LINES
On MAJOR WYLLYS,
Of the Federal Troops, who fell in a late engagement with the Savages, at the river St. Joseph, in the Western Territory of the United States.

—NY ARRIERO.—

WHERE the fack'd hamlet darts expiring gleams,
Thro' smoulding clouds, and thy encrimson'd streams
Wabash! slow rolling to the western bourne,
Thy slaughter'd sons in sullen murmur mourn.
There, if e'er chance the traveller shall lead,
The blood-drench'd shore with rev'rence let him tread,
And mark the spot where oft, as eve unseen,
The weeping Genii plant the laurel green,
And fancy bids her choicest flow'rets rise,
To deck the lovely grave where Wyllys lies.
If polish'd manners, undisguis'd by art,
The tenderest passions, and the firmest heart;
Where lavish Heaven united every grace,
To the mild virtues of the Wyllys race.
If worth, long tried, distinguish'd and approv'd,
Could move the tyrant Death, or e'er had mov'd,
Thy valu'd life had known a longer date,
Nor savage yells announc'd thy hapless fate.

A bard, the meanest of the tuneful throng,
Whose idle lyre, has long remain'd unstrung,
Who lov'd thee living, and regrets thee dead,
Pays this last tribute to thy gentle shade.
Th' historic muse in more exalted verse,
May thus to future times thy fate rehearse.
From England's gentlest blood, an honor'd name,
In virtues, arts and arms, long known to fame,
He sprung:—Where Hartford crowns with spiry pride,
Her high romantick banks, and chrystal tide,
His infant sports and happier hours were led,
Till Yale's fair laurels, graced his youthful head.
What time the Briton, to our guiltless shore,
In proud array, his thund'ring legions bore,
When erst Columbia's starry flag unfurl'd,
Show'd a new eagle to the wondering world,
The gallant youth appear'd at freedom's shrine,
Drew his yet unstain'd steel, & join'd the embattl'd line;
There in long toils, and dangers tried, he won
The approving smiles of godlike Washington.
With rainbhd arms the Britons fought the main,
And heaven-born Peace, refumed her golden reign.
The patriot hands relief'd from martial toil,
Return and court the long-neglected soil:
Severer cares his warrior arms engage,
To guard the Western realms, and quell barbarian rage.
And lo! on wild Miami's dusky plain,
O'er slaughter'd heaps he leads his victor train,
There as the foe in trembling haste retires,
In glory's arms the hapless chief expires.

Columbians rise! no more inactive lie,
Your slaughter'd friends for speedy vengeance cry:
Their mangled corses and yet teeming blood,
Their groans yet eechoing in the western wood;
The matron's piercing shriek, the infant's cries,
And yon brown cloud slow rising to the skies,
Call to revenge—to arms! to arms repair!
Urge home the ruthless brood, and wage eternal war,
On those curst miscreants whom no faith can bind,
The scourge of GOD, the terror of mankind.
Then let the vengeful bolts of war be hurl'd,
And with black myriads crowd the infernal world.

From the CONNECTICUT COURANT.
The PROMPTER—No. VIII.
He does not work it right.

WHAT a vulgar saying, the Prompter has selected for his text in this number! Yet these vulgar sayings are often full of good sense.

I knew a young man who left the army with an invincible attachment to gambling. He followed it closely until he had lost most of his wages—he then purchased a shop of goods, mostly on credit—he had his nightly frolicks—*he kept it up*—he was a blood of the first rate—his goods were soon gone and not paid for—his creditors called and he began to cry *paccavi*,—in fact, *he did not work it right*. But his friends helped him out of six scrapes, yea out of seven. At length necessity broke his spirit—it tamed him—he married—become a man of business—recovered his lost credit, and now *he works it right*.

I often say to myself, as I ride about the country, what a pity it is our farmers *do not work it right*. When I see a man turn his cattle into the streets to run at large and waste their dung, during a winter's day, I say, this man *does not work it right*. Ten loads of good manure at least, is lost in a season by this slovenly practice—and all for what? For nothing indeed, but to ruin a farm.

