THE INVITATION.

Or, the Passionate Shepherd to his Love.

COME live with me, and be my love,
And we will all the pleasures prove
That hills and valleys, dale and field,
And all the craggy mountains yield,
There will we sit upon the rocks,
And see the shepherds feed their flocks,
By shallow rivers, to whose falls
Melodious birds sing madrigals.
There will I make thee beds of roses
With a thousand fragrant posies;
A cap of flow'rets and a girdle,
Embroider'd all with leaves of myrtle;
A gown made of the finest wool,
Which from our pretty lambs we'll pull;
Fair lined slippers for the cold,
With buckles of the purest gold;
A belt of straw, and ivy buds,
With coral clasps, and amber studs.
The shepherd swains shall dance and sing
For thy delight each May morning.
Then if these pleasures may thee move,
Come live with me, and be my love.

THE REPLY.

If the world and love were young,
And truth in every shepherd's tongue,
These pretty pleasures might me move
To live with thee, and be thy love.
But, time drives flocks from field to fold,
And rivers rage, and rocks grow cold,
And Philomel becometh dumb,
And all complain of cares to come.
The flow'rets fade and wanton fields
To wayward winter reckoning yields;
A honey tongue, a heart of gall,
Is fancy's spring, but sorrow's fall.
Thy gowns, thy shoes, thy bed of roses,
Thy cap, thy girdle, and thy posies,
Soon break, soon wither, soon forgotten,
In folly ripe, in reason rotten.
Thy belt of straw, and ivy buds,
Thy coral clasps, and amber studs;
All these in me no means can move
To come to thee, and be thy love.
But, could youth last, and love still breed,
Had joys no date, and age no need;
Then these delights my mind might move
To live with thee, and be thy love.

A LESSON for a LOVER.

Or, a Modern Picture of Matrimonial Comfort and Happiness.

Wednesday, nine o'clock—Got up, found my wife sitting by the parlor fire—wonders how I can lie in bed so long, after sleeping found the whole night—seat myself, and take up the Gazette—the hates the paper, and vows it engrosses my whole attention.

Ten o'clock—Eat one bit of toast and butter—my wife offended at the smallness of my appetite, has no doubt I can eat hearty enough in other places—turns her chair about, and scarcely puts a bit of sugar in my cup.

Eleven o'clock—Prepare for going out—inform my wife I shall not dine at home—questioned as to my engagement—surprised I do not live entirely out, a declaration, that she shall likewise go—a violent pull of the bell—calls for her muff and cloak—scolds the servant, and departs.

Twelve o'clock—After my mind—determined to stay at home to dinner—my wife returns—staying at home, one of my old reaches—but she can find me out—have no regard for her—once thought I never would use her so.

One o'clock—Ask for a pair of white silk stockings—black brought me—as I dont go abroad, black may do well enough—no weather for white stockings—linen changed, hair dressed, and cloaths put on.

Two o'clock—Dinner, the meat quite raw, and the potatoes all rotten—out of humour—reprehend my wife—says I can never like any think at home—asks if Mrs.—'s is to my liking, has no doubt but she is an excellent manager—have the mutton hashed—eat a little and retire from the table—wife offended that I did not stay.

Three o'clock—Going out—my wife in tears—flaid out till twelve—scolded in return—made no answer—fell fast asleep, and rose at nine on Thursday morning.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

In the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-one.

An ACT for regulating the Fishery in Connecticut River.

BE it enacted by the Senate, and House of Representatives, in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, That no person or persons, shall between the fifteenth day of March and the fifteenth day of June in any year, set or draw any sein or seins or any other machine, for the purpose of catching fish in Connecticut river, or in any river or stream falling into the same, from the rising of the sun on Saturday morning, until the rising of the Son on Tuesday morning; And every person that shall be convicted of any breach of this act, shall forfeit the sum of ten pounds, and also the value of the sein and other machines or utensils used in fishing as aforesaid, to be recovered by any person who shall sue for the same before any Court having jurisdiction thereof. And all acts heretofore made for regulating the fishery in the rivers and streams aforesaid, are hereby repealed.

In the House of Representatives, March 7, 1791.

This Bill having had two several readings passed to be enacted.

DAVID COBB, Speaker.

In Senate March 7, 1791.

This Bill having had two several readings passed to be enacted.

SAMUEL PHILLIPS, President.

Approved—

JOHN HANCOCK.

