EVERY INCH A SAILOR.

A FAVOURITE SONG.

THE wind blew hard, the sea ran high,
The dingy scud drew cross the sky:
All was safe stow'd, the bowl, was flung,
When, careless, thus *Ned Haulyard* sung—
A Sailor's life's the life for me,
He takes his duty merily;
If wind can whistle, he can sing,
Still faithful to his Friend and King—
He gets beloved by all the ship,
He toasts his girl and drinks his flip.

Down topsails, boys, the gale comes on,
To strike top-gallant yards they run;
And now to hand the sail prepair'd,
Ned cheerful sings upon the yard—
A Sailor's life, &c.

A leak—a leak,—come lads be bold,
There's five feet water in the hold;
Eager on deck see *Haulyard* jump,
And hark—while working at the pump—
A Sailor's life, &c.
And see, the vessel nought can save,
She strikes, and finds a watry grave;
Yet *Ned*, preserv'd with a few more,
Sings as he treads a foreing shore—
A Sailor's life, &c.

And now, unnumber'd perils past,
On land as well as sea, at last,
In tatters, to his *Poll* and home,
See honest *Haulyard* singing come—
A Sailor's life, &c.

Yet, for poor *Haulyard*, what disgrace—
Poll swears she never saw his face:
He d—— her for a faithless she,
And singing, goes again to sea.
A Sailor's life, &c.

AN AFFECTING ANECDOTE.

A Young lady named *D'Aumont*, was executed in the city of Lyons about six years ago, for the supposed murder of her uncle, the Chevalier *de la Paulee*, with whom she lived in the most affectionate harmony from her infant years. Having conceived a passion for a very deserving young officer, who was quartered in the town, and between whom and the young lady, a mutual affection subsisted, she came to a determination of eloping with him, unknown to her uncle, and only admitted one female servant to her confidence. It unfortunately happened, that this woman was leagued with a private soldier, who meditated a plan of murdering the Chevalier, with a view of plundering the house on the night the intended elopement should take place, in order that the unhappy niece should be judged the perpetrator of the horrid deed, which was accordingly effected with every degree of savage barbarity. The young lady and the officer were immediately pursued, brought back and committed to prison. The former was tried and executed on the false evidence of the female servant; and the latter was cashiered, and condemned to the gallies for life.

About five months ago, the servant being taken ill threatened to divulge the whole matter before a magistrate; to prevent which the soldier who had married her put an end to his wife's existence: But at length feeling sincere remorse for these repeated murders, he voluntarily surrendered himself up to justice, confessed the whole affair, and was publickly executed amidst the execrations of the enraged multitude.

What adds to the dreadful recital is, that the young lady was not less remarkable for her beauty than her unaffected piety and sweet simplicity of manners. A broken heart soon terminated the miserable existence of the wretched officer, who died six weeks after the execution of the most excruciating tortures.

A most superb monument is to to be erected at publick cost, in remembrance of this melancholy event.

HUDSON and GOODWIN.

Have for Sale, near the Bridge HARTFORD,

CLOTHIERS Press Papers, by the gross or dozen; Cartridge Paper, by the Ream or Quire; Bonnet Papers by the gross or dozen; Wrapping Paper, by the Ream;—all parts of Webster's Institute, in large or small quantities; Writing Paper by the Ream; Marble Paper; Account Books of various sizes; Wafers, Sealing Wax, &c. &c.

TAKEN up by the subscriber a red COW, with both horns broken off. The owner is desired to prove his property, pay charges and take her away.

SETH GRAVES.

Hatfield, Nov. 17, 1790.

STRAYED from the subscriber on the first of Nov. inst. a black COW, with some white about her, 12 or 13 years old, artificial marks unknown. Whoever will give information where said Cow may be had, shall be handsomely rewarded, by

SOLOMON JUDD.

Westhampton, Nov. 16, 1790.

