

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

F R I D A Y, J U N E 2; 1780.

To the P R I N T E R.

BE L I E V E 'tis held by mankind as an undeniable truth, that nothing conduces so much to the strength and happiness of a body politic, as an union amongst its members: now, Mr. Green, I conceive, that this observation will apply, with equal force and propriety, to the police of a kennel; that it stamps internal regulations with a resolute energy, rears the most formidable barrier against foreign encroachments, and ensures success in the chase. This being my opinion, you may easily imagine what my feelings were, on perusing the performances in your paper, under the signatures of *Jowler* and *Thunder*. Viewing them as the sad memorials of the disunion of the pack, my anxiety for the general welfare constrained me to drop a pitying tear. To feel for the public calamities, may be deemed a blamable and childish weakness, by men whose boast is reason; amongst us, who pursue no guide but nature, 'tis honoured as the evidence of an honest and enlightened heart; we permit no fanciful theories of justice to quench the glow of patriotism, or (to speak in the language of the kennel) we esteem highly absurd and criminal to abstain from that prey, the laws of the chase have entitled us to, and to pine away with hunger. Should any dog amongst us have the generosity to conceal such forfeited food from the community, or raise a party to growl at those who feed on it; he is sure to feel the general resentment, and both him and his adherents reprobated as a set of curs unworthy of confidence and trust.

The productions of the worthy and venerable *Partus* gave me infinite satisfaction; fully convinced of the purity of his intentions, sensible that he was actuated by the laudable motive of promoting the common interest of the kennel, I felt a joyful hope arising in my mind; that the cry to which he had opened would have been hearkened to by the whole pack. I knew that his integrity and unswerving vigilance in the common service, his severe scrutiny to prevent those amongst us, who might be inclined from rioting in the spoils of a plundered pack, had created him enemies. In this number I had some reason to rank *Jowler*, but had the charity to believe that his private resentments, though in some instances *Thunder*, would not have engaged him in the invidious task of impeding *Old Partus's* exertions in the common cause, by endeavouring "to slich from him his good name."

His *rejoinders*, in your paper, have convinced me my opinion was too favourable, and I am sincerely sorry for it. Despicable and truly worthy of ridicule as his conduct is, I could have wished that *Thunder* had been silent, for *Jowler* might have *scolded* his heart out, and not a single dog would bark to him. The snarlings of this envious cur would have had no other effect on *Old Partus*, than to have stunned his ears. He knows that "censure is a tax which great characters owe to the public," and is indifferent who are the collectors.

I view, Mr. Green, the union of the kennel trembling on the brink of dissolution, I see *Thunder*, than whole.

No cry more tuneable
Was ever hallow'd to, or cheer'd with horn"
neglected, and left with scarce a single follower, while *Party* who never was on a true scent, is hearkened to and worshipp'd as the Diana of the pack. I beheld that ardent and laudable resentment, against *Reynard's* faithless race, which glowed in every bosom, evaporating in the smoke of *carriage* altercation. What an alarming, what a distressing picture! The view induces me to venture the following address, calculated and intended to prop that union, so necessary to the common interest; and which now seems tottering to its fall. I have chose the stile poetic, it being more pathetic and more in unison with the rapturous-inspiring harmony of a full cry.

O! cease, my brothers, your envious stirrings
cease!
Be calm! your wrath, your yelpings hush'd in peace!
Let union reign within the kennel's bounds,
And be, amongst yourselves, good-temper'd bounds!

Unite, determin'd 'tis one common cause)
To seize the prey, bestow'd by nature's laws;
Pursue th' unkenne'd, rouse the skulking game,
Till not a foe remain of *Reynard's* name.
The farmer, then, shall eat his bread in peace,
Good wives no more shall tremble for their geese;
And, O! my friends! our lives shall glide along,
Smooth and melodious, as the huntsman's song!
Hark! Hark! away! 'tis *Liberty* that cries;
Nor quit the chase, till every traitor dies.

L I B E R T Y.

From the kennel, May 18.

B O S T O N, May 8.

LA S T Thursday, in consequence of an invitation to the president of the council, the speaker and several other gentlemen of both houses of assembly, to general Heath and his suit, the consul of France, the continental navy board, and a number of other public officers and principal gentlemen and merchants, an entertainment was given by Monsieur the captain La Touch, on board the *Hermoine* ship of war. Nothing could surpass the appearance of one of the finest frigates in the world, upon signal instantly variegated with the colours of different nations, unless it was the elegance of the entertainment, heightened by the frank, easy manners, and very polite attention of Monsieur La Touch, who, with his officers omitted nothing that might contribute to the pleasure of the company.

F I S H - K I L L, May 11.

