

ON VIRTUE.

If there's a power above, And that there is, all nature cries aloud, 'Tis all her works—the most delight in Virtue, 'Tis all her works—the most delight in Virtue, 'Tis all her works—the most delight in Virtue,

AURORA, daughter of the dawn, With golden light had break'd the lawn, The lark had left her young, And poiz'd in air with grateful lays; To heaven breath'd forth her hymn of praise,

When old Aesclo, virtuous age, Whose head was crown'd with silver, Forsook his peaceful cell, Again each favorite scene to view, Ere yet he took his last adieu,

While he wander'd o'er the plain, Immers'd in thought, and o'er each scene With pleasing rapture hung, At length the solemn silence ceas'd, When the warm transports of his breast,

" Sweet is the breath of rosy morn, Bright are the dew drops on the thorn, The breezeless gently flow, Sweetly her notes the lark thrills, Cool are the zephyrs from the hills, And fair the flowers that blow:

But neither breath of rosy morn, Nor dew-drops glistening on the thorn, Nor streams that gently flow: Nor sweetest notes the lark thrills, Nor cooling zephyrs from the hills, And fair the flowers that blow.

Though all united can suggest One spark of rapture to the breast, Unless fair Virtue's ray Illume the mind, then all within, Is calm, unmov'd, and serene, And all without is gay.

Unless a spark of heavenly flame Beam forth within the earthly frame, And glow within the heart, Ah! what avails each rural scene! The sloping hill, the verdant green, No pleasure can impart.

In vain the feather'd songsters raise Their sweetest notes in varied lays; And animate each strain; In vain the zephyrs softly flow, In vain the breezeless gently flow, Meandering through the plain.

The flowers in splendid beauty gay, In vain their brightest charms display, They gladden not the eye; All Nature wears a cheerless gloom, Unbedeek'd all her beauteous bloom, Unheeded droop and die.

Ye, who are loth to purr joys, Go, fight for gliding scepter toys, 'Tis illusions of an hour; But fill me up at early day, As through the vale unlearn I stray, Feel Virtue's fostering power.

Do thou, celestial maid, inspire A kindly gleam of heavenly fire, Do thou propitious smile, A ray of thy all-cheering light, Shall soon dispel the clouds of night, And sweeten every toil."

SONG at the CLOSE of HARVEST. WITH thankful hearts and cheerful voice Let all the nymphs and swains rejoice, And singing merrily make, The plenteous harvest now secure, Let old and young the pleasures pore, Of rural life partake.

The barn's now fill'd with hay and grain, To spend when storms of snow and rain Wide devastation brings; Each breast let gratitude possess, Each willing soul forever bless, The giver of good things.

See round the board like Christian friends; Let us partake what Heaven lends, The produce of the earth: Let foreign fruits ne'er intrude, To make us angry, rough or rude, And poison all our mirth.

The jovial joy and lively dance, The joys of human life advance, Let no one then be sad: Why with dull superstition's cloud, Should we the Almighty's image frown, When scripture bids be glad!

Then let the hardy jovial swain, That lately mov'd the slow fly plain

Urbend himself's while?

And Safan quit her spinning wheel, And join to dance the country reel, Forgetting all her toil.

The contemplative mind of age, And solate philosphick age Will join the social band, While music's most enchanting sound, And joy and virtue dance abroad, Forever hand in hand,

RUSTICUS.

ACCOUNT OF THE CREEK NATION.

THE Creeks, who call themselves Missookies, are composed of various tribes, who, after tedious wars, thought it good policy to unite to support themselves against the Choctaws, &c. They consist of the Apalakis, Allibamona, Abeca, Cawitaw, Coofas, Couhacs, Coofates, Chachinoons, Natchez, Oconis, Okohoy, Pakania, Okaniglis, Tazala, Tallpoonis, Weetumka, and some others. Their union has not only answered their first hope, but enabled them to overawe the Choctaws and other nations.

