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th, — Here we de Ingenuity th, conceal'd Curious have like the Sun oro' Asia and of America. here by the long! long! So Arts and r Tour from stern Ocean; ence of wild ease for ever; ce together at

the Music of Orpheus, - the Rocks will disclose their hidden Gems, - and the inestimable treasures of Gold & Silver will be broken up. Huge Mountains of Iron Ore are already discovered; and vast Stores are reserved for future Generations; this Metal more useful than Gold or Silver, will employ Millions of Hands, not only to form the martial Sword, and peaceful Share, alternately; but an Infinity of Utensils improved in the Exercise of Art, and Handicraft amongst Men. Nature thro' all her Works has stamp'd Authority on this Law, namely, "that all fit Matter shall be improved to its best Purposes." - Shall not then those vast Quarries that teem with mechanic Stone, - those for Structure be piled into great Cities, - and those for Sculpture into Statues, to perpetuate the Honor of renowned Heroes; - even those who shall now save their country. O! Ye unborn Inhabitants of America! should this Page escape its destin'd Conflagration at the Year's End, and these Alphabetical Letters remain legible, - when your Eyes behold the Sun after he has rolled the Seasons round for two or three Centuries more, you will know that in Anno Domini 1758, we dream'd of your Times.

[From An Astronomical Diary: or, an Almanack For the Year of our Lord Christ, 1758. By Nathaniel Ames.]

AN AMERICAN FARMER

As you are the first enlightened European I have ever had the pleasure of being acquainted with, you will not be surprised that I should, according to your earnest desire and my promise, appear anxious of preserving your friendship and correspondence. By your accounts, I observe a material difference subsists between your husbandry, modes, and customs, and ours; everything is local; could we enjoy the advantages of the English farmer, we should be much happier, indeed; but this wish, like many others, implies a contradiction; and could the English farmers have some of those privileges we possess, they would be the first of their class in the world. Good and evil, I see, are to be found in all societies, and it is in vain to seek for any spot where those ingredients are not mixed. I therefore rest satisfied, and thank