

A short treatise on the preservation of the hair. Including a few moral thoughts on the general health and prosperity of the world. Necessary for all families. Being a guide through the seven ages of man / [James Stewart].

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A

SHORT TREATISE

ON THE

Preservation of the Hair.

[Price ONE SHILLING.]

FOR THE YEAR 1850

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SHORT TRIMMINGS

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ON THE
Preservation of the Hair.

INCLUDING
A FEW MORAL THOUGHTS

ON THE
General Health and Prosperity of the
World.

NECESSARY FOR ALL FAMILIES.

BEING
A Guide through the Seven Ages of Man.

BY JAMES STEWART.

LONDON:

Printed for the AUTHOR.

AND

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Street.

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A
SHORT TREATISE

ON THE

Prefervation of the Hair.

His fair large front, and eye sublime, declar'd
Absolute rule; and Hyacinthin locks
Round from his parted fore-lock manly hung
Clust'ring, but not beneath his shoulders broad.

She, as a veil, down to the slender waist
Her unadorned golden tresses wore
Dishevell'd, but in wanton ringlets wav'd,
As the vine curls the tendrils——

THE poets have, in all ages,
dwelt to a degree of rapture,
on the grace and ornament the hair
gives

gives to the human frame. Even in the most barbarous climes and states, the want of it has been deemed a reproach, and held in such ridicule, that they constantly had recourse to suits of false hair as a substitute. Yet though bards, physicians and philosophers, have all taken such pains to express their sentiments in the effect it had on them, not one has laid down proper rules to promote or retain this ornament of mankind.

As neither my abilities, nor inclination, lead me to sport with the reader's patience, I shall endeavour to point out a few infallible and wholesome rules (interspersed and illustrated with such moral reflections as have readily occurred,

curred,

curred, and which seemed to me most applicable to the subject) for keeping and wearing the hair with delight, from the first hour of life, to the last period of existence. These rules, carrying with them not only the preservation of the hair, but, (I would humbly presume) in some degree, the entire health of the human body; they will, I flatter myself, at least gain the approbation of my friends, who well know how extensive my experience has been, whatever may be their reception with the publick at large.

AGE THE FIRST.

All the world's a stage,
 And all the men and women merely players;
 They have their exits and their entrances,
 And one man in his time plays many parts :
 His acts being seven ages. At first the **INFANT**,
 Meuling and puking in the nurse's arms.

WHO can behold the sweet innocent, playful in the lap of it's delighted mother, all unconscious of it's future fate, and not be in the highest degree desirous to render it's bodily, as well as mental accomplishments, compleat ! but, whilst every other moral duty has been already sufficiently

ficiently

ficiently inculcated by the ablest pens, they seem totally to have forgot that beautiful appendage, the hair.

FEW babes under the first year have much hair, chiefly owing to the little notice taken of it : for the child's head should be the principal care of the nurse. It should be constantly chafed, with both her hands meeting each other at the crown of the head : also daily washed with cold water, and well dried. After that, sweet pomatum should be well rubbed into the pores of the head, which will make all clean at the roots of the hair, and effectually bring off the thick brown crust on the head, which obstructs

B

per-

perspiration, as well as the growth of the hair. If the hair is by the parents thought worthy of the least consideration, it should be constantly and properly cut, on it's first appearance in any quantity; but great care should be taken, that it be done at stated seasons. Nothing is more common than to reprobate the idea of the moon's having any influence on the human frame; particularly, with respect to the hair. But, surely, *nothing* is wonder; or else, *all* is wonder! The physicians prove the moon's influence in many branches of their practice; the botanist and gardener are ready to testify it's power in the vegetable kingdoms; and it's mastery over the
feas

fees is evident to all the world. This I can with great truth affirm, that if the hair is cut in the moon's wane, it will not then grow, but withers imperceptibly till cut afresh; it is therefore very necessary, for the health of the child, it should be cut and kept short the first two weeks of the moon's increase, omitting to cut it in the two weeks of it's decrease. This method should be regularly adhered to the first two years; after which time, it ought to be well cut once every month.

