

# Newport Herald.

T H U R S D A Y, J U N E 19, 1788.

NEWPORT (RHODE-ISLAND) PRINTED BY PETER EDES, IN THAMES-STREET.

**THOUGHTS on MAN, considered as a MICROCOSM, or LITTLE WORLD.**

**M**AN has been considered, and with good reason, as an abstract or model in miniature of the universe. God made him the last and most excellent of his creatures. He internally endowed him after his own image, with a divine understanding, whereby he might contemplate and serve his Creator; and he furnished him with the powers and faculties of reason that he might govern the world and all the creatures subject to his command. God also having created three sorts of living natures, viz. angelical, rational and brutal; gave to angels an intellectual, and to beasts a sensitive nature—but to man he vouchsafed both, together with the rational abilities peculiarly belonging to him; and hence he became the bond or chain of union of all three, and by his participation of them may be truly said to be a little world, as presenting so exactly its component parts.

God therefore placed on the earth the man he had made, as it were another world—the great in the small: For out of the earth and dust was formed the flesh of man, and therefore heavy and lumpish; the bones of the body may be compared to the hard rocks and stone, and therefore strong and durable. His blood, which is dispersed by branches of veins and arteries throughout the body, may be resembled to those waters, which are called brooks and rivers over all the earth; his breath to the air; his natural heat to the warmth which the earth contains in herself, and which, stirred up by the heat of the sun, affixes nature in the speedier procreation of those rarities which the earth bringeth forth; his radical moisture, oil, or balsam, on which the natural heat feeds and is maintained, to the fat and fertility of the earth; the hairs of his body which adorn and overshadow it, to the grass which covers the upper face and skin of the earth; his generative power to nature, which produces all things; his determinations to the light wandering and unstable clouds, wafted away by uncertain winds; his eyes to the light of the sun and moon; and the beauty of his youthful days to the flowers of the spring, which either the fierce puffs of wind blow from the stalks, or in a short time, the sun's piercing rays dry up and wither; the thoughts of his mind to the rapid and instantaneous motion of celestial spirits: his pure understanding to those intellectual natures which are always present with God; and his immortal soul, while righteous and exalted by the beauty of holiness, to the image and similitude of God himself: For, though in respect of God, no man is just, or good, or righteous; yet, with such a kind of difference as subsists between the substance and shadow, goodness may be found in man, and God being pleased to accept it, has therefore called him the image and similitude of his own righteousness.

The elufion may be drawn out to a still greater length, and man, as the measure of all things, may again resemble, by his seven ages, the seven planets. Our infancy may be compared to the Moon, in which we seem only to live and grow as plants; the second age to Mercury, wherein we are taught and instructed; our third age to Venus, the days of love, desire, and vanity; the fourth to the Sun, the strong, flourishing, and beautiful age of man's life; the fifth to Mars, in which we seek honor and victory, and in which

our thoughts travel to ambitious ends; the sixth to Jupiter, in which we begin to take account of our time, judge of ourselves, and grow to the perfection of our understanding; the last, and seventh, to Saturn, when our days are sad and overcast. In these we find by dear and lamentable experience, and by losses never to be repaired, that of all our vain passions and affections, the sorrow only abideth.

Our attendants are sicknesses, and sundry infirmities, and by how much the more we are accompanied with plenty, by so much the more greedily is our end desired. When time has made us unsocial to others, we become a burden to ourselves, and are of no other use than to withhold the riches we possess from our successors. In this time it is, that we for the most part, and seldom before, prepare for our eternal habitation, which we pass on to with many sighs, groans and doleful thoughts, and in the end, by the workmanship of death, finish the sorrowful business of a wretched life, towards which we are always making advances, both sleeping and waking; Neither have those beloved companions of honor and riches any power to hold us one day, by the flattering promise of entertainments; but, by what crooked path soever we walk, the same leads on directly to the house of death, whose doors lie open at all hours and to all persons. For this tide of man's life, after once turning and declining, ever runs with a perpetual ebb and falling stream, but never flows again: Our leaf once fallen springs no more; neither does the fun or summer adorn us again with the garments of new leaves and flowers. For if there were any baiting place or rest, in the course or race of man's life, the same might then be perpetually maintain living, and as the sap and juice, wherein the life of plants is preserved, does evermore ascend or descend; so it is with the life of man, which is always either increasing towards ripeness and perfection, or declining and decreasing toward rottenness and dissolution.

