

The SNAKE and WORM. A FABLE.

UPON a bank, with moss well laid, A snake indulging lay, And in continu'd folds remain'd His tribute to the day.

The lightning's quick and lambent flame Shot from his piercing eye, His chequer'd sides in lustre shone With scales of beautiful dye.

Now coil'd in various artful folds, A while he reposed he lay, Then rous'd with quack elastic springs, And chaf'd the headless fly.

An envious worm, from darkness crept, His local claims survey'd, And mov'd with rancour at the sight, He thus indignant said:

Why am I form'd of worthless clay, The vilest reptile here? Cur'd with contagion, with heat and pain, I ev'ry pang endure!

Talk of distress, there's not an elf So wretched here as I! On me ye gods, your lightning dart, For I'm content to die!

For when the summer fumes exalt, And stirrus burns the plain, Fix'd in some dry cave, I waste A life of care and pain:

Or if perchance I creep for air, Then man arrests my flight; And in some poe, with maul well fill'd, I pine away the night.

Soon as Aurora gilds the east, For carp, I'm doom'd to reap, And tortur'd on the savage hook, I wringe away my tail.

When winter with his icy chains Has bound the captive earth, Then in some frozen cell I pine, With anguish, cold, and death.

While this luxuriant fescue abounds With ev'ry wild delight, Ranges by day the fertile fields, And feeds his hold by night:

Friks o'er the plain with wanton bound, And circumspective eye, Feels not a want, nor feels a care, Tho' worms are gnaw'd die.

With vigour and with beauty blest, He's unconroll'd at ease: But be it so, ye partial gods! And rain your ills on me.

Scarcely had he spok'n, when o'er the dale A tuffly plowman came, Tending his course to distant wake, To meet his ruddy dame.

The wanton snake's expanded length Soon caught his wand'ring eye, Strait to my rage the rustic cry'd, A victim thou shalt die.

Quick o'er his head the weapon leav'd, The blow rends his flight; His eyes their prilline lustre lose, In eddies, gloomy night.

The snake, which late in gambol play'd, Now writhes with thudd'ring death, And on the bank where late he tri'd, He now resigns his breath.

The boist'rous clown the worm alarm'd, Who thrunk into his cell, And there, on cool reflection, found A heaven in his hell.

HOLY BIBLE

Printing-Office, Worcester, October 1, 1790. MR. TOWN'S 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 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 10/6 to 2/6 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 him self 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 undecisive 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 received 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, ISALAH THOMAS.

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 Quartermaster, the Commissioners of the Hospital, Clothing, and Marine Departments, and the Commissioners of the Office of the Treasury, will be receivable indifferently 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 above mentioned, 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 and civil officers 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.

Daniel Butler, Has received a Consignment of Webster's SPELLING BOOKS, 1st, 2d, and 3d parts—which will be sold for CASH only, at the same prices they are bought of Messrs HUNSON and GONNORS, in Hartford. ALSO, a few casks of

POWDER, very low. CASH and SALT given in exchange for FLAX-SEED. A few Cwt. of REDWOOD and LOGWOOD, cheaper than ever for ready money. Northampton, October 6, 1790.

CASH Paid for Old GOLD and Old BRASS BY SAMUEL STILES. Northampton, Oct. 1790.

MUSTARD-SEED. Twenty Shillings per Bushel. GIVEN for well-cleaned MUSTARD-SEED, at the Store under the Printing-Office, Northampton. September 1790.

STATE LOTTERY.

COMMONWEALTH of MASSACHUSETTS. THE Managers of the STATE LOTTERY, do hereby give notice that 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 travel and an half per cent, for the sale of the Commonwealth.

Table with 4 columns: Prizes, Dollars, and Dollars. 1 of 10000 is 10000 Dollars, 2 of 3000 is 6000 Dollars, 3 of 2000 is 6000 Dollars, 6 of 1000 is 6000 Dollars, 10 of 500 is 5000 Dollars, 20 of 200 is 4000 Dollars, 50 of 100 is 5000 Dollars, 100 of 50 is 5000 Dollars, 200 of 25 is 5000 Dollars, 500 of 10 is 5000 Dollars, 1000 of 5 is 5000 Dollars.

8338 Prizes, 16612 Blanks, 25000. BENJAMIN AUSTIN, JUN., DAVID COBB, SAMUEL COOPER, GEORGE R. MINOT, JOHN KNEELAND, Managers. Boston, 1790.

