

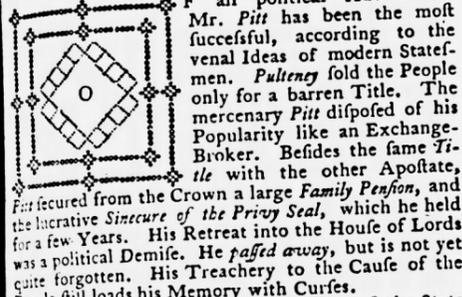
MARYLAND GAZETTE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1769.

June 26, 1769. MILL at the Mouth of Patuxent provided with a good Fuller, and such as fulling, dying and pressing and Worsted Stuffs, Scarlet and dyed before sent to the Mill. Inconvenience attending the Collection of small Debts, from various Countries, must be obvious to every expensive Undertaking was begun principally to encourage the Manufacture of Cloth, at a Time when Wares, lately adopted and pursued in this Country, render it indispensably necessary, that every Individual should be as much as in his Power liable to Offence will be given if the Money for fulling, &c. to be sent to receive the Cloth, as it is absolutely necessary to support the Work. All Persons with their Cloth, may depend on in the best Manner, and with all care to prevent Mistakes the Owner's Name in the Web.

From the LONDON EVENING POST.

A CHARACTER, BY JOHN WILKES, Esq.



Of all political Adventurers Mr. Pitt has been the most successful, according to the venal Ideas of modern Statesmen. Pultney sold the People only for a barren Title. The mercenary Pitt disposed of his Popularity like an Exchange-Broker. Besides the same Title with the other Apollate, he secured from the Crown a large Family Pension, and the lucrative Sinecure of the Privy Seal, which he held for a few Years. His Retreat into the House of Lords was a political Demise. He passed away, but is not yet quite forgotten. His Treachery to the Cause of the People still loads his Memory with Curses. He raised himself to the greatest Offices of the State by the rare Talent of Command in a popular Assembly. He was indeed born an Orator, and from Nature possessed every outward requisite to bespeak Respect, and even Awe. A manly Figure, with the Eagle Face of the famous Condé, fixed your Attention, and almost commanded Reverence, the Moment he appeared; and the keen Lightnings of his Eye spoke the haughty, fiery Soul, before his Lips had pronounced a Syllable. His Tongue dropped Venom. There was a Kind of Fascination in his Look, when he eyed any one a-ance. Nothing could withstand the Force of that Contagion. The fluent Murray has faultered, and even Fox shrunk back, appalled from an Adversary fraught with Fire unquenchable, if I may borrow the Expression of our great Milton. He always cultivated the Art of Speaking with the most intense Care and Application. He has passed his Life in the Culling of Words, the Arrangement of Phrases, and Choice of Metaphors, yet his theatrical Manner did more than all, for his Speeches could not be read. There was neither sound Reasoning nor Accuracy of Expression in them. He had not the Power of Argument, nor the Correctness of Language, so striking in the great Roman Orator, but he had the Verbe Ardencia, the bold, glowing Words. This Merit was confined to his Speeches; for his Writings were always cold, lifeless, and incorrect, totally void of Elegance and Energy, sometimes even offending against the plainest Rules of Construction. In the Pursuit of Eloquence he was indefatigable. He dedicated all his Powers and Faculties, and he sacrificed every Pleasure of social Life, even in Youth, to the single Point of talking well.

Mr. CHURCHILL to Mr. WILKES. My dear WILKES, I WISH it was in my Power to send you the next Saturday's N. B. according to your Desires, but though I expected that you would depend on me, I have not yet wrote a Letter of it, according to my usual Maxim of putting every Thing off 'til the last. You may be certain, however, of its being done in Time. I have the cause too much at Heart to let it be out of my Head. I have just received the following Epigram, built on the Supposition of my being the N. B. While the Briton, true Scotsman, more cunning than wife, Would cajole us good People with Party and Lies, The North-Briton steps forth like a Briton of old, And tells us those Truths, which we ought to be told,

Oh Patriot Divine, how I honour thy Merit! Thou hast Twice laid a Ghost, may'st thou now raise a Spirit.

I am very sorry I cannot meet you at Aylebury, or come to you at Winchester, but that which I at first considered as the Amusement of a trifling Hour, is become the serious Attention and Delight of my Days, it has already been so of Three Weeks, and is likely to continue as much longer. This unversum triduum, when we meet, which I flatter myself will be soon, you will be amazed to see how I am altered. Breakfast at Nine—Two Dishes of Tea and one thin Slice of Bread and Butter—dine at Three—eat moderately—drink a sober Pint—tumble the Bed 'til Four—Tea at Six—walk 'til Nine—eat some cooling Fruit and to Bed. There is Regularity for you.

Last Saturday I heard the Trial of the Conspirators relative to Miss Fanny, and was much entertained. They proposed to bring the Girl into Court, but my Lord, looking in that Way which is called looking we don't know how, and applying his Hand to that Part of the Body where Fools, they say, are better provided than Men of Sense, significantly declared, that he would advise them not to bring her in, for, quoth my Lord, I find I shall certainly be at her.