*On the National Constitution.*

**S**HOULD the citizens of America ratify the proceedings of the Convention, the happy event will form an epocha more peculiar in its nature, more felicitating in its consequence, and more interesting to the philosophic mind, than ever the political history of man has displayed. Where is the country in which the principles of civil liberty and jurisprudence are so well understood as in this; and where has ever such an assembly of men been deputed for such a purpose? To see an assemblage of characters, most of them illustrious for their integrity, patriotism and abilities representing many foreign states; framing a system of government for the whole, in the midst of profound peace; unembarrassed by any unfavorable circumstances abroad, uninfluenced by any selfish motives at home; but making the most generous concessions to each other for the common welfare, and directing their deliberations with the most perfect unanimity: To see a constitution of government thus formed, and fraught with wisdom, economy and foresight, adapted to the political habits of their continents, to the state of society and civilization, to the peculiar circumstances of their country, and to those enlightened sentiments of freedom and toleration, so dear to all good men: And, finally, to see this constitution ratified and adopted by several

millions of people inhabiting an extensive country, not from any coercion, but from mere principles of propriety, wisdom and policy: These are objects too great and too glorious to be viewed with common admiration and delight: The idea alone is animating to every bosom susceptible of the emotion of patriotism or philanthropy: The attempt alone reflects a dignity upon human nature, and the execution secures freedom and public happiness to remote posterity.

This great event will disclose the meaning of those many astonishing providences which gave timely aid to the American arms in the just struggle for independence. From this it will appear, that these were not intended to other in, upon this recent theatre of cultivated humanity, the horrors of domestic jarring; but to establish, upon the firmest basis, union, freedom, and tranquility. The prerogative of the great Guardian of nations, to educe good from evil, will become illustrious. Our reproach abroad, and disarrangement at home, will but shew us, in contrast, the magnitude of our change. The light of prosperity will but shine the brighter, as just bursting from the dissipated clouds of injustice, avarice and ambition.

Let us then be of one heart, and of one mind. Let us seize the golden opportunity to secure a stable government, and to become a respectable nation. Let us be open, decided and resolute in a good cause. Let us render our situation worthy the ashes of our slaughtered brethren and our own sufferings. Let us remember our emblem, the twisted serpent, and its emphatical motto, *unite or die!* This was once written in blood; but it is as emphatical now as then. A house divided against itself cannot stand. Our national existence depends as much as ever upon our union; and its consolidation must assuredly involve our posterity, felicity and safety.

*For the NEWPORT HERALD.*

**T**HE ignorance of the antifederalists is discoverable in many instances—but, perhaps, in no one more so, than in their frequent suggestions, that the people of the United States are SURPRISED IN TO THE NEW GOVERNMENT—that it is a new thing *invented* by the Convention, &c. when it is well known to every one acquainted with the politics of America, that such a government was considered by our wisest men, even during the revolution, as the only system that could insure the happiness and independence of our country. Many instances could be adduced in proof of this remark—suffice it, that we have one in General WASHINGTON'S Farewel Address to the United States, at the close of the war—a performance which was published by order of the legislatures of the several States, and declared by all ranks of citizens in Europe and America, as a legacy worthy to be written in *Letters of GOLD*. In this letter, that good man writes,

"There are four things, which I humbly conceive are *essential* to the *well being*, I may even venture to say, to the *EXISTENCE* of the United States, AS AN *INDEPENDENT POWER* :

"1st. An indissoluble *UNION* of the States UNDER ONE *FEDERAL HEAD*.

"2d. A sacred regard to public justice.

