On the REVERSE of FORTUNE.

HOW various are the turns of fate below!
How quickly shifts the scene from all that's gay!
Anon! loud blust'ring winds begin to blow;
The sun withdraws his bright'ning cheering ray.

Then contemplation with her sober eye,
Pensive reflects on life's contrasted span,
In Wisdom learns new beauties to descry,
And other worlds in bright array to scan.

No more her cheek with blushing transport glows,
As when the dance'd in pleasure's frolic round;
Musing to solitary shades she goes,
And hears in silence all affliction's wound.

Then mild philosophy unfoids her page,
And bid each tumult of the mind be still,
Teaches to spurn the follies of the age,
And calmly be resign'd to heav'n's high will.

No more delights the circling mazy dance,
On pleasure's wings no more we eager fly,
Far nobler prospects all the soul entrance;
On virtue's plume we ardent mount the sky.

When SOL, descending from his midnoon blaze,
Now tips with gold the western mountain's van,
We hasten forth, and mark his panting rays;
Emblem of changing life, and hapless man!

A pleasing melancholy fills the souls;
With love unbounded then we learn to glow,
Free from the syren pleasure's soft controul,
We sweetly melt at all another's woe.

We view the beauties of the purple eve,
The landscape fading to the rapture'd sight,
And dull corroding grief behind we leave,
As we behold the pale orb'd queen of night.

Then, then, we feel the soul with transport beat,
To love, and holy friendship then aspire;
Wisely we cherish all its genial heat,
And hail with joy the pore the hollow'd fire.

But lah when sought is heard to strike the ear;
Save the low murmur of the tinkling rill,
Think, dear JAKE, on thee, thou lovely fair,
And find through every vein sweet softness thrill.

With thee how bless'd would pass each smiling hour;
The path of life with roses then would bloom,
O'er me misfortune pale would have no pow'r;
But all around would shed a rich perfume.

FYE FOR SHAME.

Song by Mrs. Addison, at Vauxhall.

BEHOLD a damsel in distress,
Above sixteen indeed 'tis true;
Forever souhb'd by zealy Bess,
A crusty old maid of forty-two;
To Strephon if I smile or speak,
She cries, That spirit, miss, I'll tame;
And should he kiss my hand or cheek,
'Tis forward, nasty, fye for shame.

But yet I know, twixt you and I,
Tattling only makes her rail,
For yester-evening parson Sly,
Steps in to taste my father's ale;
Close up to Bess his chair he drew,
First kiss'd her then confess'd a flame;
She frill'd and blush'd, when in I flew,
Add cried, Fye aunty, fye for shame.

So let her rail no more at me,
I think the now may hold her tongue,
For woman kind, I plainly see,
Are all alike, both old and young.
And should young Strephon urge his suit,
And beg the happy day I'd name,
Believe me I would not be mute,
Tho' all the world cry'd for shame.

A CAUTION TO FEMALE LOVERS.

A YOUNG girl at Vienna was in love with a Painter, who had promised to marry her. Her father only was alive; and was averse to the match. She prosecuted him for her maternal dowry, which consisted of 900 florins—she was of age to demand it, and the father was sentenced to pay the sum. The money he received—he flew to her lovers, and gave it to him to keep. The artist, they he returned to his lodging, but the painter had gone off. The poor girl, thus finding herself deprived at once of her lover, her money, and the affection of her father, urged by despair, threw herself into the Danube, & was drowned.

RELIGIOUS ROBBERY.

ON Tuesday night, March 20, 1791, one John H———, who had lodged about thirteen months with Mrs M———, an elderly gentlewoman at Barnwood, near Gloucester, England, broke open her box, and stole out of it two silver tankards, & a half-pint silver goblet, and seven silver spoons, with money, &c. to the value of forty pounds, with which he made off, and in lieu of her treasure, left her the following letter, as a pill of consolation, viz.

MADAM,

I LAY not up for yourself treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt and where thieves break through and steal.

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through and steal.

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

There is a certain one, whose labour is in wisdom, and in knowledge, and in equity; yet to a man that hath not laboured therein, he will leave it for his portion.