BROKE into the inclosure of the subscriber, about the 8th of October last, a dark iron grey Horse COLT, inclines to trot, no artificial mark. The owner is desired to pay charges and take him away.

ENOS MORTON.

Hatfield, Nov 8, 1790.

THE SUBSCRIBERS FOR

KNOX's MISCELLANY.

Are desired to call for their Books.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Sept. 20, 1790.

IT is hereby made known that the following arrangement has been adopted towards carrying into execution the Act, making provision for the debt of the United States, viz.

Loan-Office Certificates, and those issued by the Commissioners for the adjustment of accounts in the several States, will be receivable only at the Treasury and by the respective Commissioners of Loans within the States in which they were respectively issued. The Certificates issued by the Register of the Treasury, by the Pay Master General and Commissioner of Army Accounts, by the Commissioners for the adjustment of the Accounts of the Quarter Master's, Commissary's Hospital, Cloathing, and Marine Departments, Indents of Interest, and Bills of old Emission, will be receivable indiscriminately at the Treasury and by the Commissioners of all the States. The situation of the Checks has dictated this arrangement for the greater security of the public against impositions by forged or counterfeit paper, and the details which have been adopted from the same consideration for the execution of the business are such, that it will give facility and dispatch, if applications from the Holders of Certificates of the Register of the Treasury and of the Pay Master General, and Commissioner of Army Accounts, and of the Commissioners of the five Departments abovementioned, are made in the first instance at the Treasury; and if applications from the holders of Loan-Office Certificates, and Certificates issued by the Commissioners for the adjustment of Accounts in the respective States, are made in like manner to the Commissioners of Loans within the States in which they were issued. Transfers can afterwards be made to any office that the Proprietors of these Certificates may desire.

War Department, Sept. 9th, 1790.

INFORMATION is hereby given to all the military Invalids of the United States, that the sums to which they are annually entitled, and which will become due on the fourth day of March ensuing, will be paid on the said day, by the commissioners of the Loans within the States respectively, under such regulations, as the President of the United States may direct.

H. KNOX,
Secretary for the Department of War.

HOLY BIBLE.

Printing-Office, Worcester, October 1, 1790.

MR. THOMAS most respectfully begs leave to inform the Public, that his Edition of the LARGE ROYAL QUARTO BIBLE, is now committed to the Press, and will be carried on with all the dispatch that the nature of the work will permit.

The many discouragements he had met with in getting forward with this large, extensive and important undertaking he finds have principally arisen from people in general being unacquainted with the Real size of a Royal Quarto Bible—many suppose that there is no difference in the size and quality of Quarto Bibles; whereas, there are Quarto Bibles of many sizes and qualities, as Duodecimos, Octavos and folios. The Edition he proposed to print, and is now printing, is of the largest kind of Quartos, and of the first quality; and the British Editions are commonly sold in this and the other States at *Eight Dollars* each—his Edition is to be but *Seven Dollars*, and warranted that they shall be at least equally as good—smaller quarto Bibles are sold from 10/ to 24/. each.

He begs all such as have been discouraged from subscribing, from an idea that the work would be high priced, to make themselves acquainted with the various sizes and prices of Bibles and they will soon perceive their mistake. He is confident that when the real size of the edition is known, that every objection as to the price will be removed, and that it will actually be found to be cheaper than any Edition of its size and quality now selling on this Continent—he pledges himself that it shall be so.

In full assurance, when the facts are known, that he shall be encouraged, he is now proceeding with the work:—He requests that the Reverend Clergy would examine into the truth of his assertions, and undeceive such as have formed a wrong opinion as to the size, quality and price:—He wishes for a continuance of their exertions, now the work is in the Press, to obtain subscribers—such as have not returned the Subscription Paper will be pleased to do it by the first day of June next—Those *who have returned* their papers, and are disposed to make another trial, will be again furnished with specimens, on giving information to their, and the Public's most obedient and very humble servant,

ISAIAH THOMAS.