So when I see cattle, late in the fall or early in the spring, rambling in a meadow or mowing field, poaching the soil and breaking the grass roots, I say to myself this man *does not work it right*.

So when I see a barn yard with a drain to it, I say the owner does not work it right; for how easy it is to make a yard hollow or to rest in the middle, to receive all the wash of the sides, which will be then kept dry for the cattle. The wash of the yard, mixed with any kind of earth, or putrid straw, is the best manure in the world—yet how much do our farmers lose. In fact they do not work it right.

When I pass along the road and see a house with the clap-boards hanging an end by one nail and old bats and clothes stuffed into the broken windows, and the fences tumbling down or destroyed, I conclude the owner loves rum—in truth he does not work it right.

When I see a man frequently attending courts, I suspect he *does not work it right*.

When I see a countryman often go to the retailers with a bottle, or the laboring man carrying home a bottle of rum, after his work is done on Saturday night, I am certain the man *does not work it right*.

When a farmer divides a farm of 100 acres of land among five or six sons, and builds a small house for each and sets them to work for a living on a little patch of land, I question whether *he works it right*. And when these sons are afterwards unable to live on these mutilated farms, and are compelled by a host of children, to go work by the day to get bread, I believe they are convinced that they *have not worked it right*.

When a man tells me his wife will not consent to go from home into new settlements, where he may have land enough and live like a nabob; and therefore he is obliged to sit down on a corner of his father's farm, I laugh at him, and some time or other he will own, *he does not work it right*.

A man in trade who is not punctual in his payments, certainly *does not work it right*; nor does the man, who trusts his goods to *any body* and *every body*.

Whether in Congress or a kitchen, the person who *talks much is little regarded*. Some members of Congress then certainly *do not work it right*. A hint to the *wise* is sufficient; but twenty hints have not been sufficient to silence the clamorous tongue of some congressional spouters.

Family government gives complection to the manners of a town; but when we see, every where children profane; indelicate, rude, saucy, we may depend on it their *parents do not work it right*.

I once knew a young man of excellent hopes, who was deeply in love with a lady—the first time he had an opportunity to whisper in her ear, and before he had made any impression on her heart in his favour, he sighed out his sorrowful tale to her, in full explanation: The lady was frightened—she soon rid herself of the distressed lover; the said, *he did not work it right*.

MAGNANIMITY of an AUSTRIAN SOLDIER.

THE following extraordinary instances of remarkable bravery, happened during the continental war, in 1758. After the surrender of Breslau to the Prussian troops, the imperial garrison, consisting of above ten thousand, marched out with two pieces of cannon, drums, colours, and other honours due to soldiers who had made a gallant defence. As his Majesty of Prussia was riding through the town, he observed a man with his back to a wall, endeavouring to defend himself against thirty grenadiers, who threatened every instant to run him through the body if he did not submit. The King, amazed at his valour, and pitying his rashness, cried out Austrian, why don't you surrender? Are you made of iron or marble, to withstand the fury of thirty armed men? Please your Majesty, said the Austrian soldier, I was of the former garrison, and being asleep at the evacuation of the town. I could not persuade myself that your Majesty had any right to detain me as a prisoner of war, being included in the general capitulation. True, replied the King, you cannot alone be a prisoner, when the whole garrison have marched out. Your grenadiers would have made me so, said the Austrian, if I had not resolved to lose my life in defence of my liberty. Brave! but rash man, answered Frederick give up thy arms, and save thy life; then, call off these grenadiers, replied the Austrian. The King ordered away the party, and going close to him, alone, demanded his musket and bayonet, saying, a man who has so high a sense of honour, can never be guilty of a base act; the less thou seemest to value thy own life in this case, the more thou wilt regard mine. The Austrian fell on his knees, delivered his firelock into the King's own hands; his Majesty bade him rise, returned his arms, told him he was free, and offered him a pair of colours in his own service. I cannot accept your favour, said the Austrian, I have sworn allegiance to Mary Teresa, and will not fight against her, though to be made a General.—Illustrious soldier! replied the King, go thy way in peace, but not without a few pieces to drink my health with thy comrades. Not a penny, answered the Austrian; I return your Majesty my most sincere acknowledgements, and vow to drink your good health with my Royal Mistress's money. So saying, the Austrian saluted the King and marched off to join his companions with his firelock on his shoulder, and three-pence halfpeny in his pocket, leaving the King and all who heard him, astonished at his courage, probity, and true greatness of mind.

