highly cultivated, or that his pericranium be crammed with that out-landish kind of stuff, vulgarly called useful knowledge. Let others of less consequence lumber their brains with the spurious trash: Great and well bread spirits need not such paltry assistance.—Self exaltations is enough for them—this alone will furnish them with all the advantages of both merits and extensive knowledge, without subjecting them to their numberless inconveniences. Is a man really meritorious and well informed? The shafts of envy are perpetually levelled at him, and mar his happiness.—Is he so only in his own conceit? No one envies him, and he lives in peace.

As conscience will only be a stumbling block in his way, it will be best for him to dispose of it, whenever a generous price is offered.

He must be well versed in all the fashionable pastimes, and especially in the polite arts of swearing, drinking to excess, gambling, &c. So that he may not appear vulgar or awkward in his deportment. He should likewise be practiced in the most approved and general methods of fighting duels, that, should his life at any time become irksome, he may know how to make his exit, with elegance and dispatch, by the help of a sword, a pair of pistols, or a halter.

My pupil, for his better accomplishment, will likewise attend to the following remarks, and form himself upon the model of character which they define. I have been in company with some good natured people, who have laid an admirable way of saving one the trouble of proceeding in a story, by undertaking to furnish the audience with the remainder of it, as soon as a person has made a beginning. Now this is true urbanity, and certainly proceeds from a desire of being serviceable. I wish, however, that these kind folks would extend their goodness a little further, and let us know before hand, when they mean to assist us, as it might save one many an unruly blush and hard thought. I hope my pupil may profit by these remarks; but at the same time I advise him, by no means, to retrench a little from any thing he advances in conversation. I remember to have heard of a general who acquired great reputation from never countermanding an order that he had once given; because, whenever a commanding officer does this, his troops lose all faith & confidence in him. If has this other advantage, that if he persists in his argument, backs it with the force of strong asseveration, and engrosses all the talk, he necessarily prevents his antagonist from a possibility of replying—and until an argument is replied to, it always stands good.

He must despise punctuality, as beneath his dignity; and although he pledges his word over and over again, it is little, it is meanness to comply with it. Words were made for men, not men for words; it is therefore inverting the laws of nature and of order, to be fettered by a promise: And we most make others feel our consequence, if we ever mean to convince them that we are truly great; besides, it is noble to be free; and that be that voluntarily shackles his mind, his body, or his actions, honestly deserves to be a slave.

Hope it will not be unproductive of benefit if now take the liberty to introduce my young pupil to a knowledge of the character of Mr. NINCUM LITTLEBRAINS, a pert dealer in cent per cents, who, in addition to a thorough practice in all the above mentioned excellent rules, exhibits other surprizing marks of great good breeding. He is dictatorial, dogmatical and impervious to a nicety. His favourite topick of conversation is his own dear self; and he often delights and improves others by assuring them that he has such near intimacy and connexion with all the great men in office, that repose so much unbounded confidence in him, and pay such a difference to his opinions and superior abilities, that a stranger would be led to think, that Congress dare not pass a single law, without previously consulting him. He speaks in raptures of his present high consequence and prospects of future opulence and grandeur. In company, he monopolizes the whole conversation, unless some one, now and then, happens to force a word in, when he stops to take breath. It is really pleasing to hear him tell of the many terrible and marvellous exploits that he could perform, if he were so disposed; and of the mighty multitude of mighty things which he has seen and done, and which nobody else ever saw done, or heard of before. Whenever his invention grows weary, and fails to support him with fresh water on his head, he postpones the further consideration of these subjects, until he has leisure to manufacture a better assortment. Mr. LITTLEBRAINS has another trait in his character equally charming with the rest. He is remarkably fond of displaying his oratorial abilities; and in this way often spends the whole force of his artillery in violent attacks of contempt & ridiculeupon religion & religious votaries. This he does in the most masterly manner, always mimicking the ministers of God, and exclaiming eloquently against the scriptures. It is in vain to discover any symptoms of being tired with his perpetual clatter; something must be said, and I verily believe he would sooner burst his lungs, than be silent for a moment, when he is in good glee for troping; for he judges naturally enough, that as it is extremely agreeable to himself to run on in this way, it must be equally entertaining to his hearers; besides which he is fully persuaded of the impossibility of his reaping any benefit from the observations of others because he knows more than all the world besides. I have been told, but cannot vouch for the authenticity of the report, that Mr. NINCUM LITTLEBRAINS, our well bred hero, means to wear a bishop in future. For the haughty and distainful manner, with which he treats every body, has sometimes induced purely unpolished fellows to report on him in a rather too rough & indelicate way. Nincum is therefore of the opinion that a bishop would be an excellent defence in a tender part, against the rude and disgraceful attacks of ill-bred feet.

