

**ON THE MISSEY OF KINGS.**

**FROM CHURCHHILL**  
 How much do they mistake, how little know  
 Of kings, of kingdoms, and the pains which flow  
 From royalty, who fancy that a crown,  
 Because it glistens, must be lined with down.  
 With outside show, and vain appearance caught,  
 They look no farther, and by folly taught,  
 Prize high the toys of thrones, but never find  
 One of the many cares which lurk behind.  
 The gem they worship, which a crown adorns,  
 Nor once suspect that crown is lin'd with thorns.  
 O might reflection folly's place supply,  
 Would we once moment use her piercing eye,  
 Then should we learn what woe from grandeur  
 Springs.  
 And learn to pity, not to envy kings?  
 The villager, born humbly, and bred hard,  
 Content his wealth, and poverty his guard,  
 In action simply just, in conscience clear,  
 By guilt unstained, undisturb'd by fear,  
 His mean but scanty, and his wants but few,  
 Labour his business and his pleasure too,  
 Enjoys more comforts in a single hour,  
 Than ages give the wretch condemn'd to power.  
 Call'd up by health, he rises with the day,  
 And goes to work, as if he went to play,  
 Whistling off to it, one half of which might make  
 The finest areas of a palace quake.  
 Harder'd by constant use, without complaint  
 He bears, what we should think it death to bear;  
 Short are his meals, and homely is his fare:  
 His thirst he slakes at some poor neighbour's brook,  
 Nor asks for sauce where appetite stands cook.  
 When the dews fall, and when the sun retires  
 Behind the mountains, when the village fires,  
 Which, waken'd all at once, speak supper nigh,  
 At distance catch and fix his longing eyes,  
 Homeward he hies, and with his manly brood  
 Of raw-bow'd cubs, enjoys that clean, coarse food,  
 Which, less than'd with good humour, his loud bride  
 'Guilt his return is happy to provide.  
 Thus free from care, free from thought, he creeps  
 Into his straw, and till the morning sleeps.  
 Not to the king—with anxious cares oppress'd,  
 His bosom labours, and admits not rest.  
 A glorious wretch, he sweats beneath the weight  
 Of majesty, and gives up ease for state.  
 E'en when his smiles, which by the fools of pride,  
 Are treasur'd and preserv'd, from side to side,  
 Fly round the court, e'en when compell'd by form,  
 He seems most calm, his soul is in a storm!  
 Care, like a spectre, seen by him alone,  
 With all her nest of vipers, round his throne  
 By day crawls full in view when night bids sleep,  
 Sweet nurse of nature, o'er the senses creep,  
 When misery herself no more complains,  
 And slaves, if possible, forget their chains,  
 Tho' his scale weakens, tho' his eyes grow dim,  
 That tell which comes to all, comes not to him.  
 E'en at that hour, care, tyrant care, forbids  
 The dew of sleep to fall upon his lids:  
 From night to night the watch is at his bed;  
 Now, at one mop'd, his brooding o'er his head,  
 Anon the stars, and, borne on zephyr's wings,  
 Croaks forth aloud—SLEEP WAS NOT MADE FOR  
 KINGS.

To the EDITOR of the PROVIDENCE  
 GAZETTE.

You are requested to publish the following depositions, &c. from a Newport paper of Tuesday last.

State of Rhode-Island, &c.  
 Cleland Kinlock being duly sworn, maketh oath, that on the evening of the 20th inst. he accompanied Mr. J. Rutledge to the house of Mr. Richardson, the postmaster, whom they found standing at his door—that Mr. Rutledge accoll'd him, and requested the favour of a few moments conversation with him: Whereupon he desired said Rutledge and this deponent, to walk in: That Mr. J. Rutledge then desired to know of said Richardson, whether he ever remembered the delivery, at his office, of any letters for Mr. Jefferson, either by said Rutledge himself, or by any servant, or by any one of his family; to which said Richardson replied, "that is a question which I do not choose to answer." Upon which Mr. R. observed, he had tho't it a civil question, or he should not have asked it; but since he, Mr. R. thought otherwise, he would wish him a good night: That accordingly Mr. R. and this deponent got up to go away, and while they were going away, that said Richardson added, "I don't keep a record of these matters; I don't know who brought the letters; but I know that they were brought, and regularly forwarded."

CLELAND KINLOCK.

Sworn, Sept. 23, 1802, before me  
 BEN. HAZARD,  
 Dep. Sec'y and Pub. Not. ex. off.

