

The LILLY, and Squire's Daughter.
A Fable—addressed to the Ladies.

HOW blest the maid whom prudence awes,
And strictly follows virtue's laws;
Who wisely feels, with cautious eyes,
The dangers that secret lie;
The wills of false designing man,
The sparkle virgin to trap.
Ah, what avails that shape and air,
Each day deck'd out with much care;
And all the beauties of the face,
If virtue does not add a grace.
That gen'ral prefers'd his own will,
Is spite of man be happy still.
But if her precepts fit disdain,
And bated innocence for pain:
Serves her what she ought to hold,
More dear than wealth or crowns of gold.
Then happiness too takes her flight,
And black despair endures her wile.

Ye ravishes of beauty's spoils,
Who tongue's charity in toils:

Lift while I call, I relate,
When things inanimate could prate.
It happen'd—may, why never known,
The fablous sometime's your own;
Let can by spleen prevail.
For once, no cry! The subject's stale.
But chidy I address to you,
Ye Fair, to whom all honour's due.

The daughter of a country's 'quire,
Who live'd near town, nine miles or nigher.
Mira, her name, her temper mild,
Each morn a fleeting hour beguiled,
In visiting the fragrant beds,
Where nature's works rich odours thied;
There view'd the wonders of creation,
And pleasure mix'd with contemplation.

It chang'd a lilly passing fair,
(Whose head wad wanton in the air.
By sportive zephyrs fondly play'd)
One morn beheld the blooming maid;

And ev'ry the pat it by;

With her head it seem'd to sigh;

Her hands it wad with eager pride,
To its own purity ally'd,

And beag'd—
that it with honors græd.

"Mira, in her beauteous bosom plac'd,

Be happy, for beyond compare,

All Nature was center'd there."

The fair, thus fondly reply'd,

In accent smooth, yet seem'd to chide:

"Know it thou not, fool, the brightest flow'r,

If pluck'd will wither in an hour,

Its scents so sweet, its dyes so fair,

These torn extract, those taint the air;

Then learn to keep thy native place,

And rare still fairest of thy race."

are above them in circumstances; Who's affability is a delicate manner of ingratiating, that fortune only makes the difference between them.

Condescension is like a messenger sent to bid us kindly welcome; but superciliousness and reserve is like a fulmin porter, who denies admittance to his Master's friends. It is the strongest and most infallible proof of merit in persons of rank; for he that is willing that people should converse with him, is not afraid of exposing himself as deficient in that, which alone can dignify him to the eyes of man.

Pride is an affront to human nature, no human being, merely as such, has a right to claim precedence over another.

The contingencies of birth, fortune, education, are the ground which pride builds upon; for no man was ever proud of being good and virtuous—and yet, if pride could be suffered, it were only on this account.

Pride is the greatest of eye forces; it allows them to see nothing meritorious in themselves, in comparison of what it would extort their admiration of us.

He that appears prepossessed in his own favour, generally excludes all other approbation; for men love to give freely what is asked of them, and hate that compulsion which is manifest in impatience and overweening desire of applause.

When we have merit, we need not apprehend its lying too obscure; our enemies will often prove its best friends; by calling it in question, they will excite the unprejudiced part of the world, which is always the most numerous.

We should never be too forward in the display of our merit; it looks as if we were conscious that we had no considerable stock, and were devious, like men of middling circumstances, to impose upon others, and to appear richer than we really are.

LOTHARIO.

A N E C D O T E.

A RICH Farmer having a wife who frequently got intoxicated with Cyder, in order to deter her from following that base practice, told her one day, that the next time she got in that trim, he would bury her, and accordingly had a coffin made for her, and brought home to his house. Not long after, however, the farmer had occasion to go from home, and his wife, not minding his threats, nor regarding the fright of the coffin, took the opportunity of drinking her fill; the farmer coming home, found her drunk on the floor; he accordingly had her put into the coffin, and conveyed down cellar, and there waited till she came to her senses; as soon as she came too, and reflecting on her past folly, thinking she had lost the terrestrial world, with all its good juice of the apple, she began knocking at the side of the coffin, and addressed herself, in an audible voice in these words—"Ye inhabitants of this new world, have you bere any good cyder?"

Short ESSAY OF FRIENDSHIP, PRIDE, ABILITIES, &c.

THE source of all amiable society is sympathy of manners and notions, or confidence founded on esteem. Now as society is obtaining with more ease among those of our own level, it is more usual and common to find affinity subsisting there, than between those of different classes. But we must not infer from thence, that sameness of profession, or parity of circumstances, are the principal inducement.

