EMMA: or the ROSE—A Pastoral Ode.

FAIR Emma, stay, nor walk the green,
With gait divine and heavenly mien;
But learn thy shepherd's song.
'Tis purest passion warms my soul,
Bids humble rapture instant roll,
And burns my speechless tongue.

When silent evening calm'd my mind,
To contemplation much inclin'd,
Mid Dian's love-sick rays
I walk'd, till on a bank I stood,
To hear the murmuring of a flood,
In bubling accents play.

I saw a Rose of beauteous hue,
Blush through the fragrance of the dew,
A damsk in a grove;
With winged speed I flew the dale,
And met a full Arbian gale,
That till'd the world with love.

With fond embrace I sought to hide,
The fool of all the rifeate tribe,
Within my rapture'd heart;
But soop, alas! I felt a Thorn,
(So centaur guard the gates of morn)
That shot a poison'd dart.

All beauteous maid, angelic fair,
Oh! save a soul from deep despair,
And draw the Thorn from love:
'Tis thine to pour the sovreign balm,
Bind up the wound, dissolve the charm,
And ev'ry pang remove.

From the CONNECTICUT COURANT.

The PROMPTER.—No. XVII.

When a man's name is up, he may lie abed till noon.

BUT the prompter's name is not *half* up—he can therefore take a short nap only.

Our good country folks who talk English, when they mean to say a man's fame is spread abroad, or his reputation extensively established, say, his *name is up*, or *he has got his name up*. How blessed is the man who has *got his name up*.

Every body knows how a certain almanac-maker *got his name up* for a great Almanac maker, by foretelling snow in the month of *May*. The truth was, in the copy of his Almanac, in the month of May, there happened to be a blank space—*since* was the first word that occurred; and *snow* was written in the blank. Heaven, not by accident, for Heaven has nothing to do with capricious things called accidents; Heaven had determined there should be snow that year in May and snow there was, though the almanac maker had as little foreknowledge of this as his horse block—No sooner did it snow, but all the world looked into the almanac—"La, (said the world) our almanac tells of snow at this very time. This is a knowing man—he is a *genius*." What a lucky hit! The *man's name was up*—no almanacs so good as his—and while he continued to make Almanacs, Sir Isaac Newton himself would have starved upon Almanac making within the fame of this mighty conjurer, whose Almanacs, by one *more guess*, had *got his name up* and drove all competitors from the market. When this was done, he might lie abed till noon. A *single blunder*, before *his name was up*, would damned his Almanac—afterwards, fifty errors only gave credit to the work, for, say the world, great men may mistake, but this *man's name is up*.

I have known a man *get his name up* by curing the belly ache, (excuse me, Ladies, for the Ladies in Philadelphia of tip top fashion call certain rolls of sweet cake by much less delicate name) with a powder of unknown composition. All at once the Doctor is sent for to cure the belly ache—Even the boys who eat green apples must have the belly ache Doctor—Skill, science, wisdom, prudence are all prostrated before that Doctor and his powder. If his patients die, no matter; *his name is up*, and he will still have business.

It is a good thing to *get one's name up*—especially for curing some disease that no body else can cure—one that is commonly fatal. The more terrifying the disease, the better; as the consumption or cancers, for example. But the most delectable way for the family to get up their name, is, to advertise as German Doctors, to prescribe for all diseases by inspecting a sample of the water—hush—But to receive bottles from all quarters!

I once knew a shopkeeper who got his name up as a *cheap trader*. He did indeed sell cheap—wonderous cheap—even *below first cost*. He began to trade with *little* capital—sold goods for *less* than he gave—and yet grew *rich*. How can this be? The Prompter thinks it is very easy. That article which every body wants and knows the value of, sell very low; even lower than first cost—get your name up—draw all the world to your shop—and then put double profit on other goods. It is very easy and very common; the greatest blockhead can do this and make a fortune.

So when a writer gets his *name up* he may retail all manner of nonsense and it will find a ready market in public opinion. A good Essay appears in the newspaper—who wrote it? Dr. Franklin, it is said; wrote it. Well, it is like him—it is a masterly production. —Some time after, the real author appears to be a young man, who, as the poet say, is *unknown to fame*; and as I say, whose *name is not up*—impossible! he cannot be the author. Who ever heard of *him* before? I am sure Dr. F——— or Gov. L——— helped him—In fact his *name is not up*.