I Cleland Kinlock, of South Carolina, do hereby testify, that in a conversation held by me with Jacob Richardson, jun. on the evening of the 20th inst. I told him I had read an affidavit under his name, in a paper called the Rhode-Island Republican, of the ninth inst. in which there appeared to be an ambiguity, which would lead people to understand from it much more than he possibly meant to depose; and as a friend to Mr. Rutledge, I requested said Richardson to give an explanation of his affidavit: presuming that, in justice to Mr. Rutledge, upon whom the affidavit was made to bear, and from a regard to truth, and the character he should wish to support, as a

candid man, he could have no unwillingness to explain his meaning, and to relate with fairness all he knew of the transaction. I then asked said Richardson whether he was present, when the letters mentioned in his affidavit were bro't to the post-office.—He replied indirectly that they were brought by Mr. Rutledge's girl, the girl who usually brought the letters. To the same question afterwards repeated, he evasively replied, that he knew the girl very well; she was a little white girl, about eleven or twelve years old, and if produced, he would identify her. Having, in the course of our further conversation, several times reverted to the same question, and always receiving the same indirect and unsatisfactory answers, I at last said to him, "but, Mr. Richardson, you do not answer my question; were you or were you not present, when the letters were delivered?" He then mentioned an individual of the family (other than his father or himself) to whom, he said, one of the letters was delivered: and being further urged to say, whether either of the letters was delivered in his presence, he at last, with great hesitation, said that one of them was. On Monday following, I called on Mr. Richardson, and told him I had communicated to Mr. Rutledge the conversation I had held with him the evening before, and had learnt from Mr. Rutledge, that two white girls, and only two, had lived in his family, since his arrival from Carolina; and asked him whether, if they were presented to him, he would be so good as to point out the one he meant to say brought the letters; to this he readily assented; and asked me, as he had once before done, to name one of them. I told him, that one of them, whose name I did not know, was now living at Mrs. Dulany's; as I understood, was named Polly Osborne: he smiled, and said he did not know Osborne's children, but when he saw her, he could tell if she was the girl; saying again she was a little white girl, eleven or twelve years old. This, as I imagined, was exactly the description of Osborne's girl. The satisfied expression of his countenance, when I named this girl, and the manner in which he had twice led me to name her, impressed me at the time with the idea, that his thoughts pointed to this girl; and that he was pleased to hear me mention her, as one who had lived in Mr. Rutledge's family; although I had told him, that, in Mr. Rutledge's opinion, there was no white girl in his family, at the time alluded to; a circumstance which I had thought it fair and proper to state, before he should commit himself by identifying any one. The next morning, having learnt that this Polly Osborne lived with Mr. Stephen T. Northam, I waited on Mr. Richardson, and requested him to appoint a time for seeing her, which he declined, whereupon I reminded him of his promise to do so; to which he replied, that he had, the night before, been informed that this girl was not in Mr. Rutledge's family at the time. I then asked him to see the other girl, who lived at Mrs. Dulany's. He replied, he would not go after the girl. I further asked him, if he would say, whether either of these girls was the one he meant to allude to in his affidavit, if they were brought before him in any place he should appoint. He replied, he would not trouble himself any further about the business; that he did not expect his conversation was to be mentioned again; that he would say no more upon the subject, and I might make the most of it. I told him I had not attempted to draw any thing out of him unadvisedly; and that it was impossible he could have expected the circumstances he had stated were not to be mentioned, since I had expressly informed him, in the beginning of our conversation, that I applied to him as the friend of Mr. Rutledge, and for the purpose of having his affidavit corrected, and obtaining from him all the information he could give, towards placing the transaction in its true point of view. I then further urged the said Richardson to point out the girl he meant in his affidavit; and what other knowledge he had of the business; but could afterwards obtain from him only short and evasive answers.

CLELAND KINLOCK.

Newport, October 12, 1802.  
 State of Rhode-Island, &c.  
 Sworn before me, B. HAZARD,  
 Dep. Sec'y and Pub. Not. ex. off.

I William Moore, jun. of Newport,

merchant, hereby declare, that being intimate in the family of Capt. Northam, and happening at his house on Thursday evening October the 14th, and seeing there the little girl called Polly Osborne, who I understand was hinted at in the Rhode-Island Republican of the ninth inst. as having carried letters to the post-office from Mr. Rutledge; I was induced to ask her some questions upon the subject; in her several answers to which she told me, that she lived in Mr. Rutledge's family about two weeks; she could not tell exactly when, but she left it she said the day Betsey Chapman was hired; and that no other white girl was there at the time she was. I asked her whether she ever carried any letters to any person or place while at Mr. Rutledge's; she replied she never did, except one note to Mr. Read, which was open. I asked her if she ever went to the post-office for letters for Mr. Rutledge; she replied she never did. I asked her if she ever carried any letters to the post-office for Mr. Rutledge; no, she said, she never did, and she would not say she had, if all the town wished her to; she was asked whether any person had wished her to say so; she evaded this question, and discovered great uneasiness whenever in any shape it was reverted to: but being asked whether she had not told a person that her father, when he called her home the evening before, had told her a great sum of money was offered to the girl who would say she carried the letters, and she might get herself into difficulty.

WILLIAM MOORE, jun.

Newport, October 15, 1802.  
 State of Rhode-Island, &c.

Sworn before me, B. HAZARD,  
 Dep. Sec'y and Pub. Not. ex. off.  
 Albro Anthony being sworn declares, that he resides at present in the family of Capt. Northam; was present at the foregoing conversation, and testifies that it is truly related.

ALBRO ANTHONY.

State of Rhode-Island, &c.  
 Sworn before me, B. HAZARD,  
 Dep. Sec'y and Pub. Not. ex. off.