Ashbel Wells, jun.

RESPECTFULL Y informs his friends, that he has just received a large and general assortment of

Crockery & Glass Ware,

Imported directly from the Manufactories, and will be sold on very reasonable terms,
WHOLE SALE & RETAIL,
for ready pay, or short and approved credit.—ALSO,

STONE WARE

of all kinds, Virginia Manufactured Tobacco and Snuff, Indigo—Combs—Shaving Soap, &c. &c.

WANTED,—Tallow—Salts of Lye—Pot and pearl Ashes—Wheat, Rye, Corn, and a few barrels of large Pork, for which the highest price will be given.

Hartford, Feb. 7, 1791.

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.

NOTICE *is hereby given to the Non-resident proprietors of lands, in the town of Ashfield in the County of Hampshire, that their lands are taxed in the State tax No. 6. and in the Town, County, and Ministerial Taxes, for the year 1788, viz.*

		s.	d.	f.
Lots. 2d. division, No.	23	1	3	3
	49	1	3	3
3d. division,	33	1	3	3
	25	1	3	3
4th. division	2	2	1	2
	11	1	4	1
	20	2	8	1
	34	2	7	3
	35	2	1	1
	37	2	7	3
	38		11	1
	25	2	7	3
	43	2	7	3
	19		6	2
	21		6	2
	23		6	2
	50		6	2
	52		6	2
5th. division,	32	1	8	1
	42	1	8	1
	54	1	8	1
	47	2	1	2
	55	1	8	1
	27	1	8	1
	30	2	1	2
	57		5	1
	50		5	1
	53		5	1
	37		5	1
	39		5	1
	15		5	1
	61		5	1
	29		5	1

THAT unless said taxes are paid on or before Monday, the 25th of April next, so much of said lands will be then sold at public Vendue, at the dwelling house of Mr. SETH WAIT, Innholder, in Ashfield, at eight o'clock, A. M. as will be sufficient to discharge the same with intervening charges.

LEVI ELDREDGE.
JOSEPH PORTER. } *Collector.*

Ashfield, Feb. 14. 1791.

WE *the subscribers being appointed commissioners by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Hampshire, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of Ashbel Rowe, late of Worthington, deceased, represented insolvent—do hereby give notice, that we shall attend the business of our appointment, at the late dwelling house of the deceased, on the first Tuesdays of March, April, May, and the last Tuesday of October next, from ten to four o'clock in each day—ten months being allowed by the said Judge for the creditors to bring in their claims—No accounts allowed unless legally attested.*

TIMOTHY MEACH,
ENOS SMITH,
ELISHA BREWSTER,

ALL persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber, in order to enable him to make speedy settlement of the estate aforesaid.

MOSES ROWE, jun. Administrator.

Worthington, Feb. 1791.

RYE.

Part CASH paid for RYE, by
DANIEL BUTLER.

Northampton, Feb. 14. 1791.

Book Binding.

THE Public are hereby informed, that the business of BOOK BINDING, is now carried on at the Printing-Office in Northampton,—where binding in general is performed with neatness, and on the shortest notice.

Account Books,

Of any size, may be had at the above place,—also, Justices' blank

Record Books, &c.

STOLEN *from the stable of the subscriber in West-Springfield, on the night of 19th inst. a mare coloured MARE, with foal, 6 years old coming, a small star in her forehead, a dark stripe on her back, running from her shoulders to her dock, tests large, no artificial mark. Whoever will take up said Mare and thief, and secure them, so that the mare may be had again, and the thief brought to justice, shall receive Eight Dollars reward, or four Dollars for either, and necessary charges.*

CHARLES LEONARD.