I was once travelling through a neighbouring State, and enquiring for the best inns on the road, was directed to a noted one, whose owner had *got his name up* for the *best entertainment*. He had a large house well partitioned into small rooms for single lodgers. His table was excellent—but the cookery at his table was wretched—mean indeed—I could eat nothing. But every traveller would seek this noted inn—he would ride half the night and pass half a dozen better houses, to get to this noted inn—in fact the man has *got his name up* and he might lie abed till noon.

A young lady *gets her name up* for a beauty or a fortune—all the world are sighing and dying for her.—Wit, sense, accomplishments all distinguish her—beaus hang round her, like flies about a cask of sugar—suddenly she has a fit of sickness—she rises on her cheek decay. It is discovered she has no fortune—her admirers draw off—she is a *clever girl*, but she is not so clever as I thought her.

I once knew a very sensible woman who took a great fancy to names. One of her whims was that her daughters should marry names beginning with *H*. She could give no reason for her inclination but this; she had known several of her neighbors who married men with names beginning with *H*, and they all made good husbands. They were kind, good natured husbands, and would suffer any thing rather than be offended. All the neighbourhood were in love with the letter *H*—nothing would do for a husband, but this *H*, which some squeamish grammarians will have to be no letter. But the *name* of the letter *was up*.

To conclude, a man by the name of Washington some time ago passed thro' the village where I live. This was soon known—Mr. Washington! What, a relation of the President's. This indeed was not known—But every body really thought he looked a little like the President. All the world collected to get a peep at him as he passed the window of his lodging—Every body bowed as he passed—Every body looked and admired! The man was indeed a very great scoundrel—but he new human nature—he knew the *name of Washington was up*—he assumed the name for travelling purposes—the President's real letters of recommendation could not have procured him more respect.

When a man's name is up, he may lie abed till noon.

The recovery of a drowned person, apparently dead, strikingly delineated by the celebrated Doctor FRANKLIN. From a Sermon preached by that gentleman to the Society instituted for the recovery of drowned persons in London.

SUPPOSE yourselves (says the Doctor) but for a few moments, in your evening walk of rural retirement; on the borders of a delightful stream; imagine your contemplations interrupted by a strange and uncommon appearance. At a little distance from you, behold a busy bustling crowd of industrious labourers encircling the body of their helpless companion, whom they have taken, at the hazard of their own lives, out of the neighboring river, and dragged to the shore without life or motion. Scarce an hour has passed since the object of their grief and attention, had left his little circle of domestic happiness in all the glow of youth, health and vigor.—All now behold his body swoln, his eyes closed and sunk, his face pale and livid, his limbs torpid and motionless: without the least signs of life, they convey him in hopeless despondency to his own home. The whole afflicted family, summoned by the dreadful news, are gathered together. Fear, despondency, horror, and astonishment, are spread over every countenance. On one side, behold the aged mother lamenting her lost child, the prop and support of her declining years; on the other stands mute and insensible the afflicted wife, afraid to look up to the horid spectacle before her; whilst the innocent little ones, happy only in not knowing how much they have lost, look with amazement at the motionless hands which so lately were stretched out to embrace them, and wonder at the silence of him who always so kindly greeted them on his return. Those who would most gladly take upon them the task of restoring him, are the most unable to perform it; their faculties are all absorbed in grief, their limbs petrified with despair, and all the precious moments which should have been employed in the means of his recovery, are lost in fruitless tears and lamentation.—They hang over him in silent anguish, take their farewell in the agonies of despair, and consign him to the grave.

And now, my brethren, observe the change. It chances that one of the sons of humanity (which is but another name for this institution) is passing by: as soon as he hears of the events, he flies, like the good Samaritan to the chambers of sorrow; he stops the retreating multitude, the idle sons of curiosity, who had assembled but to gize at and desert him, calls on the most vigorous and active amongst them to assist him, applies with zeal and alacrity those plain and simple means, which reason dictates as the most proper to re-animate, if possible, the lifeless mass, and pursues them with ceaseless toil and unwearied assiduity. Death yet unwilling to quit his hold, or to relinquish his devoted prey, struggles long and powerfully to detain it; seems to smile as it were, at the ineffectual labour; till at length, subdued by fortitude and perseverance, he gives up the contest. Nature no longer able to resist such repeated solicitations, resumes her suspended powers, and exerts her enlivening influence. A ray of hope breaks in upon the gloom, and lights up every countenance.—Behold, at last, again he moves, he breathes, he lives. What follows, is not with in the power of language to describe; imagination alone can suggest to you the delightful scene of wonder and astonishment, of mutual joy, transport, and felicity.

