

... January 8, 1772.
... confined languish-
... County Jail, hereby
... their Creditors, that
... next general Assembly.

... CHOLAS SELLERS,
... COB MEEK,
... AAC COX,
... CHARD SCOTT.

... Dec 16, 1771.
... been solicited by se-
... Place, hereby gives
... a Vendue House in
... all receive Goods of all
... which he will sell
... ofse Gentlemen whoa
... such an Undertaking,
... will be taken to reu-
... may at any Time re-
... stored, and at a very
... will be on-Saturday in
... and Kind of Goods
... ickly advertised.—
... at a great Distance,
... in that Way, are de-
... Subscriber, living in
... Commands will be
... ured with the greatest
... ble Servant,
... PHILIP MERONEY.

... May 13, 1771.
... STORY
... Publick in general
... ular, that he has re-
... for Business, at the
... streets, near the Court-
... has fitted up a con-
... sion of Merchandize,
... Commission, on the
... either there or at his
... street, (upon certain
... will be given) as may

... Business as a Broker, to
... roptan Goods, Bills of
... effects, Houses, Lands,
... Business as he may be
... such low Terms, as
... the Gentlemen, Mer-
... and those of the
... ploy him.
... m, his utmost Endeav-
... ve Satisfaction in the
... any Business that may
... and the Favours con-
... dily received and grate-

... being acquainted
... story, are of Opinion,
... abilities and Character,
... to execute the several
... mentioned.
... as Isaac Wharton,
... ter & Wharton,
... uel Morris, junr.,
... es Wharton.

... ity as Runaways a
... ; the Man calls him-
... ; both say they be-
... Talbot County. Their
... ges and take them
... HARD THOMAS,
... Sheriff of Cecil County.

... County, July 19, 1771.
... Publick, and my kind
... that I have lately
... and compleat Assort-
... and Country Goods,
... ble for Cash, Wheat,
... Plank, and Feathers.
... MICHAEL BURKE.

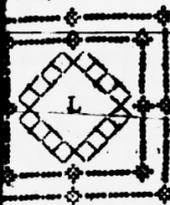
... York, Jan 22, 1771.
... after General, having
... ing of Correspondence
... (erica) been pleased to
... Station between Fal-
... is hereby given, that
... e closed at the Post-
... ve of the Clock at
... in every Month, and
... t Day for Falmouth.
... Master General.
... GOLDEN, Secretary.

... PRINTING-
... RTISEMENTS,
... e. Long Ones
... ds of BLANKS,
... proper BONDS
... RK performed

MARTLAND GAZETTE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1772.

the PUBLICK LEDGER of October 2, 1771.
To JOHN WILKES, Esquire.



ORD Chatham's Prophecy is in Part fulfilled, but I trust in God it will never be compleat- ed. You are now sworn into the Office of Sheriff, not so much by the free Suffrages of the Livery, as by the ridicu- lous Interference of a private Gentleman: Mr. Robinson's confidential Letter to Benja- min Smith (for it was not an official Letter) was so ef- fectually propagated by your Partisans in the City, as to mandate from the Treasury, that it secured your E- lection, and you are now engaged in the Business of a Publick, which no Doubt you will support with Honor and Extravagance at their Expence.

There is a Peculiarity in your Fate that exceeds all Imagination, and Posterity will scarce believe the mis- tress Story, when History informs them, that at a Period one John Wilkes, a Person of the most abandoned Principles, without a single Virtue, publick private, was, by the Livery of the City of London, advanced first to the Dignity of an Alderman, and then to the important Office of Sheriff. The impartial Historian will, at the same Time, do Justice to the on- accidental Virtue you can possibly pretend to; I can you being the fortuitous Individual of the whole Community, through whose Sides the Freedom of Election was most infamously violated. He will, no Doubt, expatiate largely on the Villainy of that Pro- ceeding, and the Annals of George the Third, in the same Page, will be indelibly stamped with Reproach; but he will endeavour to palliate the Conduct of Ad- ministration by candidly confessing (if any Pretext could possibly justify so flagrant an Infringement on the Laws of the Constitution) the House of Commons might claim some Merit in expelling and incapacitat- ing a Man, who, by the whole Tenor of his Life, had rendered himself obnoxious to God, his King, and his Country.

