

You well : You cavil to display  
 of you, selves : cease, cease and know  
 all your boasted science is a dream,  
 a phantom, and a point—reflect on God !  
 whose eye surveys all times, all things, all space,  
 think of this illustrious, scholar and the proud !  
 But charge the prince, the statesman or the peer  
 You'd yield up human science, and of power  
 a sumptuous boast—look, monarch, on the skies,  
 who that glorious planet of the night  
 talking in brightness form'd ? who studded o'er  
 The immeasurable vast of heav'n with stars ?  
 A thousand suns midst thousand systems fix'd  
 adorn the heavens their glories ? This was God !  
 Can thy might ought similar achieve ?  
 Canst thou create one atom ? hast thou power  
 One atom to destroy ? yet this fair globe  
 And all its glowing beauties daily speak  
 The artificer divine ! and thou, O king,  
 Will boast a battle gain'd, an empire won,  
 A point in space, and what thy God's good will  
 Permits the share ! of trivial things like these,  
 Ah vaunt no more : compar'd with him, who gave  
 Thy body breath, far meaper, mighty prince  
 Is thy illustrious greatness, than compar'd  
 With thee, the meanest reptile on the globe !

Some in their wealths, abundance place their trust,  
 And glory in the precious ore : who formed  
 Precious ore, all that gilded dust you reap  
 With care incessant and unsleeping toil ?  
 Vast is the little earth—of which one vein  
 Pregnant with thy lov'd mammon, wou'd bestow  
 More affluence than thy most sanguine wish  
 Has ever hop'd : yet various mountains swell  
 With veins so envied : various earths there are,  
 Exceeding this, where emmet-like thou toil'st.  
 And various mountains in those various earth  
 And in those various mountains various veins  
 Innumerable ! and of those even one  
 Is more than all the riches : yet all these  
 Are God's—are thy creator's ! envy then  
 Such wealth, exceeding so immensely thine,  
 And thro' revenge, dull miser, grow profane !  
 I wonder, mighty Lord, and trembling stand  
 Reflecting on myself ! how great, how wise,  
 How good beyond expression, how immense,  
 How powerful, how transcendantly divine,  
 Are all thy works ! how impotent,  
 How ignorant, offending, vain and weak,  
 Poor a thing am I ? and yet thou design'st  
 To pour thy goodness on me ! every day  
 I, and all mankind (let all unite  
 In general praise) even I and all  
 Every day, each hour, each minute taste from thee,  
 Thy cup of blessing : Lord, our very life  
 Our being every moment claims our praise,  
 Our preservation never ending thanks !

Hail power, eternal, infinite, immense,  
 Creator, and Redeemer, Lord of life,  
 All good, all-wise, all-perfect, all-divine !  
 Increase my ardor, elevate my soul  
 And draw me from this idle, useless world  
 To better thoughts, the thoughts of that to come !  
 Deem me not beg of blessings from thy Hand,  
 But for increase of virtue : gracious, pour  
 Thy holy spirit on my soul : so make  
 Thy servant perfect, fit for heaven and thee :  
 And the art good ! oh guide me with thy hand,  
 Cure all the fond vain evils of my heart,  
 And stifle every growing folly there !

—O my redeemer, kindly condescend  
 To hear my prayer and—yet wherefore speak,  
 If it seems good bestow the boon I wish,  
 You know'st my thoughts—if not, thy will be done

NEWBERN, July 7.

hear from Eden-House, the Seat of our late Governor, That  
 Days since the said House was, by some Accident, entirely  
 destroyed by Fire ; but as we don't know the Particulars, we must  
 our Readers to our next.

NORTH-CAROLINA.

By the Honourable Matthew G. Smith, Esq; President and Commis-  
 sioner in Chief, in and over his Majesty's Province of North-  
 Carolina.

# PROCLAMATION.

**W**HEREAS Information hath been made unto me,  
 upon Oath, that sundry Persons, under Colour and Pre-  
 tence of Authority from his Majesty's Officers, in the  
 Province of South-Carolina, have come into the County of Anson  
 within this Province, and have there surveyed Lands by Virtue of  
 the said Authority : And whereas, such illegal Proceedings tend  
 manifestly to disturb the Peace, raise Doubts about the Property,  
 and retard the Settlement of the said County of Anson, which is  
 a Frontier to the Indians ; I have thought fit, by and with the  
 unanimous Advice and Assent of his Majesty's Council, to Issue  
 this my Proclamation, hereby strictly requiring and commanding  
 his Majesty's Officers, civil and military, within this Province, who  
 shall be informed of any Offence in the Premises, to apprehend  
 or cause to be apprehended, every such Offender, and to bring  
 them, with due Proof of their Offence, before his Majesty's Chief  
 Justice, or any one of his Associate Justices, to be dealt with ac-  
 cording to Law. Herein they are not to fail.

GIVEN under my Hand, and the Great Seal of the said  
 Province, at Wilmington, the 10th Day of May, in the XXVI  
 Year of his Majesty's Reign, Anno Domini 1753.

MATT. GOWAN.

By his Honour's Command.  
 Ja. Murray, Sec.

# ADVERTISEMENTS.

July 7, 1753.

**A** Court of Claims will be held on Tuesday the Twenty  
 Eighth Day of August next, at Wilmington, where all  
 the Warrants returned into the Secretary's Office, for which  
 Patents have not issued, do now lie. The Deputy Surveyors  
 are desired to be punctual in returning at or before that  
 Court the Warrants now in their Hands.

Newbern, June 16, 1753

**O**N Wednesday Night last, broke out of Goal in this  
 Town, two Servent Men, belonging to Mr. John  
 Mitchelson, of Virginia, viz. Benjamin Bond, a Miller,  
 aged about 40, of a middle Stature, much pitted with the  
 Small-Pox, of a ruddy Complexion. Paul Price, a Baker,  
 aged about 19 or 20, a smooth-fac'd well looking Lad.  
 they are both in Sailors Habits, and pass as such : They  
 have been ran away some Time from Virginia, and were  
 taken up in this Town, and committed to Prison, about a  
 Fortnight ago. Whoever delivers the said Servants to me  
 in Newbern, shall have Forty Shillings Reward.

Southy Rew, Sheriff.

Wilmington, June 23, 1753.

**A**LL Persons who are indebted to DAVIES and  
 MACKENZIE, are desired to come and settle  
 their respective Accompts by the last of August, and give  
 their Bonds or Notes for whatever Ballance may be due ;  
 otherwise they shall be put in Suit without any further No-  
 tice, or Respect to Persons, by William Mackenzie.

N. B. I hope this won't be thought unreasonable, as it is  
 in the Power of every Body to settle their Accompts. W. M.

June 25, 1753.

**R**AN away from the Subscriber, in Johnston County,  
 about the Middle of April last, a Negroe Fellow na-  
 med Sam, a well set Fellow, speaks good English, about  
 5 Feet 4 Inches high : He has been taken up lately, and  
 committed to Newbern Goal, from which he was delivered  
 to Mr. John Smith, in order to be carried to his Master ; but  
 broke out of Custody of the said Smith, near the South-West  
 Bridge.

Whoever apprehends the said Slave, so that his Master may  
 have him again, shall have Twenty Five Shillings Reward,  
 besides what the Law allows. John Dickson.