How frequently does it happen that men, whose conditions are at the remotest distance, agree notwithstanding, so perfectly in that sometimes, so hard to be defined, and yet so readily understood, as to form the strictest and most indissoluble ties. Numerous examples prove, that while no inward incompatibility subsists, the highest and the lowest orders of mankind may contract the most real and lasting attachment.

The higher a man is exalted, the sooner will he seek for one in whom he can safely deposit his full confidence, without harbouring mistrust. Now who is fitter for such a purpose, than him whose congenialness of disposition we have secured by motives of interest.

The happiness of superiority consits principally in that agreeable privilege it invests us with of making ourselves amiable to all.

Inferiors are never more pleased than when superiors condescend; as self-love always ascribes it to self merit.

Condescension never fails of being interpreted as a tacit and secret homage to intrick worth.

It is the most captivating method of gaining esteem and affection, to support our character; it is in short, the fairest and most pleasant road to general approbation.

Men of sense and penetration, are glad to find themselves treated as such, by those who

Solomon Allen,

WANTS to purchase One Hundred head of good Barrelling CATTLE, for which he will pay part Cash in hand, the remainder in West-India or India Goods.—He has Tea, by the hundred or less quantity—German Steel—Iron, &c.

SALT exchanged for FLAX-SEED.—Chesterfield, October 13, 1788.

Take Notice.

ALL Persons having any demands on the estate of A. BENJAMIN BRYANT late of Chesterfield, in the County of Hampshire, deceased, are requested to exhibit them to the subscriber for allowance and payment, on the last Tuesday of October next, and on the first and last Tuesdays of November following. And all persons indebted to said estate are likewise requested to make immediate payment.

George Bryant, } Executrix
Sarah Wright Cole, } Benjamin Pierce,

N. B. The place of meeting is at the Widow's of the deceased's in the afternoon on said days. Chesterfield, Sept. 30th, 1788.

THE Collector of Import and Export for the County of Hampshire, hereby通知s all persons concerned, that he shall attend to settle accounts and to receive the said duties, at the several places hereafter mentioned in the following order, viz.

At Mr. Elihu White's, in Hatfield, on Monday the 3d day of November next, at 8 o'clock A.M.—At Mr. Joel Ward's, in Whately, at 11 o'clock A.M.—At Mr. David Holt's, in Deerfield, at 3 o'clock P.M.—On Tuesday the 4th, at Mr. Caleb Alford's in Greenfield, at 8 o'clock A.M.—At Maj. Edwards', in Bernardston, at noon. At Mrs. Whitney's, in Northfield, at 3 o'clock P.M.—On Wednesday the 5th, at Mr. Caleb Kinley's, in Monson at 9 o'clock A.M.—At Mr. Leonard's in Sunderland, at noon.—At Mr. Caleb's, in Hadley, at 5 o'clock P.M.—On Thursday the 6th at Mr. John Thayer's in Williamsburg, at 9 o'clock A.M.—At Mr. Ebenezer Parsons', in Chicopee, at 11 o'clock A.M.—At Mr. Stone's in Chesterfield, at 1 o'clock P.M.—On Friday the 7th, at Mr. Thaddeus Chapin's, in Worthington, at 8 o'clock A.M.—At Mr. Wright's, in Chester, at 1 o'clock P.M.—At Mr. Douglass', in Norwich, at 3 o'clock P.M.—On Saturday the 8th, at Mr. Ephraim Wright's, in Westhampton, at 8 o'clock A.M.—At Mr. Peter Clap's, in Southampton, at 11 o'clock A.M.—At Mr. Jonathan Clap's, in Easthampton, at 2 o'clock P.M.—On Monday the 10th, at his own house in Northampton, at noon, the day.—On Tuesday the 11th, at Col. Dwight's, in Belchertown, at 10 o'clock A.M.—At Capt. Ogden's, in Ware, at 2 o'clock P.M.—At Lieut. Powers', in Greenwich, at 7 o'clock P.M.—On Wednesday the 12th, at Wm. Ashby's, in Pelham, at 9 o'clock A.M.—At Capt. Allen's, in Shutesbury, at 2 o'clock P.M.—On Thursday the 13th, at M. Samuel Kendall's, in New-Salem, at 8 o'clock A.M.—At Mr. John Hemmings', in Wendell, at 12 o'clock.—At William Field's, in Leverett, at 3 o'clock P.M.—At Mr. Gedeon Parsons', in Athol, at 5 o'clock P.M.

ELIJAH HUNT.