A G E THE SECOND.

And then the whining SCHOOL BOY with his
 fatchel,
 And shining morning face, creeping like snail
 Unwillingly to school.

NOW arrives the time, when the
 mind, all ductile and pliant, is
 like the clay formed under the pot-
 ter's hand. Now joys the benign heart,
 in the delightful task of teaching
 "the young idea how to shoot," and
 sowing the seeds of wisdom, hereafter
 to blossom in all the virtues incident
 to man.

The

THE crude youth, whose mind, like unripe fruit, is not yet seasoned to the world, regards earth, sea, air, and the whole variety of nature's works, with astonishment. Behold him early in the spring go forth to see—

The earth bring up the tender grafs, whose verdure clads

Her universal face with pleafant green ;
Then herbs of every leaf, that fudden flower'd
Opening their various colours, and made gay
Her bosom, fmelling sweet : and these scarce
blown,

Forth flourish thick the clustering vine, forth
crept

The fmelling gourd, upftood the corny reed
Imbattled in her field ; and th' humble shrub,
And bush, with frizzled hair implicit ; laft,
Rose as in dance the ftately trees, and fspread
Their

Their branches, hung with copious fruit, or
 gemm'd
 Blossoms; with high woods the hills were
 crown'd ;
 With tufts the vallies and each fountain side ;
 With borders long the rivers : that earth now
 Seem'd like to heaven ; a feat where gods
 might dwell,
 Or wander with delight, and love to haunt
 Her sacred shades——

WELL may scenes like these, to so
 young a mind, be called ravishing.
 Add to which, the morning sun just
 rising from the mountains ; the melody
 of the nightingale, now about to con-
 clude her song ; whilst the lark, the
 linnet, the thrush, and the blackbird,
 take up the enchanting lay. The
 sweet bird, amidst her harmony, feels
 the

the pangs of a tender mother. From
the youth's fell gripe—

She seeks the safest shelter of the wood,
Where she may nurse her little tuneful brood ;
Where no rude swain her shady cell may know,
No serpents climb, nor blasting winds may blow.

AFTER so many immortal bards
have poured such copious floods of
genius on this theme, there is but too
much reason to fear my remarks will
be deemed trifling and impertinent.
But though not unconscious of my own
want of genius and learning, I cannot
repress my philanthropy, or love for
mankind ; which, though humble, is
not the less pure or unbounded.

IF there are any defects in nature, blemishes in the blood or fluids of either sex; from this time, till the age of eighteen, they generally break forth. Therefore, at all boarding-schools, academies, &c. too great care cannot be taken to watch over the constitution of the child. Particularly, as there are various other accidents youth are extremely liable to from infection, &c. How desirable, therefore, is an airy situation, and not above two to sleep in one room together, if possible, having the rooms well sprinkled with vinegar once a week. I presume to write this, from the remarks I have made in the various families, schools and academies, I have had the

honour

honour to be employed in; and though my remarks have been tolerably successful through life, yet have they fallen infinitely short of my experience; and from that experience, I humbly think, I could easily write a volume, not altogether unentertaining nor un-instructive, on this head. But were my abilities fully equal to what I could wish, and my vanity insurmountable, they still should not draw me so far from the line of my profession, as to induce me to commence, in good earnest, a serious author:—that is not my plan. I will therefore confine myself to the head and hair; with the disorders to which they are at this age liable, and which ought to take up a

considerable part of the female attendant's care and attention.

FIRST, every morning, thoroughly wash the child's neck with cold water, especially behind the ears, and let it be well dried with a coarse cloth; rub the head well till it smokes, and afterwards comb the hair with a large comb: then take about the bigness of a large nut of sweet pomatum, put it in the palm of your left-hand, and with the points of your right-fingers rub it well into the pores of the head, all over; after which, let it be pretty well combed with a small comb, but not too much. This will sweeten
the

the head, take all scurf from the roots of the hair, and nourish it exceedingly. Always remembering, that the hair be cut regularly every new moon, and that by an experienced hand.