From the UNITED STATES CHRONICLE.

The following extract of a letter from a gentleman in North-Carolina, is handed for publication, not from a satisfaction taken in holding up to public view, representations which wound the sensibility of the humane, and discover men, who are ent ignorant of the rights of human nature; but from a sincere desire to contribute to the reformation of a system of laws cruelly partial and oppressive. While we drop a tear of sorrow for the mistaken policy of a Sister State, we are bound to arraign it, before the dread tribunal of the public.

—"YOU cannot be sensible of the privilege you enjoy in a land of light and liberty, while I am spending my days among****. Perhaps history cannot exceed a transaction, which was canvassed here the other day. I shall inform you of the particulars, as related by two witnesses, at the superior court held at this place (Fayetteville) the 25th inst. A young man tried for the murder of a negro girl, about 12 years of age, which belonged to his wife's father, and had run away from him; being caught and brought back, he first whipped her unmercifully; then he split open a scant tongue, put in one of her feet, knocked out the wedge and left her the most of the day; then he whipped her again, and put a chain about her neck and pulled her to the ground, and then up, until tired of that exercise; still he invented new tortures; he took a hand-vice and screwed into her tongue, until the blood gushed out of each side of her mouth, then he threw her on the fire, and held her down with his foot for a considerable time, he confessed himself it was as long as he could draw three breaths: soon after which she expired! A jury of inquest was called, and brought in wilful murder: for she appeared to be burnt from her hips to her shoulders through into the hollow of her body. On trial, being found guilty by the jury he received his sentence, which was to the extent the law allowed—Imprisonment for one year, and to pay the value of the negro. It being scarcely considered a crime to kill one of that race.—The prisoner then said he was able to bear the punishment, and hoped to have an opportunity to be revenged on the witnesses.

"So mistaken, are the ideas here, that feats of cruelty to the blacks seem to be considered the line of preferment. One man, not yet arrived at the age of 26, has shot one, on report of his intentions to fire some house—on falling to the ground, the black man was taken and put into a cart and carried to the court-house for trial, but before sentence could be pronounced, he expired; and the gentleman to complete the victory, hired a negro for 2/6to cut off his head; and within two days he whipped one of his negroes, with his own hand, 700 stripes, with so much severity that a great part of it was inflicted whilst he hung by his hands in a state of insensibility: And this man stands in the list for a member of Congress!!!"

From the CONNECTICUT COURANT.

The PROMPTER.——No. XVIII.

What is every body's business, is no body's.

THE consequence is, that *every body* and *no body* are just the same thing—a truth most pointedly exemplified in the kitchen of a southern Nabob. "Phil," says the mistress, with the air of an empress; Phil appears. "Go tell Peg to tell Sue to come along here and pick up the needle." "Yes ma'am," answers Phil, and waddles back like a duck. "Peg, mistress says you must tell Sue to go to her and pick up a needle." Peg carries the message to Sue, but Sue is busy cleaning a candlestick. "Well," says Sue, "I will go as soon as I have done." The mistress wants the needle—she can't go on with her work without the needle—the want of fifteen minutes—grows impatient—"Phil, did you tell Peg what I told you?" "Ye—s ma'am," says Phil drawing out her answer—"Well why don't the jade do what I told her? Peg, come here you hussy, did you tell Sue what Phil told you?" "Yes ma'am." "well, why don't the lazy trollop come along? Here I am waiting for the needle—tell the jade to come instantly."

