

The trial being open, Pleasure was brought to the bar. Repentance appeared to possess her...

The first evidence that was called, was a young fellow with a pallid countenance; his small legs scarcely could support him to crawl into court; he was obliged to stop for want of breath and, in a squeaking voice, he deposed thus:

That, to his knowledge, the prisoner was the greatest fit to nature; that he had thrown away a very good estate, and spoiling a strong constitution in following her...

At the tavern, indeed he had sometimes a glimpse of her; but then he began drinking too young, that he was seldom there in capacity to enjoy her, always either dull or drunk; when sober, he was commonly sick, and when fuddled, always for fighting; so upon the whole, he told the court (swearing by his mother) she was an impatient jilt, and bilked him.

The next witness was a lady, a fine, moulded female; she slid gracefully into court, with her hoop held high; before her, and immediately ran up to the prisoner...

Then turning to the pifooner, she invited her to her drum, and told her what charming company was to be at; for instance, Mrs. Rose, Madam Raquet, Widow Hurricane, Lady Downer Drum, and the Dutchess of Hickey's Sister; then the hobby got up and bannied an opera tune; and, with a roundabout sweep, whisked away to her chair in an instant.

The next evidence was an old man; though stricken in years, his countenance had not lost all the marks of florid health; in his face, the bloom of manhood seemed to contend with the winter of age.

He gave his evidence as follows: "Behold, most grave judge, one of the unapprehended among mankind; I have all my life been searching after Pleasure, fooled by that lady, the prisoner, till at last I am involved in an irretrievable series of miseries."

"In my juvenile days, I had often read of the prisoner, Pleasure; I was charmed at her character. I longed to be acquainted with her; thought of nothing but her; and, like other lovers, turned poet to please her."

I courted the sciences for her sake; but in poetry I flattered myself I should find her; therefore I immediately became fond of making her verses; but alas! where I expected Pleasure, I met with Pain: I was blamed as an idler, condemned as a plagiarist, or punished by the ignorance and envious with derision. I next applied myself to track of I crossed the sea for gain; I increased my fortune but to my pleasure. I tempt, robbers, breached in my trade, disappointments, damped all hopes of enjoying her; I then recollected I had gained enough; I returned to my self, and, in due season, was in hopes to find her.

"Would mankind were as I desire, I should never be treated as a criminal, but rewarded as a friend." They call upon me to help them; yet I no sooner come to their assistance, but they bind me captive to their tempers.

"The youth, who appeared against me, I never was acquainted with; had he stuck to his studies, he might have found me; He mislaid another for me, whom he followed; and the idler like me, her name is Folly; it is to her he owes all his misfortunes."

"As to the lady, who says, I attended her infancy, it is false; She had a waiting maid that attended her, and took my name, but her true title was Self-Love."

"The last and heaviest charge against me is the old man; but he is a hypocrite: I would have attended him, always as his wife; but he would not like a kept mistress proud of shewing the world he possessed me; I diffided him for his ostentation; I left him, to be more sincerely dealt with; and I

"But why (saying her voice) should I plead among such cold, fish, spirit's judges? Come to my rescue, my friends! I am, my allies!"

Immediately, the pifooner came, turbulently into court, drove Melancholy away, gagged Repentance; Philosophy hid himself under the table; they, trampled upon Reflection; released Pleasure; and made Prudence prisoner, to be tried in her place.

An Extraordinary Law-Cafe. Remarkable case of an unfortunate gentleman, who had been fourteen years, yet at 40 years of age.

I should be glad of the opinion of the learned in law, upon the following new, and to me, important question:— My mother was married to her first husband only three weeks when he was accidentally killed by a fall from his horse. Four weeks after, she was married to a second husband; and exactly eight months and a half after her second marriage she was delivered of me, apparently come to the full time; but prior to my appearance in the world, the second husband died also.

Each of these two gentlemen was or ought to have been my father, according to the laws of England. Each of them left a small estate. The relations of the first husband have seized upon his estate under pretence that he died without issue; had you been born, said they, the first day of the seventh month after the date of the second marriage, as the law allows to every mother a short coming of three months.

Say the relations at the second husband, you shall not have his estate, because the same law allows the mother three months over and; therefore had you been born upon the last of the eleventh month after the first husband's death, you would have been his son to all intents and purposes.

time was spent to obtain a horse-hoak, which after several attempts, the horse was taken up. A messenger was immediately sent for the search physician, Dr. Keel, and another was sent for me. Before I arrived, the body had been rolled on a board, and flook with the head downwards, and I was told considerable water came from the mouth.— I had the body conveyed as soon as possible to a room, at which time the physician who had been sent for, came in. Without delay we took off the wet clothes, and pursued the method of treatment recommended by the Humane Society, for the recovery of persons apparently dead.