WE the subscribers being appointed commissioners by the Hon. Eleazer Porter, Esq. Judge of Probate of Wills, &c. for the county of Hampshire, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of JOHN CURTIS, late of Worthington, deceased, Do hereby give notice that we shall attend the business of our appointment at the dwelling-house of Dea. Rufus Marsh, one of the subscribers, in said Worthington, on the first Tuesday of every month until the first Tuesday of May next, from ten to five o'clock.

JONATHAN BREWSTER,
RUFUS MARSH,
JOHN KELLEY.

ALL persons indebted to said estate, are desired to make immediate payment, to

EZRA STARKWEATHER, Admin'r.

Worthington, Nov. 5, 1790.

STATE LOTTERY.

COMMONWEALTH *of* MASSACHUSETTS.

THE Managers of the STATE LOTERY 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, or sooner if the Tickets shall be disposed of.

NOT TWO BLANKS TO A PRIZE.

25000 TICKETS, at FIVE DOLLARS, are 125000 Dollars, to be paid in the following Prizes, subject to a deduction of *twelve and an half per cent.* for the use of the Commonwealth.

Prizes.		*Dollars.*		*Dollars.*
1	of	10000	is	10000
2		3000		6000
3		2000		6000
6		1000		6000
10		500		5000
30		200		6000
80		100		8000
90		50		4500
100		40		4000
120		30		3600
161		20		3220
200		10		2000
7585		8		60680
8358 Prizes.				125000
16612 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 COOPER,
GEORGE R. MINOT,
JOHN KNEELAND,
} Managers.

Boston, July 27, 1790.

PRODUCE is plenty,
Pay your Debts and save Cost.

THOSE debts due to DAVENPORT & M'LEAN, contracted at Northampton, previous to the first day of April last, will positively be put in suit without further notice, unless paid by the first day of January next.

By order of Mess. Davenport & M'Lean.
N. BLAKE.

Northampton, Nov. 1790.

Wright and Stoddard,

Have just received a large and general Assortment of

GOODS,

Suited to the season, which they are now selling, at their store opposite the meeting-house in Northampton, as cheap for Cash as at any store in this county;—at which place their friends and customers may depend on the same terms for Produce as they have formerly experienced, and the smallest favour most readily acknowledged.

November 24, 1790.

BROKE into the inclosure of the subscriber, the 6th of Sept. last, a pale red yearling STEAR, marked with a half crop the under side of the left ear. The owner is desired to prove his property, pay charges and take him away.

JOSEPH PARKS.

Norwich, Nov. 10, 1790.

Stop Thief!

STOLEN from the subscriber, on the night of the 23d inst. a black stone HORSE, of the French breed, with a star in the forehead, one hind foot white, has a short mane, a small piece cut out of his right ear, supposed to have been done when young, between 15 and 14 hands high. Whoever will secure the thief, so that he may be brought to justice, and return the horse to the owner, shall receive Five Dollars reward, and for the horse only, Three Dollars, and all necessary charges paid, by JONATHAN FELT.

West-Springfield, Nov. 26, 1790.

TAKEN up by the subscriber, a red lined STEAR a year old last spring, with a crop in the off ear, and two slits on the upper side of the same: also, one red HEIFER, year old past, with no artificial mark. The owner is desired to prove his property, pay charges and take them away. DANIEL RUST.

Northampton, Dec. 1, 1790.

WHEREAS *Joanna* my wife, did on the evening of the 12th inst. without reason or cause, elope from my bed and board—This is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, for I will pay no debts of her contracting after the date hereof.

GEORGE MORLEY.

Barnardston, Nov. 12, 1790.

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HAMPSHIRE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1790.

NORTHAMPTON, (MASSACHUSETTS) Published by WILLIAM BUTLER.

From the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

The WIFE who TRIED her HUSBAND.

