

MISCELLANY.

From the NEWPORT HERALD. Mr. PRINTER,

IN looking over an old Boston Magazine, for October, 1783, some passages of Gov. Hancock's speech to the General Court of Massachusetts, struck me so forcibly that I beg you will insert the following extract from it, which follows after the warmest congratulations on the event of peace.

"Divine Providence has most kindly put into the hands of these States the means of our political happiness; and nothing seems wanting to complete it, but a proper improvement of these means. Our all depends upon our union. This is our palladium. By this we have hitherto been saved, and the preservation of it can alone continue our liberty and safety, our peace at home and our respectability abroad. But this depends on the temperance and energy of that general government which was instituted on purpose to combine these sovereign States in one political body for their common security, and to draw forth in just proportions the united strength of all for effecting the important purposes of their confederation. How to strengthen and improve this union, so as to render it more completely adequate to such purposes, is a question of no small importance, and demands the immediate and most serious attention of these States. That it may be done greatly to the advantage of all, and without real injury to the internal government of any, and that our welfare, if not our very existences as a free nation, is suspended upon it, I am fully persuaded.

"In the mean time, I hope that ardent affection for liberty and independence, which has already carried us successfully through so many difficulties, will still animate us to act up to the grand intention, and the true spirit of the Confederation. In this hope I feel myself indispensably obliged in the most earnest manner to call upon you, gentlemen, and upon all the good citizens of this Commonwealth to strengthen the hands of Congress, particularly by making every exertion for speedy payment of our proportion of the national expense, a measure now become absolutely necessary to the support of the public credit, to the most essential purposes of our sacred league, and to appeasing the loud complaints of those whose just demands upon the publick have already remained too long unsatisfied.—When measures of such extreme importance to the publick, are not seasonably accomplished, through unreasonable jealousies, or a diversity of sentiments respecting the mode, it is easy to foresee the dreadful consequences."

How dare the antifederal junto presume to insinuate to the people at large that the new Constitution is the fabrication of the moment (calculated to favour the views of individuals) after reading the above, and the respectable quotations from Gen. Washington's last circular letter, which sealed his immortality?

The voice of America and the world have rendered justice to the virtues, patriotism and morality of a Washington and a Hancock, the fathers and protectors of their dear country.

Let any dispassionate eye look but to the event of peace, when America was in a manner intoxicated with joy, and read their prophetic anticipations, fully confirmed by the issue: Even then, I say, they urged with all the powers of disinterested affection for their country, the necessity of a consolidated, energetic government, which they have kept steadily in view to the present period, in opposition to the illiberal jealousies of a certain class of unprincipled beings, who sigh for anarchy, and aim to rise on its wreck. The warmest federalists have always had the candour to acknowledge that the system of government presented to us is imperfect—at the same time they generously allow for the imperfections of human nature—and console themselves under a moral certainty, that once the Constitution ratified, another general Convention will be immediately summoned for the express purpose of taking into consideration the several amendments proposed by the different State Conventions; thus we may by degrees expect to approach as near perfection as mortals are capable of, allowing for the extent of America, and its various habits, prejudices and clashing of interests; in short, we are now on the verge of realizing all we have been fighting for.

A FRIEND TO GOOD GOVERNMENT.

From a late HUDSON PAPER. SCRAP.

THE poor Constitution lately underwent a number of very severe sentences at a certain meeting.

Says a Lawyer, I will declare against its Sheriff—I will take it into custody. Justice—I will issue my warrant against it. Witnesses—I will prove it false. Grand Jurymen—I will indict it. Apothecary—I will poison it in my mortar. Surgeon—I will dissect it. Sailor—I will overboard it. 2d Sailor—I will be spliced. Taylor—I will mend it. Farmer—I will harrow it. Blacksmith—I will heat it on the anvil. Mason—I will plaster it. Carpenter—I will bore it. Cook—I will baste it. Assessor—I will tax it. Supervisor—I will canvass it. Supervisors—We will not canvass it, on account of unfair practices. Bully—I will belabor it. Barber—I will shave it close. Tavernkeeper—I will bring a reckoning against it. Printer—I will send it to the Devil. Hangman—I will tick it up. Common Hangman—I will cut him off, with my own hands. In short, this poor Constitution can oblige but patriots, ministers of recommendation of friends of the United States, those who are ungrateful and shed their blood in the service of their country! a fine group for a painter.