After the means had been used about an hour, a shuddering tremour was perceived in the pulse, and the body began to acquire warmth. The applications of friction and volatiles to the nose produced a considerable agitation. In an hour and a quarter, or twenty minutes from the time when we first began to use the means, the lad was sufficiently alive to open his eyes, but the return of animation was attended with great distress, and with groans which he uttered in the neighbouring houses.— Some time after he spoke, but seemed bewildered.— Through the remainder of the day and the night following; he was in great pain, thirsty and distressed for breath.— In the morning the Doctor let him bleed; several days afterwards he complained of a soreness in his stomach and bowels, probably owing to his being rolled and pressed hard on a board, when taken out of the water; and a method of treatment, which it is to be wished may be wholly omitted, in all cases of this kind, as there is danger of destroying the feeble remains of life, at that critical moment.

After the hurry was over, I made more particular inquiry into the circumstances, and found the lad was between twelve and eighteen minutes under water. When taken up, the people who were present declare there was no appearance of life.—When I first saw him, the body was quite cold, the head and limbs were torpid, and hung as those of a person quite dead.

While we were carrying him to a convenient place, order to pursue the methods recommended by the Society, there was a small group not unlike that of our expiring words cannot express the anxiety of the father, when he came into the room where we were endeavouring to recover his drowned son, much less can language describe the feelings of the parent, when he beheld the return of life.

I have, Sir, been some what particular, as this is the first case in which I have been a joyful witness of the restoration of one who had, as it were, passed the gates of eternity and had not the necessary aid been afforded, would no doubt, before this time have been silent in the grave. With great respect I am, Sir, yours, and the Society's most obedient and humble servant.

Bolton, July 27, 1788. JOHN LATHROP.

The practice of rolling a person in a barrel, and using other methods of producing a violent agitation of the body, have probably been adopted upon the supposition of the admission of large quantities of water into the stomach and lungs. The fact is, that subjects recovered from apparent death, very little or no water, has been found to have entered the lungs; and as to that which is received into the stomach, it is evident, that as much as is sufficient to fill it, can never be dangerous. And therefore every method of this kind, can have no tendency than to injure the organs, and impede the restoration of the circulation.

LONDON, July 2. Tuesday died at his house in Harley street, the Right Hon. Lord Say and Sele. The death of this nobleman was the consequence of an accident which it is impossible that the rest of secrecy can be thrown. For some days previous to his Lordship's death, an uncommon degree of ingratitude seemed to incubate in his spirits; he frequently burst into tears, but no satisfactory motive for his uneasiness. On the morning of his delation, he submitted to have his hair dressed; but appeared very impatient during the operation: soon after the servant quitted his presence, he seized a sword, which about four years since was given him by the Duc de Conflans, and rushing himself violently in three different parts of the body, almost immediately expired.

ELEAZER & WM. PORTER. HAVE just received a fresh supply of English and West-India GOODS.—MILDCOTTS, &c. Litewick, Glas, German and Blistered Siles, Cotton Wool, Wool Cards, Powder, Shot, Iron Bolts, Cod-Fish by the quintal or less quantity, &c. Flour-Seed, Wheat, Rye, Corn, Peas, Beans, Oats, Butter, old Brass, Pewter, and Bee-Wax, will be received in payment for any of the above Goods. They want to purchase a quantity of BEEF for barrelling, and CLOVER SEED. N. B. All persons indebted to said E. and W. PORTER, by Book or Note, are notified that this call will be sufficient for their balance their accounts, or they will be specially collected. Hadley, Sept. 8, 1788.

Take Notice. THE Subscriber informs his customers, that the present half year concludes with No. 106, at which time he hopes there will not one individual fall of punctual payment. JOHN CLARKE. N. B. Those that are in arrears for last year's papers may expect this is the last Notice. Sept. 3, 1788. WANTED, as apprentices to the Taylor's business, two BOYS, about 14 years of age. Enquire of SAMUEL BRECK. Northampton, Sept. 3, 1788.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1788.

NORTHAMPTON, (MASSACHUSETTS) Published by WILLIAM BUTLER.

From the NEWPORT MERCURY. Mr. BARBER, Accidentally taking up the other day, a Scotch publication, I came across the following; by inserting which in your paper, you will oblige your constant reader.