Horace Senter, of Newport, Physician, being sworn, testifies, that on Monday evening Mr. William Osborne came to his house, and the deponent's brother Nathaniel, being present, observed to Mr. Osborne, that he had heard strange things about him. Mr. Osborne asked what? the deponent's brother replied, that it was said he was going to bring forward his child to swear she had carried the letters, she should be brought forward to prove it. This conversation was in the presence of Mr. Auboyneau, Mr. Thomas Hornsby, and the deponent's two brothers.

HORACE SENTER.

Newport, October 14, 1802.  
 State of Rhode-Island, &c.  
 Sworn before me, B. HAZARD,  
 Dep. Sec'y and Pub. Not. ex. off.

Rhody Chappell, of Newport, being duly sworn, declares, that shortly after Mr. Rutledge's arrival from South Carolina, she was employed by Mrs. Rutledge in making up linen and other articles for the family. That for three weeks after their removal (which she believes was about the middle of July) into the house now occupied by them in Washington-Square, she was at Mrs. Rutledge's very frequently—the believes every other day—that during this period Mrs. Rutledge was put to great inconvenience for the want of a maid-servant—was desirous of hiring one, and had applied to this deponent for the purpose—that she was well acquainted with all the servants of the family; and that to the best of her knowledge and belief there was no white girl or woman, no young female domestic of any sort, in the family, at the time alluded to: and that had there been any such, she is persuaded it could not possibly have escaped her recollection.

RHODY-CHAPPELL.

State of Rhode-Island, &c.  
 Sworn to, the 13th day of October, A. D. 1802.

Before me, B. HAZARD,  
 Dep. Sec'y and Pub. Not. ex. off.  
 I hereby certify, that Mr. Rutledge received from me the keys of Miss Mumford's house, in Washington-Square, on the 15th day of July, 1801; and that he took possession of the same on the said 16th, or the day following.

GEORGE LAWTON,

Agent for Miss Mumford.  
 October 14, 1802.

FOR SALE,  
 the subscriber's  
**G O O D S,**  
 ON HAND, CONSISTING OF  
 A VARIETY of articles, suitable  
 for the winter season.—A credit of  
 three and six months with approved security will be given.  
 JAMES WALKER.

September 3.

**NEGROES FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber has for sale eleven prime likely Negroes.  
 G. MACKENZIE.

November 4.

**THOMAS PARKER & Co.**  
 No. 113, Bay-street, Charleston, S. C.  
 Are now opening a very large and extensive assortment of Ironmongery, Hardware, Cutlery, Saddlery and Buttons, which they offer for sale at a low advance for Cash, Notes or Produce.

In their Assortment are

- Knives and forks,
- Scissors,
- Razors and cases,
- Spectacles and cases,
- Spoons and ladles,
- Pins and needles,
- Fowling pieces,
- Gun locks,
- Flints,
- Iron, copper and brass kettles,
- Wire fenders,
- Shovels and tongs,
- Fire dogs,
- Frying pans,
- Grid irons,
- All kinds of joiners', carpenters', cabinet makers', smiths', coopers' and tanners' tools
- Locks,
- Hinges,
- Screws,
- Bolts,
- Latches,
- Hoes,
- Axes,
- Nails,
- Spades and shovels,
- Smoothering irons,
- And a very handsome assortment of Japanned Ware.

The above goods having been purchased at the manufactories for cash, it is presumed they are laid in lower than their neighbours.

Charleston Oct. 28—18.

A FEW copies of Judge Taylor's Reports, and Evans's Essays on the Law of Insurances, Bills of Exchange and Promissory Notes, may be had of A. Hall, it applied for soon.  
 Nov. 18.

TAKEN up and committed to jail in this town, on the 25th day of August last, a negro man named BILLY, about 5 feet 6 or 8 inches high and stout made, says he is upwards of 40 years old, but looks very young; has a mark under and at the corner of his left eye, and another above the right eye. He says that he belongs to Mrs. Mary Rice, living in Savannah, Georgia, who gave him a pass to come to Wilmington, and on his way thither, met with a Doctor Congrove, who carried him to Charleston and sold him to Dr. P. Moser, of that place; from whom he soon after run away.

His owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take him away, other wise he will be dealt with as the law direct.

WM. BLOODWORTH, Sheriff.

September 11.

**TO RENT,**

For a term of years, as may be agreed on.  
 THAT healthy and beautiful Plantation, near the head of the Sound, known by the name of Sidgley Abbey, on which there is a very commodious and well finished Dwelling House, open to the sea beach by an avenue, and about half a mile from the Sound, which at all seasons affords abundance of fish and the best oysters. There is also on the same a good kitchen, smock house, barn, stable and chair house, with a remarkable fine Peach Orchard. The land is well adapted to the culture of Corn, Cotton and Indigo; there is adjoining the House one hundred acres rich inland swamp, which can be easily overflowed, sixteen of which is cleared and will produce excellent Rice. Whoever may rent the same can be accommodated with most kinds of plants and utensils, and supplied with any stock belonging to the land, at a fair valuation.  
 For terms apply in Wilmington to  
 PETER MAXWELL.

Nov. 4.