Nism tenetis? Held, my readers don't know Latin; but can you help laughing, my friends? Laugh then at the southern Nabob, with twenty fat slaves in his kitchen—Laugh well at him—for there is cause enough; then come home and laugh.

You want a good school perhaps—and so do your neighbours. But whose business is it to find a teacher, a house, &c.? "John I wish you would speak to William to ask Joseph to desire our friend Daniel to set about getting a good school. We want one very much; it is a shame to us to be so negligent." This is the last we hear of the good school. *What is every body's business is no body's.*

You want to collect the public taxes into the treasury of the State. The towns choose constables or collectors of taxes—no security is taken for a faithful discharge of the trust—but a law is passed which says, like the mistress to her wenches, 'Treasurer, do you tell the constable to collect and pay over the taxes—the Collector, like the Nabob's slave, has no motive for diligence—he gets not half enough for collecting to pay for his horse flesh—he lounges about a year or two—squanders away the money—and where is his bondsman?—The town!—right, the town is his bondsman. The law says. Treasurer, do you issue your execution against the Sheriff, and command him to levy upon the constable who is not worth a farthing—get a return of *nine or twenty months*—then levy upon his bondsman, the town—take the estate of *every body*—post it for sale—get it receipted—and *not delivered*—sue the receipts—get the money—make the town pay it twice—17,000l. in arrears!—it is a shame!—O such a bustle with Mr. Every body, to call to pick up a *needle!* The State is like the Nabob's family—" Phil, tell Peg to tell Sue to pick up the needle."

Now in fact it is a very easy thing to pick up a needle—but if one cannot stoop to pick it up, another ought to be *paid* for it. One servant who is paid for his work will pick up more needles than twenty fat lounging slaves that think it a drudgery and get nothing for it.

It would be a good thing for a State to know that *every body's business is no body's. Every* man in Connecticut is responsible for a faithful collection of public money—then it is *nobody's business.* The Prompter never saw a watch with *two main springs*—much less with two *hundred.* One spring is enough—and that government the executive of which depends on *many* springs, will jar, clash, stop, and be always out of order—27,000l. in arrear.

Appoint one *Collector*—the Treasurer—make him answerable for the collection of the whole state revenue—Let him appoint his deputies—let them be few, but let them be paid—all the difficulty will vanish—one spring will move the whole—The State Treasury, like the Federal, will be supplied—no arrears then—no levying executions on towns.

LONDON, March 19.

The Republic of Poland, though but little apprehension is entertained of hostilities taking place upon its frontiers, is nevertheless preparing for exigencies, by raising 30,000 men, who will be ready to act in the spring, if circumstances shall so require.

We learn from Jassy, that the Turkish Seraskier of Rabadah, formerly Aga of the Janissaries, and Commandant of Bender, where he was taken prisoner by the Russians, but set at liberty again wrote a letter to General Kutusof, the present commandant of Ismail, in which he requested him to send him an exact account of the number of Turks killed and made prisoners at the taking of Ismail, by which it appears that the number of Turks killed, amounts to thirty thousand eight hundred and sixteen.

GEORGETOWN, May 14.

HIS Excellency the Governor of Virginia, has issued his proclamation, bearing date the 3d of May instant, offering a reward of Six Hundred Dollars for apprehending Samuel Brady and Francis M'Guire, and delivering them to the Executive of Pennsylvania, in the city of Philadelphia, or Three Hundred Dollars for either of them. These men are charged with being the murderers, or accessary to the murder of the four Indians, on the 9th of March last on Beaver Creek, in the state of Pennsylvania, and have fled from justice into the state of Virginia. The murdered Indians belonged to the Delaware Nation, who are on terms of friendship and amity with the United States.

PITTSBURG, (Penn.) April 30.