As most children are liable to *vermin*, and as it is from these that most diseases arise at this age; such as scald-heads, &c. need I mention the use of my *PEDICOLO POMADE*? I will stake my credit, that notwithstanding it's purity and innocence, it will entirely eradicate every kind of filth from the hair, whether nits, vermin, scurf, or the like; and one pot is a total cure, be the head ever so bad.

Those, therefore, who value the reputation of their schools, and health of the innocents committed to their care, need only use it once a week, in the same manner, as the pomatum is before directed to be used, when they may be fully assured that nothing of the kind will ever appear in the hair, unless from some preternatural cause. If any such dreadful disorders should appear at a school where this is used, it must be looked on as a phenomenon; and must have found it's way by some child newly entered, which should be immediately sent home to it's parents, where all possible care ought to be taken that the hair be clean shaved off, the head
constantly

constantly bathed, proper applications used, the head regularly drest, and the hair not suffered to grow for at least a year.

A G E

A G E THE T H I R D.

——— And then the LOVER,
Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad
Made to his mistress' eye-brow.

NOW the youths, ere love arrives
to interrupt their sports, rise
before dawn, and like sworn brothers
hasten to the fields——

Alcides he, and he his dearest Theseus ;
When thro' the woods they chase the foaming
boar,
With hounds that open like Theſſalian bulls,
Like tygers flued, and fanded as the shore:
With ears and chests that dash the morning
dews ;

Driven

Driven with the sports, as ships are tofs'd in
 storms,
 They run like hinds, and matchless is their
 course ;
 Now sweeping o'er the limits of a hill,
 Now with a full career come thundering
 down
 The precipice, and sweat along the vale.

Now also comes the gay thoughtless
 season of their youth, *when all is mirth
 and jollity, piping and dancing, masking
 and minstrelsy* ; and while the young
 blood mantles in their cheeks, love
 leads the laughing hours. Now beats
 high the tide of life, and the youth
 vainly dreams of *love-darting eyes,
 and tresses like the morn: of—*

—Umbrageous grots and caves,
 Of cool recess, o'er which the mantling vine
 Lays

Lays forth her purple grape, and gently creeps
Luxuriant ; meanwhile murmuring waters fall
Down the slope hills dispers'd, or in a lake,
That to the fringed bank, with myrtle crown'd,
Her chrystal mirror holds, unite their streams.
The birds their choir apply ; airs, vernal airs,
Breathing the smell of field and grove, attune
The trembling leaves, while universal Pan,
Knit with the graces and the hours in dance,
Leads on th' eternal spring. Not that fair
field

Of Enna, where Proserpine gathering flowers,
Herself a fairer flower, by gloomy Dis
Was gather'd, which cost Ceres all that pain
To seek her through the world ; nor that
sweet grove

Of Daphne by Orontes, and the inspir'd,
Castalian spring, might with his paradise
Of Eden strive——

Yet soon his sun, that never was to set,
veils herself in black threatening
clouds, now ready to burst over his
head.

head. Soon he finds, like a calm sea, or like a fair day in winter, all is short and fleeting, false and uncertain. Yet, at this age, the hey-day of the blood is neither tame nor humble, nor waits upon the judgment nor will the mind bend with the blast. Losses and disappointments, cares and poverty, the rich man's insolence, and the great man's scorn, he cannot bear; slights, affronts, even accidents, (as if he were immortal) are never to be forgiven; morality, and advice, and friendship, are all intruding and impertinent. And why? Because he has not the aid of experience, or balm of philosophy, to mingle with the bitter draughts of life. No wonder minds

so perturbed, and torn with anxiety, should shake and convulse the frame. Hence ensue fevers, and all the train of nervous disorders, from which no part suffers more than the hair. Hence, too, we often hear of the hair's turning grey in one night, and of it's totally falling off. But, at these years, to see grey hairs so long before their time, or experience a total loss, cannot but be highly mortifying.