For all her days are sorrow, and her travel grief; and her heart taketh no rest in the night.

There is nothing better for any one than to eat and drink, and to enjoy the fruits of their labor, for that is the gift of God.

Whatever thou findest in thy hand to do, saith the wise man, do it with all thy might.

Therefore take time, whilst time doth stay;
For time in time will pass away.

I hope that these frevolous and sudden removeables will put you in mind, that you have here "no continuing city;" and that you up to live so holily, that was God at any time to say, "this night shall thy soul be required of thee;" you might with pleasure say "Lo, I come." Be content with such things as thou hast, for he hath said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

Bless them that curse thee, and pray for them that despitefully use thee.

Be thou therefore merciful, as thy heavenly father also is merciful.

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way; because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Resolve not to be discouraged in thy christian course, whatsoever it be that thou hast to do or suffer: knowing that as we receive good from the hand of God, we ought in reason to receive evil; not to render evil for evil, or railing for railing," but contrarywise, that I may not be terrified by any adversaries, nor afraid of their threats neither be afraid. "Sanctify thee the Lord thy God in thy heart."

ANECDOTES.

DURING the late war, an elderly gentleman from New-York, who was at bottom a staunch loyalist, but so fond of argument, that he would occasionally take up the subject of the warand argue upon it either *pro* or *con*—being once at a Coffee-House in London, when the topic was in agitation, and then defending the cause of the Americans, one of the company more sanguine than the rest, roundly asserted, there could be no doubt of conquering the Americans, notwithstanding the superiority of their numbers; for that one Englishman could drive *a hundred* of them. Pray, do you think, sir, said the Yankee, *you* could achieve so noble an exploit? Perhaps not replied the hero, upon so great a number—Could you drive *fifty*? No; Could you drive *twenty*? No; Could you drive *one*? Oyez domine, I could do that easily and at any time. Then, sir, said the old gentleman, as you are an *Englishman*, and I am an *American*, if you please drive me The political Braggadocio drew in his horns & sneaked off.

AN elderly gentleman, who wore a large white wig, had been out late on Saturday evening, in the Summer time. Next day he beatentitled public worship, and for his own comfort, as he was rather corpulent, he seated himself in the aisle of the church, or meeting, near the door, before which a number of sheep were feeding, among which was a large ram, who was an old warrior. While the Parson was engaged for the good of his soul, the old gentleman was sleeping for the refreshment of his body. As he sat facing the door nodding in his sleep, the old ram observed it and mistaking the wig for the head of an antagonist, and the nodding for signs of battle, began to shake his head, and drew back to a proper distance for a rencounter, when our hero making a very low nod, the ram supposing the enemy advancing, met him full butt, and sent him howling half way to the pulpit, knocking off his wig;—the sudden interruption did not a little foil the Minister, and divert the audience, but what added to the diversion, the old man recovering his legs as quick as possible, gathered up his wig, and putting it on tail before, again took his seat, but did not discover his mistake till service was ended.

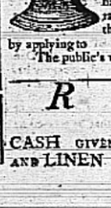
Dr. Hopkins's Body of Divinity.

THE Public are hereby informed, that this work is now in the PRESS, and will be published in a few months. Persons holding subscription Papers, are requested to return them immediately, to THOMAS and ANDREWS, the PUBLISHERS, No. 45, NEWBURY STREET, *Boston*, to said THOMAS at *Worcester*, or the AUTHOR; as it is intended to publish the Names of Subscribers. Those who have not yet subscribed, but intend to, are requested to do it immediately, as but a few Copies will be published more than are subscribed for, and those will be sold at an advanced price.——One thousand Subscribers are already received for this valuable Work, besides which, it is probable, there are many not yet returned.

The price to Subscribers for the two Volumes, handsomely bound, containing nearly 1200 pages large Octavo, is *Eighteen Shillings*.

WORCESTER, OCTOBER, 11, 1792.

Bell Foundry.



THE Subscriber has established a BELL FOUNDERY in HARTFORD, Connecticut, where BELLS of all descriptions may be had on the shortest notice, and warranted equally good, and cheaper than they can be imported from Europe, by applying to

The public's very humble servant,

ENOS DOOLITTLE.