You are now, Sir, employed in taking the Suffrages of the Livery for their Nomination of Two fit Persons to be returned to the Court of Aldermen, for their choice of a Lord Mayor for the ensuing Year. 'Tis part of your Duty you will no Doubt execute disin- terestedly. I do not rely on the Sanctity of the Oath you have so recently taken, for this Disinterestedness, is on the Impossibility of acting otherwise.—To act consistent with your Word or Oath, when your own interest interferes, is a Practice you have long explod- ed. I can not sufficiently admire the boasted Impartia- lity you have industriously propagated through the Channel of the News-Papers, in disclaiming all Inter- ference in the present Contest for Mayor—"because you are one of the returning Officers." Is it really equally in- different to you whether Crosby or Nash fills the Chair? Whatever it may be for the Peace and Prosperity of the City, it is certainly of no Consequence to you as a Sheriff. The official Duty of a Mayor and a Sheriff, though not quite incompatible, differ much in their Operations. It is your Duty, Mr. Sheriff Wilkes, to see the Laws properly executed. You are not the promulger but the Finisher of the Law; and, if you do not procure a Deputy, you must, with your own immaculate Fingers, fasten the Noose about the Neck of another Man by far than yourself.—An Occupation of this Kind is very suitable to the natural Malevolence of your Disposition; for your Conduct has fully con- vided every reasonable Man; that Probity, Truth, Honesty, and the most sacred Ties of Friendship, and of Good-will, are irreconcilable with your Notions of Politics and Morality.

The present Poll for Mayor will soon be over, and your next Duty as Sheriff will be to attend those un- happy Wretches, now under the Sentence of the Law, to the Place of Execution. Though the Publick can- not possibly reap any Advantages from any Sheriff whatever (for their Duty is limited by Law, and the Laws will oblige them to do that Duty to its full Ex- tent, but no farther) yet on this Occasion I cannot help conceiving your Election to that Office, as an In- stance of the Intervention of Providence (who some- times makes Use of more degenerate Beings than Mr. Robinson, to be the Instruments of his Pleasure) to call you to a timely Repentance for all your accumulated Crimes. On the Day of Execution, when you are ob- liged to attend the Duties of your Office, let me con- sole you, by all your Hopes of Happiness hereafter, or rather by all your Hopes of being Lord Mayor here- after, seriously to reflect on the unhappy Fate of those poor Creatures that are to suffer. Compare their Crimes and their present Situation with your own, and you will profit by the Comparison. Their Lives are for- feited to the Laws of their Country; they have been found guilty by a Jury of their Peers; they are dragged from a stinking Dungeon, in a common Cart, to suffer an ignominious Death; and all this (oh! shame- ful Contumacious Justice) for some trifling Depreda- tions on publick or private Property. Such is the Fate of these petty Larceny Rogues; while you, whose smallest

Transgression exceeds the greatest of all their Crimes, either from a mistaken Lenity, or a lucky Escape from Prosecution, enjoy the Blessings of a Life, more justly forfeited to the Laws of your Country, had you ever been brought to a Trial. Roused from the polluted Embraces of a French Prostitute (for you have long dis- dained the Purity of a Marriage Bed) or awakened by the Effects of an Over-nights Debauch of French Wine, you are drawn triumphantly along in a gilded Chariot, by Horses richly caparisoned (apless the ragged Mules, vulgarly called the Mob, yoke themselves in the Har- ners) to attend the Execution of those miserable Wretches, whose chief Inducement to rob and steal was, in all Probability, owing to a Necessity, arising from a mistaken Generosity, in subscribing their little all to support your Extravagance in the King's-Bench Prison; and all this Parade, and all this Pageantry of splendid Infamy (oh! scandalous Prostitution of Com- mon-sense) is supported at the Expence of the Publick, and wantonly lavished on an abandoned Wretch, by a Junto of sturdy Beggars, who have modestly assumed to themselves, the Title of Supporters of the Bill of Rights.