Tuesday last, a guard of 18 militia men, stationed at the Ferry-House on the Alleghany, opposite this place, the centinel posted at the distance of 150 yard, from the house, discovered three Indians laying down a pair of bars, and concealing themselves in the worm of a fence, hastily retreating from his post, alarmed the guard in the house, who advancing in a hurry, one of them wafted on by the Indians, through a fence within nine yards; he had his belt cut by a ball, and two bullets cut his hunting shirt. The guard gave them some shot, but without effect. The Indians had stolen three horses and had tired them in the woods, and retreating to them made off with the greatest precipitation. Capt. Sample with a party went out to endeavour to head them, but has returned without effecting it.

MAY 7.

By Captain Edward Butler just from Yellow creek which falls into the Ohio on the west side, some distance below Fort M'Intosh, we have the intelligence, that the guard at blockhouse at that place, were attacked by the Indians, precisely about the same time, and on the same morning that the party, of which we in our last gave some account, made their appearance at the ferry house opposite the town of Pittsburg. They had watched, (we speak of the affair at Yellow creek) the opening the door to relieve the centinel, and at that distance shot the centinel that was on guard, and who stood at one corner of the blockhouse, that is, wounded him by a shot through the body, but making for the creek, and jumping into a canoe, he was pursued by another Indian, who tomahawked and scalped him. In the mean time the Indians rushed into the house, discharged their pieces on the guard, and wounded one man, who, endeavouring to make his escape up the ladder to the upper floor, was tomahawked by an Indian. One ball just grazed the temple of Capt. Forbes, who commanded the guard, and four others struck the logs above his head, the splinters and bits of which cut his face, and left it as if scarified. The guard by this time had got awake, and the Indians made their escape in haste, and unhurt. There were twenty men of the guard and eight Indians. This appeared by the tracks discovered by Captain Butler, who coming to this place the day after, scouted the woods with a party, for some distance in pursuit of them.

It was on the same morning that another party made an attack on a guard of 6 men at the house of Mr. Kirkpatrick, on Crooked creek, 12 miles from the Kittanninitas, and empties into the Alleghany on the east side. They were about family worship in the house, and at sometime after sun rise, an Indian knocked at the door. Mr. Kirkpatrick went to open it: the Indian was so close to the door when opened that he had to draw back or shorten his piece, before he could get it presented at Mr. Kirkpatrick, while doing which, Kirkpatrick gave him a push, and threw him down the steps of the door which were of some height. But the Indian recovering himself, at the same instant, Kirkpatrick shutting the door, and the Indian discharged his piece through the door, and killed one man, and shattered the leg of a girl of 9 years old. In the mean time the guard fired upon the Indians from the chunking of the house, and killed one and wounded another, on which, retreating instantly, they got off with the wounded man, leaving the dead one behind, together with all their venison and travelling provision, and their blankets and bundles; all this happened in a second or two of time. There were about 15 Indians. One of the guard, a good marksman, who was well situated, had the misfortune to snap his gun three times, while they were making off.

A few mornings ago 6 Indians were discovered about 12 miles below Pittsburg, on the west side of the Ohio; a party went in pursuit of them, but has returned and saw their tracks and found two deerskins which they had left behind.

PHILADELPHIA, May 14.

Extract of a letter from Danville, (Kentucky) dated April 2.

"No later than the 20th of March last, Captain Armstrong and about 30 men were going up the river Ohio and were attacked by a body of Indians supposed 300 on each side the river,—about two or three and twenty of Armstrong's men were killed and three wounded. From all accounts the Indians have done more mischief lately, than they have for some time past; they seem very much disposed for war, which makes travelling through the Western Country very dangerous at present."

ELIZABETH-TOWN, May 11.

On Friday the 5th instant, was executed, pursuant to his sentence, William Jones, for the murder of Samuel Sharwell.

The unfortunate culprit was attended in his last moments, by the Rev. Dr. Macwhorter, and the Rev. Mr. Ogden. The latter Rev. gentleman, delivered, in the new Church, an extemporal discourse, very happily adapted to the solemn occasion, GENESIS IX. 6. Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed. *And at the place of execution, in a very pertinent and affecting manner, addressed the surrounding multitude.*

The dying man appeared truly penitent; acquitted the justice of his sentence; resignation to his fate, and hopes of acceptance with God, thro' the merits of Christ.