CASH

GIVEN for old Silver, Copper and Brass, by

J. H. BRECK.

Northampton, May 17, 1791.

FOR SALE,

A Fifty acre lot of good, Land in Norwich in the county of Hampshire, lying within half a mile of the MEETING HOUSE. May be had also, a convenient DWELLING HOUSE adjoining, a few acres under improvement.—Inquire of *John Rutland*, Esq. living near the Premises;—Said land has been improved by John Whiting.

Norwich, May 16, 1791.

HUDSON and GOODWIN.

Have for Sale, near the Bridge HARTFORD,

CLOTHIERS Press Papers, by the gross or dozen; Carriage Paper, by the Ream or Quire; Bonnet Papers by the gross or dozen; Wrapping Paper, by the Ream; all sizes 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.

TAKE NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to Jonathan Allis and Reuben Wait, of Hatfield, under the firm of Allis & Wait, or the said Reuben Wait by note or book account, are hereby called upon to settle the same by the first day of June next, with the subscriber, who is duly authorised to receive the same, or they may expect to be called upon in a more disagreeable manner:—The Copartnership of said Allis and Wait, is mutually dissolved.

Hadley, May 9, 1791. JOHN WALKER.

WE the subscribers being appointed Commissioners, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Hampshire, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors, to the estate of *Ensign John Nash*, late of Amherst, deceased: (represented insolvent,) do hereby give Notice, that we shall attend the business, of our appointment, at the House of Lt. GIDEON PARSONS' inholder, in Amherst, on the first Monday of August, and October next, from two until seven o'clock P. M.—Six months being allowed by the said Judge, for the Creditors to bring in their claims.

MOSES COOK, jun.
CALVIN MERRILL,
ELIJAH DICKINSON.

ALL Persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment—to

SAMUEL BOLTWOOD, Administrator.

Amherst, May 3, 1791.

TO BE SOLD,

A convenient DWELLIG HOSUE, in Colrain within half a mile of the Meeting House, with a good Garden spot, well situated for a Trader, or Mechanic—on the country road, where four roads meet, leading to New-Marlborough and Bennington, any person inclined to purchase, may have the Premises on reasonable terms; and pay made easy. Enquire of JESSE LYONS, living on the Premises.

Colrain, April 21, 1791.

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 *enterprise* give them a *right* to *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.

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.

Book Binding.

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

Account Books,

Of any size, may be had at the above place, also,

Justices' blank

Record Books, &c.

Vol. V.] THE [NUMB. 248.

HAMPSHIRE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1791.

NORTHAMPTON, (MASSACHUSETTS) Published by WILLIAM BUTLER.

EXTRACT.

From Dr. Robertson's View of the state of EUROPE.

"WHEN nations subject to despotic government make conquests, these serve only to extend the dominion & power of their master. But armies composed of freemen, conquer for themselves, not for their Lords. The people who overturned the Roman Empire, and settled in its various provinces were of the latter class. Not only the different nations that issued from the north of Europe, which by always been considered as the seat of liberty, but the Huns and Alans who inhabited part of those countries, which have been marked out as the peculiar religion of servitude, enjoyed freedom and independence to such a high degree as seems to be scarcely compatible with a state of social union, or with the subordination necessary to maintain it. They followed the chieftain who led them forth in quest of new settlements, not by constraint, but from choice; nots soldiers whom he could order to march, but as volunteers who offered to accompany him. They considered their conquests as a common property, in which all had a title to share, as all had contributed to acquire them. In what manner or by what principles, they divided among them the lands which they seized, we cannot now determine with any certainty. There is no nation in Europe whose records reach back to this remote period; and there is little information to be got from the uninstructive and meagre chronicles, compiled by writers ignorant of the true end, and unacquainted with the proper objects of history.

"This new division of property, however, together with the maxims and manners to which it gave rise, gradually introduced a species of government formerly unknown. This singular institution is now distinguished by the name of the *Feudal system*: and though the barbarous nations which framed it, settled in their new territories at different times, came from different countries, spoke various languages, and were under the command of separate leaders, the feudal policy and laws were established, with little variation, in every kingdom of Europe. This amazing uniformity hath induced some authors to believe that all these nations, notwithstanding so many apparent circumstances of distinction, were originally the same. But it may be ascribed with greater probability to the similar state of society and of manners to which they were accustomed in their native countries, and to the similar situation in which they found themselves on taking possession of their new domains.