Robert Breck and Son, At their Store a few red oak of the court-house, in Northampton, have on hand a good assortment of GOODS, and expect in a few days to receive a fresh supply, which they will sell on the most reasonable terms for Cash, PORK, BUTTER, FLAX-SEED, DUCK, Grain, old Pewter, Brads and Copper, Geese Feathers, Beet Wax, brown or whitened yard wide Tow Cloth. October 16, 1790.

N. BLAKE, and Co. Want to purchase a quantity of BUTTER, For which they will pay CASH, at 6d. per pound. Northampton, October 20, 1790.

Eleanor and William Porter, Have just received a large assortment of GOODS, which consist of most articles generally enquired for, at a country Store, and which they propose to sell on very reasonable terms for Cash, Tow Cloth, and most kinds of Country Produce.—Part Cash will be paid for BEEF, PORK and BUTTER, if delivered soon, in field Road. Hadley, Oct. 20, 1790.

By Order of Court. WILL be sold at Publick Vendue, at the house of Mr. William Caldwell, inholder in law, on Friday the 26th day of November, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, all the Real Estate of THOMAS BELL, late of Colrain, deceased—being fifty acres of excellent unimproved Land, and five and a half of improved Land, whereon is part of a small orchard, all lying in Colrain and subject to the widow's dower. THOMAS BELL, Administrator. Colrain, October 16, 1790.

ALL Persons indebted to the estate of ROBERT EMMONS, late of Belchertown, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, to JONATHAN TOWN, Executor. THOSE who have any demands against said estate are desired to exhibit them for payment. Belchertown, October 16, 1790.

TAKEN up by the Subscribers, a light grey HORSE, fifteen hands high, thin man and tall mixed with gray, natural trotter, eight years old. The owner is desired to prove his property, pay charges, and take him away. JOSEPH JULIAR, Verden, Sept. 25, 1790.

UN known from the subscribers on the evening of the 18th inst. JOSEPH ROBINSON, of what sort of a mare, sold to me by my brother, had an unknown sick and weakish, thin, with black hair, in full heat, about 10 weeks ago, which she brought forth well, with yellowish milk, and a black hair. Whoever will take up said mare, and return her to me, or secure her in any way, shall have Five DOLLARS reward and security for the same paid, by ELLIOTT DWIGHT, Belchertown, Oct. 19, 1790.

THE SUBSCRIBERS FOR KNOX'S MISCELLANY, are desired to call for their Books.

HAMPSHIRE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1790. NORTHAMPTON, (MASSACHUSETTS) Published by WILLIAM BUTLER.

From a late NEW-YORK PAPER. ECONOMY.

Sketch of the Life and Character of the late JOHN ELWES, Esq; Member in three successive Parliaments, for Berkshire, England. [Perhaps in no instance is that observation of an English writer better verified, than "in every individual there is some ruling passion that governs the rest," than in the life and character of the celebrated John Elwes. It appears from the following account, which we have abridged from a late Edinburgh magazine, that the credit which he acquired as a miserly mechanic of a simplicity to the hard or avaricious to him JOHN ELWES, was the son of a London Brewer of eminence, who died when this extraordinary character was only four years of age. The father was no way distinguished from the general cast of men, but his mother was a curiosity indeed; for though she was left an estate of nearly one hundred thousand pounds by her husband—the starved herself to death for fear of coming to want.

At an early period of life young Elwes was sent to Westminster school where he remained ten or twelve years, where he became a good classical scholar merely out of study, and that his teachers might not get the mastery he was never known to read, or even to open a book afterwards, and every book in his possession when he died, if collected together from all the different houses he owned, would not fill two pounds. His knowledge in accounts was very trifling, and consequently he was always in a state of ignorance with regard to his own affairs.

From Westminster school he was removed to Geneva, where he learned the art of horsemanship, which was more agreeable to him than study. That he might have the full worth of his money, he became a most depraved rider, inasmuch that young horses were always put into his hands to break.—Here he was introduced to Voltaire; but the genius and character of this great man seemed not to strike his attention; they were out of his contemplation and his way. "The horses in the riding school he remembered much longer, and their respective qualities made a much deeper impression upon his mind.

On his return to England he was introduced to his uncle, the late Sir Hervey Elwes, perhaps the most perfect picture of human avarice that ever existed, and such an strict in money saving as never to have been exceeded by young Elwes himself. At an early period of life Sir Hervey had been given over as deep in a consumption, but became temperate from a principle of economy, and lived until he was eighty and ninety. On his death his fortune which was at least 250,000, fell to the nephew, when he was upwards of 40 years of age.