The EXECUTION. Falloway a gem of purest ray serene, The dark untouch'd caves of ocean bear; Falloway a flower is born to blush unseen; And waste its sweetness on the desert air. Some village Hampden, that with dauntless breast The little tyrant of his field withstood, Some mute inglorious Milton here may rest, Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood.

CELE feel (said the beautiful and sympathizing Maria, looking out of her window, and pointing with her lit hand towards the gallows,)—see the last stage of iniquity, the miserable end of a miserable life! The poor fettered wretch, walking behind the men, with white rods "in their hands, is the criminal!" Her pious accents affected me much; and I asked with some common concern, "What he had done?"

"He had (said he) by extreme necessity to procure an immediate relief to a famished family, he sallied forth in several hours, and only exacted the smallings of one, who had but a few minutes before cheated, his neighbor of many guineas.

"Which now (added he, with her eyes full of tears, and the archest look in the world) is the worst kind of the two, the robber or the robbed.—most probable the robber. And yet (quoth she) the last whole knavery is the first, though impelled by a momentary impulse to one of the other, which is not to be charged like a dog to a tether."

"In the name of goodness and humanity, why are our judges hanged for our stretching, as well as others for breaking the law? because the Devil, like conjurer as he is, needs his own," quoth Maria. "Mean while the malefactor came slowly and silently forward: he had something about him passing these features were deeply and expressive; his manner familiar, but composed. A fight now, and then broke greatly from his bosom, and the big round tear stood gurgling in his eye. He made a stand at the foot of the ladder, as if to recollect himself—paused—looked round; then fixed his eyes full on the gibbet with deliberation, though not less devotion, in his countenance than any corner of all the canting fraternity that ever existed."

"O yes! (said he) how grim is that cloud that hangs on thy aspect! what does it signify to die by the gallows? a dreadful indeed! the detestable; however, I am content for his, needs his own," quoth Maria. "With these words he walked lightly on the scaffold. Here one or two of his friends came and stood him by the hand. His poor wife then made her appearance; and such a scene of tenderness ensued as singularly attracted and overpowered the whole multitude that surrounded them. She struggled up the ladder, lung herself in his arms, and continued motionless in that embrace above ten minutes. She then looked up in his face, but could not utter a word. Three different times she fell in a swoon at his feet, and at length was carried away frantically."

All this time his behaviour was equally recollected and skilful. And when the dear partner of his soul was gone from his fond-embrace forever, "Now (says he) I'll return it is not in the power of earth and hell to give my heart such another shock, and the bitterness of death is past!" There wiping his eyes with his handkerchief, he beckoned with his hand; as if he meant to speak. The muting of the multitude instantly died away, and among the six thousand people there was hardly a breath to be heard.

"I would (said he) take as little of this world with me to the next as possible; and if you will give me leave, you shall in a very few words know the whole of my mind.

"Many who know both who I am, and what I have done to procure the gallows, will be too apt, perhaps, from my present pitiful condition, to overlook, as it is usual with the favourites of fortune, not only what I am not, but also what I have never been.

"For the most part retaining thro' life an unpolished mind; and pining myself on an exemplary uprightnes of intention; I quail suspicious fears of futurity; and all the hideous train of fiends that haunt and disturb the breast of the guilty, never to this hour gave the least annoyance to mine.

"I give it to the opinion of a dying man, who has often a deal carefully made the experiment, that a merry heart, a feeling heart, and an honest heart; is the marrow and soul of all found philosophy, of all true religion, of all human happiness; and certainly, it is the only spark of wisdom that the folly of fools, has never yet been able to drown. There's snow o' plagues in this pluggy world, though a man be not a plague to himself.

"For my own part, I never made a bubble about anything, but always endeavoured to tumble down through life as easy as possible. I have always found; that to be too truly there is some danger. The more humanity the longer, and the longer laugh at the children. The scripture saith, what all finds to be true at last, is vain for you to rise up early, and sit up late, and to eat the bread of sorrow.

"It gives me some comfort, that what I have said has so far recovered the good humours of my hearers. I am no methodical whiner; yet death stares me so full in the face, that I would fain mention futurity, but for the wags on each side of me, some screwing up their mouths in derision, some gaping for a hint to jest about, and some with satiric answers to my checkings at my simplicity. "Traff me (says one) your mind; but the strange delirium of treating death as a mere jest, at which children can only be alarmed, led me to speak with much more of the serious than the comic in it. I did see myself the capricious tyrant indignant at the levity and indifference of all mankind, perching already on the ears of many a little muffer and miff, who though there were not a gallows in the world, might yet very soon submit to his power.