West-Springfield, Feb. 21, 1791.

WHEREAS *LUCY, my wife, has elaped from my bed and board—this is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will not pay any debt of her contracting after this date.*

ENOCH GRISWOLD.

Windsor, [Vermont] January 28, 1791.

WHEREAS NAPHTALI, a Negro man has departed from my house, this is therefore to forbid all persons keeping him on my account.

PHINEHAS FIELD.

Northfield, Jan. 7. 1791.

CASH,

Will be given for an excellent Family HORSE,—A bright bay will be preferred.—Enquire of the Printer.

March 1791.

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HAMPSHIRE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1791.

NORTHAMPTON, (MASSACHUSETTS) Published by WILLIAM BUTLER.

FROM THE UNIVERSAL ASYLUM.
History of the Life and Character of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, L. L. D. *&c. &c. &c.*
[Continued from our last.]

THIS institution was greatly encouraged by the friends of literature in America and in Great-Britain. The Penn family distinguished themselves by their donations. Amongst the early friends of this institution must be mentioned the late Peter Collinson, the friend and correspondent of Dr. Franklin. He not only made considerable presents himself, and obtained others from his friends, but voluntary undertook to manage the business of the company in London, recommending books, purchasing and shipping them. His extensive knowledge, and zeal for the promotion of science, enabled him to execute this important trust with the greatest advantage. He continued to perform these services for more than thirty years, and uniformly refused to accept of any compensation. During this time, he communicated to the directors every information, relative to improvements and discoveries in the arts, agriculture, and philosophy.

The beneficial influence of this institution was soon evident. The cheapness of terms rendered it accessible to every one. Its advantages were not confined to the opulent. The citizens in the middle and lower walks of life were equally partakers of them. Hence a degree of information was extended to almost all classes of people, which is very unusual in other places. The example was soon followed. Libraries were established in various places, and they are now become very numerous in the United States, and particularly in pennsylvania. It is to be hoped, that they will be still more widely extended, and that information will be every where encreased. This will be the best security for maintaining our liberties. A nation of well informed men, who have been taught to know and prize the rights which God has given them, cannot be enslaved. It is in the regions of ignorance that tyranny reigns. It flies before the light of science. Let the citizens of America, then, encourage institutions calculated to diffuse knowledge amongst the people, and amongst these public libraries are not the least important.

In 1732, Franklin began to publish Poor Richard's Almanack. This was remarkable for the numerous and valuable concise maxims which it contained, all tending to exhort to industry and frugality. It was continued for many years. In the almanack for the last year, all the maxims were collected in an address to the reader, entitled, the Way to Wealth. This has been translated in different publications. It has also been printed on a large sheet, and may be seen framed in many houses in this city. This address contains, perhaps, the best practical system of economy, that ever has appeared. It is written in a manner, intelligible to every one, and which cannot fail of convincing every reader of the justice and propriety of the remarks and advice which it contains. The demand for this almanack was so great, that ten thousand have been sold in one year, which must be considered as a very large number, especially when we reflect, that this country was, at that time, but thinly peopled. It cannot be doubted, that the salutary maxims contained in these almanacks, must have made a favourable impression upon many of the readers of them.

It was not long before Franklin entered upon his political career. In the year 1736, he was appointed clerk to the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, and was re-elected by succeeding assemblies for several years, until he was chosen a representative for the city of Philadelphia.

Bradford was possessed of some advantages over Franklin, by being Postmaster, thereby having an opportunity of circulating his paper more extensively, and thus rendering it a better vehicle for advertisements, &c. Franklin, in his return enjoyed these advantages, by being appointed Postmaster of Philadelphia in 1737. Bradford, while in office, had acted ungenerously towards Franklin, preventing as much as possible the circulation of his paper. He had now an opportunity of retaliating, but his nobleness of soul prevented him from making use of it.