Deign, most virtuous Sheriff, to glance your invested Eye at yonder poor emaciate Creature, convulsed in the Agonies of an unnatural Death. What capital Crimes has he committed? Has he robbed the Widow and Fatherless? Has he surreptitiously obtained the Property of his Neighbour, and converted it to his own extravagant Purposes? Has he blasphemed his God, and libelled his King? Has he cancelled and tore in Pieces, Securities for large Sums advanced him by a too credulous Friend in the Hour of Distress? Or has he defrauded every one with whom he had any Con- nection?

These self Examining, Sir, if your Conscience is not quite callous to all Sense of Feeling, as well as of Shame, will naturally occur to you, at the melancholy Scene you are officially obliged to be a Spectator of; and Experience will tell you, that if he had even com- mitted these most enormous Crimes, and been equally fortunate as you in escaping from Justice, instead of falling a Sacrifice to the rigid Severity of the Laws, for pilfering a few Shillings to support a starving Wife and helpless Family, the Patriots of London, as a Proof of the sincere Affection they bear to the King's Sovereign, and as a Reward for his publick Services, would have decorated him with an Alderman's Gown, and Golden Chain.

TULLIUS.

LONDON, October 14.

THE following is an exact State of Facts. Mr. Townsend made no Reply publicly in the Common-council to Mr. Wilkes, when he called on Mr. Townsend to name the certain Person unworthy of the Cup, who had been guilty of Collusion in the Business of the Printers, and made one of them guilty of Perjury, which ought to be imputed to him. Mr. Wilkes immediately, in the Face of the Court, declared the Assertion to be an impudent Falshood; a Falshood only to be paralleled by another of the same Alderman, when he went down with Mr. Horne to Farnham last Summer, on a Visit to Mr. Bellas, on Purpose to tell him that Mr. Reynolds had given Mr. Wilkes 200l. for his Interest to succeed the Town Clerk. To this, advanced in the Face of the Court, Mr. Townsend made no Reply. Afterwards Mr. Wilkes sat down in his Place next to Mr. Oliver, at whose left Hand Mr. Townsend was. Mr. Wilkes then said to Mr. Town- send, in the Hearing of Mr. Oliver, "You just now advanced an impudent Lie." Mr. Townsend replied, "You are a Scoundrel." Mr. Wilkes then added, "Set your Name to the Charge, and I will prove you a lying Scoundrel to the World." Nothing more passed at that Time, nor has since. When Mr. Townsend has settled his former Affair of Honour with Mr. Heaton Wilkes, he will, probably, begin with the Elder Brother.

Oct. 15. The following Letter from Britain was in- serted in the Reading Mercury of last Saturday, ad- dressed to the Printer of that Paper.

"Sir, On the 22d Instant, I received a Letter (by Post) of a very extraordinary Nature; the following is an exact Copy.

Mr. Britain, CALAIS, Oct. 10, 1771.
by a Letter I recd a Postnight ago from a Friend in London he tells me, that you have a going to turn King's Evidence, if you do you will certainly be Dam'd, for you took the Sacrament and swore you would not tell. Now if you will promise me to say no more about it, I will get you two Two Thousand Pounds from Count —, who I was with a Week ago; you know where to write to the Count. I am Yrs. &c. PIERRE ROGERS.

P. S. Remember me to Sneyd and all our old Friends I sent this by a Smuggling Vessel who will put it into the Post.

To Mr. Jonathan Britain in Reading Jail.
The original Letter I have sent to London, and or- dered it to be delivered to the Lord Mayor. The

Hand-writing I am perfectly unacquainted with, an- doubt not but it is a political Trap to catch me in, but I am determined to accept no Offer whatever, but stand firm to the Cause I have undertaken. I am, Sir, your humble Servant,

Reading Jail, Oct. 26, 1771. J. BRITAIN.
Nov. 12. It is said that proper Inquiries have been made, by order, after the Pierre Rogers, said by Brit- tania to have been the Principal in the late Fire at Portsmouth; but all the Letters from Calais, Dun- kirk, and other Towns on the Sea Coast of France, import, that no such Person as a Pierre Rogers, or any one under any other Character that could be supposed to be the Party sought, is, or has been, in any of those Places.

