

In my better days, being flayed and mangled by the Doctors was too much for me. I had been deaf to the pious exhortations of the Priests; but now my conscience was awakened, and hell seemed indeed to yawn for me.

What a night of horror was the next night!—When the Doctor came in the morning to lay out my body, I was in a cold sweat; my knees smote together, and my tongue seemed to cleave to the roof of my mouth. He perceived the agony of my soul, and asked me some questions respecting my state of mind. I found utterance—and poured out my heart to him. He seemed affected with my distress, especially as my conduct was so different from that of A. Taylor's. And after pausing he left me without mentioning the fate of my body, and said he would call again the next day. He came, and asked me privately whether I had two or three friends I could depend upon to assist in anything for my benefit. He communicated his design of attempting to recover me to life, if my body could be carried immediately after I was cut down, to some convenient place, out of the reach of the people; assuring me by all that is sacred that if he failed in the attempt he would give my body a Christian burial. I closed with it without hesitating. The Doctor then left me, and soon after Telford and O'Donnell came to see me, to whom I communicated the plan in confidence. The Doctor came back to charge me not to trust more persons than were sufficient to carry my body from the gallows to a private place. I told him who the persons with me were—and upon O'Donnell's engaging to procure a number of his countrymen to remove my body to a private place, who might not be let into the secret, but suppose it was to secure my body from the Doctors, he seemed pleased with the plan; and made us promise to admit no more persons into the secret, upon pain of his not having any thing further to do in the affair, so soon as it leaked out. He gave them money to hire a small boat to be in readiness at the wharf, nearest to the place of execution, which boat I think was hired of one, Mr. Steiner or Skillings, near Oliver's Dock. The Doctor then took me to the place of execution, which was then reported to be the place of execution, and to procure a two mull boat, with a good coxswain, which was to be moored off the wharf at a convenient distance. All which was accordingly done. The two mull boats, in which was the Doctor, his friend, and apprentice, with their Doctor's instruments, which was moored up the bay, near the gallows the morning of the execution day, but fell down with the tide about two hours before the execution, towards Dorchester-Point, for fear of being grounded.

The late of my mind after my conversation with the Doctor, until the day of execution, it is impossible for me to describe. This glimpse of hope, this mere chance of escaping the jaws of death, and of avoiding the eyes of an offended Judge, at whose bar I was now prepared to appear, seemed but to render my mind more distracted. I sometimes indulged myself with the thoughts of being recovered to life; and I had fortunately concealed my real name, that I might return like the Prodigal, to my parents, and live a life devoted to God and their comfort. But I often feared the means might fail to bring me to life; and then I wished that this scheme had never been mentioned, as the hopes of life tended to prevent my conversion; and then, to be surprised into another world, totally unprepared, how terrible! Thus distracted the time flew, and the awful day arrived. In the morning the Reverend Parsons visited me. I was much softened by their conversation; and really at that time, which I had never seen the Doctor, but by the near and certain approach of death, had been prepared to live in those blissful mansions which are prepared in the world of glory for the truly penitent.

Soon after they left us the Doctor's young man came (under pretence of a message from Mrs. Ranger, who had then the much kindness in goal, the Lord reward her for it) to renew the Doctor's directions how to conduct my body so as not to suffer the least touch. He left me the following paper.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1789.
TAYLOR, every thing depends on your presence of mind—Remember that the Human Machine may be put in such a state as to prevent the spiral muscle from injury, and do not neglect the Pericardium of the neck: As the Collar Spine is directed from the transverse process of the Vertebrae of the throat, and is laterally inserted into the Vertebrae of the neck, its connection with the whole human frame is material; so that any weakness or dislocation to work the knot behind your neck, and press your throat upon the collar, which will prevent the neck's breaking, and likewise the compression of the Jugulars, and prevent the circulation in some degree.—Keep up your spirits.

My hopes were now raised, and my former terror did not return upon me; which I doubt not was observed by the Reverend Parson who attended me, by the officers of justice, and the multitude, who doubtless compared my behaviour with my fellow-sufferers. It is true when I mounted the stage I dreaded the pain of hanging all should any other bodily pain equally severe; but the far greater distress of meeting an offended, inexorable Judge, and being consigned to endless misery was done away. For the nearer the time of execution approached, the more my reliance on the Doctor increased.