"3d. The adoption of a proper peace establishment, and,

"4th. The prevalence of that pacifick and friendly disposition among the people of the United States, which will induce

them to forget their local prejudices and policies, to make those *mutual concessions* which are requisite to the general prosperity, and in some instances, to sacrifice their *individual advantages* to the interest of the community."

These are the pillars on which the glorious fabric of our independency and national character must be supported—*Liberty is the basis*—and whoever shall dare to sap the foundation, or overturn the structure, under whatever specious pretext he may attempt it, will merit the bitterest execrations, and the severest punishment which can be inflicted by his injured country.

A FEDERALIST.

*From the New-Haven Gazette.*

HINTS to MANUFACTURERS.

*To those who manufacture cloth in their families for their own use.*

**A**Lady in this city a few weeks past had the materials for a piece of cloth ready for the loom except a small part of the weft or filling. She had heard that the French people in some parts practiced picking to pieces, and spinning old baize and other loose woolen cloths. The experiment was first tried on some old rags of green and red baize she had in the house, and finding that she could procure a quantity of yarn from those materials as easy or easier than from the fleece, her stock was increased by applying to a Taylor in the neighborhood for a quantity of those small bits of new baize which are thrown away as too small to be of any use. These she found could be worked with equal ease. The cloth was made and her daughter now has a neat and substantial garment, made from materials generally esteemed worth nothing.

Query. Are not those old rags worth as much as so much ready dyed wool?

A N E C D O T E.

**A** Mercantile traveller having made the tour of the Roman Catholic countries in Europe, when he came to Rome could not help observing to his landlord that although Rome was the mother of almost all religions in the world, yet he thought it strange that there should be apparently *less religion* there, and more toleration in matters of faith than in any other Catholic country or city he had passed through.—I am astonished, my dear sir, said the innholder, that this should be matter of surprize to you, who appear to be a man of business and acquainted with trade. Religion, sir, in this capital has ever been considered as nothing more than an article of commerce, a manufacture of our own with which we supply the rest of the world; and therefore certainly ought to be cheap at home, or it would not in any shape answer for exportation to foreign parts.

MATRIMONIAL CONSOLATION.

**A** Very fond wife, who had the good of her family very much at heart, gave information against her husband for a highway robbery, in order to obtain the reward. As he was going to execution, she came up and said to him, "My dear Bob, I hope will forgive me, I did it for the best; and as I know you could be scragged one time or other, I thought your wife and children might as well benefit by your misfortune as a stranger—never seem to mind it Bob, 'tis well it is no worse."







## Parnassian Loom.

Mr. Edes,

The following acts a place in your entertaining Herald.

An Ode to CYNTHIA.

THE Eminent Goddess of the night,  
Displays her matchless beams to bright,  
In wonder lost I gaze;  
Yet more admire that heavenly power,  
Who cheers and brightens every hour,  
And animates our days.

The works of nature how divine,  
The beauties of the world are thine,  
To thee they owe their bloom;  
Thou giv'lt to every thing below  
Such charms as art can ne'er bestow,  
In colours and perfume.

See yonder smiling nature drest  
In nature's richest garb the best,  
Adorn'd with various flowers;  
See yonder orchard how array'd,  
Thy charms, O nature;—there display'd  
Increases with the hours.

But 'tis to Cynthia's heavenly rays,  
We owe the pleasure thus to gaze  
O'er nature's wide domain;  
Were we depriv'd of Cynthia's beams,  
Our eyes on yon meandering streams,  
Might rove alas!—in vain.

How sweet the gentle fanning breeze,  
That wafts in air from neighbouring trees  
Fredi: odors that regale;  
While chaun'd I stand—I've just espied  
A boat, that's waiting for the tide,  
Look—now 'tis under sail.