True copy—Attest,

JOHN AVERY, jun. Secretary.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Non-resident proprietors of Lands in the town of Norwich in the County of Hampshire, that their lands are taxed in the State tax No. 7, and No. 8, and in the town, County and Ministerial taxes, for the year 1787, 1789 and 90.

	l.	s.	d.	q.
George Green, for 1787.	2	4	9	0
George Green, for 1789.	1	9	5	0
George Green, for 1790.	3	12	3	1
Capt. Enoch Shephard, 1790,	0	13	4	3
Ely Clapp, 1790.	0	3	4	0

That unless said taxes are paid on or before Monday 27th day of June next, so much of said lands will be then sold at publick Vendue at the dwelling house of Mr. Samuel Parsons Innholder in said Norwich, at one o'clock P. M. as will be sufficient to discharge the same with intervening charges.

JAMES CONVERS, } Col's. for 1787, 1789, 1790.
GILES LYMAN, }

Norwich, April 20, 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.

TO BE SOLD,

A Valuable tract of land, lying in Belchertown, containing about 750 Acres, laid out in 100 acre lots of a square form, and may be had together or in lots as may best suit the purchaser, who may have his own time to make payment, on paying the interest of the purchase yearly. Any person disposed to purchase, is requested to apply to either of the subscribers who are fully impowered by the town of Northampton, to sell and convey the same.

ROBERT BRECK,
SIMEON PARSONS,
JOSEPH LYMAN,
SAMUEL HENSHAW.

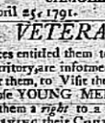
Northampton, April 25, 1791.

Those VETERANS,

WHOSE services entitled them to Lands in the Western Territory, are informed, that an opportunity now offers for them, to visit them free of expense.—And all those YOUNG MEN, whose *spirit* and *enterprize* give them a *right* to a *participation* in the HONOR of SERVING their COUNTRY, are invited to the American Standard. The terms may be known by applying to the subscriber, at Mr. Parsons's Tavern in Springfield.

SAMUEL NEWMAN, Captain
2d United States Regiment.

April 21, 1791.



WILL COVER

THIS season, week about at Worthington and Chesterfield the full blooded

GORDEN HORSE,

at 12/ the season, and 6/ the leap, and 25/ to insure a foal. Said Horse is a good Bay, 15 hands high, 9 years old this grass; equal in speed and activity, to any Horse in the County; he covered in Westfield and other places, where his colts recommend him.

Likewise a famous *JACK*, at 12/ the season, and 6/ the leap, FOUR POUNDS in Cash given for the Mules at 3 months old, and the use of the Jack gratis.

BENJ. LATHROP.

N B. Good pasturing for Mares.

ALL those faithful VETERANS who have heretofore served their country with honour and reputation, and who wish to engage again; and those YOUNG MEN, whose enterprize leads them to a life of honor and fame, are invited to call at Mr. ASAHEL POMEROY's Tavern in Northampton, where an Officer in the 2d United States Regiment, will constantly attend to make known the terms of the new establishment.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Head-Quarters, Boston, April 12, 1791.

THE Commander in Chief, feels the highest satisfaction in contemplating the prosperous state of the Militia of this Commonwealth:—From the Returns and Reports of the Adjutant-General, the Infantry the Cavalry, and the Artillery, all equally merit his approbation and thanks.—In most of the Divisions, the progress of Military Knowledge, has already surpassed that of any former period;—And he flatters himself, that by a continued attention of the Superior Officers, it may be still further extended.

To promote so valuable a purpose for insuring the happiness and safety of our country—he calls upon all, both Officers and Men, to persevere in the faithful discharge of their respective duties.

The Commander in Chief, expects that all the Regiments and Corps will be annually assembled and reviewed;—that timely and regular arrangements will be made in the several Divisions for that purpose,—& that the Major-Generals will hold all Officers under their commands, accountable, in their particular Department, to see the law fully executed:—

By these means only, can Military Knowledge be diffused through the Militia of the Commonwealth;—by them the Men will be inspired with an emulation honorary to themselves;—they will be patient under discipline,—and the Officers will be impressed with a just sense of the dignity and importance of their stations.

The Brigadier Generals, the Colonels, and all other Officers commanding Corps, will be particularly attentive to the government and discipline of their respective commands; they will require a punctual compliance with the laws and orders; they will encourage both Officers and Men to a cheerful acquiescence in the execution of them, and endeavour to excite in them that passion for martial atchievements which alone will prompt them to appear with splendour in their Arms and Dress.

And the Commander in Chief requires that the Inspector General, superintend a general inspection of the Militia of the Commonwealth, and make regular Returns of his proceedings therein.

