

From the New-York Daily Advertiser.  
Supposed to be written by Capt. Fenn.

SICK of the world, in prime of days—  
Confianca took a serious fit—  
Revolv'd to them all balls and plays,  
And only read what books had writ—  
To Bethlehem's walls the world repair,  
And be a penitve sister there.  
A sailor loitering from his crew,  
A chance would have it p'd along,  
She told him what she had in view,  
And he replied—my dear, you're wrong.  
Let withered hags to Bethlehem go—  
Where killing freeze, and love is now.

With such a dull and drawsy train,  
Who, but a hermit could agree—  
Ah, rather lay to grace the plain  
Or wade on the wave with me.

For you the painted barge shall wait,  
And I would die for such a freight.

No wandering steamer (she replied)  
Can tempt me to forego my plan.

No barge that waits him o'er the tide,  
Nor madder a better looking man :

So, wander, plough your gloomy sea,

Confianca has a fit.

To gain so fair a flower as you  
(The tar return'd) who would not plead ?

Nor shall you, nymph, to Bethlehem go;

While love can write what you must read;

Come to yon mound let us stray,

I have some hand somethings to say.

Lov'd his wife when reason fails—

In vain he figh'd, in vain he strove ;

Fortune (said she) those swelling fails

If you would have me think of love :

Great merit has your sailing art—

But absence would distract my heart.

What else was said we keep—

The two grow fond of the mere,

Neglects his prospects on the deep,

And she of Bethlehem talks no more;

He fly's quite the coasting trade—

She pities her—that dies a maid.

#### ON REASON.

**N**O word has half that penetrating force,  
That lies in reason, and in wise discourse,  
To every kind of creature God has given,  
Defensive arms, and power derived from heaven.  
Birds he created swift, and lions strong;  
Bulls, with their horns, defend themselves from wrong.  
The bear is arm'd with fangs—but man's defence  
Is placed in Reason—Reason is the prince  
Of all endowments—it's a glorious beam  
Of God's own light, a ray deriv'd from him.  
A wise man's head-exalts a strong man's hand;  
Wisdom disposes fields, and orders land.  
And ships are safe when wisdom guides the helm.

By Dean Swift.

**Y**OU beat your gate, and fancy wit will come :  
Knock as you will there's nobody at home.

#### THE POOR SAILOR.

*Festive Tale.*

From the German of Mr. Gellert.

**A** POOR sailor oppressed with debt, came one day  
to Philetus, and told him of his distress. Alas !  
I tried, he says, with pity upon me, and lend me a hundred  
crowns ! yet I have no other surely to give, but my  
own sincerity—have pity upon my misfortunes, and  
lend me the hundred crowns for one year only. Phi-  
letus, the generous Philetus, the protector of the afflic-  
ted, the father of the poor, told out the money to him  
with joy. "Here, friend, said he, take the money, &  
give yourself no uneasiness about it—I am too happy in  
having it in my power to be of use to you—those art  
hours, and attentive to thy affairs, and I freely give it  
you without any kind of safety."

One year, two years run on, without any notice of  
our poor soldier. "What ! will he deceive Philetus ?—

To be a knave ! No—behold he returns. "Sir, now  
he to Philetus as he entered, rejoice, for I have now no  
debt ! Behold two hundred crowns which I have gained  
with your money—I conjure you, deign to accept of  
them, I owe them wholly to you." I do not recollect  
answering Philetus, to have lent you any money, but

I shall consult my book, although I am certain before

hand that you owe me nothing."

The sailor was con-  
cerned and held his peace, but when he found that he  
permitted in refusing it, he knew not what to say. He  
went away—he came back—he departed—he returned

—his hands always full. "Here, Sir, said he, I now  
bring you the remainder of my fortune, here is still an-

other hundred crowns I take it, and do not deprive

me of the happiness of being just and grateful. I am

content, I have no longer any debt—it is to you alone

that I owe this felicity—and, if you will add me other

favours to the many already received, out of this which  
I bring you, lend me yet once more fifty crowns."

"Hold," answered Philetus, here, my friend, is the  
money ! keep the fruit of thine industry—thy sincerity  
and justice have justly acquired it ! By my friend, this  
money is to thyself—you only owed me a hundred  
crows, I give it to your children."

Mortal—Let all the actions tend to the good of  
other mortals—the more generous thou art, the more  
thou dost resemble the Almighty ! whilst you contrib-  
ute to the well-being of other men, you only add to  
your own proper felicity; know that you elevate the

soul of him whom you oblige with nobleness.