Th' Thyrus with his lovely mate  
Returning to their rural seat,  
They tend the fleecy throng;  
Hark—now he pipes in gentle lays  
With Delia singing;—thus their days  
Are spent in mirthful song—

Ah! blest, thrice blest this happy pair,  
Who free from all tumultuous care,  
Enjoy such scenes as these;  
Such joys await the rural life,  
When free as their's from noise and strife  
Whose sole delight's to please;

In innocence they pass their days,  
An emblem of the flocks that graze  
Beneath their guardian eye,  
Nor envy they the nymphs and swains  
Who walk as tyrant custom reigns,  
But can't suppress the sigh—

Nor sigh the city belles and beaux,  
Their hearts no rural pleasure know  
Their prospects to confid';  
They can't enjoy a scene like this,  
Some care obtrudes, disturbs their peace,  
And tends to teize the mind.

While we in friendship's circle rove  
To yonder myrtle verdant grove,  
There feast we enjoy;

The pleasure Damon's flute conveys,  
While echo sweet repeat his lays;  
Such joys can never cloy!

But soon will Cynthia disappear,  
Her absence makes the eve appear  
With twice its wond'rous glow;  
Behold how fast the now declines  
And scarce a ray of light now shines  
Yon prospect to illum.

With her I'll quit the pleasing scene,  
Nor rove abroad the verdant green  
But haste to calm repose;  
Till fair Aurora's cheerful light  
Breaks o'er in the sable mantle night,  
Then I'll no longer doze;

But with the early lark arise  
And soar in thought above the skies,  
With her I'll render praise;  
To the divine Creator's power,  
Who guards us in each slumbering hour,  
And thus protracts our days.

PALEMON.

## TO SCANDAL.

ENLIVENER of the vacant hour,  
When sense and candour lose their pow'r,  
Dear Scandal, Envy's darling child,  
Of callous heart, yet aspect mild,  
But for thy aid, how tasteless a  
We meek-ones conversation call?  
Falsely by man thou'rt said to be  
President o'er our harmless tea;  
That fav'rite post you now resign,  
To reign triumphant o'er his wine.  
Sick'ning as sweet, the draught would be,  
But for the acid mix'd by thee;  
That sharp infusion adds a zest  
To every tale and every jest.

## SONNET.

From METASTASIO.

ON thy grey bark, in witness of my flame,  
I carve MIRANDA—beauteous tree,  
Grac'd with the lowly letters of her name,  
Henceforth be faced to my fair and me!  
Tho' the tall elm, the oak, and sombre pines,  
With broader arms may noon's fierce ardours  
break,  
To shelter me, and her I love, be thine;  
And mine to see her smile, and hear her speak.  
No bird ill-omen'd, round thy graceful head  
Shall clasp our harsh, or wave his heavy wing;  
But fairest flow'rs arise beneath thy shade,  
With all the fragrance of the early spring.

Piety to GOD the foundation of good Morals

Addressed to YOUTH.

PIETY TO GOD is a disposition particularly graceful and becoming in youth. To be void of it argues a cold heart, destitute of some of the best affections which belong to that age. Youth is the season of warm and generous emotions. The heart should then spontaneously rise into the admiration of what is great; glow with the love of what is fair and excellent; and melt at the discovery of tenderness and goodness.—Where can any object be found, so proper to kindle these affections, as the Father of the Universe, and the Author of all felicity? Unmoved by veneration, can you contemplate that Grandeur and Majesty which his works every where display? Untouched by gratitude, can you view that profusion of good, which, in this pleasing season of life, his beneficent hand pours around you?—Happy in the love and affection of those, with whom you are connected, look up to the Supreme Being, as the inspirer of all the friendship which has ever been shown you by others; Himself your best and first friend; formerly, the support of your infancy, and the guide of your childhood; now, the guardian of your youth, and the hope of your coming years. View religious homage, as a natural expression of gratitude to Him, for all his goodness. Consider it as the service of the God of your fathers—of Him, to whom your parents devoted you; of Him, whom in former ages your ancestors honored—and by whom they are now rewarded and blessed in heaven. Connected with so many tender sensibilities of soul, let Religion be with you, not the cold and barren offspring of speculation, but the warm and vigorous dictate of the heart.