The two Branches of the Legislature at their last session, having requested the Governour, "to give Orders to the Quarter-Master-General to furnish the Artillery Companies with Field-Pieces and apparatus, Ammunition-Carts, and such other equipments as the Law requires, to complete the said Companies for the Field,"—*It is hereby made known*; that Orders have been issued to the Quarter-Master-General, accordingly. And the Commander in Chief flatters himself, that an early equipment will be furnished to those Corps which are deficient.

He hopes the Officers in every Department have a just idea of the importance of a well regulated Militia, which is the only natural defence of a free Republic—being assured of their readiness to perform their several duties with exactness and punctuality. And that those of the Artillery in particular, by reason of their discouragements being lessened, will feel an additional stimulus, to instruct their Corps, and render their Commands as respectable as possible.

The Commander in Chief, has a full persuasion in his mind, that all the Officers will exert themselves during the present Season. And that the Militia of Massachusetts, will ever justly merit a distinguished character in the Militia of the United States.

By order of the Commander in Chief,

WILLIAM DONNISON, A. G.

GENERAL ORDERS.

THE Field Officers of the second Brigade, in the fourth division of the Militia of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, who are by law qualified to vote in the choice of a Brigadier General, are hereby notified and requested to meet on Monday the fifteenth of May next, at Deerfield at the house of Mr. David Hoit, in said town, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of choosing some person for a Brigadier General—Vice Brigadier General Israel Chapin, removed out of the State.

WILLIAM SHEPHARD, Maj. Gen.
4th division Militia.

Northampton April 29, 1791.

Hampshire ss.

WHEREAS *Benjamin Marston Woolley, the Executor of the last will and testament of Nathaniel Dickinson, late of Westfield, Kings County, and Province of New-Brunswick; hath produced a Copy of said will, with a copy of the Probate thereof, under the seal of the Court of Kings County; attested by Henry Nase, Deputy Surrogate, for the province of New-Brunswick; unto the Judge of probate for the County of Hampshire, where the testator had real estate, wherewith the same may operate; and desired the same Will may be filed and recorded in the probate office in the County of Hampshire aforesaid.*

"I do therefore assign Tuesday, the seventh day of June next, to be the time, and the town of Springfield in said County of Hampshire, to be the place for taking the same into consideration, at which time and place, any person may appear, and shew cause against the filing and recording the same.

ELEAZER PORTER, Judge of Probate.

Hadley, April 30, 1791.

TAKEN up by the subscriber, in November last two years old *Black Steer*, mark'd with a slit the under side the near ear, a crop of the off ear, a slit the under side of the same. The owner may have him by proving property, and paying charges.

SETH MOODY.

South-Hadly, March 15, 1791.

Vol. V.] THE [Number 246.

HAMPSHIRE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1791.

NORTHAMPTON, (MASSACHUSETTS) Published by WILLIAM BUTLER.

Address from the NATIONAL ASSEMBLY of FRANCE, to the PEOPLE of IRELAND.

IN the first moments of our new created liberty, our hearts overflow with joy, exquisite as that which man experienced when he first awoke into being, and stood erect, and lifted his eyes to the sun; with a similar relish for the novelty of our present situation, we look up to heaven, and around to the nations of the earth. In becoming Men, we become entitled to address every people who possess freedom, or who with repossess it, as their equals and their brethren, to address them in the familiarity of friendship, with the brotherhood of humanity; for while we felicitate ourselves; we sympathize with those that suffer, and we, therefore, fix our first attention upon YOU.

Too long have the kingdoms of Europe been afflicted by the wretched ambition of a few men, inadequately cursed and hostility. Arbitrary power, princes misconstrued will, and not only insulates every place and every person, but has prejudiced nation against nation, and keeps them strangers, to render them foes. It is mutual ignorance which begets mutual fear, and to love, we have only to know each other. It is time when nations begin to know themselves, that they should know each other, and expelled as they have hitherto been by fear merely personal, by the caprice of kings and their wars of policy, into a state of nature which was barbarism; let them now, from their confines from the tyranny of prejudice and ignorance, a truer state of nature, which will be humanity. Let the law of nations, which has hitherto been the mutual code of contentious Monarchs, be regulated by a republic of free kingdoms, and become the guarantee of general unity and peace. Let the channels of, not common ocean, be as they were destined to, be, the veins and arteries which may circulate and communicate to every part of the great public, the means of life, and the nutriment of benignant nature.

Exposed as your Island is, with three sides to the ocean, you have viewed Europe only thro' the fourth, and even then through a deceiving medium. You have been intercepted from the sight of the world, and obliged to communicate with it by an interpreter. Your proximity to Britain has set you apart from the nations, and you now appear to us rising out of the sea, like a new discovered island. We have indeed long known and admired the valor of Ireland, who have so often fought and bled at our side; who, in the course of a century, has fought thirty six battles, which were thirty six victories—but they never told us that they had a country, and until the assertions of independence lately reached our ears, you were a cypher among nations of a certain relative value, intrinsically insignificant.