For some years he had been fond of gaming, but being always obliged to pay when he lost, and not being always paid when he won, he conceived a disgust at the gaming table and quitted it. After sitting up whole nights at play for thousands, he would sit up whole nights at play for hundreds, and a half of improved Land, whereon is part of a small orchard, all lying in Colrain and subject to the widow's dower. THOMAS BELL, Administrator. Colrain, October 16, 1790.

Sometimes he would walk nine miles through many roads to meet his droves of cattle coming to market, not often allowing himself a horse for fear of some possible expense that might attend that mode of travelling. Had every man been of Elwes's mind, the race of misers might have perished from the face of the earth, and chairs and post chaises have been returned to those who made them, for it was the boldness of his life to avoid both. As he advanced in life he began to sit up to venture to travel on horseback. To see him setting out on a journey was curious. His first care was to put two or three eggs, boiled hard in his great coat pocket, or five scraps of bread he could pick up, baggage he never took; then mounting one of his horses, his next attention was to get out of London into that road where stragglers were the fewest. Then stopping under any hedge where grass presented itself for his horse, and a little water for himself, he would sit down and refresh himself and his horse together. All this at a time when he was worth at least five hundred thousand pounds.

He had two long horns in him, who have inherited the greatest part of his property by a will made in 1735. But in this he took little pleasure, and his only pleasure during his whole life, in which he expended money to pleasure, when he forgot the care, and perplexities, and the regret which his wealth recalled, was his keeping a few fox hounds. But

here every thing was done in the most frugal manner. The banister had not the least moment of rest, and in the evening he was in the stable again to milk the cows. He then prepared breakfast for the family, and away into the field. After hunting he had to refresh himself by rubbing down and rubbing a parcel of horses; then run into the house, lay the cloth, and wait at dinner; then hurrying into the stable again to feed the horses; diversified with an interlude of the cows again to milk, the dogs to feed, and eight hunters to litter down for the night; and after all this, his master was constantly calling him an idle dog, and saying he wanted to be paid for nothing!

In the parson of Mr. Elwes there was something that seemed like a judgment from heaven. All earthly comforts he voluntarily denied himself; he would walk home in London through the heaviest rain, sooner than pay a shilling for a coach; he would get in wet clothes in the coldest weather, rather than be at the expense of a fire to dry them; he would eat his provisions at the last stage of putrefaction, sooner than have a fresh joint from the butcher's; and he wore a wig in a long fortnight, which I saw him pick out of a man in a shop when we were riding. This was the last extremity of laudable economy, for to all appearance it was the case of a beggar.

There was one good trait in this man's character, which in justice ought to be mentioned. Where he could serve a person merely by his own personal fatigue, without any further expense, he would readily do it. This was particularly exemplified in the case of two old maids to whom he had no particular obligation, but to serve whom, in some of his urgent business, he rode to London in one night, a distance of sixty miles, with only two eggs in his pocket to subsist on.—The ladies could not sufficiently express their gratitude, on his return, and wished to know what his friends returned they should make for so much trouble and expense.—"Expense! said a gentleman of their acquaintance who knew Elwes's mode of travelling! send him six pence, and be assured he gains two pence by the journey."

When upon the nomination of Lord Craven he was elected into Parliament, which rendered the honour most acceptable was, that he was brought in by the Presbyter for nothing. His whole election expense was eighteen pence for a dinner at the Ordinary in Reading. He was now 60 years of age.

His dress was so mean, after attaining a seat in Parliament, that it more than once drew on him the compassion of those who passed by him in the street. About the time of his quitting Parliament, his wig being worn out, he concluded it was most prudent not to go to the expense of a new one, for the remainder of his life, he wore his own hair, which like his expenses, was very small.—All this time his income was hourly increasing, and his expenditures next to nothing. His pleasures he might formerly have engaged in, were now given up. He kept no house, and only one old servant, and a couple of horses. He retired with his nephew, his two sons being stationed in Suffolk and Berkshire to look after his respective estates. His dress was no expense to him, for had it not been for the care of other people, he would not even have suffered his clothes to be mended.

He always gave his country seat in Suffolk a preference in his visits to that of Berkshire, as his visits into Suffolk cost him only two pence half penny, while that into Berkshire amounted to four pence.

During the whole of Mr. Elwes's was in the house of commons, he never once rose to speak, or delivered his sentiments further than his vote. He was content in his attendance at the house of commons, not to let for dinner, as he had accustomed himself to fasting, some times for thirty four hours in continuance.