A very remarkable instance, among the Indians, of Generosity in an Adversary.

THE fact was related as a certain truth by a clergyman, who was chaplain of a regiment in America, during the last war.

One Indian happened to kill another. The brother of the deceased called upon the murderer, and seeing a woman and children in his hut, asked whose they were? The murderer declared them to be his family. The brother then said, though his brother's blood called for revenge, yet as the children were young, and not able to provide for their mother and themselves, he would remain deaf to these calls for awhile, and so left them. Belonging to the same tribe they continued to live sociable together, until the eldest son of the murderer killed a deer in hunting. So soon as the brother of the deceased was informed of this, he again called on the murderer, and told him that his brother's blood now called so loud that it must be obeyed, especially as his son having killed a deer could support the family. The murderer said he was ready to die, and thanked the other for so long a delay: on which the wife and children broke into tears. The murderer reproved them for their weakness, and particularly his son, saying to him, did you shed tears when you killed the deer; and if you saw him die with dry eyes, why do you weep for me, who am willing to suffer what the custom of our nation renders necessary? With an undaunted countenance he then called on the brother of the deceased to strike; and died without a groan!

A valuable Receipt for Lowness of Spirits.

TAKE two ounces of the seeds of resolution, properly mixed with the oil of good conscience, infuse into it a large spoonful of the salts of patience—distil very carefully a compounding plant called others woes, which you will find in every part of the garden of life, growing under the broad leaves of disguise—add a small quantity, and it will greatly assist the salts of patience in their operation—gather a handful of the blossoms of hope, then sweeten them properly with a syrup made of the balm of Providence—and if you can get any of the seed of true friendship, you will have the most valuable medicine that can be administered; but you must be careful to get the seed of true friendship, as there is a weed that very much resembles it, called self-interest, which will spoil the whole composition. Make the ingredients up into pills, which may be called pills of comfort—take one night and morning, and a cure will be completed in a very short time.

## The Merry FELON.

A Felon going to execution on a cold day, and coming to a pond near Tyburn, desired the carman to stop, that he might speak with the sheriff; who being come to him, he said thus—'Mr. Sheriff, I am now going to leave the world, and am loth to conceal any thing which may do others good: I confess that the last robbery I committed was on this spot, and being closely pursued, I threw a large purse of money into this pond.' The people hearing him tell this to the sheriff, notwithstanding the coldness of the weather, ran into the pond to search for the money; which they did for a long time, till they were weary, as was also the sheriff with staying; whereupon he came again to the fellow, and asked him if he was not mistaken? No, says he, my intention was to have some mirth and sport before I was hanged—I have now had my desire, in seeing the people wet and cool themselves for nothing—you may now drive on when you please.

The following Prescription for a CONSUMPTION or COUGH, is taken from a Charleston paper.

TAKE of Cumfrey one pound, scraped clean; one table spoonful of flax seed; two quarts of good water; put them into a vessel and boil them down to one quart; strain it off and set it to cool. Also—take three quarters of a pound of brown Sugar, the yolks of six new laid eggs, one nutmeg pounded fine, and afterwards mixed well together; mull one quart of Madeira wine with all the above ingredients, taking care not to let it curdle; then bottle it, and let the person afflicted take a wine glass full morning and evening, and any time when the Cough is troublesome.

## George Gibbs

Has just received from LONDON, a complete Assortment of **GOODS**, Suitable for the Season. And from LIVERPOOL, a large Assortment of Cream-colored and other Ware—to be sold by the Crate or smaller Quantity.

## A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF DRY GOODS,

IMPORTED DIRECTLY FROM LONDON BY **Walter Channing**, At his Store the Corner of the new Lane, Thames-Street. VERY LOW FOR CASH.

## The Members of the

Society of the CINCINNATI belonging to this State, are requested to attend at Newport, on the Fourth of July next, at the House of Capt. John Lawton, in order to celebrate the Anniversary of the INDEPENDENCE of AMERICA. Dinner will be on the Table at Two o'Clock. H. SHERBURNE, V. P. June 10, 1788.