"I can appeal to all who know me, if I was not just as jolly a fellow as the best of you; if I had not once as much warmth in my breast, as much vigour in my nerves, as good blood in my veins, and as much mercury in my brain, though perhaps not so much money in my purse, as many of you all; if my mind was not as much as I did see myself the capricious tyrant indignant at the levity and indifference of all mankind, perching already on the ears of many a little muffer and miff, who though there were not a gallows in the world, might yet very soon submit to his power.

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What care I I may an honest fellow has been tanged before me. Should they blast my memory with the name of villain, I shall only wish they may never meet another score detesting the character. I would recommend my wife and children to their mercy, but that they have shrew me too little to expect they will shew any to them.

"It is a naughty world; I found it deceitful and deceiving, and leave it in the same humour. I see another, and a better fate awaiting me in another, and a better state of being; and a few hours shall rid me of wretchedness forever. Farewell!"

May peace and felicity (quoth I) rest unclouded on thy gentle soul, and breathe their softest fragrance forever around thee? I doubt thou hast carried more merit away, than there is behind thee. Not one of all thy spectators but deserved the gallows, perhaps more than thou dost. 'Tis not the ministers of heaven, who waft thy spoules spirit to the bosom mercy, pay no regard to the manner of thy exit. Ignominy is a spectre unknown in the sacred abodes of mortality. It is, a puff that smokes in the nostrils of the living, but reaches not thence of the dead.

On the happy Influence of female Society. WOMEN in all ages have felt the great value of the courage and bravery of men; and men in all civilized countries and ages, have placed the chief female excellence in valour, chastity, and a certain nameless softness and delicacy of person and behaviour. Women in themselves weak, timid, and defenceless, stand in the greatest need of courage and bravery; to defend them from the assaults that may be made upon their persons, or advantages that may be gained over their minds; men on the other hand, encompassed and robb'd, have the greatest need of female softness, to smooth their rugged nature, to wear off the asperities they daily contract in their business and connections with one another, and by the lenient balsam of endearment, blunt the edge of envious care.

When we look back to the more early ages of antiquity, we find that the social intercourse between the sexes, and that in consequence thereof were less amiable in their person and manners. At that period of time neither of the sexes were lively or cheerful; the men were plummy, treacherous and revengeful; and women, in a less degree flared thro' uncivil virtues. Many ages elapsed before they were thought sufficient confidence to become the companions of an hour devoted to society, as well as of that devoted to love.

"If we reflect on the present state of mankind in the east, where jealousy, that tyrant of the soul, has excluded all the joys and comfort of mixed society: there we shall not only find the men gloomy, suspicious, cowardly and cruel, but divided almost all the finer sentiments that arise from friendship and love. There, roughness and barbarity have banished their civility and triumph over the human mind; & there shall we hardly be able to discover the tender parent, or the diligent husband; there shall we with difficulty find the civil virtues, or the sentimental feelings; all these are peculiarly the offspring of mixed society; and tho' men may improve themselves in the company of their own sex, the company and conversation of women is alone the school for the heart."

When from those unfavourable regions where, by being deprived of the company of the fair, life is deprived of more than half its joy, we turn ourselves to Europe we easily discover, that in proportion to the time spent in the conversation of their women, the people are polished and refined; and less so, as they neglect and displice them. The Hindus, and even the Dutch, pay less attention to their females than any of their neighbours, and are of consequence less distinguished for the grace of their persons, and the feelings of their hearts. The Spaniards, when they formerly had not the benefits of female society, were remarkable for their cruelties; at this period, when locks, bars, and dungeons are becoming unfashionable, and women mixing among them they are rapidly assuming the culture and humanity of the neighbouring nations. So powerful, in short is the company and conversation of the fair, in diffusing happiness and civility, that even the cloud which hangs on the thoughtful brow of an Englishman begins in the present age to brighten, by his devoting to the ladies a greater share of time than was formerly done by his ancestors.

The advantage resulting from an intercourse with the female sex, extended their influence likewise over every custom and every action of social life.—It is to the social intercourse with women; that men are indebted for every effort they make to please and be agreeable; and it is to ambition of pleasing they owe all their elegance of manners, as well as the neatness and ornaments of dress. For of the softer features of peace, women have often had the address to prevent, and their arguments and intercession, the direful effects of war and afraid of losing