You was present at the solemn parting with, and warning which was given to the people—at an excellent prayer of the Reverend Mr. STILLMAN, and the dropping of the traps, which to all appearance launched me and my poor unhappy fellow-prisoner, into a boundless eternity.

I cannot take a better opportunity than to declare

here, solemnly (as a man who, though he has once presidentially escaped death, knows he must soon die and come to judgment) that neither his Honour the High Sheriff (whose tenderness and humanity I sincerely shall ever acknowledge) nor Mr. OHS, nor Mr. MILBURN, the Deputy-Sheriff, who were the three officers with us on the stage, or any other officer of justice had any knowledge of my escape from death.

But to return to my particular feelings—preferred my presence of mind; and when the halter was fastened remembered the Doctor's directions, and while the prayer was making I kept gently turning my head so as to bring the knot on the back of my neck, nearly as O'Donnell afterwards informed, and as you and others observed. When the trap-door had all my senses about me; and though I have no remembrance of hearing any sounds among the people, yet I believe I did not lose my senses until some minutes after. My first feelings after the shock of falling, was a violent strugling and oppression for want of breath; this soon gave way to a pain in my eyes, which seemed to be burned by two balls of fire which appeared before me, which seemed to dart on and off like lightning; and then over and upon my shoulders as if they were weighing me down; and after one terrible fall, in which the two balls seemed to join in one, I sunk away without pain like one falling to sleep.

What followed after I was carried off you know, as I was informed you kindly assisted my other friends in taking my body down as soon as you were permitted, and conveying it across the salt works to the small boat—I was from thence carried on board the two mull boat to the Doctor, and I was, to all appearance dead; for O'Donnell (who was directed by the Doctor to cut and loosen my clothes, and rub me, throwing water on me) could perceive no life in me, but told the Doctor it was too late. But the Doctor was not discouraged, and in one hour and twenty-two minutes after I was brought on board the boat, making two hours and forty three minutes after I was turned off, he perceived signs of life in me, by a small motion & warmth in my bosom: In twenty minutes after I gave a violent deep groan. Here description fails! I cannot describe the intolerable agony of that moment. Ten thousand hangings are trifling to it! The first confused thoughts I had, was that it was the moment of my dissolution; for I had no knowledge of my removal from the gallows, but was quite insensible from the time I first fell myself, to that in which I recovered—except some faint glimpsings of a scene, which faint, and confused as they were, I shall never forget, but which I felt impressed on my heart. I ought to communicate to you as many things as I was able to after this violent anguish made sensible where I was; the Doctor's trust and sight of my friends restored me in a great measure to my senses. The Doctor would not allow me to talk much; but feeling fatigued he permitted me to lay down, having two persons by me to rub me with a broth while I slept. When I awoke it was dark. I felt some heat light-headed and confused, from the dreadful scene I had passed through. All hands were now called, and a solemn oath was taken by all present, not to tell any thing which had happened until they should know that it was out of the country; and then to discover the Doctor, his friend or apprentice. I was then put on shore, and went from thence on board the vessel which brought me here.

I am engaged to go to Gottenburg, in Sweden, & shall sail to-morrow in a ship which is now coming down the river from Philadelphia. I shall take my family name and return to my parents, a Prodigal Son indeed. God grant, as I have fervently craved butles, that I may soon eat bread in my earthly parents' house; and be prepared for such food as the Saints in glory love, and such as Angels eat in that base which is not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens.

Taylor is gone, I suppose, with Murphy and O'Brien to Philadelphia. You will please to show this letter to O'Donnell, that he may know he is freed from his oath. You will probably find him at St.—as. You will let him copy such parts of this letter as he thinks proper to show to the Doctor. I have been most particular, as I promised the Doctor to write O'Donnell (and not to him for fear of accident) a particular account of my feelings, from my being turned off, to my recovery; whenever I was more composed in my mind and body; he wishes, I suppose, to compare it with what he took down with his pencil on board the boat.

If O'Donnell is gone from Boston, which upon recollecting, I have reason to fear, you will please to copy such parts of this letter as are new to the Doctor, and inclose them in a cover, directed to Mr. Samuel Woods, of Concord, to be left until called for; and leave the letter at Mr. ***** Apothecary, in street, which is what O'Donnell is to do, if in town. Pray do not forget to do this punctually; and inform the Doctor that the numbers in the place he mentioned went off the third day all at once, after a violent burning, as if a thousand Pins were stuck into me. Pray be particular—God knows I cannot be too grateful to the Doctor, who not only for his charity, by which I now subsist, but because without his assistance, I might have not remained among the living.

