manufactures, remarks on American,	25	Peas, experiment in sowing,	311
———, thoughts on home,	281	Peat or turf, essay on the origin and	
Manure, directions for preparing it,	81	nature of,	581
Marriage state, a panegyric on the,	71	Penn. William, his thoughts on go-	
——— union, how to prolong the		vernment,	543
happiness of the,	472		
Vol. I.		S T	Pennsylvania,

I N D E X.

» Pennsylvania, account of the progress, population, agriculture, manners, and government of,	117	State-house of Pennsylvania, an account of,	518
—————, armorial bearings of,	491	Steam-boat, description of a new-invented,	174
» Pennsylvania society for encouraging arts and manufactures, plan of,	865	Superstition, letter on,	526
» —————, premiums offered by the,	867	Swatara, description of the grotto at,	525
Pertin and Lucretia, or Rural Probity,	133	Sweden, a succinct account of the late revolution in,	800
Petrarch, his coronation as laureat,	308	T	
Phobia, or the different species of,	110	Tea and Sage, a fable,	778
Phœnicians, sketch of their commercial history,	649	Teueriffé, an account of a journey to the Pike of,	712
Pillow, the complaints of a,	463	Tentyries, their antipathy to the crocodile,	666
Plotting instrument, description of an improved one,	655	Thaw, remarkable effects of the general thaw, in the year 1784 on the Susquehanna and the adjacent country,	128
Pocahunta, historical account of that Indian princess, from whom several families in Virginia are descended,	548	Tooth, description of a remarkable one found on the Ohio,	655
Politician, requisites to form one, and rules for his conduct,	819	Treaty between the United States and the emperor of Morocco,	856
Popularity, cynical account of,	823	» Trees, method to forward the growth of young ones,	219
Preaching, an improvement proposed in the art of,	275	Trifler, 165, 461, 526, 628, 758	
Premiums offered by the American Philosophical Society,	179	Trumbull, Gov. character of,	593
Prisoner, the, a sentimental morsel,	570	Truth and Taste,	682
» Prizes proposed by the Philadelphia society for promoting agriculture,	37	Turks, on the marriage, concubinage, and children of the,	32
Prometheus, a solution of the ancient fable of,	545	V	
Pronunciation, strictures on,	313	» Vegetables, method to prevent their being destroyed by frost,	633
Property, an essay on the progress of,	813	Vegetation, a proof that it is endued with some degree of heat,	221
R		Venice, origin of the republic of,	653
Rattlesnake, a short description of the,	107	Vices reprehended by a drunkard,	528
—————, instance of the fascinating power of the,	773	Viper and leech, a fable,	778
—————, curious facts relative to the	637	Virginia, remarkable cascades and caverns in that state,	335
Reflections, moral,	122	—————, the rise and progress of the Revolution in that state,	554
Religion, a treatise on, 352, 401, 519, 571, 623, 683, 750, 795, 839	459	» —————, extract from Mr. Jefferson's notes on,	573
» Rooms, how to make a room warm in winter and cool in summer,	178	—————, description of the Natural Bridge in,	617
» Revolution of America prophesied by Merlin,	488	Visits, impertinent ones condemned,	527
Royal jesters, origin of,	770	Voltaire's singular letter to the Intendant at Lyons,	338
Royalty, an eastern moral,	372	Voraciousness particularly condemned in females,	758
Ruby-crowned wren of America, a description of the,	273	U	
S		United States, description of the armorial bearings of the	33
Savannah, historical account of,	497	Warren, General, his oration on the anniversary of the massacre at Boston,	529
» Schools, a place for establishing them in a new country,	356	Washington, General his speech on accepting the command of the American army,	39
Self-knowledge, a curious science,	826	Water, experiments and observations on the evaporation of,	584
» Slavery, state of slavery in Virginia and other parts of the United States	479	—————, a portrait of,	227
Slave-trade, a summary view of the,	870	Wells, Kitty, her history,	339
Soldier, the worthy,	188	—————, the same concluded,	381
Soldier-crab, description of the,	655		
Sound, essay on the power of,	160		
States, causes which have produced the ruin of,	816		



Wells, a new method of expelling damp from,	423	Wheat, directions for preserving threshed wheat from weevils and other insects,	472
Wheat, experiments and improvements in sowing,	128, 369	Whim, or every man his humour,	774
		White-washing, Nitidia's defence of,	375