IF those who think the preservation of the hair from these calamities an object worthy their notice, will for a few moments favour me with their attention, I flatter myself I shall be
able

able to furnish them with such plain rules as cannot fail to strike conviction.

WERE I a physician, instead of feeling the pulse, I from my experience would examine the hair, and am sure, from the symptoms, could as well explain the disease. For extreme anxiety and frantick grief, at this time of life, little is to be expected from medicine. Patience rallying the scattered senses, and bringing up reason to our aid, is the best and only remedy. When, therefore, reason takes her turn to reign, and the balm of consolation cheers the heart, follow her steps through all her delightful paths, and endeavour to make the most of life.

FIRST, I would address myself to those who do not wish to wear grey hairs before they reach their noon of life.

WHEN the hair appears languid or fading, use my ERICANU OIL, agreeable to the directions on the bottle. At this time, it must be used plentifully, by soaking the hair, as it were, till it is wringing wet, at least three or four times a week. I am positive that, by using this valuable oil, the hair will not change it's colour, but keep it's primitive state to a very advanced age. I beg leave to assure my readers, I have known several,
of

of both sexes, who have used this oil, and who had not a gray hair in their heads at an age much above fifty, (which they are ready to acknowledge, was principally owing to the balmy virtues of this penetrating oil) and the hair at the same time so thick and fresh as greatly to amaze the beholders.

IF the hair shades or decays, (which in spring and fall it will often do, and almost always in ladies after lying-in) my SOSPITO LIQUID is a certain cure; for though it fall ever so fast, the application of this liquid for three mornings, as directed, will put a total stop to it's coming off. It is compleatly innocent, and safe in using, though

one

one phial effects a total cure. And if ladies or gentlemen value this grand ornament, and wish to have it flourish, my CRESCENT POMADE should be particularly used in the manner directed, and it will in the course of a fortnight not only invigorate the old hair, but make millions of fresh hairs spring forth; which will only want a little perseverance in applying this inestimable *Pomade*, and the lenient hand of Time, to make it compleat and lasting; always remembering to have it well and regularly cut. The best encomium that can be bestowed on the *Crescent Pomade* is, that almost every one who has ever used it, is convinced of it's singular virtue; it requiring
only

only regularity and perseverance, in applying, to make it answer every wish of the proprietor, as well as of the purchaser. As a farther proof of it's success and virtues, since it's first publication to the world, it has given rise to almost an hundred nostrums under various similar names.

A G E

AGE THE FOURTH.

—Then a SOLDIER,
Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard,
Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth.

THOUGH verging from a
chaos of error, still wandering
wide of his mark, in search of he
knows not what; finding his past
pursuits vain and delusive, and that
the paths of fame, glory, and happi-
ness, spring not from soft dalliance
or juvenile pleasures; now does he
toil

he toil in the breach, wake in winter camps, *freeze near the pole, or scorch beneath the line.* Now the Japanese are great and wise, then the manners of the wildest Huron please; anon the Cafrare, or as wild Laplander: thus, from east to west, from south to north, his wandering fancy runs. Here he is a pupil of Plato's; there of Diogenes, Pythagoras, Aristotle, or Socrates: all by turns arrest his mind, while his ideas and pursuits are in perpetual confusion.

TIRED of researches, and of the martial life, he courts the vain bubble of popular applause; now fired with republicanism, would *die with pleasure for his country's good*; but soon

E

sick

sick of the many-headed monster, is ready to shed his blood *for his king and country*; and soon wearied with pomp and purple monarchs, so fond is he of dear variety, that he would forego an *angel's form, to mingle with the fiends*. Still without success, he retires like Cincinnatus, to his native fields, there to draw happiness from retirement and agriculture; yet, like Noah's dove, he finds no rest for the sole of his foot.

