

the sex as to suppose there are any female ones) will take umbrage at it, I will venture to ask, if this sensibility does not give a more exquisite zest to all those enjoyments, which nature, unforced and unthwarted, dictates? But solve this as you please.....What ingredients must I be made of to be so deeply affected as I was at Belinda's distress, when she sobbed out her tale of sorrows? and a tale of sorrows it was!.....prefaced too, with, "I know you cannot remove the cause of my grief, but the sympathy of a friend gives a momentary relief to affliction, and alleviates misery." Her dejected looks had won my compassion before she spoke, but the name of *friend* awakened all that was tender and humane within me. Had she been deformed and haggard, her situation would have pierced my heart; but to be addressed by innocence and beauty (except the traces of sorrow she was a living Venus of Medicis) in the plaintive melancholy style of woe!...Heavens! it was irresistible.....Misanthropists would have pitied, and Apathaists must have renounced their Creed, had they but seen her; but, unfortunately for them, neither the misanthropist nor apathait was present....As she proceeded with her story, I became the sufferer....I was in every thing, but in person, the distressed Belinda. My sighs kept time with hers, and when I attempted to wipe off her tears, I intermingled my own with them. Yet penetrated as I was with grief for her misfortunes, and that I could not remove them, I enjoyed a satisfaction of that kind, which, I think, nothing unblest with a divine particle can possibly enjoy.

The feeling heart, the pow'r t'assist being lost,  
Tastes in its grief joys selfishness can't boast.

"Increase of knowledge is increase of pain and sorrow." Hail then, blest ignorance! Blest ignorance, all hail!.....Seal up my eyes, lest they should behold affliction; and my ears, lest they should hear the voice of misery: and encompals my heart with adamant, lest pity for the unhappy should extort a sigh.... I dislike *pain* and *sorrow* as much as any man; for I am callous no where, that I know of, unless in the pineal gland, but when my heart lays *amen* to *that prayer*, may the doors of mercy be shut against me for ever. I would rather my pulse should this instant cease to beat, than have my cares circumscribed by *self*, and hear or see, with unconcern, the misfortunes of any thing human. Neither do I even wish, happy as the jocund circle makes me, ever to set my foot within the house of feasting, unless I can sympathize cordially with those in the house of mourning.

"It is owing to an inquisitive disposition." Ungenerous! for justice sake and your own, assign a better cause.....attribute it to nobler motives.....Shall we participate in the pleasures of the prosperous, and shall we keep a loof from those in adversity? If we cannot feel for the distresses of others, we justly deserve to be "laughed at when calamity cometh upon us;" and the more general our

concern for mankind is, the stronger proof do we certainly give of our bearing *his* image, who "suffers not a hair to fall from our heads unnumbered to the ground:" And so far am I from thinking this concern the effect of inquisitiveness, I think,

The greatest bliss which heav'n on man bestows,

Is as his own to feel another's woes:

And one humane or charitable deed,

Does all the joys of revelling exceed.

And I pity the heart that cannot add the testimony of experience to this remark.

NORTH-CAROLINA, s.

By his EXCELLENCY

WILLIAM TRYON, Esquire,

His Majesty's Captain-General, Governor, and Commander in Chief, in and over the said Province.

## A P R O C L A M A T I O N.

W H E R E A S I have received information that a great Number of outrageous and disorderly Persons did tumultuously assemble themselves together in the Town of Hillsborough, on the 25th of last Month, during the sitting of the Superior Court of Justice of that district, to oppose the Just Measures of Government, and in open Violation of the Laws of their Country, audaciously attacking his Majesty's Associate Justice in the Execution of his Office, and barbarously beating and wounding several Persons in and during the sitting of the said Court, and offering other enormous Indignities and Insults to his Majesty's Government, committing the most violent Outrages on the Persons and properties of the Inhabitants of the said Town, drinking Damnation to their lawful Sovereign King George, and Success to the Pretender: To the End, therefore, that the Persons concerned in the said outrageous Acts may be brought to Justice, I do, by the Advice and Consent of his Majesty's Council, issue this my Proclamation, hereby requiring and strictly enjoining all his Majesty's Justices of the Peace in this Government to make diligent Inquiry into the above recited Crimes, and to receive the Deposition of such Person or Persons as shall appear before them to make Information of and concerning the same; which Depositions are to be transmitted to me, in Order to be laid before the General Assembly, at Newbern, on the 30th Day of November next, to which Time it stands Prorogued, for the immediate Dispatch of Publick Business.

Given under my Hand, and the Great Seal of the Province, at Newbern, the 18th Day of October, in the 10th Year of his Majesty's Reign, Anno Dom. 1770.

WILLIAM TRYON

By his Excellency's command,

John London. Sec.

GOD save the KING.