I read the Two last Papers with much Pleasure, and hear them well spoken of. There is one Circumstance in your Letter which hurts me. You say nothing when you shall be in Town. I hope soon. Neither do you mention Miss Wilkes, whom I must not forget. The Paper of the Third will never be forgotten, and you will never be forgiven, as it is universally ascribed to you. It has opened the Eyes of many. † Hated by Knaves, and Knaves to hate, may not be your Motto, but will undoubtedly be your Fate thro' Life.

I desire you to take great Care of your Health, and still more of your Life. I cannot bear to think that a Life, which I value almost equally with my own, should be sacrificed to false Principles of Honour, though ever ready to be devoted on a true and noble Plan. You seem sometimes rather to live in Romance, than under the Direction of that well-tempered, cool, distinguishing Reason, in which no Man is generally more happy than you.

The Passage you quote from Homer ought never one Moment to be out of your Mind.

I am, my dear Wilkes, Your's most sincerely, C. CHURCHILL. July 13, 1762.

* The Two first Books of the Ghost only were then published. † Vide Swift.

My dear WILKES, OB. 11, 1764. YOU are certainly the best temper'd Fellow in the World; so ready to forgive the Idleness of a Friend, and yet never giving him an Opportunity of paying you in Kind. I am now in the same Sentence to thank you for several Letters, and likewise for the Acquaintance of Goy, which I deem one of the greatest Obligations you have conferred upon me. I have a Thousand Things to say relative to Fools and wife Men, Englishmen in France, and Scotsmen in England, but your own Affairs are in their own Nature so much more pressing, and as to Time so very critical, that I shall postpone every other Consideration, and give them that Preference in my Letter they have in my Mind.

Should you come over in November? A very pithy Manner of asking a Question, on the Decision of which your whole Welfare turns, which you submit to others, when you should ask it of yourself, concerning which your Friends may mean well, but you only from your own Feelings can judge rightly. But take my Thoughts thus.

If you stay in France, you will undoubtedly be outlawed: (the Consequences of the Outlawry are, however, nothing to a Man not foolishly mad after this Land of Folly.) You will not be able to go on now against Halifax; the Cause cannot soon be tried. Yet, if I may advise, stay in France. There is scarcely a Consideration that could make me think, your Return to England in November defensible in the Eye of common Sense.

Have I made out clearly what I mean? It is a Cause in which you have too near a Concern for me to be cool and disinterested, and my Heart is too much affected to give my Head fair Play. As there is no Man who is more ready to ask Advice, so I am sure there is no one more able to give it than yourself—I mean your cool and rational Self—Consult that, and you cannot do wrong.

Lend us, Miss Wilkes—I long to see her—and I am sure you will not refuse her, when I tell you that every true Englishman will be happy in seeing her, and consider her (which I hope it will prove) as a Forerunner of him, to whom every true Englishman is most essentially indebted.

* Monsieur Pierre Goy, a French Gentleman of fine Parts, and excellent Wit, whom he mentions in the last Poem he published, Independence. Horace lov'd Mirth, Mecenas lov'd it too, They met, they laugh'd, as Goy and I may do. Dr. Armstrong has likewise celebrated this Gentleman in the Epistle called, A Day. There lively, genial, friendly Goy and I, &c.

Friendship great as mine can scarcely forgive your Inattention to the Care of your Health. Reflect that your Country demands your Life. The Cause of Liberty is in your Hands, and that Blessing, so much dearer than Life, must remain precarious, if not fixed by you. No one can try the Secretary of State, if you do not, and though there is no Doubt but there may be arbitrary Ministers in future Times, yet 'tis with me a Matter of Question, whether there may ever be another Wilkes.

There is a new Print just published of you, very like. I have wrote under it the Four following Lines from Pope, who is happy in them. A Soul supreme, in each hard Instance try'd, Above all Pain, all Passion, and all Pride, The Rage of Power, the blast of public Breath, The Luft of Lucre, and the Dread of Death. I am ever your's, C. CHURCHILL.

From the Frontiers of TURKEY, June 28.

THE Ottoman Grand Army is in full march, by the Route it has taken, the Visir seems to intend penetrating into the Russian Ukraine, by the Way of Pultowa.

Prince Gallitzin's Army is obliged to act on the Defensive. His Light Troops sometimes advance into Podolia, and towards the Niefter, but are not able to keep their Ground. Several Detachments of Turkish Troops have lately made Incursions beyond the Niefter, and we have just heard that one of these Corps from Choczim, has had a smart Skirmish, near Kamintec, with a Body of Prince Proscorowski's Troops, who were obliged to retire with considerable Loss. The Turks carried off with them Thirty-six Podolian Peasants, but the Pacha of Choczim has ordered them immediately to be set at Liberty.