You have now asserted your independence, and we do believe you. We do believe that no man or body of men can exercise any authority, other than that which emanates expressly from the will of the nation. We cannot suppose that your assertion of national right, could have been made immaturely, or precipitately, or that you could fall into the absurdity of independence without self government, and a free constitution without internal controul; on this account, therefore, we address you, emancipated from the disgrace of political subordination, and eager, doubtless, to improve your geographical position, the most inestimable in this quarter of the globe.—Let us know each other.

Our mutual prejudices have arisen not more from the selfishness of governors, and the accidents of political Fortune, than from the permanent maxims of political writers, who are daily inculcating their principles upon the world, and which the next rise of human affairs is about to wash away. The French love their kings as free nations love their constitution; the French are exclusively attached to the form and decoration of royalty, the French army is devoted to the maintenance of arbitrary power, the French religion is professing itself a nature, the French are your natural enemies. It is not natural, it is not true Irishmen dislike and we shall sometimes make ourselves known to you. Away with those false interpreters, who have neither capacity of head, nor largeness of heart to look abroad into nations of mankind, who keep pacing after one another round a circle of allections, but never labor in progression or advance, and unitedly to the discovery of useful truth. Shackled by the incumbrances of local & prescriptive prejudices, more suited to petty corporations than the corporation of free Europe; let us meet on the solid and eternal basis of freedom and reason, nor let us keep the crooked and miscalculated road because it was trodden by our forefathers.

There is an error of way to deviate by the beaten race by which we have paid sick to our pleasure. There is an art of falsehood happy to refine and perfect the human race, when nations concur to say such is our WILL.—There now are to keep mankind miserable, and to make government itself a grievance, but there is an art to make us happy, and to organize the common wealth for the common weal. The problems in this sublime art are not few nor no individual dare to look up all right to arrest their solution, by barely crying—It is impossible.—Until great things are done, men wonder, till they can be done, and when they are done, wonder why they were not sooner done; but the heroic spirit of this age can't sling with between things extraordinary, and things impossible; for hard is it to say, what is impossible to Heads and Hands—Let us then know each other.

We know the danger of our present situation well. We know that in overturning defunct power, we are surrounded by a world filled with its worshippers. We know that when this gigantic image fell in France, the earth shook, and on that very moment, when we first announced the natural, unalienable, and indefeasible rights of men; when we declared the investigation of those rights to be the end of political association; that the principle of all sovereignty resides essentially in the nation, and that there is no superior to law, by which our King, now the King of Freemen, may reign, and in virtue of which he can only exact obedience—on that memorable moment, we did not leave ourselves a single friend, from Russia down to Sardinia, in the cabinet of Kings.

We have hewn down the feudal system, cut off its branches, shaken the leaves, scattered the fruit; and from this very moment, when we declared the law to be the expression of general will, that every citizen had the right of concurring to form that law, personally or by representation, and that under this law, every citizen was admissible to every public station without any distinction but what must arise from their virtues and their abilities, on the ruins of the aristocracies of the earth stood erect the Germany, down to the most petty Italian State, have risen up themselves against us.

We have declared that the state which has not sufficiently assured the rights of liberty, of property, of security to all its citizens, without exception, and of resistance to oppression, has NO CONSTITUTION—and from that moment, the jealousy of nations free by reputation has arisen against us. Were we in want of an ally, where, in the wide world should we find one more manifestly, for the support of opposed interests? The exiles that left their country when Freedom entered it, are planning our ruin—all those orders who have for so long a time wrested and forestalled the rights of men, are conspiring around us. The mistaken counter-revolution is working beneath our feet—all Europe, under different pretences, is arming against us.—HERE, ever HERE, mixed and mingled with us all—in the centre of this Assembly—the very heart of France, are men who take their seats as Constitutionists for the moment with, and yet rankle with venomous principles in the inmost vitals of the Constitution. We stand alone—But in this we look up to Heaven, and around to France, we stand undismayed, fearless, and fearless, conscious of great danger, and confident, under GOD, of a happy deliverance—under GOD, in whose presence, by the authority of this great nation, we and our little ones along with us, have stretched forth our hands, at the altar of our holy affections, and sworn perpetual fealty to the law to the King, as the reflexion of the law, and to each other, in defence of that constitution we have sworn to it.