IT is easy to imagine that the mind and body must undergo various revolutions, under so many various pursuits; and, during this age, it may be proper to remark, that while nature is at perpetual variance with herself, there

there are more of both sexes lose their hair than at any other period through life. Regular attention should therefore be paid to the directions in *Age the Third*; particularly by those who may have occasion to visit the colder and hotter climates.

It ought not to be forgot, that if the genuine virtues of my specificks, here recommended, were sufficiently known by those who wallow in voluptuousness in both the Indies, as well as other countries, where dress and ornament are the leading objects of their lives; and where such pleasure is taken in decking the hair, and loosely braiding it, in all the fanciful

modes practised by those beyond the Ganges, or the still more luxuriant inhabitants on the La Plata, would meet with proper encouragement, as the sun and wind in those climes are very powerful enemies to the hair. Captains of ships, therefore, and all who resort to those countries, would do well to make a trial of them, and must certainly find their trouble amply recompensed.

It may be asked, if these *Four Grand Specificks*, so strongly recommended here, are of such rare virtue, why not give a farther and more minute detail of their particular excellencies? This, I own, might be in some measure necessary, were it not considered
how

how dull and tiresome such themes are; but, regarding the pleasure and entertainment of my friends and readers, beyond every other consideration, I shall only observe, that they will absolutely answer every purpose herein assigned them, and indeed far exceed what I have said of them, if only they have a fair trial, according to the directions. If these are adhered to, their merit will soon gain them credit from the world, beyond what is in the power of any pen to procure.

I MIGHT here descant on, and analyse the hair; by informing my reader of the manner of it's growth; whether it is of a solid body, or hollow; how it
is

is nourished; from whence grows straight or curled hair, whether from even or oblique roots; and a thousand more remarks, all equally dull and uninteresting; not only tedious, but uninstruative; and from whence they can reap neither amusement nor pleasure. All my aim is, to point out some infallible rules for preserving the hair as a pleasing ornament through life; the possession of which, like most other enjoyments, is held as of little consequence, but when once lost, it is then most piteously bemoaned.

A G E THE F I F T H.

—————And then the JUSTICE,
 In fair round belly, with good capon lin'd,
 With eyes severe, and beard of formal cut,
 Full of wise saws, and modern instances;
 And so he plays his part.

ESCAPED the Stygian pool, be-
 hold him stand like a tower, firm
 and undaunted: before in a labyrinth
 of doubt, through which the clue of
 time has extricated him. Now he be-
 holds the sun, *and this green earth so
 fair;*

—————Now gain'd the happy coast
 Oft turns and sees, with a delighted eye,

Midst

Midst rocks and shelves the broken billows fly;
 And while outrageous winds the deep deform,
 Smiles on the tumult, and enjoys the storm.

“FOR the noble mind turns all
 “occurrence to it's own advantage.”
 Well may he express himself, with the
 emphatick Dr. Young, “None are hap-
 “py, but the truly foolish, or the truly
 “wise. At thirty, man suspects him-
 “self a fool, knows it at forty.” And,
 though it may appear quaintly urged,
 sure it is what may be called human
 wisdom, in a great degree, to be fully
 sensible of our own extreme folly:
 for what is the farthest bolt of earthly
 wisdom, but folly in the extreme?

Now

Now the rational man, divested of youthful folly, and of all the vain pursuits in life, enjoys the present hour, nor fears the future or the past. Behold him a reverend and awful example for the youth of his country to follow; for affliction, adversity, and misfortune, fly over his head, and shoot wide, or spend their shafts in vain. The gathering tempests howl, the surges beat, but he nobly stems the tide, hurls back defiance in their teeth, baffling all their attempts, as, *Britain, thy hoar cliffs, the loud sea-wave.* He, like old Father Atlas, when storms and tempests thunder on his brow, and oceans break their billows at his feet, he stands unmoved, and glories in his height.