When he quitted Parliament he was, in the common phrase, like a fish out of water. His former way of life had left him no doubtless sensa to which he could retire—his home was dreary and poor—his rooms received no cheerfulness from fire and while the outside had all the appearance of a house to be let, the inside was a desert; but he had his penury alone to thank for this, and for the want of all the little consolations which should attend old age, to smooth the passage of declining life. At the close of the spring of 1785, he seemed desirous of visiting his country seat at Stoke. But then the journey was a most tedious affair to him, as he would become so old and feeble that he could no longer perform the journey on his old ganget horse, with two hard eyes for his own sustentation. The mention of a post chaise, would have been a crime. "He started a post chaise, indeed! Where was he to get the money? would have been his exclamation.

At last he was carried to his favourite country seat, as he was carried into parliament, free of all expense, by a gentleman not half so rich as himself.—When he reached the seat he looked around him at the improvements with an eye of discontent, and cried, "He had expended a great deal of money here; once, very foolishly, but that a man grew wiser by time."

Upon going into his house, where his son John now resided, he observed that the furniture was much too good, and that worse things might have done. If a window was broken he thought there ought to be no repair but that of a little brown paper, or that of putting in a bit of broken glass; and indeed this had been so frequently done, and in so many places, that it would have puzzled a mathematician to say, what figure they described. To save fire, he would walk about the remains of an old house, or sit with a servant in the kitchen.—During the harvest he would go constantly into the field to glean corn, on the grounds of his own tenants; and they used to lecture a little more off than common to please the old gentleman, who was as eager after it as any paper in the parish.

Towards winter he would travel about and fill his pockets with chips for fuel, and he was one day surprised by a gentleman in the act of pulling down with some difficulty a crow's nest for this purpose. On the gentleman's wondering at his giving himself this trouble.—"Oh Sir, replied old Elwes, it is really a shame for these creatures to do so—See what a waste they make of the small wood.—They do not care how extravagant they are!"

At this period of his life his insatiable desire of saving became uniform and systematick. In riding about the country he would now take special care not to let his mare go in gravelly or stony roads, where her shoes might be much worn. At other times, he would ride her without any shoes, always keeping on the soft turf on one side or the other of the road that the expense of shoes might be saved.

When any gentleman called to pay him a visit, and the boy who attended to the stables was profuse enough to put a little hay before his horse, old Elwes would fly back into the stable and take the hay very carefully away from before the hungry animal.

Sometimes he had his river drawn, when carelessly of small fish would be taken, but never would he suffer one to be thrown in again, for fear, as he observed, "that he should never see them again."—Game in the last state of putrefaction, and meat that walked about his plate would be eat rather than have new things killed before the old provision was finished.

His shoes he would never suffer to be cleaned, lest they should be worn out the sooner, and he would spend whole days in the winter at his neighbors fires for fear of having any more at home. With all this self-denial and penury he used to say frequently, "He must be a little more content of his property." His disquietude on the subject of his property was now continual. When he went to bed he would put five, eight, or ten guineas into a bureau, and then in the middle of the night, rousing from his rest, he would come down to see if it was there.

If his manors, his fish ponds, and some grounds in his own hands had not actually furnished a subsistence where he had not actually any thing to buy, there is little doubt but that he would have absolutely starved himself rather than have thought any thing. He one day, during this period of old age, passed out of the river by a moor hea which had been brought out of the river by a root, and at another, sat an undressed part of a pipe which a larger one had followed, but had not finished, and which were taken in this state in a new "Aye! cried he, this is killing two birds with one stone!"—At this time he was worth nearly eight hundred thousand pounds! I had had got yet made his will, and of course was not saving from any sentiment of affection for any of his children, or other enjoyments.

In the fall of 1750, the last old Elwes was forced to see, his necessary washed every day. He lived wretchedly in London and would not accept of an invitation to pass the remainder of his days with his son George Elwes at Marcham in Berkshire, for fear of the expense of the journey. He was at last taken there gratis by a gentleman of the law, who made him a present of a coat. His friends endeavoured to make things agreeable to him, but he was in vain. His mind had no rest upon the vast and troubled ocean of his property, and the itching and carrying about a few guineas was the only employment that could give him relief. He would frequently be heard at midnight as if struggling with some one in the chamber, and crying out—"I will keep my money, I will keep my money, I will keep my property!"—One night while in this wretched state he himself his treasure, being five guineas and an half, and had a crown, that great gem which distracted the