#### EULOGIUM, By Dr. ALBRECHT WALDO, Delivered at the Grave of the late General ISRAEL PUTNAM.

THOSE venerable relics ! once delighted in the  
bearing domestic virtues, which qualified the ex-  
cellent neighbour—husband—parent—and worthy  
brother ! Liberal and substantial in his friendship—  
unquisitive—open—and generous—just and sincere in  
dealing—a benevolent citizen of the world—He con-  
centrated in his bosom, the noble qualities of an  
HONEST MAN.

Born a Hero—whom nature taught and cherished in  
the lap of innumerable trials and dangers—he was ter-  
rible in battle—but—from the native amiable traits  
of his heart, when courage ceased—his humanity spread  
over the field, like the refreshing zephyrs of a summer's  
evening—The prisoners—the wounded—the sick—the  
forlorn—experienced the delicate sympathy of the  
SOLDIER'S PILLAR !—The poor and the needy, of  
every description, received the charitable bounties of  
this CHRISTIAN SOLDIER !

He pitied little ones—loved goodness—admired  
greatness—and ever aspired to its glorious summit !—  
The friend, the servant, and almost unparalleled lover  
of his country—Worn with honourable age, and the  
former trials of war, PUTNAM—"red from his la-  
bour!"

"Till moulderings winds, and tumbling systems burst !

When the last trumpet shall renovate his dust !  
Still by the mandate of ETERNAL TRUTH,  
His SOUL will flourish in immortal Youth !  
"They, all who knew him, know—tho', all who lov'd  
him, tell."

#### FEMALE REVENGE.

**M**ONS. D'Estate, formerly a comte of dragoons,  
being fifty-two years old, under promise of mar-  
riage, seduced and got with child, a young lady of sev-  
enteen years of age, whose name was St. Cheron, and  
then refused to marry her, under a frivolous pretence.  
The injured lady had two brothers, officers in the reg-  
iment of Brissac, who would have fought D'Estate, but  
he wounded the eldest in the face, and shot the other  
from a window. This unhappy family had a sister,  
who for some time abandoned herself to grief & rage ;  
but the fall of that passion prevailing, prompted her  
to revenge above the daring of her sex, for being in-  
formed that her sister's seducer and brother's murderer,  
was at Montpelier, she went thither, and found means  
at fundy times, particularly at William Scott, Esq.'n.  
on the 15th of August last, in saying it was none of the  
Field Officer's business, or worth to affect, whether  
the several Captains made such returns to them on the  
day the Regiment was directed to meet, as was directed,  
likewise, on the 2nd of September last, when the Reg-  
iment was in review, by his inattention and indiffer-  
ence of orders on the parade, was tried. The Court  
after hearing the evidences for and against the prisoner,  
and due consideration thereon, are of opinion that he  
is guilty, and adjudge him to be removed from his  
office of Captain, and incapable of serving the Com-  
monwealth in a military capacity for one year. Though  
the proceedings of the Court Martial of which Col.  
Flowers is President, appear to the Major-General to  
be very regular, and that the Court did their duty  
agreeable to their oaths, yet on the application of sev-  
eral officers, and other concurring soldiers, he thinks per-  
son to defer a ratification of its decisions, and direct  
that Capt. Shaw be released from his arrest, and take  
the command of his company, as a good officer ought  
to do, presuming that he will hereafter act with a pro-  
per and military attention and obedience in his super-  
ior officers. The Court Martial whereof Col. Flowers  
is President, is dissolved.

The General directs that all the Regiments meet &  
be formed for review and inspection by nine o'clock  
A.M. without fail. As much time has been fraud-  
ulently expended heretofore at the publick dinner, the  
General recommends to the Field Officers not to have  
the parade, or suffer the men to leave it till they are  
dismissed at night—necessary reparation of any kind  
being easily had on the ground, by a baggage wagon  
each regiment—this great saving of time will be  
profitably employed in the various evolutions and mil-  
itary exercise.

Brigadier-General PORTER will cause the troops of  
Horse lately commanded by Capt. DAVIDSON, to be  
organized with officers as soon as may be. The officers  
commanding Regiments will direct their Captains to  
make out an accurate return of their respective compa-  
nies, noting those that are absent by sickness, by leave,  
and unavoidable absences out of town—and likewise  
giving a particular statement of their arms, bayonets, &  
cartridge-boxes. The officers commanding Inde-  
pendent Companies of Artillery and Horse will give  
a particular statement of their men and equipments—  
these returns will be handed to the Deputy Adjutant  
General at the inspection.