"As the conquerors of Europe had their acquisitions to maintain, not only against such of the ancient inhabitants as they had spared, but against the more formidable inroads of new invaders, self-defence was their chief care, and seems to have been the sole object of their first institutions, and policy. Instead of those loose associations, which, though they scarcely diminished their personal independence, had been sufficient for their security while they remain in their original countries, they saw the necessity of confederating more closely together, and of relinquishing some of their private rights in order to attain public safety. Every freeman, upon receiving a portion of the lands which were divided, bound himself to appear in arms against the enemies of the community. This military service was the condition upon which he received an held his lands, and as they were exempted from every other burthen, that tenure, among a warlike people, was deemed both easy and honourable. The King or general, who led them to conquest, continuing still to be the head of the colony, had, of course, the largest portion allotted to him. Having thus acquired the means of rewarding past services, as well as of gaining new adherents, he parcelled out his lands with this view, binding those on whom they were bestowed, to follow his standard with a number of men in proportion to the extent of the territory which they received, and to bear arms in his defence. His chief officers imitated the example of the sovereign, and in distributing portions of their lands among their dependants, annexed the same conditions to the grant. Thus a feudal kingdom resembled a military establishment, rather than a civil institution. The victorious army, cantoned out in the country which it had seized, continued ranged under its proper officers and subordinate to military command. The names of a soldier and of a freeman were synonimous. Every proprietor of land, girt with a sword, as ready to march at the summons of his superior, and to take the field against the common enemy.

"But though the Feudal policy seemed to be so admirably calculated for defence against the assaults of any foreign power, its provisions for the interior order and tranquility of society were extremely defective. The principles of disorder and corruption are in that constitution under its best and most perfect form. They soon unfolded themselves, and spreading with rapidity through every part of the system, produced the most fatal effects. The bond of political union was extremely feeble; the sources of anarchy were innumerable.

"The monarchical and aristocratical parts of the constitution, having no intermediate power to balance them; were perpetually at variance, and jostling with each other. The powerful vassals of the crown soon extorted a confirmation for life of those grants of land, which being at first purely gratuitous, had been bestowed only during pleasure. Not satisfied with this, they prevailed to have them converted into hereditary possessions. One step more completed their usurpations, and rendered them unalienable. With an ambition no less enterprizing, and more preposterous, they appropriated to themselves titles of honour, as well as offices of power or trust. These personal marks of distinction which the public admiration bestows on illustrious merit, or which the public confidence confers on extraordinary abilities, were annexed to certain families, and transmitted like fees, from father to son, by hereditary right. The crown vassals having thus secured the possession of their lands and dignities, the nature of the Feudal institutions, which though founded on subordination verged to independence, led them to new, and still more dangerous encroachments on the prerogatives of the sovereign. They obtained the power of supreme jurisdiction both civil and criminal within their own territories; the right of coining money; together with the privilege of carrying on war against their private enemies in their own name, and by their own authority. The ideas of political subjection were almost entirely lost, and frequently scarce any appearance of feudal subordination remained. Nobles who had acquired such enormous power, scorned to consider themselves as subjects. They aspired openly at being independent: the bonds which connected the principal members of the constitution with the crown, were dissolved. A kingdom considerable in name and extent, was broken into as many separate principalities as it contained powerful barons. A thousand causes of jealousy and discord subsisted among them, and gave rise to as many wars. Every country in Europe, wasted or kept in continual alarm during these endless contests, was filled with castles, and places of strength, erected for the security of the inhabitants, not against foreign force, but against internal hostilities. An universal anarchy, destructive, in a great measure, of all the advantages which men expect to derive from society, prevailed. The people, the most numerous as well as the most useful part of the community, were either reduced to a state of actual servitude, or treated with the same insolence and rigour as if they had been degraded into that wretched condition. The King, stripped of almost every prerogative, and without authority to enact or to execute salutary laws, could neither protect the innocent, nor punish the guilty. The nobles, superior to all restraint, harassed each other with perpetual wars, oppressed their fellow-subjects, and humbled or insulted their sovereign. To crown all, time gradually fixed, and rendered venerable this pernicious system, which violence had established.

Such was the state of Europe with respect to the interior administration of government from the seventh to the eleventh century. All the external operations of its various states, during this period, were, of course, extremely feeble. A kingdom dismembered, and torn with dissention, without any common interest to rouze, or any common head to conduct its force, was incapable of acting with vigour.

