

THE
MARYLAND GAZETTE

Containing the freshest Advices, Foreign and Domestic.

TUESDAY, March 3, 1747.

To the Publisher of the MARYLAND GAZETTE.

SIR,
 Oblige us by inserting the following Poem in your GAZETTE; it will appear to be one of the most finish'd Pieces of Panegyric now extant. *Your humble Servants,*
 P. Q. R. S. and T. U.

An humble ADDRESS to that most venerable and antient Punk, the Whore of BABYLON.
 Translated from a French Original, by a zealous Protestant.

LD, toothless, pox'd, mischievous Hag of Night;
 Old graceless *Witch*, who liv'st in *Virtue's* Spite;
 Old treacherous *Beldam*; Burden to the Earth,
 Plots, Broils, and Wars from thee derive their [Birth (a).

OLD arrant Bawd, by whose destructive Trade
 The Lewd are sold (b), the Modest are betray'd (c).
 Honour thou never knew'st thou living Tomb;
 Discord and Murder issue from thy Womb (d).
 Thy Charity does like the Devil's prove,
 And damns the Wretches who thy Lewdness love (e).
 Thy livid Blood with poisonous Rage is swell'd;
 Thy Breast with Gall, thy Head with Mischief fill'd:
 Thou ne'er of any but thyself speak'st well;
 And for Detraction ev'n surpass'st Hell.
 Whoever will not by thy Tricks be flamm'd,
 With curs'd Assurance, thou pronounc'st damn'd (f):
 If so, be thar my Fate, I'd rather be
 Damn'd with the Devil, than be damn'd with thee.
 Perhaps hind Heav'n might pity him at last;
 But thou all-Pity and all-Grace art past.
 Old Brimstone Bawd, with Brandy flaming red (g),
 Thou mak'st a curs'd rank Brothel of thy Bed (h).
 Propitious to all Malice and ill Luck,
 Thou hast a Teat to give the Devil suck (i).
 Damn'd *Witch*, thou doest in Magic far excell
Medea, and the blackest Fiends of Hell.

Thy Gorgon Locks, the soft relenting Heart,
 Can soon to flinty Cruelty convert.
 Bloated and swell'd with rank bigotted Rage,
 With Murder thou hast stain'd each bleeding Age (k).
 Thou *Scarlet Whore*, with Vice delighted still,
 With Virtue griev'd, thy Eyes black Rheums distill.
 Thy only Sighs are vented at thy Bum,
 Outthink a *Carrion*, and outroar a *Drum* (l).
 OLD monstrous Hag, of matchless dreadful Kind,
 Thou the three *Furies* in one Body join'd.
Satan, outdone by thee, does envious grow,
 And longs to burn thee in Revenge below.
 Dilembing *Witch*, whose Tongue still muttering dares
 Mock frowning *Heav'n*, with thy unhallow'd Prayers (m).
 Thou bold bad *Sprite*, with *Satan's* borrow'd Force,
 Pretend'st to turn a River's rapid Course;
 With Spells to Palenefs fright the *lab'ring Moom*,
 And darken quite the *blushing Sun* at Noon (n).
 BASE murdering Sorceress, with relentless Heart,
 On Innocence thou triest thy cursed Art.
 Pity thou slight'st, by Pity thou'rt abhorr'd,
 And more deserv'st a Faggot than a Cord (o).
 Virtue thou hast condemn'd to cruel Flames,
Fires, Tortures, Racks, are thy beloved Games (p).
 Thy cruel Heart with Rancour has it's Load,
 Natural to thee, as Poison to a *Toad*.

THE worst of Mischiefs, Guide to endless Death,
 Who scatter'st Plagues with thy contagious Breath,
 Canst thou expect unpunish'd to remain,
 And for each Crime to 'scape a double Pain?
 Millions against thee will in Judgment rise,
 And pour for Vengeance their repeated Cries (q).
 Those whom thy Arts to lawless Flames decoy'd;
 Shall be below to burn thy Soul employ'd (r).
 But thou'rt the worst of Hell's, for impious Deeds;
 T'other perhaps in Punishments exceeds.
 Prepare! prepare for it's vindictive Pains,
 There to be drag'd in everlasting Chains!
 Tremble, and loudly to the Mountains call,
 That they may rush, and hide thee with their Fall.
 For still thy latter Sins thy first excell,
 And living on, thou'lt grow too bad for Hell.

DAMN'D *Harridan*, with reeking Lust more drunk,
 Than *M. Silene*, that great *Imperial Punk*.
 Ne'er tir'd or fated, thou out-doest her more,
 Than the out-did the utmost Stint of *Whore*.

(a) Alluding to their holy Orders of Knighthood, as that of *Malta*, originally of *Jerusalem*, solemnly sworn at their Installation, to be at perpetual War with the Infidels, 'till they extirpate them Root and Branch.—The famous *Crusades*.—Of their *Plots*, see the *English History*, in the Reigns of *Elizabeth* and *Jane*.
 (b) In the public licens'd Stews at *Rome*.
 (c) Youth of both Sexes artfully decoy'd into Monasteries and Nunneries, to perpetrate Wickedness under a Cloak of Devotion.
 (d) The many cruel Persecutions and bloody Wars, so destructive to Mankind, under Pretence of pious Zeal to promote the Christian Faith.
 (e) Many palpable Crimes are accounted necessary Virtues by the *Roman Doctrine*, such as breaking an Oath, Perjury, Murder, &c. for the Advantage of the Church, and the Extirpation of Heresy.
 (f) This holy Church damns all Heretics indiscriminately, that is, all Christians dissenting from her.
 (g) The red Hats and Ears of the Cardinals.
 (h) Licens'd Stews and *Whore-Houses* at *Rome*, which pay a Part of the Pope's Revenue.
 (i) Their Sentence of Excommunication, or pretended Power of making over Souls to the Devil.

(k) The many Schisms and Persecutions of the Church, in different Centuries.
 (l) The Pope's Anathemas, Excommunications, and threatening Bulls.
 (m) Adoration of Saints, Images, Relicks, and the Popery of the Mass Service.
 (n) Their pretended Miracles, exorcising *Farces*, and fine Tricks with Holy Water.
 (o) Alluding to the *Cordeliers*, an Order of Monks, who wore a Girdle wear a Hempen Rope.
 (p) That mild and merciful Tribunal the Holy Court of Inquisition.
 (q) *John Huss*, and many other well-meaning Men, perfidiously murdered for their Opinions.
 (r) Monks, Friars, and Nuns, constrained to live in Obedience, by the Church Policy.