So I remain your assured friend,
until death shall indeed come.
JOSEPH TAYLOR.

Mr. Phelin Denton,
Whitefish, Belfer.

FOR THE HAMPSHIRE GAZETTE.
MR. BUTLER.

The growing of turnips is justly reckoned a very pro-

table branch of husbandry—every hint, therefore, that has a tendency to advance the cultivation of this valuable root, will be acceptable to the public. The Farmers in this part of the country generally sow their turnips, for fall and winter use, about the 25th of July. I have been long apprehensive that this sowing is too early. The weather at this season of the year is generally very hot and very dry, and drought has a direct tendency to dwarf and spoil a field of young turnips. The black fly, also, a natural enemy of the turnip, is at this period very voracious—and the crop is too often destroyed or rendered unprofitable by one or other of these causes.

With a view to remedy these evils, I sowed my turnips, the last year, very late in August—My neighbours laughed at me, and said I should not have a single bush of them. Encouraged by this success, I sowed this year, on the 25th of August, a small piece of ground, eight rods only, with turnips. They came up well and not a fly touched them. When they had four or five leaves, I directed one of my men to stand ten or twelve inches from each other. The ground was afterwards slightly stirred with a garden rake. The leaves grew rapidly—covered the ground and prevented the further growth of weeds. On the 15th of November I pulled the turnips, trimmed and measured them, and had on the eight rods of ground, (the twentieth part of an acre) forty five bushels of as large and well flavoured turnips as I ever saw. This produce is at the rate of nine hundred bushels per acre, in a sandy soil in a good heart, but by no means in an ordinary soil.

I sowed two other small pieces of ground, the one on the 1st, and the other about the eighth of September. Neither of these yielded like the one sowed on the 25th of August; but each of them produced much larger and better turnips than any I have seen that were sowed at the usual time.

I attribute my success altogether to the late sowing—on the heat is less intense—the rain more frequent, the dew copious, the By barns, and the crop abundant.

Be gracious, Heaven! for now laborious man Has done his due. Ye fostering breezes, blow! Ye softening dews, ye tender showers defers! And temper all, thou world-reviving Sun Into the perfect year."

YOUNG FARMER.

Hampshire County, Dec. 1789.
P. S. I cannot help, on this occasion, reiterating an ardent wish (which I have heretofore urged in vain) that the substantial Farmers in this County would associate for agricultural improvements. It would be the means, the sure and certain means, of enriching their minds with knowledge, and their barns and granaries with produce—of cultivating and disseminating that friendship and sociability which heighten all the joys of life, and render inalienable to man!

POEY OF TWO GREAT PARENTAL INDULGENCE.

I AM engaged in a visit to a friend's house in the country, where I promised myself much satisfaction. There, however, being greatly disappointed in my expectations; for on my arrival here, I found a host of children, who are humoured beyond measure, and indeed absolutely spoiled, by the ridiculous indulgence of a fond mother. This unlucky circumstance has obliged me to many inconveniences; and as I am of a grave and serious disposition, has been a perpetual source of embarrassment and perplexity. The second day of my visit, in the middle of dinner, the eldest boy, who is eight years old, whipped off my periwig with great dexterity, and received the applause of the table for his innocent and spirit. This lad, when he has reached his fourteenth year, &c. is big enough to lie without the maid, is to be sent to a school in the neighbourhood, which has no other merit than that of being but seven miles off. Six of the children are permitted to sit at table, who entirely monopolize the wings of fowls, and the most delicate morsels of every dish, because the mother has discovered that her children have not strong stomachs. In the morning, before my friend up, I generally take a turn or two upon the gravel walk, where I could wish to enjoy my walk without interruption, but I am here instantly attended by my little tormentors, who follow me backwards and forwards, and play at what they call "running after the gentleman." My whip, which was a present from an old friend, has been broken to pieces by one of the boys, who is fond of horses, and the handle is turned into a hobby-horse. The main-spring of my repeating watch has been broke in the nursery; which, at the mother's request I had lent to the youngest boy, who was just breeched, and who cried to weep. The mother's attention to the children entirely destroys all conversation; and once as an amusement for the evening, we attempted to begin reading Tom Jones, but were interrupted in the second page by little Sammy, who is suffered to whip his top in the parlor. I am known to be troubled with violent head-aches, notwithstanding which, another of the boys, without notice given, or any regard paid to the company, is permitted to break out into the hearing of an air, for which the strength of his lungs is commended, and a little milk, at breakfast, is allowed to drink up all the cream and yolk of eggs into the sugar dish, because the was once fecked with familiarities, which I can only repay with a frown, and am pestered with the petulance of ludicrous prattle, in which I am unable to join. It is whispered in the family that I am a mighty good fort of a man, but that I cannot talk to children. Nor am