RAGS.

CASH GIVEN FOR CLEAN COTTON AND LINEN RAGS, AT THIS OFFICE.

CHECK'D WOLLEN.

THOSE who engaged CHECK'D WOLLEN Shirting, to the subscriber, are requested to bring it by the 6th of *November*, a farther—a generous price will be given for all that can be obtained by that time.

DANIEL BUTLER.

Northampton, Oct. 24, 1792.

TAKE NOTICE.

A FURTHER time viz. until the third day of November next, being allowed by the Hon. the Judge of Probate of Wills, &c. for the County of Hampshire, to the Commissioners by him appointed to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors of the estate of JOHN NASH, late of Amherst in said county, deceased—said estate being represented insolvent—the commissioners hereby give notice to all concerned, that they will attend on said business, at the dwelling house of Lieut. Gideon Parsons, Innholder, in Amherst, on Monday the 26th day of October, current—from one o'clock P. M. until eight of the same day.

MOSES COOK, Jun.
ELIJAH DICKINSON, } Comm.
CALVIN MERRILL.

TAKEN up by the subscriber the 10th of September, a red COW, with a white spot on the right thigh—also branded on the Horn H. N. the owner is desired to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

ELIJAH WILLSON.

Norwich, Sept. 17, 1792.

STRAYED from the Subscriber about the 1st of July, a redish brindle STEAR, two years old, marked with a square half penny the under side of the right ear. Any person that will give information where said Stear may be had, shall be handsomely rewarded by the subscriber.

PHINEHAS KNIGHT.

Norwich, October 8, 1792.

STRAYED from the yard of Mr. Elisha Lyman in Northampton, one yoke of 4 years old cattle, one a dark or brindle lin'd back'd, the other red and white spotted. Whoever will take up the said cattle and deliver them to Daniel Butler, of Northampton, or to the owner—shall be handsomely rewarded.

ANTHONY JONES.

Buckland, October 8, 1792.

BROKE into the inclosure of the subscriber, on the 8th inst. a black MULE, about six months old, a spot on his nose. The owner is desired to prove his property, pay charges and take him away.

MOSES KELLOGG.

Hadley, October 17, 1792.

CASH and SALT, exchanged for

FLAX-SEED,

And the *highest* price given.

WANTED, a quantity of BEEF CATTLE, for which good pay will be made in hand, and a generous price allowed—by

DANIEL BUTLER.

NORTHAMPTON, OCTOBER, 10, 1792.

TO BE SOLD, THIRTY THREE ACRES of most excellent LAND, under good improvement, and ELEVEN ACRES of WOOD LAND, adjoining, all well fenced, and partly with wall. Said Land lies in the town of Norwich, and will be sold, on very advantageous terms for the purchaser, and a reasonable time allowed to make payment.

TIMOTHY LYMAN.

Goshen, October 17, 1792.

RUN away from the Subscriber, in Pittsfield, in the County of Rensselaer, and State of New-York, on the 14th of October instant, an apprentice boy, named ARETUS POWERS, 14 years old, light complexion, brown hair and blue eyes, had on a green cambletee, and brown linsewoolen frock, jean vest, and brown jean trowsers. Whoever will apprehend said runaway, and return him to his master, shall have TWO DOLLARS reward—All persons are forbid harbouring, trusting or employing said apprentice, as they must answer at the penalty of the law.

JESSE BACON.

Pittsfield, October 19 1792.

BROKE into the Subscriber's inclosure, about the 20th of June last, four SHEEP, two old sheep and two lambs, the old Sheep were painted red on their shoulders, all of them marked with a slit in the end of the right ear, and a halfpenny cut the upper side of the left ear. The owner is requested to pay charges and take his property.

GIDEON CLARK, Jun.

Westhampton, October 22. 1792.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And to be Sold at this Office. (Price 9d.)

A *Discourse* to CHILDREN,

By the Rev. MOSES HEMENWAY, D. D.

Also the *Conversion* and *Death* of JOSEPH;

An affecting Story founded on Fact. Embellished with two elegant engravings.

OCTOBER 24, 1792.