## C O L U M B I A N P A R N A S S I A D.

A

ACADEMY, verses on the young ladies of Mr. Brown's,	296	Epigram,	147
Ænigma,	610, 782	———, the debauchee,	838
———, answer to an	834	———, the lying husband, or unbelieving wife,	782
Almack's, ode on the prospect of,	779	Epistle to a friend,	40
Alpin, the lamentations of	669	———, from an American in the British service to his sister in Maryland,	41
Amanda, verses to,	147	———, from a lady of New-Jersey to her niece,	145
Amelia, verses to,	146	Epitaph on a young lady,	94
America, the genius of,	296	———, on a patient who died of a pimple,	295
American captives, an address spoken by Mr. Hallam, at the theatre in Philadelphia, previous to an entertainment performed for the benefit of the American captives in Algiers,	557	———, written in a church-yard,	506
Apostle, the apostate	344	———, on a young lady,	<i>id.</i>
Augeus king of Epri, translated from Theocritus,	882	Evening at sea,	446
B		F	
Balloon, the	148	Fairfield, elegy on the burning of,	93
Batchelor, the,	343	Farmer, the	729
Bargain, a fair one,	392	G	
Bed, French verses addressed to a,	560	Globes, a problem on the,	248
Bethlehem, verses written at,	507	Gray's Ferry, verses on,	607
Birds, beasts, and the bat, a fable,	346	Gray's Latin ode translated,	833
Black-bird's nest, a fable,	667	H	
Boarding-school, lines written on a visitation to a,	92	Hercules, account of his combat and slaughter of the Nemean lion, from Theocritus,	182
Brunot, Fælix, ode to,	505	Hermitage, verses written in one near Mount-Holly,	392
Cervantes, verses from the Spanish of Charade,	559	Hope, verses on,	394
———, answer to the,	782	Howe, General, a song by him,	199
Christian, soliloquy of a dying,	834	Humanity, verses on,	607
Collins, verses on reading his odes,	94	Husband, a lady's choice of a,	444
Complaint of a lover,	92	Hypocrites' hope.	445
Continental medley, an epigram,	146	I	
Courtship inverted,	560	Infant, verses on an,	296
D	445	———, elegy on an,	314
Dauphin of France, verses on his birth	295	L	
Delia, verses to,	198	Lavinia, verses on,	729
Disappointed affection, verses on,	670	Leopold prince of Brunswick, verses on his death,	198
Discontent, the vanity of,	393	Life, reflections on,	345
E		Love, verses on hopeless,	246
Eclogues, an Indian	146	Lover's oath,	558
Elegy,	197	Lowth's Latin epitaph on his daughter translated,	833
Eliza, verses to,	198		
Epigram, in imitation of Martial,	147		

I N D E X.

M		Simile, a new one,	148
Marriage, supplication before,	444	Singing-bird, address to the owner	147
Melancholy, ode to,	198	of one,	293
Metafasio, verses from a sonnet of,	559	Slave, the, a poem,	780
Minerva, the temple of	391	Sleep, a fragment, from an invocation to,	200
Monkey and Jupiter, a fable,	557	Sleigh, lines addressed to the heroes of the,	559
Mount Vernon, an ode to General Washington,	246	Solon, verses from a fragment of,	670
N		Songs, two new ones,	834
Narcissa, verses to	245	Song,	393
Nathan's parable, paraphrased,	667	Spring, verses on the,	609
Nest, the,	346	State-house-yard, verses on a walk in the,	508
Nisus, verses to,	197	Sun, hymn to the,	248
O		T	
Old-maid's, soliloquy,	782	Tears, verses on seeing a young lady in	246
Oscian, part of the poems of Oscian, versified,	558	V	
——, part of the same versified,	608	Verfes, on a young lady of Philadelphia,	507
——, idem,	609	——, to a young lady with a collection of songs,	558
P		——, on Dr. Franklin's making a present of his bust to Sir Edward Newenham,	560
Paulus, a monody,	343	——, on the death of a child,	610
Peace, verses to,	248	——, on a friend,	730
Philafter, verses to,	200	——, to Philaaster,	94
Philelijos, verses to,	148	——, to Miss P. C——w,	669
——,	347	——, to Mrs. Howard,	id.
Phænomenon, a rare one,	781	——, to a lady,	199
Phœbe, stanzas on,	730	——, to Mira,	id.
Picture, verses written while an artist was drawing a lady's,	506	——, to Lavinia,	id.
Pleasure and pain, a fable,	505	——, by a young lady to her school-mate,	834
Political foxcraft, a fable,	779	Vinvela, the shade of, from Oscian,	728
Prisoner, verses written by one the night before his execution,	559	Vision of Columbus, extracts from the,	443
Q		Voyage, verses on the conclusion of a,	446
Question, a poetical one,	44	W	
——, solution of the poetical,	94	Washington, General, Italian verses on,	506
——, a poetical one,	148	Wedding-ring, verses presented to a lady with the,	505
——, a mathematical one,	446	Werter's 5th letter, versified,	668
Quevedo, verses from the Spanish of,	780	Winter, verses on,	834
R		Z	
Rebus,	610	Zoilus, verses from,	147
——, answer to the,	730	——, verses to,	200
Reconcilement, the,	782		
Reed, Mrs. verses on her death,	344		
Revolutions, in love,	508		
S			
Seabury, bishop, an epistle to him,	44		
Sensibility,	200		
Sickness, verses on a lady's recovery from	446		



