THE learned Montesquieu has in his preface to the spirit of laws. "I beg one favour of my readers which I fear will not be granted me; that is, that they will not judge by a few hours reading the labour of twenty years; that they will approve or condemn the book entire, and not a few particular phrases. If they search into the design of the author, they can do it no other way so completely as by searching into the design of the work." May not this suggest some hints as to the new Constitution?

IF upon the full discussion of the Constitution it should turn out to be a wise and judicious plan of government, calculated to preserve and give energy to the Union, "to establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, promote the common defence, provide for the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty." If it should prove thus, instead of being a system of slavery and oppression; what a fund of eloquence and ingenuity will have been exhausted in vain! How many pamphlets circulated to no purpose, how many fears and alarms excited without a cause, how many disappointed orators and broken winged horses in a word, how much labour and industry lost to the publick?

For the VOICE OF THE CENTINEL. Mr. RUSSELL, As you have ever readily published whatever might serve the cause of liberty and virtue, you are requested to procure the following a place in your paper. A SKETCH of the EVILS, committed by individuals, and the injury arising therefrom to society, in consequence of the neglect of duty in the magistrature—for which they must give an account to the JUDGE of all men.

THE SABBATH, appointed by Almighty GOD to be observed as a day of rest from labour, and sacred to religion, has been openly profaned, with impunity, whereby the clamour of noisy vice has almost stifled the still voice of virtue.—The sacred morning, (spent by our pious fathers in praise and prayer) is wasted in idleness or under the hands of a barber, or other attention to dress, or in trifling amusements, properly denominated "killing time." Thus the forenoon is blotted from the book of life: Thus prepared, what fruit can be expected in the afternoon? Will heavenly wisdom grow in minds thus steeped in guilt?—Such, such, if they attend where GOD is worshipped, in the afternoon service, have no heart to worship—the gay world is their idol, and after this they will go in the house of GOD, as well as out of it: Hence the growth of infidelity, neglect of publick worship, a spirit of dissipation, and the long train of dreadful consequences to individuals, and to the community. A few moments sober thinking, will convince any one where and to what these things lead.—To poverty and wretchedness in this world, and misery in the world to come. And will not the infinite concerns of both worlds, call up our thoughts from the low and miserable paths of this world, to the high and noble paths of the other?—Will we not sacrifice without a

blush or a pang, the manly honours, the sublime pleasures and immortal glories which forever accompany religion and virtue, and will eternally flourish side by side?—But if too many of the low vulgar, "lost to virtue, lost to manly thought, lost to the noble sallies of the soul," go down the dirty stream of vice to the lake of perdition, will not the guilty magistrate, under the double ties of duty to his country and himself, be doubly damned? What faith revelation? Consult the word of GOD, and tremble. FELIX.

AFRICANISM S.

TO the many bon mots, bulls and blunders, which are fathered upon the unfortunate natives of Africa, the following may be added.—They have features of originality in them, at least, to recommend them, whatever they may lack of wit.

A TRADESMAN, whose love of money made him prescribe, as beneficial to his servants' health, or his own profit, the practice of early rising, one morning gave a poor black man a severe scolding for suffering the sun to shine on him while in bed—concluding his lecture with a severe threat—if he should ever after not find him up at sunrise. "At sunrise, master?" asked the honest African, in the naive simplicity of his soul—it was worth a casket of diamonds to him. "At sunrise, master? But suppose, master, the sun rise before day-light—what shall I do then, sir?" The master made no reply, and Sambo was dismissed.

"IT is a very dark night," says Cato, to one of his brethren of colour, as they were both staggering home from a frolic on a thanksgiving eve—staggering did I say—they were not drunk, nor were they sober—they were at that happy medium, when the bondsman feels himself as happy as the monarch, or as the best of men.