And now to the name of our beloved and immortal HENRY, whose character been first conceived, not a family compact, but the grand idea of confederated nations, we call upon Ireland, not for help, but in the cause of liberty the shrine of humanity. Let us know each other—Let us speak to the world.—Much have the tyrants misrepresented, and by no nation more than one; whole systems of false things have always sent pace with the knowledge in others. We have been insulated and insulted by men who are accounted in their own land, liberal, learned and wise.—We were about to complain, but looking to that Gods, on which the Redeemer of our Kind, expiring in the midst of mockery and insult, we pity such comments, and we sincerely forgive them. We recollect that if we had not at this moment met with such whole, we should at this moment have been in a situation which really deprecated.

We will, therefore, of ourselves, declare to you what we were, what we are, and what we design to be.—What was to be done, what has been, and what remains to do. You, yourselves, will compare.—You will judge—and you will act as men are bound to act, who have asserted in the face of the world, that the choice of happiness or misery lies in their own hands.

Surrounded and guarded as we are by public opinion, elevated with a sense of the attributes of human nature, and a grand consciousness of having gained both the will and power to secure them, we are not ashamed in declaring to you, and to the world, the shameful degradation which men have suffered, in a land enriched as this is, with the gifts of Heaven, and placed in the centre of the most civilized quarter of the globe.—After the misery of the human race has for two ages encreased, in proportion to the means which nature makes to render them happy.

What then were France? We say it was, on credit of our oath to the nation, that though she may yet suffer, she shall not suffer long. That a King, despotic, when he chose to do mischief—to sport with the public welfare, powerless as a child.—She had a ministerial power, in place of an executive authority—a subdivided despotism, a government not managed but undertaken—and a judicature set to farm—a fund which could neither keep faith with others nor with itself—a treasury overflowing by exaction, or exhausted by prodigality—a private purse profaminted, without the sovereign's knowledge, for the vilest purposes, upon the vilest men—a Clergy feeding in place of the Church, and a Nobility for the Nation—a war of Orders against the order of society—a government uniform, an arbitrariac interest, a clerical interest, a landed interest, a mercantile interest; but the interest of the whole, the population of France, laid between the hammer and the anvil, and beaten with alternate strokes of rent, prostitute, and taxation.

The peasantry of France, and in them we see the people, a set of beings, with their families, their young, and their domestic animals herding together in hovels that are open to the storm, and bare of all furniture—the window, a hole, and the door a chimney—of the world knowing nothing, of their country little more than the market where they sometimes go to barter one necessary of life for another—their daily bread, for something to cover, rather than clothe them—their manners savage, their language jargon, barren in their expressions, because scanty in ideas, and unintelligible even in the same air—their bodies beat, their spirits broken, suffering with the remorse of cultivated brutes, the repeated bills of fare of their lords, subjected they know not why, to a man divided in fact, who by a stroke of a pen, transfers into his pocket the fruit of that annual labour, which they had gathered with the sweat of their brow, and the agony of their soul—congregating certain days into a sort of barn, where they are bundled together, as a ceremony which they cannot understand, listening to another man dressed in black, whom they must pay for not understanding—and sometimes abandoning their homes and their families, when they hear the rattle of the drum and engaging before another man, dressed in scarlet, to get themselves killed, or to kill their fellow creatures in a foreign land, for a quarter of what they gained by industry in their own.—Such was the peasantry of France, and such of the most precious gift which GOD presented to man, is the necessity of labor, the greatest curse which he can suffer is, when labor itself becomes the means of aggravating misery.

The redemption of this people has taken its rise from the very causes of public calamity; the extremity of national grievance, and the total corruption of a constitution to be reformed only by regeneration. The evil by too deep to be cured by any remedy, less than a great convulsion. It happened. We live—and Oh! that every latter and dwelth nation, as we were, could know how cheaply liberty can be bought, and they would live also! We were then led to consider the political edifice, and not thinking ourselves in sufficient security, by merely keeping the ruins in repair, we began to build again from the very foundation. By doing so, we discovered the hollowness and infallibility of those artificial principles on which some nations so fondly rest. Political abuses must be overturned immediately, and at once, or not at all—slow and partial reform always puts where it began, for, from a single step remaining in the earth, there will spring forth a harvest. We knew this, and we take land it to the root of evil, not to the branches. Political, the moral reform must not merely be the basis to permanence of the times, that effects a few males of a generation, but a general declaration of war against their opposites and a law to regulations themselves.

The right of making law, and of imposing taxes, we have referred to the nation, recognizing at the same time, the genuine principles of our monarchy, by making the crown of our king hereditary, and his person inviolable.

In place of the feudal General, where the ancient privileges of artificial disorder, superseded national