

ing rightly settled, more *uniformity, steadiness* and *spirit* may be expected in the execution. The advantage you propose is the advancement of your navigation interest—this would probably be obtained, if the measures should be well taken and faithfully pursued on your part, and at the same time quietly submitted to by your Rivals. But your good sense must foresee that measures of this kind, tho taken with some moderation, may soon issue in an interdict of all *direct* trade between you. Still you conceive the interest of the British nation would suffer so much as to compel her to bend her commercial laws to what is really the common interest of the two countries. But if your reliance is, that *sufferings will produce concessions*, you ought to calculate before hand with some accuracy the force of this argument as applied to yourselves as well as to us. Admitting however that after duly weighing all considerations the preponderance is so much in your favor, as to bring success within the limits of probability, let me ask whether any thing short of moral certainty ought to tempt you, in the present posture of affairs, to *risque so much for the chance of gaining so little*? Beside, if the British at present have the advantage of carrying more of your produce than they consume, are you not amply compensated by the immense purchases they make of that produce? Do they not restore to you as buyers all, and much more than all, the wages they require as carriers? and do not both countries find a very great (if not perfectly equal) advantage from their intercourse? and would it be no shock to the great body of your cultivators and producers *suddenly to banish one half of all the capital employed in purchasing their surplus productions*? Perhaps these questions may be answered satisfactorily, and I shall be told "that our necessity to buy is greater than yours to sell—that most of your commodities are of the first utility to various parts of the British dominions, and that you are the greatest and best customers for our manufactures." All this and much more may be alledged with truth; and believing it to be true, I maintain that with these advantages on your side you may safely rely on a *firm, but temperate and liberal* policy, to gain greater concessions ultimately than can be reasonably expected from *any kind of violence*. This seems the more prudent, as your population and wealth are rapidly increasing, while the frequent interruptions of wars and alarms keep *ours* stationary.—The sword drawn against Spain was scarcely sheathed, when we were called to arm again by the affairs of Russia. There is a perpetual succession of events of this kind, every one of which obliges us to make a new estimate of your power, and (however reluctant) to recognize its importance.

"But I have already passed the bounds I had prescribed myself when I began this letter, and recollecting your remark "that long discourses are generally dull, and *dull ones always long*," I bid you adieu."

FROM THE CONNECTICUT JOURNAL.

THE PROMPTER.

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 astronomer got his name up for a great Almanack-maker, by foretelling snow in the month of May. The truth was, in the copy of his Almanack, in the month of May, there happened to be a blank space—he cast about for something to fill the blank space—*snow* was the first word that occurred—and snow was written in the blank. Heaven, not by accident, for Heaven has nothing to do with the capricious things called accidents—Heaven had determined there should be snow that year in May, and snow there was, though the Almanack-maker had as little foreknowledge of this as his horse-block. No sooner did it snow, but all the world looked into the Almanack.—"La, (said the world) our almanack 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 Almanack so good as his—and while he continued to make Almanacks, Sir Isaac Newton himself would have starved upon Almanack making, within the fame of this mighty conjurer, whose Almanacks, by one mere 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 have damned his Almanacks—afterwards, fifty errors only gave credit to the work, or, say the world, great men may mistake, but his 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 the tip-top fashion call certain pills of sweet cake by a 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 the 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 faculty to get up their names, 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*. And did indeed sell cheap—wondrous 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 says, 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 stable 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 had 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 cake of sugar—suddenly she has a fit of sickness—the roses 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 tho't 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 neighbours who married men beginning with *H*, and they all made good husbands. They were not the greatest men, she said, but 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 letter *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 through 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 lodgings—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 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.

LONDON, March 1.

Branches of reform already effected by the French Revolution.

THE abolition of arbitrary and partial imposts.

The abolition of *Lettres de Cachet*, and all other means by which persons were liable to severe and indefinite punishments, without trial or equity.

The destruction of the *Bastile*, and of all other places of cruel and inextricable confinement, in which persons innocent or meritorious might languish out their lives in extreme suffering and despair, without their imputed crimes, their accusers, their situation, their life or death, being known to the public, or to any interested in their relief.

The abolition of unknown and unlimited pensions for no service, or the worst injuries to individuals, and crimes the most dangerous against the community.

The extinction of venal hereditary offices of justice.

The surrender of local provincial privileges, incompatible with a general system of national constitution.

The establishment of trial by jury, in criminal cases.

The establishment of a representation of the people, full, free, and equalized in a very high degree.

The encouragement to freedom of enquiry.

The suppression of the summary, arbitrary, and local power of administering justice in confined limits, and not subject to the public eye, exercised by Lords of Manors.

The suppression of the game laws.

The suppression of other partial, arbitrary, and oppressive privileges over the persons and the property of the people.

The abolition of first fruits and dues to the Pope, as a badge of dependance on a foreign jurisdiction.

The suppression of plurality of benefices.

The abolition of tithes, and the substitution of provision for the clergy, less discouraging to agricultural improvement, less injurious to the effect of their instructors, and more compatible with peace and good intelligence between them and their parishioners.

The removal of private patronage in the public office of religious instruction.

M. de la Fayette, who speaks English with grammatical accuracy, reads the London Prints regularly, in order to know how the London Editors dispose of him—they drub him, he says, and he does not feel a blow; they show him in a contemptible point of view, and he is sure of enjoying the fullest confidence of his fellow-citizens; they make him run away from Paris, while he thinks of nothing but remaining at his post, and deserving well of his country.

Most Historians say our country took its name from the coming of the East Angles; but Mr. Selden, a writer whose authority is very seldom doubted, entertains a notion which he thinks much more probable, that it takes its name from *Hengist*, whose reputation, wars, and government were above all the other Germans most noted on the British shores—and in an old English Couplet it says—

"He called it Engle's Land,
Which afterwards was shorded, and called England."

Such is the superiority of the Malabar oak to any found in Europe, that the Britannia, a vessel built of it, is now about to proceed on her sixth voyage to India, and is supposed able to make two or three more.

We lament to see the fine talents of Mr. Burke so miserably employed, and that he should so far disgrace himself, as in his old age to become the tool or the champion of arbitrary power. His circumstances possibly may require some assistance from government, and if so, we will charitably say of him, as of the apothecary in *Romeo and Juliet*, his poverty and not his will consents.

The ascertaining of the quantity of horned beasts attendant on the British army in India, for which a motion has been made, will be extremely difficult. The enquiry would make many a forehead tingle. The Smithfield dealers, and many a fat bull in the city, are alarmed least a similar enquiry should take place at home, in which case many curious discoveries will be made, and the number will greatly exceed all reasonable calculations.

The word *Rout* formerly meant the defeat of an army—it now signifies the destruction of private families by gambling.

A person in a severe paroxysm of the hydrophobia, was effectually cured by oil, taken internally, and applied outwardly, as an unguent, for three days, without remission.

Extracts from the Reports of the London Humane Society.

THOMAS FRY, shoemaker, was found apparently dead in the field, and taken to his lodging without any signs of life. Every stimulus recommended by the Society was made use of, and persevered in above an hour, before the pulsation of any artery could be perceived. In about three hours after the first exertions, he fell into strong convulsions, and in about two hours more began to speak. The man bears a good character, and is sober; he informed me that coming from Maidstone the evening before, he found a giddiness in his head, and got into the fields as the shorter road home. From all the circumstances I could learn, he must have lain in the fields above fourteen hours.

He is now perfectly recovered, and is an additional instance of the necessity and importance of paying the most serious attention to every kind of sudden apparent death, as experience now proves, there may be various causes of suspending animation.

J. CONQUEST.