"It is very dark night, Cæsar, take care," says Cato. The caution was a good one—but, like many others, was given too late.—For Cæsar, striking his foot against the small remains of a post which time had long been backing to pieces, measured his length on the ground, before the friendly caution of Cato met his ear. "I wonder," says Cæsar, rising and rubbing the mud, &c. from off his holiday suit, "why de debil the sun no shine in dese dark night, Cato—and not always keep shining in the day time, when there's no need of him."

[The following is a specimen of the genuine Federalism of New-Jersey—a State highly distinguished for patriotism—love of justice—and exertions during the revolution.—Let it be contrasted with the antifederalism of our perverf neighbours, and let us then see which cause, with disinterested men, will have the preference.]

From a NEW-JERSEY PAPER, of July 9.

AT the opening of the Superior Court the 1st inst. at Newark, the Hon. the Chief Justice, in his Charge to the Grand Jury, after going through the formal part, addressed them in the following words, viz.

"Gentlemen, "Since I had the honour of addressing a Grand Jury of this county, a great national event hath peaceably taken place—no less than almost an entire change of the federal government of these States. An event which promises great additional security to our dear-bought rights—rights, in the attainment of which, the good people of this county took an active and an honourable part. Upon this happy occasion, gentlemen, I very sincerely congratulate you."

To which the Grand Jury, previous to their discharge, returned the following answer. May it please your Honour,

It was with sentiments of heart-feeling joy, we received your congratulation on the great national event that hath so peaceably taken place—the adoption of a Constitution for the United States, so wisely framed, as to promise the permanent security of that political independence, and the perpetuation of those dear-bought rights, in acquisition of which, New-Jersey, by her exertions, may justly claim the honour of an ample share; a Constitution, which will render the period of its establishment the most brilliant era in the annals of our history; a Constitution, founded upon reasons that have baffled the objections of partiality, and triumphed over the weak insinuations of local policy. The federal government, we trust, will soon be efficiently administered; the honour of the union vindicated, and America, from her reproach among the nations, rise into an empire of strength,



CATALIAN FOUNT.

AMERICAN POETRY.

An ODE on FORTITUDE.

VAIN fears, and idle doubts, be gone! Unjust suspicions, false alarms, Delusive hope, that smiles and cheats, And subtle pleasure's dangerous charms.

When virtue calls, and points the way, 'Tis mad, 'tis impious, to delay.

Not all the force of all mankind,

His steadfast soul can ever bend Who owns fair Virtue for his guide, Who claims her as his constant friend; Fix'd as a rock, he stands secure, And laughs at all their fruitless power.

In vain Ambition all her arts, Her toys, her tinsel charms, displays, In vain seducing Wealth confpires To brighten the illustrious blaze, The wife and good he loves alone, And scorns the tyrant on his throne.

Not the deep groans, the racking pains, That round the couch of Sickness wait; Not the sharp sting of cold Neglect, The bitter taunt or causeless Hate, Not pining Sorrow's weighty stroke, Or Poverty's afflicting yoke;

Not all these ills, united can This firm intrepid bosom shake, Who builds on Virtue's solid plan; Unmov'd he sees the Storms awake; Unmov'd he hears the thunder roll, And rend the sky from pole to pole.

Tho' all the planets from their orbs Were torn, in dread confusion hurl'd; Unmov'd, amidst the wild uproar, Unmov'd, amidst a falling world; To Heaven he lifts his candid eye Secure in his integrity.

Secure that he, whose power upholds The vast immensity of things, Whose wisdom rules the subject globe, And order from disorder brings, Will, every struggle, every toil, Reward with his applauding smile. Newport, July, 1788.

MISCELLANY.