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Hampshire Gazette.

NORTHAMPTON, (*Massachusetts*) PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM BUTLER.

Vol. VII.] WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1792. [NUMB. 323.

MR. PAINE'S LETTER.

TO LORD ONSLOW,

Lord Lieutenant of the County of Surrey,

OR THE CHAIRMAN who shall preside at the Meeting to be held at Epsom, June 18.

SIR, *London, June 17, 1792.*

I HAVE seen in the public newspapers the following advertisement, to wit—

"*To the Nobility, Gentlemen, Clergy, Freeholders, and other Inhabitants of the County of Surrey.*

"As the resolution, and desire of several of the Freeholders of this county, I am, in the absence of the Sheriff, to desire the favour of your attendance, at a meeting to be held at Epsom, on Monday the 18th inst. at twelve o'clock at noon, to consider of an humble address to his Majesty, to express our grateful approbation of his Majesty's paternal and well timed attention to the public welfare, in his late most gracious proclamation against the enemies of our happy constitution.

(Signed) "ONSLOW CRANLEY."

"Taking it for granted that the aforesaid advertisement, equally obscure as the proclamation to which it refers, has no very clear some meaning, and is intended to effect some purpose; and as prosecution (whether wisely, or unwisely, justly or unjustly) is already commenced against a work entitled *Rights of Man*, of which I have the honour and happiness to be the author; I feel it necessary to address this letter to you, and to request that it may be read publickly to the gentlemen who shall meet at Epsom in consequence of the advertisement.

The work now under prosecution is, I conceive, the work which is intended to be suppressed by the aforesaid proclamation.—Admitting this to be the case, the gentlemen of the county of Surrey are called upon by somebody to condemn a work, and they are at the same time forbidden by the proclamation to know what that work is; and they are further called upon to give their aid and assistance to prevent other people from knowing it also. It is therefore necessary that the author, for his own justification, as well as to prevent the gentlemen who shall meet from being imposed upon by sinister intention, should give some outlines of the principles and plans which that work contains.

The work, Sir, in question contains, first, an investigation of the general principles of government.

It also distinguishes government into two classes or systems, the one the hereditary system—the other the representative system, and it compares these two systems with each other.

It shews that what is called hereditary government cannot exist as a matter of right; because hereditary government always means a government yet to come; and the rule always is, that those who are to live afterwards have always the same right to establish a government for themselves, as the people who had lived before them.

It also shews the defect to which hereditary government is unavoidably subject; that it must, from the nature of it, throw government into the hands of men totally unworthy of it from the want of capacity. James the IInd. and many others are recorded in the English history, as proofs of the former of those cases, and instances are to be found almost all over Europe, to prove the truth of the latter.

It then shews that the representative system is the only true system of government; that it is also the only system under which the liberties of any people can be permanently secure; & further, that it is the only one that can continue the same equal propability at all times of committing of none but men properly qualified, both by principles and abilities, into government, and of excluding such as are otherwise.

The work shews also, by plans and calculations not hitherto denied, nor controverted, nor even by the prosecution that is commenced, that the taxes may be reduced at least five millions, that taxes may be entirely taken off from the poor, who are computed at one third of the nation; and that taxes on the other two thirds may be considerably reduced—that the aged poor may be comfortably provided for, and the children of poor families properly educated—that 15 000 soldiers, and the same number of sailors, may be disbanded and allowed three shillings per week during life, out of the surplus taxes; and also that a proportionate allowance may be made to the officers, and the pay of the remaining soldiers and sailors be encreased; and that it is better to apply the surplus taxes to those purposes than to consume them upon lazy and profligate Placemen and Pensioners; and that the revenue said to be twenty thousand pounds per annum, raised by a tax upon coals, and given to the Duke of Richmond, is a gross imposition upon all the people of London, and ought to be instantly abolished.