Terrible Effects of a DUEL.

LATELY reading some very sensible Remarks on the ridiculous Height to which the French in general carry their Resentment, through a false Punthio of Honour; which made me reflect on the many bad Consequences too often attendant thereon, an Instance of which not long since happened in Ger- many while I was at the Spa there. In the publick Room an English Gentleman (whose Name I afterwards learned was Musgrave) happened to tread on a French Officer's Toe, at which, though it was done un- signedly, the Officer was highly provoked, and beckoned him into the Field. Some of us fell wed, in Hopes of making a Reciliation, which promised very fair on the English Gentleman's Side, who, though very far from a Coward, genteelly begged Pardon, saying it was not done intentionally. However the French Officer taken this civil submission for a Sign of Cow- rdice, let drop some taunting Words, upon which they drew, and, after a Parry or Two, the Englishman was killed, and the French Officer instead of making his Escape, remained at the Spa till he was capt into the Bastille for Life, as a Punishment for this Crime, by which his Wife, a very virtuous Lady, and four Children were reduced to extreme Poverty. The for- mer Part I was an Eye-witness to, the latter I have from the best Authority.

G. B.

BOSTON, Dec. 30.

Extra of a Letter from a Gentleman in another Colony to his Friend in this Town.

"I perceive that political Disputes still continue very warm in your Province. The Governor's being made independant of the People alarms you, and well it may; for it strikes at the Root of Liberty, and, if continued, will prove fatal to it. I am astonished that New-York has been silent upon this very important Subject, as the basest Plan first took Place there. Nothing can have a worse Aspect upon the Liberties of the People; for this will open a Door to Tyranny, and all Kinds of Corruption and Wickedness.—I hope your House of Commons will continue to be warm Ad- vocates for Liberty, and zealous Patrons of their Country, and the Rights of Mankind.

Jan 6. Governor Tryon, of New York, has issued a Proclamation, requiring all Persons residing on any of the Lands within that Colony, who were claimed by the Province of New-Hampshire, to demean them- selves as good and faithful Subjects. And also requir- ing all civil Officers to be vigilant in their Duty,—and to transmit to him the Names of all Persons who shall, for the future, be found exciting any Riot, &c. that such Measures may be taken for the Punishment of the Offenders, as the Nature of their Crimes shall require.

We hear from Pownalborough, that a large Brig which was loaded there and just ready to sail for Lon- don, lately caught on Fire, and was entirely consum- ed, except part of her Sails and Rigging, which were saved by cutting away her Masts and letting them fall over board.

We also hear from the Vineyard, that a Schooner from Philadelphia bound to Marblehead with upwards of 400 Barrels of Flour on board, Reed, Master, by some Means caught on fire, while the People were asleep, and was likewise consumed.—'Tis supposed this Accident happened from a Defect at the Fire-plate in the Steerage, and had got to such a Weight before it was discovered, that it was with Difficulty the Men saved themselves.

ANNAPOLIS, February 13.

Capt. Spencer, in the Ship *Isabella*, of *Bristol*, last from *St. Vincent's*; informs, that on the 24th or 25th of December, the greatest Part of the Town of *St. George's*, in the Island of *Grenada*, was destroyed by Fire; that before he left *St. Vincent's* a tender arriv- ed there, dispatched by Admiral *Man*, to take on board what Flour could be spared, for the immedi- ate Relief of the Inhabitants, who by the above me- lancholy Accident were reduced to the greatest Dis- tress, as from a moderate Computation, not less than 200 Houses with the Contents, were entirely reduced to Ashes.