No misfortune, no affliction, no haughty step or word of a superior or inferior, can draw him from his line, or ruffle his temper; long has he seen the world, and known the disposition of mortals; and from their whims, their smiles, their frowns, and every wile, is equally on his guard. Behold him now, from his wisdom, enjoy, with a chearful heart, the comforts of the world; hear his good name, like sweetest odours, diffuse itself around; behold the generous youth, eager to receive instruction from him; see his family place their joy in him; his servants call him father, and live but for him; the poor, needy, and fatherless, bless him; all eyes are enraptured with him; from whence he derives
every

every earthly joy. To maintain which he is an enthusiastick devotee at the shrine of fortune ; loving her smiles, but not dejected with her frowns*. No farther wish he has in life, than to

* As any preface, comment, or note, on this trifle, (hastily written, and with little or no reflection) would carry an air of vanity, the author has carefully avoided every thing of the kind. But he cannot help remarking, in this place, that although philosophers, ingenious writers, and what have been generally called wise men, in all ages, have despised and held in the most sovereign contempt the *goddess Fortune* ; (and it must be allowed, that in a *true golden age indeed* she could have no lures ;) yet, till they can find the philosopher's stone, or force the grosser minds to be of their opinion, in the modern world, no wise man can well be blamed for sacrificing at her shrine.

make those around him happy; blessed is he in himself, and an honour to all his acquaintance.

At this age, the mind is tuned to social comfort, and a view of happiness for a long train of years. The hair in both sexes is now harmonized by the serenity of the frame; and all that will at this season be required is regularity and care, to shield it from the hand of time. If, at certain seasons of the year, the hair should shed, (generally at spring and fall) as those seasons enliven an insect at the root of the hair, often fatal to it, recourse must be had to my *Sospito Liquid*, which will instantly cure it. At the
 same

same time, my *Crescent Pomade* should be applied, to make it vigorous and youthful. And a constant application of my *Ericanu Oil* should be made, to keep the hair in it's youthful colour, of which very little experience will give convincing proofs.

A G E

A G E THE SIXTH.

—The sixth age shifts
Into the lean and slipper'd PANTALOON,
With spectacles on nose, and pouch on side;
His youthful hose well sav'd, a world too wide
For his shrunk shank, and his big manly voice
Turning again tow'rds childish treble pipes,
And whistles in his sound.—

ON a rock not far off, behold ancient
Time points with his scythe to-
wards the vale of tears. The good man
bends submissive, reluctant, but not
displeas'd ; from a consciousness of
inherent virtue, he firmly and patient-
ly waits his call. Meanwhile, cheer-
fully

fully explores Nature's paths, and
 wisely deduces from all her winding
 ways, *whatever is, is right*. See him,
 though in age, rise with the sun, with
 chearful heart—

—For his sleep

Is airy, light, from pure digestion bred,
 And temperate vapours bland, which th' only
 found

Of leaves and fuming rills, Aurora's fan,
 Lightly dispers'd, and the shrill matin song
 Of birds on every bough—

—To mark how spring

The tended plants, how blows the citron grove,
 What drops the myrrh, and what the balmy
 reed ;

How Nature paints her colours ; how the bee
 Sits on the bloom, extracting liquid sweet.

While

While with rapture he beholds such
 lovely scenes, they recal his youthful
 days; and, comparing the past with
 the present, while he laments the lot
 of human life, a transient gleam of
 hope breaks over his mind, and his
 good old heart almost bursts for joy.
 But with resignation meek, still pur-
 suing his calm mortal walk, soon to
 change it for one eternal.

BEHOLD him, in the evening of his
 days, joining in the prattle of his fel-
 low travellers; thus and thus fought
 he in his early years: and talks of the
*steel couch of war being his thrice-driven
 bed of down.* Sitting by the side of
 his loved partner, often does he be-
 guile

guile her of her tears, by relating some *distressful stroke which his youth suffered.* And when with good old folks he sits up late, by telling the sorrowful tales his eyes have seen, he sends his hearers weeping to their beds.

STILL the venerable pair mingle in all the innocent amusements of this life, now mortal indeed, and near a close; and by their chearful appearance, teach good lessons to youth, of virtue, of prudence and resignation.