This, Sir, is a concise abstract of the principles and plans contained in the work that is now prosecuted, and for the suppression of which the proclamation appears to be intended; But as it is impossible that I can, in the compass of a letter, bring into view all the matters contained in the work, it is proper that the gentlemen, who may compose that meeting should know what the merits or demerits of it are, before they come to any resolutions, either directly or indirectly relating thereto. I request the honour of presenting them with one hundred copies of the second part of the Rights of Man, and also one thousand copies of my letter to Mr. Dundas, which I have directed to be sent to Epsom for that purpose; and I beg the favor of the chairman to take the trouble of personally delivering them to the gentlemen, to shall meet on that occasion, with my sincere wishes for their happiness, and that of the nation in general.

Having now closed this subject of my letter, I seem come to speak one what has relation to me personally. I am well aware of the delicacy that attends it, but the purpose of calling the meeting appears to me so inconsistent with that office that is always discharged by a man, and man, that it is proper I should (as well on account of the gentlemen who may meet, as on my own account) explain myself, fully and candidly thereon.

I have already informed the gentlemen, that a prosecution is commenced against a work of which I have the honour and happiness to be the author; and I have good reasons for believing that the proclamation, which the gentlemen are called to consider and to perform an address upon, is purposely calculated to give a composition to the day before whom that matter is to come. In short it is dictating a verdict by proclamation & I consider the instigators of the meeting to be held at Epsom, as aiding and abetting the same improper, and in my opinion illegal purpose, and that in a manner very artfully contrived, as I shall now shew.

Had a meeting been called of the freeholders of the county of Middlesex, the gentlemen who had composed that meeting would have considered themselves objectionable as persons to serve on a jury before whom the judicial case was afterwards to come. But by calling a meeting of the county of Middlesex that matter is artfully avoided, and the gentlemen of Surrey are summoned, as if it were intended thereby to give a tone to the fact of verdict, which the instigators of the meeting no doubt wish would be brought in, and to give countenance to the jury in so doing. I am, Sir, with much respect to the gentlemen, who shall meet, their and your obedient humble servant.

THOMAS PAINE.

TO ONSLOW CRANLEY,

Commonly called LORD ONSLOW.

SIR, *London, June 21, 1792.*

WHEN I wrote you the letter which Mr. *Home Tooke*, did me the favour to present to you, as Chairman of the Meeting held at Epsom, Monday, June 18th, it was not with much expectation that you would do me the justice of permitting, or recommending it to be publickly read. I am well aware that the signature of *Thomas Paine*, has something in it dreadful to sinecure Placemen and Pensioners; and when you, on seeing the letter opened, informed the meeting that it was signed Thomas Paine, and added, in a note of exclamation, "*the common enemy of mankind*," you spoke one of the greatest truths you ever uttered, if you confine the expression to men of the same description with yourself; men living in indolence and luxury, on the spoil and labours of the publick.

The letter has since appeared in the Argus, and probably in other papers. It will justify itself; but if any thing on that account had been wanting, your own conduct at the meeting would have supplied the omission. You there sufficiently proved that I was not mistaken in supposing that the meeting was called to give, an indirect aid, to the prosecution commenced against a work, the reputation of which will outlive the memory of the Pensioner, I am writing to.

When meetings, Sir, are called by the partisans of the court, to preclude the nation the right of investigating systems and principles of Government, and of exposing errors and defects, under the pretence of prosecuting any individual—it furnishes an additional motive for maintaining sacred that violated right.

The principles and arguments contained in the work in question, *Rights of Man*, have stood, and they now stand, and I believe ever will stand, unrefuted. They are stated in a fair and open manner to the world, and they have already received the public approbation of a greater number of men, of the best of characters, of every denomination of religion, and of every rank in life, (Placemen and Pensioners excepted) than all the juries that shall meet in England, for ten years to come, will amount to; and I have moreover good reasons for believing that the approvers of that work, as well private as publick, are already more numerous than all the present electors throughout the nation.

Not less than forty pamphlets, intended as answers thereto have appeared, and as suddenly disappeared; Scarcely are the tides of any of them remembered, notwithstanding their endeavours have been aided by all the daily abuse which the court, and ministerial news papers, for almost a year and a half, could bellow, both upon the work and the author; and now that every attempt to refute, and every abuse has failed, the invention of calling the work, and the author, has been fixt upon, and the discomfited party has pusillanimously retreated to prosecution and a jury, and obscure addresses.