By order of the Major-General,  
**JOSEPH WILLIAMS, D. A. G.**  
Springfield, July 7, 1790.

WE the subscribers being appointed com-  
missioners by the Hon. Judge of Probate for  
the County of Hampshire, to receive and examine the  
claims of the creditors of the estate of **EZEKIEL ROOT**, late of Greenfield, deceased, represented  
inventor, DO HEREBY GIVE NOTICE.—That  
we shall attend the business of our appointment at the  
dwelling house of Lieut. John Howland, in Green-  
field, on the first Mondays of September, and November,  
next.

**WILLIAM SMALLY,**  
**ANDREW PUTNAM.**

63 ALL Persons indebted to said estate are desired  
to make immediate payment to  
**MOSES BASCOM, Adm'r.**

Grafton, July 12, 1790.

#### GENERAL ORDERS for the 4th Division of the MILITIA, of the COMMONWEALTH of MASSA- CHUSETTS.

IMPRESSED WITH a sense of the great utility of regi-  
mental musters once a year, for the purposes of re-  
view, inspection and discipline—seeing and testing the  
improvements made in this Division both by the officers  
and soldiers in the course of two or three years past, &  
being extremely pleased with the good humour and  
harmony which has prevailed among the troops, the  
Major-General directs that all the Regiments in this  
Division meet in the month of September next, in the  
following order:

Col. MURRAY will call his regiment together on  
the 1st.

Col. MATTOON on the 14th.

Col. MAYO on the 15th.

Col. STEBBINS on the 16th.

Col. TAYLOR on the 17th.

Col. SLOPER on the 21st.

The Regiment lately commanded by Col. BOYNTON,  
will meet on the 22nd.

Col. FLOWER on the 23d.

Col. BURT on the 24th.

Col. DWIGHT's Cadet Company on the 25th.

The Artillery and Horse will parade as usual with  
the Regiments contiguous to them.

From the disposition and past conduct of the officers  
and soldiers, the General is persuaded that his need for  
nothing of the uniform of the troops, the neatness of  
their arms, and decency of their conduct.

# HAMPSHIRE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1790.

NORTHAMPTON, (MASSACHUSETTS) Published by WILLIAM BUTLER.

#### Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

#### HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

March 18, 1785.

WHEREAS it is represented to this Court, that  
certain persons have fraudulently obtained of  
the Treasurer of this Commonwealth, franchises of this  
government, for pay and wages due to the late soldiers  
of this State, in the army of the United States—and  
justice requires that where it is clearly ascertained that  
any soldier has been thus defrauded, new notes should  
be issued, and measures should be taken to detect the  
aforesaid fraud :

Resolved, That in all cases where the Treasurer of  
this Commonwealth, has been or shall be directed to issue  
securities to soldiers in the late Continental army,  
for their pay and wages, which may have been ob-  
tained by forged orders, he shall immediately cause to be  
published the number, date and amount of the secu-  
rities, and to whom payable, in order that the person  
who may have thus obtained the securities, may be de-  
tected—and the Treasurer is hereby directed, to pay no  
interest on such securities until the further order of the  
General Court; and he is hereby further directed,  
to furnish the Attorney-General with all papers necess-  
ary to detect the fraud aforesaid.

And it is further Resolved, That whosoever shall give  
information of any person or persons so offending as a-  
fore-said, that he or they shall be thereof convicted, shall  
be entitled to receive out of the Treasury of the Com-  
monwealth, the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOL-  
LARS.

IN consequence of the aforesaid Resolves, the Treas-  
urer has directed, and now advertises the following list of  
NOTES, fraudulently obtained from the Treasury-Of-  
fice.

BOSTON, July 14th, 1790.

No. Names to whom payable. Amount. Dates when  
L. f. d. payable.