The police of Philadelphia had early appointed watchmen, whose duty it was to guard the citizens against the midnight robbers, and to give an immediate alarm in case of fire. This duty is, perhaps, one of the most important, that can be committed to any set of men. The regulations, however, were not sufficiently strict. Franklin saw the dangers arising from this cause, and suggested an alteration, so as to oblige the guardians of the night so be more watchful over the lives and property of the citizens. The propriety of this was immediately perceived, and a reform was effected.

There is nothing more dangerous to growing cities than fire. Other causes operate slowly, and almost imperceptibly; but these in a moment render abortive the labours of ages. On this account there should be, in all cities, ample provisions to prevent fires from spreading. Franklin early saw the necessity of these, and about the year 1738 formed the first fire company in this city. This example was soon followed by others, and there are now numerous fire companies in the city and liberties. To these may be attributed in a great degree the activity in bringing the fire, for which the citizens of Philadelphia are distinguished, and the inconsiderable damage which this city has suffered from this cause. Some time after, Franklin suggested the plan of an association for insuring houses from losses by fire, which was adopted, and the association continues to this day. The advantages experienced from it have been great.

From the first establishment of Pennsylvania, a spirit of dispute appears to have prevailed among its inhabitants. During the life time of William Penn, the Constitution had been three times altered. After this period, the history of Pennsylvania is little else than a recital of the quarrels between the proprietaries, or their Governors, and the assembly. The Proprietaries contended for the rights of exempting their lands from taxes, to which the Assembly would by no means consent. This subject of dispute interfered in almost every question, and prevented the most salutary laws from being enacted. This at times subjected the people to great inconveniences. In the year 1744, during a war between France and Greatbritain, some French and Indians had made inroads upon the frontier inhabitants of the province, who were unprovided for such an attack. It became necessary that the citizens should arm for their defence. Governour Thomas recommended to the Assembly, who were then sitting, to pass a militia law. To this they would agree, only upon condition that he should give his assent to certain laws, which appeared to them calculated to promote the interests of the people. As he thought these laws would be injurious to the Proprietaries, he refused his assent to them, and the Assembly broke up without passing a militia law. The situation of the province was at this time truly alarming; exposed to the continental inroads, of an enemy, and destitute of every means of defence. At this crisis Franklin stepped forth, and proposed to a meeting of the citizens of Philadelphia, a plan of a voluntary association for defence of the province. This was approved of, and signed by twelve hundred persons immediately. Copies of it were circulated throughout the province, and in a short time the number of signers amounted to ten thousand. Franklin was chosen colonel of the Philadelphia regiment; but he did not think proper to accept of the honour.

(*Continued from our last.*)

The PROMPTER—No. IX.
It will do for the present.

THIS common saying does as much mischief in society as *rum or pestilence*. If I hear a man, whether a farmer, a mechanic or any other person, often repeat that saying and appear to act from the opinion, that *it will do for the present*, I rely on it he is a sloven, a drone or something worse. I never knew such a man thrive.

A young man, setting out in life, is in haste to be married. He wants a house to live in, but is not fully able to build one. Yet his pride requires a large showy house. At last, between poverty and pride, he determines to build a large house, but not to finish it till he is *more able*. He sets up a large two story house, with four rooms in a story—he covers it and paints it red—This is a showy house—his pride exults to see passengers stare at his elegant house—But tho *pride* governs the *outside poverty* reigns *within*—he can finish but one room, half finish one of two more—and lay a loose floor above to spread his corn upon—This elegant mansion house then is a granary—a corn house—The man and a litter of children below—and rats and mice above—But the man says *it will do for the present*. True, but the man has but 20 or 30 acres of land, or an indifferent trade—his family grows faster than his income—he is not able to finish his house—The covering soon decays and admits water—the house falls to pieces—the man is forced *poor* into the wilderness, or he and his children loiter about, dependent on their neighbors for subsistence by day labor.