"Almost all the wars in Europe, during the ages which I have mentioned, were trifling, indecisive, and productive of no considerable event. They resembled the short incursions of pirates or banditti, rather than the steady operations of a regular army. Every baron at the head of his vassals, carried on some petty enterprize, to which he was prompted by his own ambition, or revenge. The state itself, destitute of union, either remained altogether inactive, or if it attempted to make any effort, that served only to discover its impotence. The superior genius of Charlemagne, it is true, united all these disjointed and discordant members, and forming them again into one body, restored to government, that degree of activity which distinguishes his reign, and renders the transactions of it, objects not only of attention but of admiration to more enlightened times. But this state of union and vigour, not being natural to the feudal government, was of short duration. Immediately upon his death, the spirit which animated and sustained the vast system which he had established, being withdrawn, it broke into pieces. All the calamities which flow from anarchy and discord, returning with additional force, afflicted the different kingdoms into which his Empire was split. From that time to the eleventh century, a succession of uninteresting events; a series of wars, the motives as well as the consequences of which were equally unimportant, fill and deform the annals of all the nations in Europe.

"To these pernicious effects of the feudal anarchy, may be added its fatal influence on the character and improvement of the human mind. If mean do not enjoy the protection of regular government, together with the certainty of personal security, which naturally flows from it, they never attempt to make progress in science, nor aim at attaining refinement in taste, or manners. What period of turbulence, oppression, and rapine, which I have described, was ill suited to favour improvement in any of these. In less than a century after the barbarous nations settled in their new conquests, almost all the effects of the knowledge and civility which the Romans had spread through Europe disappears. Not only the arts of elegance which minister to luxury, and are supported by it, but many of the useful arts, without which life can scarcely be considered as comfortable, were neglected or lost. Literature, science, taste, were words hardly in use during the ages we are contemplating or if they occur at any time, eminence in them is ascribed to persons and productions so contemptible, that it appears their true import was little understood. Persons of the highest rank, and in the most eminent stations, could not read or write. Many of the clergy did not understand the breviary which they were obliged daily to recite; some of them could scarcely read it. All memory of past transactions was lost, or preserved in annals filled with trifling events, or legendary tales. Even the codes of laws published by the several nations which established themselves in the different countries of Europe, fell into disguise, while in their place, customs, vague and capricious, were substituted. The human mind neglected, uncultivated, and depressed, sunk into the most profound ignorance. Europe did not produce, during four centuries, one author who merits to be read, either on account of the elegance of his composition, or the justness and novelty of his sentiments. There is hardly one invention useful or ornimental to society of which that long period can boast.

"Even the Christain religion, though its precepts are delivered, and its institutions are fixed in scripture with a precision which should have exempted them from being misinterpreted or corrupted, degenerated during those ages of darkness into an illiberal superstition. The barbarous nations when converted to Christianity changed the object, not the spirit of their religious worship. They endeavoured to conciliate the favour of the true God by means not unlike to those which they had employed in order to appease their false deities. Instead of aspiring to sanctity and virtue, which alone can render men acceptable to the great author of order and of existence, they imagined that they satisfied every obligation of duty by a scrupulous observance of external ceremonies. Religion, according to their conception of it, comprehended nothing else; and the sites, by which they persuaded themselves that they could gain the favor of heaven, were of such a nature as might have been expected from the rude ideas of the ages which devised and introduced them. They were either so inhumane as to be altogether unworthy of the Being to whose honor they were consecrated; or so absurd as to be a disgrace to reason and humanity. Charlemange in France, and Alfred the great in England, endeavoured to dispel this darkness, and gave their subjects a short glimpse of light and knowledge. But the ignorance of the ages was too powerful for their efforts and institutions. The darkness returned, and settled over Europe more thick and heavy than formerly."

From the AMERICAN MUSEUM.

The COLUMBIAN OBSERVER.

THIRD NUMBER.

GREAT GOOD THOUGHTS ON GREAT GOOD BREEDING.

IT is certainly a matter of no trifling importance to every man, be his station or rank in society what it may, to be esteemed well bred. This being conceded, I shall without further apology, lay down a few rules, which, if properly attended to, cannot fail of proving serviceable to the young scholar or finished beau.

In the first place, my pupil must provide himself with a large stock of real, unaffected impudence, which he must carry with him wherever he goes, and liberally use upon all occasions. Like an Ægis, it will shield him from the attacks of his enemies. It will enable him to perform wonders; and without its sovereign aid, in vain will he seek for admiration—in vain will he attempt to exhibit good breeding.

It is by no means necessary, that his mental powers