A few days since colonel Millen, who commands on the lines, receiving information that a party of the enemy were marauding in the neighbourhood of Singing, ordered a detachment, under the command of captain Cushing of the 1st Massachusetts battalion, to intercept them. The enemy having retired before the arrival of our party, captain Cushing followed them down, and about two o'clock in the morning, took possession of the quarters of colonel Delancy, where he captivated and brought off three commissioned officers and seventeen privates. Colonel Delancy had gone out in the evening, with an intention to return in an hour or two; but a violent rain detained him all night, by which he escaped falling into our hands. This was a spirited, well conducted little affair; executed not above three hundred yards from, and below their works, No. 8, which was garrisoned. The enemy overtook our party on their return, with a body of horse, and skirmish'd with them for about six miles, frequently attempting to charge the detachment; but the good disposition made by captain Cushing, and the spirited behaviour of the officers and men of his party, rendered every effort of theirs ineffectual. It is thought the enemy must have lost some men. The officers and men taken were sent up to major-general Howe, who permitted the former to return immediately upon parole, and sent the latter to a place of security. The enemy's officers speak with great applause of the conduct of captain Cushing and his officers, and of the behaviour of his men; and express, in strong terms, the sense they have of the good treatment they received. This affair does captain Cushing, and the party under his command, great credit. General Howe, in giving the captive officers their parole, deserves applause. This conduct is humane, wise, and political, sets a laudable example to our enemies, mitigates the horrors of war; while it displays the gentleman and man of sense.

P H I L A D E L P H I A, May 14.

O n Monday last arrived a gentleman from Charles-town, which he left the 28th ult. at noon, by whom we learn, that the reinforcement that left New-York some time since were arrived and taken post at Randal's Point, which had completed the investment of the town—that the enemy had battered open viz. on the neck, 2 on James Island; and two along Ashley river, opposite the town—that they had kept an almost continual fire on the town, from the 23th to the 28th, without killing more than 20 or 25 persons, among whom was colonel Parker—that he

did not know of any thing material happening, as hath been reported—that the garrison are well supplied, in high spirits, and determined to hold the town to the last. The gentleman adds, that he left George-town (within 60 miles of Charles-town) on the 5th instant, at which time there was not any thing more than he brought out; he also observes, that the firing at Charles-town was distinctly heard the evening before he left George-town.

Last evening arrived a sloop in 17 days from St. Eustatia, by whom we learn that all the fleet which sailed from hence the latter end of March, were arrived at Statia, except one brig that was chased into St. Martin's, and one that was captured. The captain also informs, that the British and French fleets met about the beginning of this month between Martinico and St. Lucia, when an engagement ensued, but night coming on before they had fully settled the matter, the British thought best to take that opportunity to slip into St. Lucia; and leave the French to look for them—He adds, that a considerable damage was done and many killed, though no ships were taken on either side; but that the British admiral was obliged to be towed out of the line.

A gentleman from New-York informs, that 1000 men had embarked on board seven transports last week; their destination not known.—He also adds, that a great number of vessels were laden with stone for to be sunk on the shortest notice, they being in fear of an attack.

A gentleman from Hispaniola informs, that about the 1st of April admiral Motne Picquet appeared off that island, with a fleet of 17 merchant ships under his convoy, when he perceived three British ships of war, on which he sent the merchantmen into port, and with his three ships gave chase to the British, when the admiral's ship, a 74, being the fastest sailer, came up with and attacked the sternmost of the British, which was a 64, when the other two rounded too and came to action; so that admiral Picquet had to sustain the fire of the whole three, being a 64, the Bristol of 50, and a smaller vessel, for three hours, it falling calm, so that his ships could not come up. On the coming up of the two French ships, the British thought best to push for it, and admiral Picquet gave them chase till they were joined by three others. The gentleman further adds, that the Bristol received so much damage that she was obliged to throw over all her guns to prevent her sinking, and was with the greatest difficulty got into Jamaica.

I n C O N G R E S S, May 23; 1780.

O R D E R E D, That the letter of the 13th of May, from general Washington, and the letter of the 16th from the marquis de la Fayette, with the resolution passed in consequence thereof, be published.

Head Quarters, Morris-town, May 13, 1780.

T H E marquis de la Fayette will have the honour to deliver you this.

I am persuaded congress will participate in the joy I feel, at the return of a gentleman who has distinguished himself in the service of this country so signally: who has given so many and so decisive proofs of his attachment to its interests, and who ought to be dear to it by every motive. The warm friendship I have for him conspires with considerations of public utility to afford me a double satisfaction in his return.

During the time he has been in France, he has uniformly manifested the same zeal in our affairs, which animated his conduct while he was among us, and has been, upon all occasions, an essential friend to America.

He merits, and I doubt not congress will give him, every mark of consideration and regard in their power.

I have the honour to be, with perfect respect,
Your excellency's most obedient
And humble servant,
G E O R G E W A S H I N G T O N.
His excellency the president
of congress.

S I R, Philadelphia, May 16, 1780.

A F T E R so many-favours which on every occasion, and particularly at the time of my obtaining a leave of absence, congress were pleased most graciously to bestow on me, I dare presume