They inhabit a noble and fruitful country, where they will become civilized, more and more every day; and where they, or some other people, more civilized & powerful, will one day enjoy all the blessings, which the superior advantages of their soil, climate and situation can bestow. They are an expert, sagacious, polite people—extremely jealous of their rights—averse to parting with their lands—and determined to defend them against all invasions, to the utmost extremity.

They are remarkably well disposed—are expert swimmers—and are a sprightly, hardy race. They teach their horses to swim in a very extraordinary manner; and find great use thereto in their war parties. They have abundance of tame cattle and swine—turkeys, ducks, and other poultry—they cultivate tobacco, rice, Indian corn, potatoes, beans, peas, cabbage, &c.

Their country abounds with melons, peaches, strawberries, plums, grapes, and some other fruits. To strangers they are hospitable, may liberally kind to excess, even to white men, when any above the rank of a trader visits them. With those they are punctual and honest in their dealings, and they afford them protection from all insults. Many of the nations are addicted to trade as principals, as well as factors for the London company, who are allowed by the Spaniards a free trade with them, in a stipulated number of ships from London annually.

Their women are handsome—and considering their state of civilization, many of them are very cleanly. Their dresses at festivals and public dances are rich & expensive. They are exceedingly attentive to strangers, whom they serve with excellent provisions, well cooked, which are always accompanied with a bottle of chrysolite bear's oil, and another of virgin honey, full as pure.

Their country, or what they claim, is bounded northward by nearly the 34th degree of latitude; and extends from the Tombeckee or Mobile river, to the Atlantic ocean. It is well watered by many navigable streams, leading to bays and harbours, which will become of great importance in peace and war—and is abundant in deer, bears, wild turkeys, and small game.

The men value themselves on being good hunters, fishermen, and warriors, so much that their women fill do most of the work of the field, which in this fine country and climate, is not very laborious. They are, however, adopting the use of black slaves.

They are the only red people I know, who frequently keep by their store of liquor, by way of refreshment only—or who make any great use of milk, eggs, and honey.

Their country, amongst other valuable commodities, is possessed of a number of extraordinary salt springs, some of which produce one third salt. And their rivers are stored with the best of fish.

Hospitable and kind as these people are to friends—they are, if possible, still more inveterate to enemies, which is an exception to true bravery—but it is a defect of their education.

While the British possessed the sea coast of East and West-Florida, the Creeks lived on good terms with them—and they are now in a similar friendship with the Spaniards, who cultivate their esteem with great attention, and stand ready to justice, indeed with a liberality some other nations are strangers to—no nation has a more contemptible opinion of the white men's faith, in general, than these people. Yet they place great confidence in the United States, and wish to agree with them upon a permanent boundary, over which the Southern States shall not trespass.

Mr. MCGUIRE, whose mother was principal of the nation, and who has several sisters married to leading men, is so highly esteemed for his merits, that they have formally elected him their sovereign, and vested him with considerable powers. This gentleman wished to have remained a citizen of the United States—but having served under the British during the late war, and his property being considerable in Georgia, he could not be indulged. He therefore retired among his friends, and has zealously taken part in their interests and politics.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the time for the settlement of the estate of ORAZ TAYLOR, late of Shelburne, deceased, represented insolvent, is prolonged to the first of March next.—The subscribers, commissioners on said estate, will attend said business on the first Monday in February next, at the house of the widow Sarah Nims, in said Shelburne, from one to six o'clock, P. M.

ASA CHILDS, JABEZ RANSOM, SAMUEL BOYD.

STATE LOTTERY.

COMMONWEALTH of MASSACHUSETTS.

THE Managers of the STATE LOTTERY present the Publick with the FIRST CLASS of the Massachusetts semi-annual State-Lottery, which will commence drawing in the Representatives Chamber, in Boston, on the Seventeenth of March next, of fifteen if the Tickets shall be disposed of.

SCHEME

NOT TWO BLANKS TO A PRIZE.

25000 TICKETS, at FIVE DOLLARS, are 25000 Dollars, to be paid in the following Prizes, subject to a deduction of one per cent. and an half per cent. for the use of the Commonwealth.