N. E. A punctual and general attendance is expected, as no person can (agreeably to law) renew his licence, unless they produce a certificate from the Collector or his deputy, that they have settled their accounts within 30 days from the first day of November, and the first day of May. And to the intent that all persons may exhibit their accounts in the manner prescribed by law, they are informed, that they must file therein all the dutied articles which they had on hand (if any) at the time of their last settlement; and of all their after purchases—especially mentioning the time when, and the person of whom they were purchased.—And must expect to pay the amount of the duty on the whole account, excepting so much thereof as they produce some licensed or permitted persons receipt for, or a certificate duly attested that the same has been reported out of the State, or that they may have on the first day of November next.

Northampton, October 8th, 1788.

LOST out of the pocket of the

subscriber, on the 7th inst. between Chesterfield and Northampton, on the north county road, a large double-worked POCKET BOOK, containing 23 and 7d in cash, with a number of valuable writings of notes to any person but the owner. Among which was a note of hand signed by Joseph Smith of Petersham, for the sum of £.26. One ditto against Sam'l Brown, of Buckland, for the sum of £.12. Two ditto against Alexander Brown, late of Worthington, for £.10, payable in boards. Likewise a number of small Notes against different persons, with sundry Receipts, &c. Whoever will return said Book, with the money and papers enclosed thereto to the subscriber, or give information so that he may obtain the same, shall be entitled to a reward of Two Dollars, and reasonable charges, paid by

MOSES STEBBENS.

Worthington, October 9th, 1788.

Seth Wright,

Has just received a general Assortment of English and India

G O O D S.

suitable for the season; for which he will receive Five, Six, Seven, Pork, Wheat, Rye, Bess-Wax, and Butter, in payment.

Northampton, October 20, 1788.

ALL persons that have any claims on the Estate of

A. THANEFLY CHURCH, late of Amherst, deceased, are desired to exhibit them to the subscriber for settlement on Tuesday the 11th of November next, at the house of Daniel Church, in said Amherst, at one o'clock P.M.—And all persons indebted to said estate, either by Book or Note, are desired to attend on said day to settle the same.

ELISHA SMITH, Administrator.

Amherst, October 17, 1788.

THE Subscriber hereby informs his

Customers, that his third Quarter concluded at number 111, he therefore requests all those indebted to him for Papers, to make payment without delay, as he is under obligation to make an immediate settlement with the Printer.

ANDREW WOOD.

October, 22, 1788.

See how the clouds gather to Capt. Jud

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1788.

NORTHAMPTON, (MASSACHUSETTS) Published by WILLIAM BUTLER.

From the PENNSYLVANIA PACKET.

An Oration on the Subject of Spiritual Liberty, when the Human Body, and upon Society, intended to have been delivered at State Convention.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN,

THE business of the day is near a close. On me is devolved the pleasing task of expressing the grandeur, and the painful ones of expressing the grief of my beloved classmates, upon our separation from this college, and from each other. We might before spend

ing in the last convulsions of death, and with unchanged life up to heaven's realms. Still behold her, praying for my repentance and forgiveness.—O take warning, young people, by my fate. Since bad company, and avoid even the taste and smell of spirituous liquors.

3. Permit me to invite you to enter with me into yonder room. Behold the father of a family seated at a slender breakfast-table with his wife and seven children. The Sheriff's officer enters the door, and shows his warrant to take him to jail. But what has he done? He contracted a love for spirituous liquors, which have led him by degrees into thralldom of Indians and negligence of his business and hence the hands of his creation are upon him. See I wish what looks of remembrance he parts from his family. His wife in vain throws herself at the feet of the Sheriff's officer. His children burst into tears.—"O God! save my father, I beseech thee." His wife runs up each of his infant lips. But in vain they beg, and weep—he is hurried suddenly from their sight, and consigned to the custody of a jailor. But the misery of his family does not end here. The furniture of his house is seized and sold at publick auction. His wife is obliged to seek a charitable retreat in the house of a friend, while his children (though born with different propensities in them) are bound out by overseers of the poor, and compelled to serve persons perhaps of inferior rank to that which they once held with their father, till they are eighteen, or one and twenty years of age. It is impossible to conceive the misery of such a family dispersed without finding a home or a master fit to receive them.

Impressed with the importance of these reflections, I have endeavoured to select a subject for my oration, which though unknown as a record of academical distinction, will notwithstanding, I hope, afford some useful considerations, and (if handled properly) cannot fail of commanding the attention of the respectable audience. The subject I allude to has been discussed in the pulpit.—It has been the theme of pamphlets in different countries—and even philosophers and physicians have lately added their zeal and knowledge to the subject of the Patagonians, where several opinion writers favoring of scepticism. A preface, dated March 1, 1788, gives a short account of Father Falkner, to whom the author paid a visit, expressly for the purpose of obtaining information on the subject.