The Confederates of Barnhold have their Headquarters near Bambienna, and intended to penetrate into the Heart of Poland, as soon as they are joined by an Army of 20,000 Turks, which, it is said by some, have been detached from the Army of the Grand Visir, for that Purpose; though others think that this Body of Men will not be in Motion 'til the Visir has put it out of the Power of Prince Gallitzin to give him any Apprehensions. The last mentioned General is to be reinforced by all the Infantry under Count Romanzow, who is encamped at Nieper with Ten Regiments of Dragoons, and 25,000 Cossacks and Calmucks, in order to observe the Motions of the Tartars.

PETERSBURG, July 4. A few Days ago 12 Ships of War, making Part of the Fleet fitting out at Cronstadt, put to Sea. They will be immediately followed by the Rest, to which will be added others now fitting out at Revel. The Destination of these Squadrons is still a Secret to the Public.

Confines of POLAND, July 15. Letters from Warsaw, dated the 12th of this Month, and received Yesterday, bring, that Prince Gallitzin's Army passed the Niefter on the 3d Current, and that he is ordered to attack the Turks let what will be the Consequence.

L O N D O N,

July 24. We hear that James Sampson, Esq; whom the King appointed for his Consul at Algiers, in 1766, has lately presented Two Petitions to his Majesty, one from himself, and the other from his Friends, with the Names of 23 Members of the House of Commons, and other respectable Persons, amounting to 100 Signatures: The Petition was wrote on Thirty Sheets of Paper, containing a State of his Case, and the Manner in which he shewed his Zeal, for the Honour of his Majesty and the British Nation, by producing the Algerines to make an Apology for their irregular Conduct, and to comply with the Terms they had refused, when Two of his Majesty's Ships were sent to Algiers upon that Occasion. It is said, if the Particulars of this Affair were to be published, they would lay open a very extraordinary Scene, and that if 10,000l. were given to Mr. Sampson, it would not be a sufficient Compensation for the Injuries he has sustained.

We hear that Three different Expresses were sent to Lord Bute to hasten his Return, who arrived at his Lordship's Residence on Three successive Days following each other.

It is thought that the Majority in a certain House will be stronger than ever at their next Meeting; as there were near Twenty Voices, in the Military only, who were absent last Year, and not sent for on any Occasion.

An American Governor, who is soon expected in England, will not return thither, but will receive some very considerable Honours and Emoluments here for his Firmness to the present Administration.

July 27. By a Gentleman, arrived Yesterday from Lille, in French Flanders, there is Advice that the French have 40,000 Troops quartered in that Town and the Neighbourhood, and the Arrival of several other Troops is daily expected from Compeigne.

It is now past a Doubt that the French intend to invade Holland by Land, with an Intent either to conquer the Dutch Provinces or to compel them to enter into a Treaty offensive and defensive in Favour of the House of Bourbon.

The Duke de Choiseul has long meditated the complete Conquest of Holland, as by that Means France

WILLIAM SCOTT. the Subscriber, a Convict Servant ANTHONY CAYTON, or KUR. Trade, about 6 Feet high, pretty skin, his Face and Hands much of a deep red or Carrot colour, very remarkable wide Mouth, thick and a small Cut over his Left Eye, black under it; His Apparel when a light colour'd Cloth Coat and good Shoes and Stockings, and RICHARD LEE.

ed he has other Cloaths with him, change his Apparel; likewise sup- way with him, a Convict Servant Margaret Flannakin, belonging to Mr. les County.

ghest Bidder, on Tuesday the 10th ext, for Sterling Cash, good Lon- charge or Current Money, as will

TRACT of LAND, containing Patent, lying in Frederick Coun- , within one Mile of a very va- commonly known by the Name of fill.—The Land is either fit mer, there being a large Quan- h fit for Meadow, with very little Title is good.—For further

ABRAHAM BOYD. Kent County, August 6, 1769, hereby informs the Public, now in complete Order for keep- lock-Hall-Whitehouse to Annapolis, elsewhere: He has Two of the deck'd Boats belonging to the fs, with good able experienced keeps clean Beds, with the best carries Passengers at cheaper in that Business, he hopes Gen- will be inclined to favour him

Mondays and Tuesdays are om Rock-Hall to Annapolis, and Subscriptions are taken at the quick Dispatch and civil Usage ill, by

Their humble Servant, JAMES HODGES.

I W H E T C R O F T, JEWELLER in West-Street, Annapolis.

afed the Servants lately belong- Knapp with all the Materials for Watch and Clock-making Bu- s the Public; that he Repairs all Watches, in the best and most and as he has a complete Appa- neels with more Expedition and l, they may depend on having the most careful Manner, and n heretofore.

in the Goldsmiths and Jewellers off extensive Manner, as he has variety of Materials, and has ex- for the executing the above adies and Gentlemen who please their Custom, may depend that of his Abilities to merit their whole Study and greatest Am-

great Variety of ready made Work will Sell at the most reasonable best Prices for old Gold, Silver (tf).

at the PRINTING- ADVERTISEMENTS, tinuance. Long Ones most-kinds of BLANKS, a their proper BONDS NG-WORK performed