

# THE New-England Courant.

From Monday April 23. to Monday April 30. 1722.

To *The Author of the New-England Courant.*  
SIR,



It is undoubtedly the Duty of all Persons to serve the Country they live in, according to their Abilities; yet I sincerely acknowledge, that I have hitherto been very deficient in this Particular; whether it was for want of will or Opportunity, I will not at present stand to determine: Let it suffice, that I now take up a Resolution, to do for the future all that *lies in my Way* for the service of my Countrymen.

I HAVE from my Youth been indefatigably studious to gain and treasure up in my Mind all useful and desirable Knowledge, especially such as tends to improve the Mind, and enlarge the Understanding: And as I have found it very beneficial to me, I am not without Hopes, that communicating my small stock in this Manner, by Peace-meal to the Publick, may be at least in some Measure useful.

I AM very sensible that it is impossible for me, or indeed any one Writer to please all Readers at once, Various Persons have different sentiments; and that which is pleasant and delightful to one, gives another a Disgust. He that would (in this Way of Writing) please all, is under a Necessity to make his Themes almost as numerous as his Letters, He must one while be merry and diverting, then more solid and serious; one while sharp and satyrical, then (to mollify that) be sober and religious; at one Time let the subject be Politicks, then let the next Theme be Love: Thus will every one, one Time or other find some thing agreeable to his own Fancy, and in his Turn be delighted.

ACCORDING to this Method I intend to proceed, bestowing now and then a few gentle Reproofs on those who deserve them, not forgetting at the same time to applaud those whose Actions merit Commendation. And here I must not forget to invite the ingenious Part of your Readers, Particularly those of my own sex to enter into a Correspondence with me, assuring them, that their Condescension in this Particular shall be received as a Favour, and accordingly acknowledged.

I THINK I have now finish'd the Foundation, and I intend in my next to begin to raise the Building. Having nothing more to write at Present, I must make the usual excuse in such Cases, of *being in haste*, assuring you that I speak from my Heart when I call my self, The most humble and obedient of all the servants your Merits have acquir'd,

SILENCE DOGOOD.

||\*|| *Those who incline to favour Mrs. Dogood with their Correspondence, are desir'd to send their letters (directed to her) to the Publisher of this Paper.*

To *the Author of the New-England Courant.*  
SIR,

I Am of Opinion, that it may at some Times and on some Occasions be proper to expose the Vices and pernicious Principles of particular Persons, especially when they themselves will endeavour (with Frowns or Flatters) to corrupt others thereby: And since I have met with some Things (in my Opinion) of less Consequence in your Paper, I presume you may be inclin'd to favour the Publick with the following Information, which I have lately receiv'd from credible Persons: Viz. A certain Gentleman some time last Week, his Conversation (in the Hearing of divers Persons) was Pleas'd to say, *That he would make his Tenants to know; that they should vote for good Honest Men for Representatives, such Men as he would have them vote for, or else he would turn them out of his Tenements.* The whole of the Conversation wou'd be too tedious to rehearse here; however, it has been Mater of considerable Speculation in the Town. Some say, to choose honest Men and such as he would have them choose, is a contradiction in Terms. Others think he has a mind to be chose himself, but that he does not answer the Character. 'Twould be needless to name him, so that every Body might point at him; but for your own satisfaction, if you will tell no Body, I'll tell you thus much, That he commonly goes with one Eye half shut, and his Mouth screw'd up into a whistling Posture.

I am, Sir,  
Your Humble servant,  
HARRY MEANWELL.

Mister Couranto,

Woodstock, April 20. 1722.

OF late there has been pritty much Talk about *Sagadeboc*, and *Sham-Deeds*; and my Neighbors one or other, are often asking what 'tis about it, For my part, I hear so many different stories about it, that I don't know what to make on't. They say the Truth of it is in the Votes; but we Country Folks, very few of us at least, can get a Sight of 'um: Besides, we've been so bizzzy o'late about our Meeting-House, that we cou'dn't spare any of our Family (I mean the *Truemans*) for a Representative last Year, and so ha'dn't any of the Votes at our Town, except what *Ball-Face* had, and he has such a Hatred against all our Name And Family, (for the sake of Posts and Profits,) that he'll sooner ruin us than do us a small Courtesy, (and that we know.) Therefore if you'd be so kind as put this in your *Courant*, may be some Body wou'd be at the trouble to draw up the whole of the Matter; and then if you'd put it in your next Paper, we should soon have it at our Town; and I can tell you a great many here wou'd take it mighty kindly of you: For besides, you must know, several of us has got the *Deplorable State of New-England*, and we hear the story in the Votes concerns one of a great Family, mention'd in that Pamphlet; which if it does, and we can get it, we intend to tack one to 'to-ther. I've a great many things more to talk with you about, but, I'll put it off to another Time. I doubt I am troublesome already.

By, yer Leave, Sir,

ELISHA TRUEMAN.