For the CENTINEL. Mr. RUSSELL,

I AM informed there is a paper handing about for signers, to petition the Gentlemen Selectmen to remove a slaughter-house at one of the remotest parts of Boston, that is, Barton's Point, because it may be disagreeable—for I understand from a person in one of the nearest houses, there is nothing offensive from it; therefore it appears to be more out of opposition than reason, and as a further proof it is so, many in the neighbourhood will not purchase any meat from this house, although it is much fresher and easier got. It may be remembered that many years since there was several slaughter-houses in this town, and was then, and is now, by most unprejudiced persons, thought a great convenience in many respects to the town, therefore, it is not to be doubted, the petition will meet with the contempt it deserves. And that slaughter-houses will be encouraged instead of being discouraged, is the wish of one of no party; but A FRIEND to the TOWN.

For the CENTINEL. Mr. RUSSELL,

As the CENTINEL is designed to watch for the publick safety, a correspondent would inform you that the magistrates have neglected to punish the open violation of the Sabbath, Harbours and those who employ them on the Lord's day, the evil of Sabbath breaking has extended even to washing and swimming horses in the bay—where hired men and servants make it a day of labour and sport. If the magistrates, and our civil fathers, do not very soon exert their authority to put a total stop to the profanation of the sacred day, which GOD appointed for his worship, they must be answerable to HIM for the SINS which are the consequence of THEIR NEGLECT!

An American IRICISM.

A YOUNG gentleman of my acquaintance was reading Rapin's history of England.—Finding an account of an Irish gentleman, who bore the same name with himself, he turned earnestly to his brother: 'Jae,' said he, 'our posterity came from Ireland.' 'In truth,' replied a lady who sat by, 'from your manner of expressing yourself, I fully believe it.' A. B.

From the NEWPORT HERALD. ORIGINALITY.

SOME General's Fort consists in parade, others in council, others in the field, but none have signalized themselves in originality of passes equal to the Rhode-Island SHAYS.—To rescue from the ravages of time the celebrated Production of this officer, and to immortalize his name, is a tribute to merit that the HERALD most cheerfully pays.

A P A S S. PERMIT the Barrow, Sulanner Dulittle, to P'rd from hence to Konicut, and from thence to the Mane without Stoppige.

W—W— Brig. Gen. JUR ARRIVED, and to be sold, at DAVID SEAR'S Store, In STATE-STREET, by Wholesale, viz.

FRESH Bohea and Green Teas, Pepper, Nutmegs, Mace, Cinnamon, Russian and Ravens Duck, Ozonabrigs and Ticklenburgs, Gun-Powder and Bird Shot, German Steel, Card Wire, Bar Lead, Looking-Glasses, Cambricks, Calicoes, Tapes, Bedticks, Writing-Paper, Ribbons, &c. July 16, 1788.

For AMSTERDAM.

THE Ship Candide, ADRIAN LARNOSS, Commander, will sail in four weeks.—She will take a few tons on freight, if application is made in time, at the Store of

JAMES HUYMAN, on Foster's Wharf—who has for sale, Fresh Bohea Tea, just arrived per the Lydia, from Amsterdam, Brandy, West-India Rum, Sugars, Claret Wine in casks and boxes, Calicoes, Cambricks, Hair-Ribbons No. 3, 4 and 5, and Talle, Scarlet Broadcloth, Castile Soap, Looking-Glasses, Snuff-Boxes, reals of Yarn, and Junk, Cordage and Cables, old Hock, of an excellent quality, Ticklenbrigs Linen, China dining and tea Table Sets, fine enamelled Bowls, and many other articles. Cash given at the above Store for Pot and Pearl Ashes, Rice and Tobacco. July 19, 1788.

Samuel Blagge, Has for SALE, at his Store, on Mr. SEAR'S Wharf,

FRESH Bohea Tea, part of the Columbia's cargo, just arrived at New-York from Canion, Souchong Tea, Flour, Iron flat and square Bars—blistered Steel—draught Porter, fresh Leghorn Oil in casks, and a quantity of INDIAN CORN. July 19, 1788.

THOMAS WELLS'S Customers and the Publick are informed, THAT he has given up the Wine-Store, just below the Draw-Bridge, and taken the one lately occupied by Capt. DAVID BRADLEE, formerly by Mr. JOSEPH BUSH—where they may have

WINE S, Old Jamaica Spirit, West-India Rum, brandy, Cider, Vinegar, and a few dozen excellent Bottled CLARET; and CIDER.