To disportment of the criminal was decent; under the gibbet he acknowledged the truth of his confession, which he had signed an a few hours before, and intreated all sinners to take warning from his untimely end, to fire the ways of sin!

The Confession, which was drawn up by the Rev. divine last mention'd, was read by him at the place of execution, and which we here publish for the satisfaction of the public.

The Confession of WILLIAM JONES, in respect to the murder of Samuel Sharwell, for which he was executed, at Newark, May 6th, 1791.

KNOWING that without repentance there can be no salvation, and without a sincere confession of our public transgressions, there can be no true repentance, therefore I would give glory to God, exonerate and ease my own wretched mind; and as far as possible, afford this satisfaction to the public, by confessing my crimes, that others may take warning by my awful bad end, and be preserved from such horrid iniquities. This is the only separation I can make to society, for which I am righteously, in the midst of my days, cut off from among men.

I confess I have been exceedingly wicked from my youth. I have been habitually addicted to Sabath breaking, swearing, keeping evil company, gaming, drinking to excess; and when in liquor, passionate and quarrelsome, and have indulged myself to a high degree in other base & horrid abominations.

But the crime for which I am to die, I would with the greatest earnestness relate.—I solemnly declare, I never intended to kill Mr. Sharwell, nor had I at any time, as far as I know, murderous intentions in my heart against him, yet I was the unfortunate man that, to gratify my wicked passions, was the occasion of his death. I had long had a spite against Sharwell, because I looked upon it, that he and another man, had injured me much, and were the cause of my being obliged to settle a civil prosecution commenced against me, greatly to my sorrow; therefore I had often sworn, I would rattle, beat or flog Sharwell, but as I never had a thought in my heart to murder him, as a dying man, I never said "I would kill him."

On the evening of Friday the 18 day of April about or little after sun down, I saw Samuel Sharwell, pass my mother's house, driving cattle or a pair of oxen. In some time afterwards, I arose, went out into the road and followed after him. I met Letts and stopped and talked with him for some minutes, perhaps six or eight, then we parted, and I followed after Sharwell. I crossed the fence in order to cut off a crook in the road, and recrossed the fence into the road still behind him. About three quarters of a mile from where I had seen Letts, I overtook Sharwell, and without speaking a word to him, or he to me, I knocked him down with my fist, and there kicked him in the face and head, boring on a pair of strong shoes. I then passed the fence into the field, opposite to where Sharwell lay. In a short time I saw him rise and go on the road, and I went along in the field. I had thoughts of going to a certain house, at no great distance before us, but before I came to the house, I altered my purpose and repassed the fence into the road before Sharwell, and going back along the way, I presently met him. I knocked him down again with my fist, and again is checkbim, and left him, and went on the road home. After sitting by the fire a little while, I went to bed, but was very uneasy lest I had been too well to much.

With regard to the club, of which was said in the course of my trial, I never had it in my hand, nor did I ever see it, till the next day at the Coroner's Inquest. It was not the weapon I made use of, nor had I any weapon in my house; but by knocking down Sharwell and kicking him, in the manner related, I was the unhappy cause of his death.

I leave this testimony and confession, that my awful end may be a warning to others, that they, by my exemplar fate, may be admonished to refrain from evil company, and from allowing themselves in drunkenness, swearing, malice or intemperate passions. My wickedness has brought me to this just and awful doom. May all others hear and fear!

WILLIAM JONES.

BOSTON, May 26.

GENERAL ELECTION.

Yesterday, being General Election the Gentlemen returned to serve as Senators and Representatives in the General Court, met at the State House in this town agreeably to the Constitution, and took the oaths, and subscribed the declaration required, before the Governor and council for the time being, who then withdrew, and were escorted to the Council-Chamber, by Capt. LAUGHTON.—The Senate made choice of the Hon. SAMUEL PHILLIPS, Esq. for their President, and SAMUEL COOPER, Esq. for their Clerk; and the House of Representatives, chose the Hon. DAVID COBB, Esq. Speaker, and GEORGE R. MINOT, Esq. Clerk,—and being again joined by the Governor and Council, they proceeded to the Old Brick Meeting House, where a well adapted Sermon was delivered by the Rev. CHANDLER ROBBINS, of Plymouth, from the 2d CHRONICLES, 12th, chap. 12th, verse. "*And also in* JUDAH, *all things went well.*"

