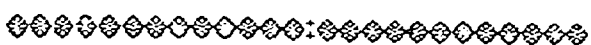


I. THAT *bar Factors* are often under a Necessity of selling a Cargo on it's Arrival, to answer the pressing Demands of their Employers. But on the Execution of some such Scheme as this, the Tobacco would be in the Hands of a few money'd Men, who would not be under the Necessity of selling when the Markets are glutted, and therefore might command their own Price; for, as was above remarked, the *Euro-peans* must have it, cost what it will. Hence the *French* Government, and many other States, are enabled to draw from their Subjects immense Sums, without being obliged to use the least Force: In which we might come in for a reasonable Share, if by proper Regulations in our Trade, we could induce Men of large Fortunes, either here or at home, to take upon them the Management of it.

II. ON the Establishment of these Ports, the Ships would be loaded at one Time, and as they would make up a very large and rich Fleet, they could never fail of a Convoy either to or from *England*; which as it would lessen the Freight and Insurance, perhaps to less than they stand in the foregoing Calculation, so it would be such a Security to our Trade in Time of War, that, were there no other Reason for it, that alone might be a sufficient Argument for entering upon such a Regulation. Yet there are other Benefits that would accrue to the Province from thence, as considerable as any already set forth, which shall be the Subject of the following Section.

[To be continued.]



Of the NIGHT.

NIGHT, indeed, in covering all objects with darkness, obliges man to cease from his works; and in order to refresh him after all his fatigues, by keeping him inactive, it removes whatever might agitate him too much, or affect him too strongly. It conveys silence and darkness every where. It takes from him the scene of nature, in order to strip him of the use of his senses; and as the one is of no use without the other, it at once deprives him of both. Who cannot discern, in this great regard of Providence for man, the cares of a tender mother, who removes all noise from the place where she has laid her son; she fondly watches over him, in order to secure his repose.

NIGHT and Sleeping are so connected, and the former so properly made to bring on the latter, that whenever we stand in need of repose, we begin it by procuring a sort of artificial night to ourselves. We seek some shady lonesome place, and have recourse to curtains and window-shutters. Our senses are never unbeat, but by the removal of what gives them agitation; and it is evidently this service, to which Night is commissioned and appointed. But let us consider, for a moment, with what a discreet caution it discharges that duty.

NIGHT, in serving man, does not tie him up exactly to any precise moment. It comes not in a blunt and abrupt manner to extinguish the light of the day, and all on a sudden to rob us of the sight of those objects we are intent upon. Far, indeed, from coming upon us unawares in the midst of our works or travels; it advances on the contrary by slow steps, and only increases and thickens it's darkness by degrees. It permits us to make an end of what it is our interest to finish, and does not precipitately deny us the sight of the goal we strive to arrive at. It is not 'til after it has decently told us of the necessity of taking our rest, that it finally makes an end of darkening the whole face of nature.

DURING all the time of man's repose, Night, for his sake, hushes every noise, keeps off all glaring lights, and whatever might too strongly affect him. It indeed suffers a few animals, whose grim aspect might scare him while he is at work, to go forth under favour of it's darkness, and silently seek their food in the abandoned fields. It affords these voracious creatures means of coming to clear his abode of whatever might infect it, and even of taking from him such things as are by him too carelessly guarded. It permits, however, the animal that stands centry by him, to give him notice of what concerns him, while it imposes silence on every other creature. It keeps the horse, the ox, and all his other domestics, fast asleep around him. It disperses the birds, and sends each of them to his respective abode. As it comes on, it gradually hushes the winds that disturb'd the atmosphere. It evidently is commission'd to secure the Lord of Nature's rest. It causes his repose to be revered every where, the moment of which is no sooner come, but

all tumult ceases; all creatures retire, and for several hours together as universal silence reigns throughout his habitation.

NOR does, for all that, nature's palace remain wholly void of light: For, as those who inhabit therein might, perchance, be inclined to prolong their works or journeys during the night itself; several flambeaux scatter'd in the fumament shall guide their steps. But these lights, which were granted in order to leave them in a total darkness, yield but a gentle, and not a very brilliant light. It would have been neither proper to junct, to supply those who wake with such a light, as might interrupt the repose of others.

WHEN the absence of the Moon, or the thickness of the air, takes from us the light we stand in need of, we are always masters of procuring it to ourselves. We find the principle of it in the powers of flints, and it's jewel in the wood, the eyes of the rat of animals, the wax which bees collect from flowers, and in the vegetative tallow that may be fetch'd from several plants. But the nocturnal light serves us very differently from that of the Sun. The latter enlivens us, it warms us, it presses us, it sends us to work. On the contrary, the fire we light does not come of it's own accord, but stays for our creation. Nay, we cannot come at it without some endeavour, or keep it without care. That borrow'd light is always ready to vanish; it seems to be misplaced, and even loath to discompose the repose of nature. Man rises himself of this, as soon it becomes either troublesome or useless to him; and he of necessity wraps himself again in that beneficial darkness, that helps him to recruit his spirits, and recover his strength with sleep.

It is not only by it's darkness that Night becomes useful to us; it is again of service through a coolness, which by every where pressing down the spring of the air, makes it capable of working with greater activity in all bodies, and of communicating a new vigour, both to the cry grass, and to the insensible animals. It is in order to preserve this beneficial coolness, that the Moon, in reflecting to us the light of the Sun, gives it us in such a degree as has no sensible heat. In vain would we collect that light in the focus of the strongest burning-glass; it does not even affect the thermometer when put in the point that unites it's rays, nor causes there the least dilatation in the spirit of wine, otherwise so susceptible of it. An admirable caution of the divine artificer, who has established the order of the Night, and foreseen whatever would be beneficial in it. He reserves for that time a light strong enough to remove darkness, but at the same time too weak to alter the coils of the air. He alone knows his own works, and alone can know the immense degree of diminution of a bundle of rays, which he causes to pass from the body of the sun to that of the moon, and the remainder whereof are reflected down to us weak, and quite destitute of heat. It is perfectly needless for us, to determine that degree by experiments and long calculations. It would be so much Philo-sophy lost, on account both of it's little use, and great uncertainty. But it is no less easy than it is important for us to discern and praise the infinite wisdom, that did so well proportion all these cautions to our wants.

WHEN man is inclined to have the benefit of the faint light, or of the wholesome coolness, which attends the return of night; he, it is true, sees no more the same beauties in his habitation, and every thing is less striking and lively there. But as the day has afforded him it's proper spectacle, the night, in it's turn, favours him with another, that has charms peculiar to itself, and of quite another character.

WE cannot doubt, but that those immense globes of fire, which enlighten our night at so great a distance, have each of them in particular a peculiar appointment, which answers in God's purposes the magnificence of their appearance. Sure the reasons and fame of these wonderful works, about which the Creator has once employ'd himself, will greatly deserve, that we ourselves should be taken up with them in that life, after which we all of us so ardently aspire. But who shall presume to explain what the Almighty keeps in the profoundest secrecy? Who shall dare to anticipate what he has reserved for another economy? The small glimpse, which a few genius's, more attentive than others, are by him permitted to have of those objects, being perfectly unintelligible, and, as it were, unknown to the rest of Mankind; it is not in the particular destination of each individual star, nor in the general harmony of these spheres, that we are to look for the means of instructing man, or for the way of regulating his duties, and the affection of his heart. The prevailing motives, which inspire him with love, and incite him to praise, must be drawn from what he sees, from what concerns him, and from what is evidently subservient to him.