The same articles may be had under the Old South Meeting-House, at which places constant attendance is given, from morning until nipe in the evening.

N. B. The quality and price of the Wines, &c. Mr. WELLS, leaves to his generous customers to judge of, which he hopes will be determined by their trying them.

Cash given for empty BOTTLES. Boston, July 2, 1788.

Take Notice.

ABOUT the 14th of May last, Four Barrels of PORK, full-bound, marked on the head with marking-irons, S. F. and branded Bassit, packer, Boston, were by mistake, it is supposed, lodged in some place other than the store intended. Any person who will give information to the Printer where the said Pork is stored, shall be generously rewarded. July 19, 1788.

To be L E I,

A Large convenient HOUSE, and SHOP, in Union-Street, with many accommodations, viz. Yard, Garden, Well, Cillero, Stable, Chaise-house, &c. &c. Inquire of the Printer.

Choice PORK, to be sold at Store, No. 13, UNION-STREET. July 23, 1788.

Choice INDIGO

For SALE, At Samuel Wallis's Store, North-side the Town-Dock, SMOAKED Beef, cured in the best manner, Also, Newcastle Coal of the best quality, Souchong Tea, Coffee, Surinam Cocoa, Chocolate, brown Sugar, powderditto, Currants, ground Ginger, firkin Butter, Pork, Beef, Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, a few barrels of Cider, Oporto and Claret Wine, Brandy, a good assortment of Irish Linens, Sheetings, striped Hollands, Tea Table Sets of China, Whisk Brooms for carpets, a small quantity of sheep's Wool, Oars, Wash-Bafons, Mackerel Lines, &c. Goods received and sold on Commissions. Bolton. July 23, 1788.

For LIVERPOOL, THE Ship FLORA, SAMUEL AUTHER, Master, will sail with all convenient speed. For freight or passage apply to the Master on board, or to

HENRY PRENTISS, on Rowe's Wharf, Who has for SALE, Manchester Goods of all kinds, copper-plate furnitures, Irish Linens, Hard-Ware, coarse and fine provision, and large grained fishery Salt, Sea-Coal, Crockery-Ware, Madeira and Claret Wines, Brandy, Pork, Beef, &c. July 23.

A VARIETY of elegant LOOKING-GLASSES, with a general assortment of HARD-WARE, ENGLISH, INDIA, and SCOTCH GOODS, for sale By John & Thomas Amory, At their STORE. No. 41, MARLBORO'-STREET.

BOIT'S EXCELLENT ready mixed MUSTARD, that is warranted to keep good in any part of the world, for seven years, and is excellent for ships' use or for private families, and will be a great saving, as they can have it from one ounce to one hundred weight—and it will be put up in pots or bottles, or in any other way the purchasers think best for their convenience, To be SOLD At his GROCERY STORE, No. 3, on the South-side of the Market, Boston— Where may be had, Fruits and Groceries as usual. July 5.

This day is published, (price 9d.) AN Account of the Conversion of the Reverend Mr. JOHN THAYER, lately a Protestant Minister at Boston, in North-America, who embraced the Roman Catholic Religion at Rome, on the 25th May, 1783; written by himself. To which are annexed, Several extracts from a letter written to his brother, in answer to some objections: And a letter from a young lady, lately received by him into the Church, written after making her first communion.

Reprinted (at Baltimore) from the London Edition, and to be sold by SAMUEL HALL, No. 53, Cornhill, Boston. July 23, 1788.

LOST—at several different times—Five Glazier's DIAMONDS—one marked on the handle "S. Phillips," another "J. Sprague" on the steel—another had the handle broke—two were without any name on them. Whoever having found all or either of the above Diamonds, and will return the same to the subscriber, shall have a handsome reward—and the Glaziers in town, or country, are requested to stop them, if offered for sale, and to give information to JOSEPH SPRAGUE.

Table with columns: Date, H.W., Remarks. Includes entries for 30 Wed, 31 Thur, August 11.

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