After service, the PROCESSION was formed in the following order, escorted by the Company and preceded by a band of Musick, all in complete uniform:

His Excellency the GOVERNOR,
(Being indisposed, proceeded in his Carriage)
His Honor the Lieutenant Governor.
The Honorable Council.
The President and Senate.
The Speaker, and a number of the Members of the House of Representatives,
Foreign Consuls,
Several Officers from on board the ships lying in Newport, in the service of the King of Frenchmen.
CLERGY.
Officers of Castle William, and of the Artillery.
Selectmen and other Town Officers,
and a number of other respectable Characters.

The whole proceeded to Faneuil Hall, where they partook of an elegant entertainment. After dinner, the following toasts were drank, viz.

1st. Happiness to all Mankind.
2d. The President of the United States.
3d. The States united, and the States separate.
4th. The King of the French.
5th. The King of Great-Britain.
6th. The United Netherlands.
7th. The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
8th. The town of Boston.
9th. May the Ministers of Religion and Morality, be amply encouraged and prospered.
10th. The National Assembly of France.
11th. The Marquis la Fayette.
12th. May Wisdom and sound Understanding be the stability of the free Governments of America.
13th. Long life, long Health, long Pleasure.
14th. The Officers and Gentlemen of the Independent Company of Fusiliers—may their obedience, alacrity and attention, be an Example for others.

At 4 o'clock, P. M. the two Branches of the General Court again met, and the Senate having examined the returns of the votes for Senators and Counsellors, they informed the House of Representatives that there were a number of vacancies, by reason of deficiencies in the elections; whereupon the two Houses met in Convention to fill up the vacancies according to the Constitution.

An unfortunate accident happened on Monday last, in the family of Capt. Lamb of this town—a child of his, a beautiful boy of about 2 years old, being in a third story with the woman who attended him, ran into the back Chamber, and fell out of the window, which put an immediate end to his existence.

A fleet is positively sitting out in England for the Baltick; and another for the Mediterranean Sea, to be commanded by Admirals Hood, Hotham, King, Cosby, and Cornish. Their objects are hostile to Russia. What this measure will produce, is uncertain: But the probility is, a war between Russia and Great Britain—for the Imperial CATHARINE is not in the habit of tamely submitting to injuries, or interferences.

The damages sustained in the late fire at Philadelphia, have been more than made good, by the liberal contributions of the citizens.—The benefit, at the Theatre, produced 173 dollars.

His Excellency JOHN ADAMS, Esq. Vice-President of the United States, was on Tuesday elected PRESIDENT of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences.

NORTHAMPTON, June 1.

It is related with horror, in civilized countries, that some savage nations kill their old men, when they are no longer able to support themselves; and others expose their children to starve to death, when they think themselves unable to maintain them; but perhaps the following instance of domestic barbarity will be read with that indifference which attends the repetition even of murders, which the law does not punish, and which custom has rendered common.

Extract of a letter from Newport, (Rhode-Island) dated the 5th month 9th, 1791.

"On the 7th instant arrived here, from an African slave voyage (but last from the Havanna, where the slaves were sold) a bark belonging to this town, commanded by a Captain Wolf, owned by the said Wolf and Caleb Gardiner. One that was on board this vessel informed me, that a few days after they sailed from Africa, symptoms of the small-pox appeared upon a female slave. She was kept in the main top three days, then taken down, brought to the side of the vessel and thrown overboard *by the Captain himself.* It is said that the reason of his drowning her was left the should communicate the disorder to those on board who had not had it. H. H."

Married—Near Poughkeepsie, Mr. Amos Reed, to Miss Polly Jenks—It is remarkable,—that immediately after an elegant procession and ceremony of the marriage, Mrs. Reed was delivered of three male children.

*** A list of the Senate and House of Representatives will appear in our next.

Just received from London and Bristol, by

Reuben Smith, & Co.

and to be sold either by WHOLESALE or RETAIL.