Table with 4 columns: Prizes, Dollars, and Dollars. Prizes: 1 of 10000, 2 of 5000, 3 of 2000, 6 of 1000, 10 of 500, 30 of 200, 80 of 100, 90 of 50, 100 of 40, 120 of 30, 161 of 20, 200 of 10, 7585 of 5.

8338 Prizes, 76612 Blanks, 25000

TICKETS in the above Class may be had of the several Managers—of JAMES WHITE, Franklin's Head, Court-Street, and of the Treasurer of the Commonwealth, each of whom will pay the Prizes on Demand.

BENJAMIN AUSTIN, JUN. DAVID COBB, SAMUEL PHILLIPS, JUN. GEORGE R. AVERY, JOHN KNEELAND, Managers.

William & George Bull, Have a small Consignment of DRY GOODS,

- Which they will dispose of on very reasonable terms, by wholesale, for barrel Beef, Pork, Butter, Fat-Salt, Flour, and Java Cloth, viz. Stoutest Calicoes, Fancy do, Light and Dark Chintz, Dark Calicoes, Modes, A few dozen Shawles, Writing Paper, Wool Cards, Tobacco, Chocolate, Rum, Sugar, Tea, Iron Ware, &c. as usual. A few barrels of Lime, Providence Linn, American Duck, Pot Alch Kettle.

Hartford, August 28, 1795.

MUSTARD-SEED. Twenty Shillings per Bushel, GIVEN for well-cleaned MUSTARD-SEED, at the Store under the PAINTING-OFFICE, Northampton. September 1795.

TO BE SOLD, A FARM, lying in Montague, containing one hundred acres, a good HOUSE, BARN, & Shoemaker's SHOP, & a good Orchard well watered.—Said Farm is well proportioned into ploughing, mowing, pasturing, and woodland; and is known by the name of Thomas Grover's Farm.

WILLIAM WARRIN, N. B. Cash or Neat Cattle will be received in payment.

TAKE NOTICE. ALL persons that have demands on the estate of Capt. NOAH LOOK, late of Conway, deceased, are requested to exhibit them for settlement.—All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, to NOAH LOOK, Administrator. Conway, Sept. 7, 1795.

RAN away from the Subscriber on the first of August last, an indentured servant boy, named JACOB ATCHISON, fourteen year old, thick face, freckled face, and brown hair. Whoever will take up said boy and return him to me shall have two-pence reward, and no charges paid. WILLIAM MILLER, Colrain, Sept. 1795.

HAMPSHIRE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1790.

NORTHAMPTON, (MASSACHUSETTS) Published by WILLIAM BUTLER.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, In the Year of our LORD, one thousand seven hundred and ninety.

An ACT to repeal certain parts of an Act intitled "An Act to raise a Public Revenue by Excise, and to regulate the collection thereof," passed the third day of March last.

BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, That on and after the first day of October next, the said recited Act to raise a Public Revenue by Excise, and to regulate the collection thereof, and all former Excise Acts, be, and the same are hereby repealed and declared to be null and void, except as herein after excepted.

Provided always, and be it further enacted, That the said Act shall continue and remain in full force, so far as to authorize and empower the Comptroller-General and the present Collectors of Excise or their successors, to continue in the discharge of their respective offices, to settle all excise accounts up to the said first day of October next—and to demand and to receive the excise agreeably to the aforementioned Act, upon the several excised articles which shall have been sold, used or consumed, before the said first day of October—and also to demand and receive all moneys that are, or shall become due by virtue of such parts of the before recited Act, as by this Act are continued in force. And the said Collectors or their successors are hereby further empowered to settle all excise accounts that were due on and previous to the first of May last, and to demand and receive the excise due, agreeably to the rates established in the acts respectively under which it became due.

And be it further enacted, That the said Collectors or their successors, be, and they are hereby empowered to prosecute to final judgment and execution for all offences that have been committed against any preceding Impost or Excise Law, and for all offences that have been or shall be committed against the aforementioned Act; any thing in any Act or Law to the contrary notwithstanding.