I the only person who suffers from this folly; a neighbouring clergyman, of great merit and modesty, and much acquainted in the family, has received hints to forbear coming to the House, because little Sukey always cries when she sees him, and his told her mama, the cant bear that ugly parson.

Mrs. Quim, my friend's wife, the mother of this hopeful offspring, is perpetually breeding; or rather her whole existence is spent in a series of great-bellies, lying-in, visitings, churchings, and christenings.—Every transaction of her life is dated from her several pregnancies. The grandmother, and the aunt, and the young sensible man, constantly reside in the house, to be always ready on these solemn occasions. She boasts, that to family has ever sent out more numerous advertisements for nurses, with a fat breast of milk. As her longings have of late been in the vegetable way, the garden is cultivated for this purpose alone, and totally filled with forward peas, and melon plants, in hopes that she may luckily long for what is at hand. She preserves, to the utmost, the prerogative of frequent pregnancy; and conscious of the dignity and importance of being often big, extends an absolute authority over her husband. He was once a keen fox-hunter, but has long ago dropped his hounds—his wife having remonstrated, that his early rising disturbed the family antiseasonably, and having dragged out his back, he left off his leg in leaping a ditch.

I love Mrs. Quim as the mother, and only wish I could recommend her as the manager of children. I hope this letter may fall into her hands, to convince her how absurd it is to suppose, that others can be as much interested in her own children as herself. I would teach her that what a complaint of as matter of inconvenience, may one day prove to her a severe trial; and that early licentiousness will, at last, cost parental affection from whose mistaken indulgence it arose.

I am, gentlemen, yours, &c.
X. Y. Z.

VIRGINIA, [Germany] Oct. 21.
We learn by dispatches directly from Marshal Laudon, dated the 14th instant, that Osman Pacha, late Governor of Belgrade, a great number of Ecclesiastics, and people belonging to the profession of the law, with their families, servants, &c. amounting in all to 26,000 persons; together with the late Garrison, their families and effects, have departed in three divisions, partly by water and partly by land, for Orsova. The conquest of Belgrade has cost Marshal Laudon's army very little to what it cost Prince Eugene, who took it in the year 1717. By his return it appears, that the slain and wounded of the Imperial army were as follow:—

Cavalry, 1044 men killed—1582 wounded.
Of the Foot, 802 killed—1700 wounded.

Total killed,	1846
Wounded,	3282
Horses killed,	2741
Ditto wounded,	3358

The carnage on the side of the Turks was dreadful, almost beyond precedent.

LONDON, Nov. 5.
The advices from France yesterday are more ominous than any hitherto arrived. There seems to be arising a spirit of contradiction in various provinces. Brittany, Languedoc, Dauphine, Anjou, all threaten to convene their assemblies, and seem indisposed to act cordially with the National Assembly. In one account an engagement is said to have happened near Rougratal, between the Patriots and the Imperial Forces, in which the latter were defeated, with considerable loss. The Leyden Gazette states distinctly, "that the Patriots, being ignorant of the first principles of the military art, were easily defeated and dispersed."

A third account relates, that an engagement had taken place near Ghent, in which the Patriots were defeated, with the loss of 1000 men killed on the spot. A fourth mentions this transaction in a loose manner, saying that some disturbances had also occurred near Ghent!

This mass of contradictions, in a day or two, we shall be enabled to explain; but in the mean time, we are more induced to give credit to the success of the Patriots, as the Austrians are not more versed in the art of exaggerating their victories than they are in the art of concealing their defeats!

The Patriots have been too long and too diligently employed in their preparations, and are led by men of schemes more able, to suffer us to believe that their success will be so trifling.