A very large and general assortment of

Drugs & Medicines,

and various kinds of Surgeons Instruments, which the gentlemen Druggells, Surgeons, Physicians, and others dealing in the following articles may be assured will be sold as low as can be obtained from any of the States, and almost every species of country produce received in payment.

Patant Medicine,

Not adulterated, as has been much practiced of late, but genuine from the original Ware-House in England.

Painter's Colours.

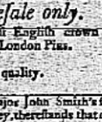
Best English white and red lead,
Spanish Brown in Powder,
Do. White
Spruce Yellow, & Yellow Ocker } per ton or under.
A general assortment of the most useful Oil and Water Paints in large or small quantities.
Reeve's genuine patent Water Paint in Boxes.
Various kinds of Leaf Gold and Silver per 1000 or less.

Dye Stuffs.

Red Wood, Log Wood chipped, Nicaragua Wood, Aulum, Copperas. } per ton or less.
Oil of Vitriol in any quantities, different kinds of Indigo.
Black Lead Pots, Crucibles, Spelter, and a great variety of articles in the Brassing line.
A number of articles in the Grocery way.
A good assortment of Books.
Dutch quils of different qualities per thousand or less,
Different kinds of Writing Paper, per ream or less,
Best English Parchment.
Scale Beams and money Scales of different kinds and sizes.

By Wholesale only.

10 by 8, 9 by 7, 8 by 6 best English crown Window Glass——4, 4, 3, 2 best London Plas.
Best Brass Kettles.
Sheet Lead of an excellent quality.
Hartford, May, 1791.



AT Major John Smith's stable, in Hadley, the ensuing season the well bred horse the HUNTER, who will Cover there the ensuing season—he is full blooded, and was bred at Charlestown, South-Carolina. The price, time & payment, will appear cheap & easy, when the advantage of changing the breed is considered and sufficiently valued, by those who wish to *mend it right.*

Hadley, June 1, 1791.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Non-resident proprietors of Lands in the district of Plainfield, in the County of Hampshire, that their lands are taxed in State taxes No. 6, 7 and 8, and in Town and County Taxes, for 1787, 88, 89 and 90.

First Division of Hatfield

	Equivalent.				J. Bean, Lot 55.	£	s.	d.
	£	s.	d.		P. T. Ford, do 50,	2	7	0
JonNo. 4,	1	9	0	2d. division of Lots in				
22,	0	6	0	Cummington, now Plainfield.				
16,	4	1						
77,	7	1	1	lot no. 22,	2	2	1	
2d. division of Hatfield				23,	7	10	1	
Equivalent.				29,	8	9	2	
4,	2	11	1	40,	2	7	1	
12,	5	3	1	41,	7	10	1	
16,	9	1	2	49,	2	7	1	
34,	2	0	0	56,	2	7	1	
6,	6	1	3	44,		5	3	
7,	2	1	2	45,		9	2	
24,	3	10	1	3d. division of Cummington, now Plainfield.				
36,	1	2	1					
40,	1	7	3	19,	2	3	1	
13,	3	10	2	16,	2	6	1	
27,	2	1	1	2,	1	11	3	
14,	7	5	3	Bernard's Grant, so called.				
25,	1	0	2		1	19	1	

Unless said Taxes are paid before Thursday the 14th of July next, so much of said land will then be sold at Public vendue, at the house of Mr. ISAAC JOYS, Innholder in Plainfield at one o'clock, P. M. as will be sufficient to discharge the same with intervening charges.

ABIJAH POOL,
ANDREW FORD,
NOAH PACKARD,
THOMAS SHAW. } Constables.

Plainfield, June 1, 1791.

STRAYED away from the subscriber, about five weeks since, a Mare colt, two years old, a red sorrel, with a white streak in her face, her Mane hangs upon the right side, a slender body, her forefoot cut off, narrow hind parts. Likewise a year old Colt, a dark red or chesnut colour, with a small star in her forehead.—Whoever will take up said Colts, or either of them, & convey them to ELIJAH MORTON, in Hadley, shall all have reasonable reward.