And be it further enacted, That when any person shall settle his Excise account up to the said first day of October next, and render therein excised articles as being their own, he shall take and subscribe the following additional oath or affirmation, viz:

I do solemnly swear or affirm, that the articles I have rendered in this account, as being on hand the first day of October; one thousand seven hundred and ninety, are the identical articles I have cleared myself with in said account. SO HELP ME GOD.

BE it further enacted, That such parts of the aforementioned Act, as impose duties on licences, and on wheel carriages, and regulate the collection thereof, shall continue and be in full force, any thing in this Act to the contrary notwithstanding.

Provided nevertheless, and be it further enacted, That all Acts now in force for imposing duties on certain papers, commissions and instruments, and all Acts in addition thereto, shall continue and be in force, any thing in this Act to the contrary notwithstanding.

Upon his reception in the French Academy, D. ALEMBERT, the friend and correspondent of Franklin the Great, welcomed him with that well known line

This Bill having had three several readings passed to be enacted.

DAVID COBB, Speaker. In SENATE, Sept. 17, 1790.

This Bill having had two several readings passed to be enacted.

SAMUEL PHILLIPS, jun. President. Approved,

JOHN HANCOCK. True copy—Attest,

JOHN AVERY, jun. Secretary.

From the (London) Political Magazine. Character of Dr. Franklin.

FRANKLIN has gained universal celebrity from such an origin. The principal conductor of the American Revolution had been a journeyman Printer in Philadelphia. Such are the destinies of that Providence, which has ordained the production of an oak from an acorn.

Dr. Franklin came to London in 1726. The love of science can be traced from this early period, though he appeared here in the line of his business. He had procured letters to, and was well received by Mr. Folkes, afterwards President of the Royal Society, and through him knew Dr. Clark. He was not, however, gratified with a sight of his friend, which he often lamented, & which he had laboured to obtain—great age and increasing infirmities prevented an introduction to Sir I. Newton.

Of his origin he made no secret. In a conversation at Paris, in company with the Comte D'Aranda, and the Duke de La Rochefoucault, he replied to an Irish Gentleman who had asked him some questions about America, and particularly about the state of the paper-manufactory there, (few men can give you more information on that subject than myself), for I was, originally in the printing trade.

The principles and qualities of Electricity were scarcely known in the last age. The Electric Fluid was barely mentioned at the end of Newton's topics.—It was reserved for Mr. Franklin to investigate its properties, and of that branch of science he may be considered as the father. His was advanced to practice and utility, by the invention of the Lightning-rod. Not were his observations confined to this science. There were few subjects of common utility upon which he did not comment; none which he did not improve and illustrate for which his advice to Servants; to Tradesmen; to Sellers in America; on the cure of Smoaky Chimnies; Rules for Clubs and for Conversation; Maxims to convert a Great into a small Empire written with the easiest spirit of Swift, abundantly prove. To be generally useful, that he might be universally celebrated, seemed to be his ruling principle.

The memories of the aged are now supposed to be retentive. The truth, however, seems to be, that the tablet of the memory becomes stiffer, on a certain period, nor is it susceptible of new impressions, and particularly of verbal knowledge. Franklin was an exception to this rule; he acquired French after seventy; he spoke fluently and even classically in that language.

In society he was silent, but in conversation, a more than a talker, an informing, rather than a pleasing companion; he often mentioned the custom of the Indians, who always remain silent some time before they give an answer to a question, which they have heard attentively, unlike some of the polite societies in Europe, where a sentence is carelessly finished without an interruption.

It is a testimony to truth, and bare justice to his memory, that he used his most endeavours to prevent a breach between England and America. His fatal and untimely continuation in 1766—all his conversations till 1773 had the same benign tendency.—Had his counsel been followed he would have proved a friend indeed to this country. From the period of the well known dispute before the Council, he entertained a most ardent resentment, too often the excellence of great minds. Piety and moderation could not restrain the most pointed and bitter sarcasms against the conduct of England in mixed companies; and it is remarkable, that when the ship in which he sailed to America had touched at Boston, he declined saying he was in England never more to set his foot upon English ground.