ATTENTION to dress is now doubly necessary; it shews a chearful heart, and an acquiescence to the ways of Providence: and age exacts

more, much more attention to the person, than youth; for as the lamp of life wastes fast away, it requires more steady perseverance and attention to retain the hair. Cutting often now, as in extreme youth, should be used. My *Ericanu Oil* applied plentifully to keep it fresh; the *Sospito Liquid* often used, to prevent it's falling off; and, lastly, the *Crescent Pomade*, (which never has had it's equal in this or any other country) should be constantly used as a restorative and never-failing nourisher.

AGE THE SEVENTH.

—Last scene of all,
 That ends this strange eventful history,
 Is second childishness, and mere oblivion,
 Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans every
 thing.

LIKE lilies in December, see the
 well-earned grey hairs, hang
 nodding on the withering stalk. Be-
 hold the aged, venerable pair, with
 eyes beaming mild benevolence and
 love, and pity, on all their mortal
 sons and daughters, the children of
 men.

THE silver tongue of age now pours forth sweet advice and admonition, while the wise and pious youth, adores the ancient couple, who have stood the severest blasts of time, weathered every tempest, and are like the mouldering pile, awful though in ruin. To use an uncouth phrase, he must be indeed a very ruffian, who does not love and venerate the aged.

—The good man

Sinks to the grave with unperceiv'd decay,
While Resignation gently slopes the way;
Sees all his prospects bright'ning to the last,
His heaven commencing, ere this world be
past.

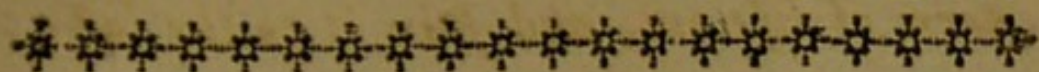
As a reward for all their toils, anxiety and trouble in this life, behold the
aged

aged fire and his loved mate, through life, point to yon happy shore, now full in view, where all is halcyon and sweet Elysium. Where anguish and adversity, and grief and misfortunes, never dwell. Where no loursing sky, black clouds, and thundering storms, threaten ruin o'er our heads; where no rivers in repeated showers weep, nor cutting gales blow, *but one unbounded, never-ceasing spring, for ever ever blooms.*

AND shall we quit the helm of so noble a vessel, so near port, and in sight of such a shore? that bark, which has borne calm gales, threatening surges, and scudding seas? No; *why should man*
fall

*fall a moment ere his time? let him draw his
term of life out, and spin it to the last;
that his mortal exit may be, indeed,
sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans
every thing!*

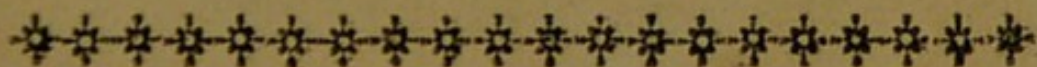
FINIS.



PRICES of the Four Grand Specificks for the HAIR.

	£.	s.	d.
1. The CRESCENT POMADE, per Pot	0	5	0
2. The ERICANU OIL, per Bottle	0	3	0
3. The SOSPITO LIQUID, per Bottle	0	3	6
4. The PEDICOLO POMADE, per Pot	0	2	6

* * The above Articles can only be had of the Proprietor, J. STEWART, No. 12, Old Broad Street, near the Royal Exchange: by whom all Orders for Town and Country, or for Exportation, are carefully and expeditiously executed.



PRICES of the Four Grand Species
of the Mountains

-
1. The Caribee Toward per Ton 2 0
 2. The Havana Oil per Bushel 3 0
 3. The Spanish Toward per Ton 2 0
 4. The Tobacco Toward per Ton 2 0

These are the prices as they are now
at the Royal Exchange, London, the 1st
of January 1700. The Royal Exchange
is the place for buying and selling
all sorts of Goods, and especially
the Commodities of the West Indies.