IN a certain town in France, there lived a very old baron, who had the character of a prudent and sagacious man, being a bachelor and possessed of a considerable estate, his friends pressed him to marry.

Seldom does an old man come to that but he gets into trouble. Get me a woman to my liking, said he, and I'll make her my wife. His friends introduced to him a young girl, fair, well proportioned, and engaging. The instant he saw her he became enamoured, and offered her his hand. I mentioned before that he was not in the prime of his youth and vigour, and in short, was not what a young woman would fancy.

The bride, however, put up with her lot, patiently for at least twelve months, though she was sometimes near crying out.

At length, at the expiration of that period, she said to her mother, on meeting her as they came from church, "You know what sort of a husband you have given me, I must now give you notice, that I am tired of him, and am resolved to take a gallant." The mother tried many sound arguments to dissuade her from so dangerous a design; but finding her remonstrances to have no effect, "Daughter said she, observe the advice at least I am going to give you. You are about to make yourself very miserable, unless you can assure yourself of the greatest meekness and forbearance on the part of your husband, before you presume to provoke him; try wheather he is likely to bear it, sound his disposition, and put his patience to the proof by some experiment: in a word, see how far humour or passion have their power to transport him."

"I shall take the count, answered the daughter, in his garden; there is a tree which he set with his own hands, he takes a delight in sitting under the shade of it, and sometimes has me there with him, to chat or play at draughts. I'll cut it down, and see what he will say to it."—"Do so, but take care before hand, you have no cause to repent what you are about."

When the young wife returned home, her husband was not come back from hunting. She called a servant, ordered him to take an axe and follow her into the garden. When they came to the tree, "cut this down, said she. "What, madam, my master's, tree, excuse me if you please from felling that." "Obey me, I say, I will have it cut down." On the repeated refusal of the servant she snatched the axe, and begun chopping the tree on every side, till she brought it to the ground, she then carried it away.

At that instant the baron entered the house, and seeing his wife bend under the load, asked her what she was carrying. "On my return from church, my lord, said she, I was told you was out a hunting; fearful lest you should come in wet and cold, I was determined to have a good fire for your reception, and having no wood readily cut, I went myself to bring some from the garden." "So, madam! you have cut down my favourite tree, that which you knew I was so strongly attached to?"—It did not occur to me, my lord, I thought of nothing but your health."—"Such forgetfulness is rather extraordinary, but, for the sake of peace and quietness in the house, I shall say no more, but accept your apology." Nothing more passed upon this subject.

The next day the wife went to see her mother, to acquaint her what she had done to try her husband's temper. "Well daughter, what did he say to you?" "Nothing; at first his eyes seemed to portend a storm, but he became all at once calm and mild as a lamb, and concluded with approving my conduct. So now I am certain of his easiness of temper, and that I have nothing to fear, I may, you see, with safety take a gallant."—"Daughter, once more let me advise you not to be too sure; I know not how or wherefore, but my mind forebodes that you will repent your folly. The baron, has not the mein of so meek a man as you represent him, and if you'll take my advice, try him once more."

"To please you mother, I will make another experiment, and it shall be this. He has got a little greyhound, which is as precious to him as one of his eyes; he feeds it every day himself, and suffers him to lay on his bed at night. In short he has so violent a regard for it, that I am persuaded if any of the servants were to hurt it through negligence, they would be that instant discharged. I'll kill him before his face, and will see what will be the consequence." "Be it so, but may you receive no mischief from it."