No.	Name to whom payable.	Amount.	Dates when L. f. d. payable.
2710	Giles Talman,	9 10 8	1784
2711		9 10 8	1785
2712		9 10 8	1786
2713	Moses Smith,	6 9 8	1784
2714		6 9 8	1785
2715		6 9 8	1786
2716	Joseph Loomer,	6 0 2	1784
2717		6 0 2	1785
2718	Mitch Leach,	9 3 1	1784
2719		9 3 1	1785
2720	Reuben Taylor,	9 3 1	1784
2721		9 3 1	1785
2722	Jeremiah Lord,	17 10 11	1784
2723		17 10 11	1785
2724	Thomas Howard,	10 0 8	1784
2725		10 0 8	1785
2726	Nathaniel Treadwell,	12 12 3	1784
2727		12 12 3	1785
2728	Temple Decoster,	13 17 2	1784
2729		13 17 2	1785
2730	Stephen Hudson,	11 7 2	1784
2731		11 7 2	1785
2732	John Gaffey,	12 12 6	1784
2733		12 12 6	1785
2734	John Barnard,	5 12 2	1784
2735		5 12 2	1785
2736	Matthew Dell,	13 9 1	1784
2737		13 9 1	1785
2738	Increase Stearns,	17 7 8	1784
2739		17 7 8	1785
2740	John Walton,	8 9 4	1784
2741		8 9 4	1785
2742	Noah Hutchins,	9 15 6	1785
2743		9 15 6	1786
2744	Benjamin Wakefield,	22 0 8	1784
2745		22 0 8	1785
2746	Job Ransom,	7 0 10	1784
2747		7 0 10	1785
2748	Samuel Eddy,	7 0 10	1784
2749		7 0 10	1785
2750	Stephen Phelps,	12 4 8	1784
2751		12 4 8	1785
2752	John Ackley,	10 12 6	1784
2753	James Tucker,	10 2 0	1784
2754		10 2 0	1785
2755	Thomas Murphy,	10 11 11	1784
2756		10 11 11	1785
2757	Daniel Gould,	18 3 0	1784
2758		18 3 0	1785
2759	Cornelius Davis,	18 3 0	1784
2760		18 3 0	1785
2761	Henry Lovering,	8 11 5	1784
2762		8 11 5	1785
2763	John Evert,	15 4 1	1784
2764		15 4 1	1785
2765	NOAH GOODMAN, Collector of Excise for the County of Hampshire,	15 4 1	1784
2766		15 4 1	1785

with circumstances of cruelty and insult, that should  
harrow human nature—and afterwards this afflicted pa-  
tent, neglected in mire, by a child from whom enmity  
could be only extirped, was for a time left to perish  
till NATURE triumphed over refinement. The ex-  
ample of the unnatural monster for a time, had its in-  
fluence, in occasioning the indifference of the injured  
child, till reflection a length confirmed past offences to  
oblivion. What a example is this to parental parents—  
where the very evidence of a darling child, was a  
foster of cruelty and insult in the author of its being !

This is a circumstance which should make its way  
into every newspaper in the country—for here is a  
town or village, in which the moral might not be pro-  
ductive of good. How forcibly, good God ! did it  
strike me on a late occasion, when I had the pleasure  
of being introduced to a young lady in the last stage  
of a consumption from the cruelty of her mother !

The young lady to whom I allude is now in her 19th  
year—all, beautiful, and accomplished. The moment  
I beheld her, I perceived in her countenance a settled  
melancholy, with “Heavens in her eye.” The reason  
of her affliction I had been previously acquainted with—  
and as I pacified her but too much, for her own  
sake, I did not consider it necessary to tell her of my own  
miseries, yet Mr. Editor, may conceive what were my feelings on such an occasion.

And this young lady is the daughter of a gentleman  
who had several children. Before she was born, her  
mother died, and her father could never endure her. How  
cruel fate was to her !—Her mother was a woman of  
exquisite mind, and talents, and her death was a  
misfortune to the whole family. Her father, however,  
had several other daughters, and he married again, and  
had several other children. But the young lady was  
the only one that he could not bear. She was a  
constant source of trouble to him, and he would  
not let her go to school, or to any other place of  
learning. She was a very pretty girl, and her father  
used to say that she was the prettiest girl in the  
town. But she was always unhappy, and she used to  
cry a great deal. Her father used to say to her, “ You  
are a bad girl, and you will never be happy.”

“ The poor child, as you see, is now dead,” he would  
say. “ Welcome the lively morn.”

I WOULD fain let my imagination carry me to a  
more distant region, were I not now animated with a  
profect enchanting in this terrestrial sphere.

I view from my window the happy Farmer, who  
having full bid adieu to the God of sleep, is wandering  
over the field, his oxen are now before him, proceeding  
to their destined spot—they are arrived, the yoke of  
labour has already united them, and now he traverses  
the cloudy earth and turns o'er the soil in furrows with  
his ploughshare to assist nature in bowing on him a  
bountiful harvest, the willowaynes with which he works  
joined with a cheerful smile that overcomes his counte-  
nance, would certainly afford to every spectator a  
subject of wonder and joy—how pleasant is labour to  
a man, when he does it with a willing mind