The testimonies of Franklin's merit were conveyed in the highest strain of panegyric: In the year 1777, Lord Chatham addressed, in a remarkable speech, to his forcible arguments against the war, and to the sagacious advice of the American Nation.

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which revived the boldness and the sublimity of Lucan's Eripit calo-falmen, scripturumq; tyrannus. The Congress of America have enjoyed a general mourning, and the public genius has celebrated his obituary; his fierce shall hereafter record the name of Franklin in the truest registers of fame.

From the Pennsylvania Mercury. The Folly, and Absurdity of Atheism. Sir Francis Bacon, in conviction men of the error of Atheism, because his ordinary works convinced it.—He who contemplates the works of nature (as he speaks to men) will find such a chain of miracles, that he will be obliged to fly to the acknowledgement of a God. If we consider the immense force of beings endowed with life and sense, in his our little world; that every plant and animal exceeds numbers of other insects; that every drop of water has its inhabitants; or if we contemplate the bright and spacious globe of Heaven, we must have recourse to a supreme cause, which cause can be only God.

The wife has its eyes; it will turn away from such objects as may be hurtful to it; place but a straw in its way—and you will see it alter its course immediately. Can you then think that the exquisite balance, the sense, the spirit, which are all so different to convey light to this little product of nature, are the product of chance?

Take your magnifying glass and look into a drop of water in which a little pepper has been steeped—there observe what a thick it has excited in an instance of number of small animals, who like to many monsters in the wide ocean, are moved to and fro with incredible swiftness.—Each of these creatures are a thousand times less than a hair, and yet is a body that lives, receives nourishment, must not only have muscles, but vessels also equivalent to veins, nerves, arteries, and besides these, a brain to direct distribution of the animal spirits. To say your wonder, look through your glass at the least bit of any thing that is muddy, though no bigger than a grain of sand, and it will appear like a heap of many plants, some of which have flowers, some fruits, others only buds, others quite withered, and some others fully formed, but the fibres be through, which they receive their nourishment? But then, should you consider that these plants have their own proper food, as well as oak or hick, and those minute animals, are multiplied by generation as well as whales or elephants, whether can such observations lead the most stubborn favourer of chance, but to confess there could never be more effects of it? Could a fortuitous congregation of atoms produce creatures so fine, so exceeding small, whose eyes can perceive them; and that as well as the heavens border on infinity, tho' in the same extent? Is it not rather that things, which move the heavens and the stars, those vast bodies, so wonderful in their bigness, motion, and extent of their courses, hold this our world, which in regard to the whole system is but an atom hanging in the air; behold the moon in its full, it seems larger than the sun, and a great deal larger than the other planets; yet there is nothing in the heavens so small—its motion is not above 1,600,000 miles in a day, which is not above 1120 miles in a minute. But the sun is really larger than a million of such globes put together.—Consider then the distance it must go, when its appearance to us is so small! it is calculated to be many millions of miles; but the distance of the planet Saturn is quite beyond millions of miles; yet the distance of these is so inconsiderable, if compared to that of the other stars, that no comparison can be made so adequate to the measure. Do you not wonder? But if you wonder that such immense globes seem only sparks; should you not admire that they preserve from so vast a height any appearance at all?—When you have surveyed these, think of the vastness which you tread; a globe like a loose grain of sand hanging in the air; behold then that multitude of fiery globes, the vastness of whose bulk confounds imagination, whose height is beyond the conception of man, all in a constant course perpetually rolling round this little ball, and each within its proper limits journeying through the immense spaces of the heavens.

Are these miracles of chance, as you call it? Consider if there can be chance—and while you are endeavoring to confute the power of your God, these globes are regular in their proper courses. Should they in the least deviate, should they but lose the least of their heat, or should they but lose the least of their motion, it would reduce it into a chaos.—But all these heavenly bodies are so exact and constant in their courses, that a little creature confined to this little globe, called earth, knows their revolutions, and can tell in what degree of their courses, these stars will be seen, say 10,000 years hence.—You think, 'thou Father of Chance, thou deus a teo thy GOD, are these the blind effects of chance?—Could chance produce such wonders?