It will require much caution on the part of the Imperialists to avoid giving offence by the Dutch, and thereby provoking an interference which will for the present give a decisive turn to the contest. The city of Leipsic is at present precariously tranquil, and waiting with anxiety, for the result of the negotiation which has been sent to appreciate the interference of the Prussian arms.

WINCHESTER, (Virginia) Nov. 25.
On Thursday last, a child was burnt to death at the Shawnee cabins, near this town. While its mother went to a neighbouring spring for some water, the infant's cloaths caught fire, and on the return of the parent, exhibited a most shocking spectacle, being parched to a cinder.

GEORGETOWN, Dec. 9.
If contemplation is the effect of sense, and sense arises from a soul, we may fairly allow that attribute to be the brute creation. The following extraordinary

fact may illustrate the hypothesis, as related by a gentleman in the country, who is curious in keeping of fowls.—One of his hens, though in the middle of summer, had for several weeks stopped laying her usual produce, and yet daily made her natural cackling—he searched her nest, but could not even find a shell of an egg, which made him resolve to watch her closely. He accordingly the next day situated himself in such a manner as to observe her motions minutely; when to his great surpris, he saw her discharging an egg—no sooner was the egg set than three rats made their appearance. One of them immediately laid himself on his back, with his feet against the egg upon his belly, while the other two pulled the egg upon him; the other two then hid behind his tail, and gently dragged him out of sight. This wonderful fact was exhibited for several days to some curious observers.

PHILADELPHIA, December 31.
The following is the produce of 35 acres of ground, 14 acres of which is ploughed ground, sown by William Telford, at Frankford mill.

1703 Bushels Barley.
129 Ditto Rye.
25 Ditto Wheat.
26 Ditto Buckwheat.
130 Ditto Indian Corn.
30 Tons Hay.
25 Ditto Potatoes.
200 Ditto Turneps.
1 Acre Flax.

ALBANY, December 24.

Col. MAXWELL, who arrived in this town, last evening, from the county of Ontario, has favoured us with the following intelligence.—That a Waggon road, with bridges over all the creeks and rivers, quite to the Genesee River, 219 miles from Oneida, is now completed.—The Proprietors of the Genesee Company having opened the road from Oneida to Cayuga 62 miles in extent.—That the Sale-Works are in such forwardness as to afford 40 bushels per day.—That Mr. Elliot, the Geographer-General of the United States, on the 5th of November last, applied to Col. Harris, the Commanding Officer at Niagara, for permission to pass that frontier, for the purpose of ascertaining the boundaries between the lands of the United States and those purchased by Messrs. Colburn and Phelps; which was refused him; but when Mr. Elliot had arrived at the Genesee River, he was mistaken by an express from Col. Harris, who had sent him a pass, on which he returned to Niagara, where he received every mark of respectful and polite attention.—The Commanding Officer, in the mean time, received orders on the subject, from Lord Dorchester, to whom application had been made by the President of the United States.—From this aspect of affairs in the West, may we not contemplate a participation of the Eur-Trade—to say nothing of the East?

BENNINGTON, December 7.
A gentleman from the northward informs, that on the 29th of October last, the following melancholy accident happened at Georgia, in this State; it being a day appointed for training, early in the morning a number of young men went to the house of one of the officers, in order to view a new morning gun; the first man fired his piece, the second fired irregularly, the third immediately discharged his piece, when the whole contents entered the side of the second man, which broke his third and fourth ribs, and in a few hours put an end to his existence. The name of the deceased was Francis Ferguson, about 21 years of age. He has left a mother and sister in Albany, and a brother in Georgia lament his death.

NEWBURYPORT, Dec. 9.
Capt. Blaisdell, lately from this port in a new schooner, on his passage to the West-Indies shipped a sea which overtook the vessel, by which he and all on board (except the water) lost their lives. The mate (Mr. Elliot) seated on a spar nine days, seven of which he held by in his arms, when he died. The ninth day was taken up by a British vessel, and carried to the West-Indies, where a handsome subscription was raised, and on his recovery, was immediately put into business again. Among the lost, was Mr. Joseph Leathers, of this town.

PORTLAND, December 20.
On Tuesday last a meeting was held by the inhabitants of this town—It took into consideration the late Act of Congress, and see whether we are aggrieved! and seek redress for such grievances, in such a manner as they then might think proper. To see if they would give their representative any instructions to use his endeavours in the General Court, that the whole or part of the Excise may be taken off.