Father Falkner was at the time of this visit, about seven years of age, active in mind and body, frank in his manners, and very communicative. He was born at Manchester, about 1737; was a surgeon in the Alsatian fleet; in that year was made a convert to Popery. Alfonso Ayres was in due time admitted of the Society of Jesus, and was sent, on the mission of Paraguay. He passed thirty-eight years of his life in the southern part of South America, between the river La Plata and the straits of Magellan.—By his long intercourse with the Indians of Paraguay, says our author, he seems to have lost all European gout, and to have acquired all the simplicity and soundness of the people. He has been long conversant with

Mr. Peacock begins with observing, that he will only give as much of Mr. Falkner's narrative as that gentleman could vouch for the authenticity of, as having been an eye witness to. He then proceeds to notice who have mentioned these extraordinary people.

Magellan first saw one of them in 1519; he was afterwards visited by numbers of them. Their height was about seven feet (French) but the first he saw was taller. In 1524, Garcia de Lujan saw some men of great stature, but did not mention their height. In 1536 Sir Thomas Cavendish measured one of their foot steps which was eighteen inches long. Anthony Knier, who sailed with Sir Thomas in his second voyage, saw some of these men fifteen or sixteen Spanish and measured the bodies of two recently buried, which were fourteen spans long; after this three Dutchmen, at different times, saw some men of a gigantic stature, one whom thought they were ten or eleven feet high. Le Maire and Schouten found some skeletons ten or eleven feet long. In 1618 Garcia de Noval, a Spaniard, traded with men taller by a head than Europeans, saw some of these men fifteen or sixteen Spanish and measured the bodies of two recently buried, which were fourteen inches high. They are found on this side of the straits of Magellan, and on the south side of the straits of Magellan; and in 1642 Henry Brower, a Dutchman, observed in the Strait La Maire, four steers of men which measured eighteen inches. They are found on this side of the strait. Sir Francis Drake, however, and two other rovers in the 16th, and four more in the 17th century, saw none of those people.

In the present century there are only two evidences for their existence. In 1704 the crew of a ship, belonging to St. Malo, saw some of them. In the philosophical transactions for 1706, p. 12, is an account given by Mr. Clarke, an officer in Mr. Byron's ship, who had an opportunity of standing for two hours within a few yards of this race, and seeing them examined, and one measured by Mr. Byron, who, though six feet high, could scarce when on tip-toe reach the top of the Patagonian's head. It appears that most of the men are between eight and nine feet, some even exceed nine, and the women were from seven and half to eight feet. Neither Mr. Wallis nor Mr. Bourgignon met with any people approaching to such a height.

I cannot dismiss this subject without wishing to lift the curtain which separates the present from the future world. O could I follow the disembodied soul of a martyr to spirituous liquors into the presence of his Companions! What a hideous scene! What a hideous death! What a hideous torture! What a hideous punishment! This is the awful catastrophe of those crimes, which render their confinement necessary for the safety and repose of society. But what means there now which has suddenly assembled before the jail? They have come to witness the execution of a criminal. But what has he done to subject himself to the punishment of death? He has murdered the wife of his bosom and the mother of his children. Ah! cruel wretch! what could possess thee to entice thy hands in innocent blood? Methinks I hear him answer this question. "Behold in me a melancholy example of the pernicious effects of spirituous liquors. I loved my wife, she was an excellent woman, and often strove to reclaim me from strong drink—Upon coming home drunk from a neighbouring town, she met me and advised me to conceal myself from his sight. I did so, and seized a pair of long-arms which stood near me, and fired at them. I struck the gun! It comes from a foul driven into his body by the habitual use of spirits, just entering into the regions of delirium. Methinks I hear the unhappy being, who inhabit those dolorful regions, dying from his sight! But why this sudden return and impulse? With one accord they cry, his crimes have no relation to ours. He has ruined into the presence of his Master unclean for life has qualified by suicide."

I cannot dismiss this subject without wishing to lift the curtain which separates the present from the future world; there he first met with some tribes of these people. The tallest of which he measured, in the same manner that Mr. Byron did, was seven feet eight inches high; the common height was six-feet, and there were numbers shorter. The taller women did not exceed six feet. They are supposed to be a race descended from the Chilian Indians, the Pauches, who defeated and destroyed the Spaniard Baldwin. They dwell in large tents, covered with the hides of bears, and divided within into apartments for the different ranks of the family, by a sort of blankets. They are most migratory people: the women, like the females of all savage countries, undergo all the labours of work. Their food is (almost entirely) animal. Their drink is water, except when certain species of fruit are taken.

Ministers of the gospel—legislators and magistrates of the United States come forward, and save the souls and bodies of your fellow citizens from destruction. Reason! Science! Patriotism! Humanity! Religion! O