The wife on her return found, as before, her husband in the fields; she made a large fire, then covered the bed with a fine counterpane, and took care that all the chairs had gowns and robes upon them. When the old man came in, she went to meet him at the door, took off his cloak and spurs with her own hands, threw over his shoulders a scarlet mantle lined with fur, and placed him a seat near the fire. The dog after coming to caress his master, leaped, as usual, upon a chair; and consequently got upon one of the lady's robes. She perceiving a labourer just come in from his work, snatched the knife from his girdle and struck the animal so violently with it, that the blood spurted upon her petticoat. The husband cries in a rage, "How, madam! dare you kill my grayhound, and before my face too?"—"Sir, I cannot make light as you do of all the mischief that this dirty animal causes every day in the house. There is a gown that I have put on but once, see what a condition it is now in, indeed this is not to be borne."—"Madam, this is the second time you have industriously offended me, I beg it may be the last; you will do well to observe what I say, for I shall not caution you a third time."—"I am conscious sir, of having deprived you of what you took delight in, and am sorry for it, since I have been so unfortunate as to incur your displeasure, I ask pardon and submit to your resentment."

At the same time to see what effect her tears would have upon the old man, the cunning baggage began to to sob and weep. He was effected at this semblance of sorrow, embracing his wife, pronounced her pardon, and said no more on the subject for the remainder of the evening.

The following day our dame had a new victory to boast, and consequently a fresh visit to her mother. "Madam," said she, I am resolved, and from this day will enjoy my gallant."—"You are determined then not to give up your design?"—"Certainly not." "But it is so easy to be prudent. I am more than double your age, and your father had never, as you well remember the least cause to complain of me on that head."—"Oh! there is a wide difference between our cases. My father was young when he married you, and you in your turn had no cause to complain of him; but for my part you know what sort of a husband I have. In short, I must have some one to make me amends."

"Have you fixed upon the particular person?"—"Assuredly. For some time, our chaplain has made love to me. It is him whom I shall accept for a lover."—"What! a priest, daughter?"—"Yes, madam, I will not have a knight to come, carry off my jewels, pawn them, and, then, publishing my weakness, make me a publick jest."—"My dear girl, in the name of God, avoid, reproach; take care that you do not rush upon ruin, but follow the advice of and example of your mother; yet if you will not be brought back to reason, let me prevail upon you at least to make a third trial. The menance of your husband has given me, I confess, great alarm, and I cannot drive some unlucky presages from my mind. You are not aware, daughter, how terrible an old man's resentment is."—"Well mother, next Thursday being Christmas day, my husband is then to hold a plenary court. At his own table, and in the very face of all his guests, will I again try his patience, since you require it. But remember after this experiment not to insist upon another, for it positively shall be the last."—"Pray to God, that you may not have reason to repent it."

Christmas being come, all the baron's vassels, together with a great number of ladies were invited to the festival. At dinner, whilst they were at the first course, as the baron had just carved the meat, the wife, who was eating out of the same dish with the seneschal, entangles the keys hanging at her waist to the fringe of the table cloth. She afterward gets up, as if to go out of the room, when she drags with her table-cloth, plates, dishes, and every thing to the ground. The company cry out, and the enraged husband darts a glance of lightning at her. "Alas my lord, I am extremely sorry at this accident, but see, it was not owing to any aukwardness of mine." In saying this she endeavours to disentangle the keys from the table cloth, and with all the symptoms of violent anger, tears the fringe entirely off.

The barron had still resolution to contain himself, he did not shew the least ill humour, or betray any marks of vexation, but did no more than order another course to be served up. In a minute all was set right, the company took their seats, and the entertainment seemed as if it had been rather enlivened than crossed by the accident.

During supper the old gentleman assumed the same air of satisfaction; but the next morning, before his wife was up, he entered her chamber with a surgeon. "Madam," said he, addressing himself to her, "you had before played two tricks upon me, and I was silly enough to excuse them, and this no doubt, encouraged you to have recourse to the same practice. You yesterday indulged your third frolick, but I shall take care it shall be the last. I know the cause of the petulence. You have some vicious blood in your veins; we must see and have it drawn off." He then orders the surgeon to do the business. She getting up, asks what that ill-looking man wants with her, and when informed what he was sent for, declares in a peremptory tone that she is not indisposed, and will not be blooded. But the husband still more peremplory, draws his sword, and obliges her to submit. They then bandage both her arms, pierce a vain in each, and let the blood run till she faints, after which they put her to bed.