After reading the notification, a Committee of nine was appointed to take the whole into consideration. The Committee reports tomorrow. Next week, therefore, we shall be able to lay before our readers the result of this business.

NORTHAMPTON, January 13.
A vessel lately arrived at N. York in 34 days from Offord.—HOSTILITIES have commenced in the Adriatic Netherlands, between the Patriots and the Emperor's Troops; several bloody actions have taken place, in which the Patriots have gained the advantage.

Some of the particulars are—That our action was

in Ghent—it lasted seven hours.—The troops were obliged to take shelter in the citadel, from whence they sallied out in parties, killing, burning and destroying—at length the People being all carried the citadel, making all who were killed, prisoners.

SENATORS.
For North-Carolina are chosen—they are the Hon. HUGH WILLIAMSON and BENJAMIN HAWKINS, Esquires. The former was one of the Federal Convention, and signed the Constitution—and they are both men of abilities, and tried patriots.

The REPRESENTATIVES will be elected in January inst.

Extract of a letter from a Gentleman in New-Jersey, who has lately returned from an excursion to the Western country, dated Nov. 20th.

The design of this letter is to give you a short account of the rising of the waters in Lake Ontario, which from their continual advances, has alarmed the inhabitants around it to a terrible degree. Several buildings which stood at a convenient distance from its ancient boundaries, now stand 7 feet in the water. All the low meadows stand around it, are now part of the Lake, and roads where carts, horses and men travelled eighteen months ago, are now only available for boats. The last information I had was from a man of integrity who received letters from his son at Niagara upon this subject. In his last letter he informed him, that a brew-house which stood on the bank of the Lake is now rendered useless, from its second story being under water.

He has supposed that the waters of Lake Erie (which lie near three hundred feet above those of Ontario) have found a passage among the rocks under ground to the Lake of Ontario, if this should be the case, the waters of Ontario will rise to a level with those of Lake Erie.

* * * * * These numbers published for the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE, and receive them at this Office, are requested, if they wish for a continuance of the same, to order their subscription money with the Printer, before the 20th instant.—The 12th number is not yet received.

FOR SALE.
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Near the Bridge, Hartford.
CLOTHES Press Papers by the gross or dozen
—Bunnet Paper—Carriage Paper—Writing and Wrapping Paper by the Ream of Quire—Account Books of various kinds—Record Books—Blank Books for Collectors—All parts of Whittier's Institute, in large or small quantities—Copper Plates—Copies of a variety of School Books—Water—Sealing-Wax—Ink Powder—Sticks, &c. &c.

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CASH PAID FOR

Salts of Lye and Bees-Wax,

By CHARLES HOPKINS.

FOR SALE.

European Goods,

By Wholesale and Retail.

Hartford, Dec. 27, 1789. [60]

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP OF

Davenport & McLean,

At Northampton, will dissolve in the month of March next—This therefore is to request all those indebted to them to call on the subscriber at their Store in Northampton, and settle the same before the expiration of said time.

Their debts remaining unpaid after the dissolution of said Partnership, will be lodged in the hands of the creditors at Northampton, previous settlement thereon, will probably prevent trouble and cost. To prevent which, and in order to make payment as early as possible to those indebted, the articles of Partnership and several other articles of Partnership, are now on hand at the Store of the subscriber, and will be given to those who are indebted to the said Partnership, as soon as they are ready to be made according to contract.

In testimony of which, Davenport & McLean,
NATHANIEL BLAKE.

NOTIHAMPTON, Jan. 7, 1790. [61]

ESTATE NOTICE!

ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of Deacon ABRAHAM DICKINSON, late of Hartford, deceased, are once more requested to call on the subscriber at the late dwelling house of the deceased, to make settlement of their accounts. Constant attendance will be given from the 18th January inst. to the 20th. All Persons neglecting to settle their accounts, within the time above mentioned, may depend that they will be put in suit indifferently.

Elijah Dickinson,
Elisha Dickinson,
Obadiah Dickinson. } Ex'rs

Hartford, Jan 8, 1790.

MILITARY BOUNTY LANDS.

OFFICERS and SOLDIERS who are entitled to MILITARY BOUNTY LANDS, may find an advantageous sale of them by applying to WILLIAM MOORE:

Greenfield, Dec. 14, 1789. [62]