As I well know that a long letter from me will not be agreeable to you, I will conclude your attention by making it as short as I conveniently can; and I will conclude it with taking up the subject at that part where Mr. *Home Tooke*, was interrupted from going on thereat at the meeting.

That gentleman was saying, that the freeholders of Surrey stood in a situation of importance, for you to support them in a scene in which your private interest was very slightly; That you were a Bishopscheer, and as he supposed, a year, and a Pensioner at three thousand pounds a year more—and here stopped by the Hirelings, either you had collected round. Permit me then, Sir, to make an explanation of his words, for the benefit of your neighbours, and with which, and a few observations, I shall close my letter.

When it was reported in the English newspapers some short time since, that the Emperor of Russia had given to one of her minions a large tract of country, and several thousands of peasants as property, it very justly provoked indignation and abhorrence in those who who heard it. But is we compare the mode practised in England, with that which appears to us so abhorrent in Russia, it will be found to amount to very near the same thing; for example:

As the whole of the revenue in England is drawn by taxes from the pockets of the people, these things called gifts and grants, (of which kind are all pensions and sinecure places) are paid out of that fund. The difference, therefore, between the two modes is, that in England the money is collected by the Government, and then given to the Pensioner, & in Russia he is left to collect it for himself. The smallest sum which the present family in a country house near London, as Surrey, can be supposed to pay annually of taxes, is not less than five pounds; and as your sinecure of one thousand, and pension of three thousand per annum, are made up of ten paid by eight hundred such poor families, it comes to the same thing as if the eight hundred families had been given to you, as in Russia, and you had collected the money on your own account. Were you to say that you are not quartered particularly on the people of Surrey, but on the nation at large, the objection would amount to nothing; for whether are more Pensioners than counties, every one may be considered as quartered on that in which he lives.

What honour or happiness you can derive from being the *principle pauper of the neighbourhood*, and occasioning a greater expence than the poor, the aged, and the infirm, for ten miles round you, I leave you to enjoy. At the same time I can see that it is no wonder you should be firmness in suppressing a book which strikes at the root of those abuses. No wonder that you should be against reforms, against the freedom of the press, and the right of investigation. To you and to others of your description, these are dreadful things; but you should also consider, that the motives which prompt you to act, ought, by reflection, to compel you to be silent.

Having now returned your compliment, and sufficiently tired your patience, I take my leave of you, with mentioning, that if you had not prevented my former letter from being read at the Meeting, you would not have had the trouble of reading this; and also with requesting, that the next time you call me "a common enemy," you would add, "of no sinecure Placemen and Pensioners.

I am, Sir, &c.

THOMAS PAINE.

THE STORY OF ALTAMONT AND ARABELLA. FOUNDED ON FACTS WHICH OCCURRED IN NEW-JERSEY DURING THE LAST WAR.

WHEN civil war raged with all its violence—when the spirits of America were heated, and even humanity was too often disregarded—Altamont, however averse to the duties which his country required, received the most tender usage from the amiable Arabella. In the bloom of youth, possessed of every charm which nature and a judicious education could bestow, and the daughter of parents who claimed respect from all, she flourished like the lily of the vale. Health and beauty glowed on her cheeks, innocence and virtue triumphed in her bosom. Each parent wished to own her as a daughter; each maid aspired to be her companion; the youth of the village sighed for her regard; and age attended with complacency to her accents, for the melody of her voice corresponded with the harmony in her heart.

She had, for some months, listened to the language of love uttered by the tongue of Altamont. Conscious of his worth, she was not insensive to his suit. Convinced of his affection, she returned it with ardor, sacrificed however by propriety. Her conduct was guided by virtue, whilst her bosom experienced all the tenderness of love. Altamont, How often has she implored the fairies of Arabella? Arabella, how often has thou restrained the sigh for Altamont! The sigh was restrained in company; but in private it proceeded from her bosom, with all the delicacy of innocence, with all the feelings of virtuous love.

But he is summoned to arms; the voice of his country demands his exertions. Foreign domination tyrannic and unconstitutional submission is required. He refuses to yield. The tumult of passion swells in the breast