## All Persons having

Demands on the Estate of Mr. GEORGE WRIGHT, of this Town, lately deceased, are requested to call for Payment, and those who are indebted to said Estate, to pay the same to, RACHEL WRIGHT, } Executors. JOHN BOURS, } Newport, June 5, 1788.

## All Persons indebted

to, or that have any Demands on the Estate of Ebenezer Burrill, late of Newport, Cordwainer, deceased, are requested to call on the Subscribers for Settlement. Lydia Burrill, } Executors. Joseph Burrill, } Newport, June 11, 1788. They have to dispute of a very good HORSE and CHAISE, almost new.

To be sold, at PETER EDES's Printing-Office, in Newport.

## Seaman's Daily Assistant,

Seaman's Daily Journal, Fishers Young Man's Best Companion, Bonnycastle's Arithmetic, Perry's and Entick's Dictionaries, The Ready Reckoner, or Trader's useful Assistant, in buying and selling all Sorts of Commodities, either wholesale or retail, Cheever's Accidence; or, a Short Introduction to the Latin Tongue, French Grammars, Complete Letter Writer, Hervey's Meditations, An Alphabetical Compendium of the various Sects which have appeared in the World, from the beginning of the Christian Era to the present Day, by Hannah Adams, Alline's Hymns, Watt's Lyric Poems, Boston Massacre Orations, in one Volume; to which is added, Mr. Morson's Oration on the Re-interment of Major-General Warren, and a Poem by James Allen, Esq. Saxe's Art of War, Death of Abel, Mc Fingal, Gulliver Revived; containing singular Travels, Campaigns, Voyages, and Adventures in Russia, Iceland, Turkey, Egypt, up the Mediterranean, and the Atlantic Ocean: also an Account of a Voyage into the Moon, with many extraordinary Particulars relative to the Cooking Animal in that Planet, which are here called the Human Species, Mr. Foster's Dissertation on the Seventy Weeks of Daniel, Precipitate Choice, or the History of Lord Oflory and Miss Rivers, Management of the Tongue, Search after Happiness, by Miss Hannah More, The Advantages of Repentance; a Moral Tale, Witdom: a Poem, The Life of Cassim, The first Set of Catechisms: or, the Religion of little Children, under Seven or Eight Years of Age, by I. Watts, D. D. The Porcupine, alias the Hedge Hog, or Fox turn'd Preacher, Mr. Rathbun's Account of the Shakers, An aged Minister's Dying Legacy to the United States of North-America, A Poetical Sermon, occasioned by a Disappointment in Love.

## Bibles, Testaments,

Psalms, Watts's Psalms and Hymns, Spelling Books, Primers, Writing Paper, Writing Books, Blank Books, Quills, Red and Black Sealing-Wax, Wafers, Ink-Powder and Ink Cake, Black Lead Pencils, Ink-Horns, Childrens Books, Copy Slips, &c. &c.

Likewise the following BLANKS,

SHIPPING Papers, Charter Parties, Bills of Sale, Excise Certificates, Bills of Lading, Price Currents, Bills of Exchange, Powers Attorney, Deeds, Bonds, Justice's Warrants.

## Crockery Ware,

As low as can be bought in Newport.

## To be SOLD,

## An exceeding valuable FARM,

On the Island of PRUDENCE, in the Narraganset Bay, containing about 200 Acres, all improved Land, with a good Dwelling-House, Barn, and other convenient Out-buildings thereon, a very fine Orchard of choice grafted Fruit Trees, with plenty of Salt-Marsh adjoining said Farm.—Also a Quantity of Land lying Part in the City of Newport, and Part in Middletown, to be sold in Lots, as may suit the Purchaser, either in House Lots, or any Number of Acres from one Acre to Six Hundred. For further Particulars inquire of JOHN MALBONE and FRANCIS BAINLET, Administrators to the Estate of Godfrey Malbone, late of Pomfret, Esq. deceased. Newport, March 8. [1]