Her senses no sooner returned than she sends for her mother. The good woman arrives, and finds her daughter as pale as death, and so feeble she had scarcely power to speak. "Well daughter, are you still disposed to have a gallant?"—"Ah, never, mother, never!"—"I warned you of the consequences, and wish you had spared yourself this lesson. I congratulate, you however, on having gone no farther than the proof, for had you played a trick with the chaplain, the bleeding might have been worse."

From the POUGHKEEPSIE JOURNAL.

Of the enormous BONES found in America.

BETWEEN thirty and forty year ago, at a salt lick near the banks of the Ohio, the remains of several skeletons were discovered, which demonstrate the former existence of animals very far surpassing in size any at present known. There is now in the museum at Yale College, teeth of a monstrous magnitude, sent thither from Moskingum by the late General Parsons. The one the writer of this account saw, was upwards of 15 inches in circumference, and including its fangs, 12 or 15 inches in length.

In the year 1783, as a labourer was ditching a bog meadow belonging to a clergyman at Little-Britain Ulster county, he found a mass of bones, not two feet beneath the surface of the ground, of the same kind probably with those observed at the Ohio: They were of a black colour, but very hard and the shape perfect. A German Physician, then with the British army at New-York just before his departure, procured and took them all to Europe. Gentlemen of the first character in this country saw them, and declared that they were astonishingly large: The thigh bone, in particular, a gentleman measured, and found it 35 inches in girth.

It is impossible to arrive to the knowledge of the magnitude of an animal from an imperfect skeleton; but no one can hesitate supposing, that the most gigantick quadrupeds at present known, are mere pygmies, compared to some of the former tenants of our western world; but of these perhaps nothing more will ever be discovered than the memorials above related, and the following tradition existing among the natives. It is given in the very terms of a Shawanese Indian, to shew that the impression has been most forcible.

"Ten thousand moons ago, when nought but gloomy forests covered this land of the sleeping sun—long before the pale men, with thunder and fire at their command, rushed on the wings of the wind to ruin this garden of nature; when nought but the untamed wanderers of the woods, and men as unrestrained as they, were the lords, of the soil; a race of animals were in being, huge as the frowning precipice, cruel as the panther, swift as the decending eagle, and terrible as the angel of night. The pines crashed beneath their feet, and the lake shrunk when they slaked their thirst: The forceful javelin in vain was hurl'd, and the barbed arrow fell harmless from their sides. Forests were laid waste at a meal—the groans of expiring animals were every where heard; whole villages, inhabited by men, were destroyed in a moment. The cry of universal distress extended even to the region of peace in the west, and the good spirit interposed to save the unhappy. The forked lightning gleamed all around, and loudest thunder rocked the globe. The bolts of Heaven were hurled upon the cruel destroyers, alone, and the mountains echoed with the bellowings of death. All were killed except one male, the fiercest of the race, and him even the artillery of the skies assailed in vain. The red lightning scarbed the lofty firs, and rived the knotty oaks, but only glanced upon the enraged monster. At length, maddened with fury, he leaped over the waves of the west at a bound, & this moment reigns the uncontrolled monarch of the wilderness, in despite of even omnipotence itself."

NATURAL HISTORY.

New and curious Anecdotes and Observations in Natural History; by the Reverend GILBERT WHITE, A. M.

The Social Attachments of ANIMALS.

THERE is a wonderful spirit of sociability in the brute creation, independent of sexal attachment; the congregating of gregarious birds in the winter is a remarkable instance.

Many horses, though quiet with company, will not stay one minute in a field by themselves—the strongest fences cannot restrain them. My neighbour's horse will not only not stay by himself abroad, but will not bear to be left alone in a strange stable, without discov-