I knew one of these *do-for-the-present-farmers* who never effectually repairs his fences; but when a breach is made he fills it with a bush that a sheep may remove—if a rail is broke, and another is not at hand, he takes the next biller of wood, fastens one end in the post and ties up the other with elm or hickory bark—he says, *this will do for the present*. His cattle learn to be unruly—to remedy the evil, fetters, shackles, clogs, yokes and what he calls *yokes* are invented—and his cattle and horses are doomed to hobble about their pasture, with a hundred weight of wood or iron machines about their feet and necks. The man himself in two years spends time enough in patching up his fences and making fetters to make a good effectual fence round his whole farm, which would want very little repairing in twenty years.

In family affairs, these *do-for-the-present-folks* double their necessary labor—They labor hard to put things *out of order*, and then it requires nearly the same work to put them into order again. A man uses an ax, a hoe, a spade and throws it down where he uses it, instead of putting it in its proper place under cover. Exposed to the weather, tools do not last more than half so long, as when kept housed; but this is not all—Any where at random—In a few days he wants it again—he has forgot where he left it—he goes to look it—he spends perhaps half an hour in search of it, or walks a distance to get it—This time is lost, for it breaks in upon some business—The loss of this small portion of time appears trifling; but slovens and sluts incur such losses every day; and the loss of these little scraps of time determines a man's fortune. Let the Prompter make a little calculation—A farmer, whose family expends 100l. a year, if he can clear ten pounds a year, is a thriving man. In order to get his trade, suppose he labors ten hours a day: in this case if he loses an hour every day, in repairing the carelessness of the day before, (and every sloven and every slut loses more time than this, every day, for want of care and order) he loses a *tenth* part of his time—a *tenth* part of his income—this is *eleven pounds*. Such a man cannot thrive—he must grow poorer, for want of *care*, of *order*, of *method*.

So it is with a woman. A neat woman who does her business thoroughly, keeps things in order with about half the labor that a slut employs, who keeps things forever *out of order*. If a pail or kettle is used, it is directly made clean, fit for other uses and put in its place—When it is wanted, it is ready. But a slut uses an article and leaves it *any where*, dirty, unfit for use another time.—By and by it is wanted and cannot be found—"Moll, where did you leave the kettle?"—"I hain't had the kettle; Nab, had it last?"—"Nab, did you have the kettle?"—"Yes, but it is dirty?"—So the kettle is found, but it is half an hour's work to fit it for the purpose required; in the mean time, the necessary business must lie by.—Yet this woman says, when she does any thing, *it will do for the present*.

I have only to add, that I went to church, on a late cold Sunday, when a neighboring clergyman officiated. He had spoken to his *sisterhood*, when the clock struck *one*. Every man was shivering with cold and shuffling his feet—the parson took the hint, and broke off with "*this will do for the present*."

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

THIRD SESSION.—PHILADELPHIA.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
THURSDAY, Feb. 10.

A BILL, to increase the penalties contained in the act, to promote the encouragement of useful learning, was read a second time, and referred to a committee of the whole on Monday next.

A bill to continue in force, a limited time, the act to regulate processes in the courts of the United States, was read a second time, and ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

On motion of Mr. Boudinot, a committee, consisting of Messrs. Boudinot, Fitzsimons, and Ames was appointed to prepare and bring in a bill supplementary to the act establishing the Treasury Department.

A motion, made yesterday by Mr. Bourne for repealing so much of the collection act, as rates the Danish rix dollar, at 100 cents, was referred to a committee, consisting of Messrs. Bourne, Sherman, and Thatcher.

A petition from the masters of vessels employed in the carrying trade, between Charleston and Europe, was read and ordered to lie on the table; as was likewise the petition and remonstrance of John Fitch.

The house in committee of the whole; Mr. Boudinot in the chair, took into consideration a bill authorising the President of the United States to cancel the debt due to foreign officers, the interest whereon is now payable in Paris, at 5 per cent. per annum, to be paid and discharged; and having gone through the same, rose and reported it without amendment; and whereupon it was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

The house again resolved itself into a committee of the whole, on the bill to establish officers, for the purpose of granting lands within the territories of the United States; and after some time spent therein, the committee reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

Mr. Smith, (S. C.) from the committee appointed for that purpose, reported a bill supplem