

To be SOLD by Public Vendue,

ON the 15th of May, at Chester-Town in Kent County (for the sole Advantage of John Owen of London, and the proper Representatives of William Belch deceased), Eighteen Years Lease of one Moiety of a Lot in Chester-Town, belonging to the Estate of Capt. Richard Lux, deceased; on which is a Dwelling-House, 40 Feet in Front, and 20 Feet deep, compleatly finished, with a Brick Cellar under it; a Storehouse, bakehouse, two large Ovens for carrying on the Baking-Business; a Kitchen, Stable, a paved Garden and Yard, with a Brick Well; all the Improvements are new, and in good Repair. There is a Clause in the Lease, which obliges the Heir at Law, if he re-enters on the Premises at the Expiration of the Term, to pay the Person in Possession what two indifferent Men, chose by them, shall judge the Improvements to be worth.

JOHN GALLOWAY, Administrator.

At the same Time and Place will be exposed to Sale 490 Acres of Land, being Part of a Tract called *Batchbiller's Resolution*, lying on Morgan's Creek in the County aforesaid, belonging to the Heirs of Edward Bathurst, deceased, on which Elizabeth Ricketts lately dwelt, by

JOHN GALLOWAY, 2nd  
SAMUEL GALLOWAY.

THE Commissioners of the Paper-Currency Office, desire all Persons, that have Bonds dated in the Year 1735 to come and take up, or renew the same: And all those that have Interest due on their Bonds, are required to pay the same Yearly, as it becomes due; or they must Expect to be dealt with according to Law.

The Commissioners will attend at the Office every Wednesday. By Order of the Commissioners,

RICHARD DORSEY, Clerk of  
the Paper Cur. Office.



Mr. Green,

Here is a certain cousin of mine, one Mr. *Q* in the Corner, a very shrewd fellow indeed; for he outdoes every body in stile and argument. Who would think that one in a corner could write so much to the purpose as he does? he speaks as never man spake, and argues like a lusty fellow, without a grain of Logic. From his youth, he accusom'd himself to mistake Presumption for Demonstration; and now he is grown old, his great genius comprehends every thing so exactly, that whenever he writes upon any subject, he is well assured (such is his modesty), that he is on the right side of the question. He sets his subject in such a light, as to place it quite beyond the reach of vulgar understanding, or common sense; and his observations are just as agreeable to nature and experience, as his stile is to the rules of Grammar and Rhetoric.

But I shall forget the stile of our family, which please, Sir, to excuse; it is a kind of superfetation of words, and abounds with exuberant tautology.—I shall get into it presently probably, if once I but fairly set my hand to the pen, to write that, that ought to be writ and argued upon the subject proposed, which Mr. *Q* in the Corner and I understand alike; and if I had not often considered the subject in all it's parts, wherewithal, as it were, to form a judgment thereupon, and also separated it's parts one from another, so as not to have it in my power to unite them again, That unless I was well assured that I am upon the right side of the question, I should think myself at a loss what to say on this head. Confound this head, I say! there is too much lead in it, and too many words without meaning thereunto annexed; and we must wait long enough, I apprehend, indeed, for the wit, before it is squeezed out; for, dear me! and alas! how can that come out which never went in?

But to state the case fairly and squarely, asking my good cousin's pardon therefore, considering how much the people are indebted to Mr. *Q*, and his clan, in a Corner, for writing so

much and so little to the purpose, I think it is needless to any more obligations of this kind on their heads, 'til once pay thro' the nose, largely, for what they have got already, fore, with which to carry on their trade with; and therefore Sir, we ought to think of lessening these blunders, instead of creating them; which any more of this stuff will greatly multiply them. But pray let us think and wise, that the people not turn a set of beggarly wretches; and we, their scribble-partizans, lost to all manner of common sense, a set of gay tools, fit for nothing but to be laugh'd at; perhaps, perhaps we may gape long enough, before any thing drops into mouths therefrom. And now, notwithstanding, that that, that shrewd cousin of mine has advanced from the corner seems to come down upon us, as it were, with a dead weight plump; yet, if I may be permitted to give my vote, I would only with my heart subscribe, but also, with my hand grant to allow you, that it all goes for nothing, unless you admit of these other conclusion, thereunto belonging. Well, now supposing, as it were, That a man has a wife and several children to maintain; or supposing they are great children, such as my good cousin Mr. *Q* in the Corner and I, or if you please to grant my cousin all the advantages thereupon, let the children be both small and great, all iwinging, rapping, bouncing boys, or whimpering, simpering, silly girls; or, as it pleases your worship, swinging boys and simpering girls, both together in a lump conjointly; what shall he do with all this lumber, how shall he get rid of the trashy part? Burn it! I know not, you are for inspecting, you rob him of all the seconds, and let him know of how much per cent besides; but if you are for burning the lumber outright, both the top and the bottom, that is, say, the seconds, are left intire; and so you miraculously fix the whole, after you have burnt a part: Well said, excellent cousin of mine! Well Sir, but to proceed, and to forth, hope the poorer sort of our cousins are to be regarded as well the better sort, that is, I mean, as if I should say, the richer sort; for God wot, the poorer sort are always the worst sort of folks, and the richer sort the honestest, wiser, more virtuous, better sort of people, excepting such as dwell in corners; so you may sort them as you please, but I think it will puzzle you to sort them better than my cousin and I have done. But pray, cousin, if you do not consider the same trading people, as you call them, we may go whither for a market, as long as they can't better and cheaper supplied elsewhere; and to our best merchantable Leaf-Tobacco, being mixed with a heap of trashy stuff, will make very good bum fodder. What, cannot we find Receivers that will do us as much justice as Inspectors? surely, equally as just and best; tho' experience evinces the contrary. Let us likewise also consider too, these same trading people, good Sir, are not fools enough to take all the trouble and expence upon themselves, and yet pay you a price, after they have done discharging of receivers, and a parcel of travelling journey-men and pack-yard-carriers. Hei noble cousin in the corner!

To conclude, Sir, I am for burning all, stoupe and roupe, in this manner: Put all the trash in one heap, and Devil a thing else but trash you will find thereabout; and so taking my copy in the corner's scribble, and my own scribble, which alas, is very few or none, but will own to be both of them first rate trash, light them at one end, and clapping them to the other trash, make a good large bonfire, and jump ourselves into the middle of it, tussling up our caps, with a God save the King; for I say it is better to go off merrily in a frolick, than to die beggars for want of a due Inspection. I hope our wise Representatives will not so much as mention the name of my cousin in the corner, but kindly leave him in that obscurity, in which it may be confessed he wisely affects to dwell; which, I am well assured, will be to the general satisfaction of the greatest part of the people of this Province; notwithstanding that foolish maxim in the Mathematics, that The whole is greater than any of it's parts. So wishing the Lord may open our eyes before it is too late; I am,

S I R,

Your most obedient,  
Obliguous Servant,  
P. ON A PINNACLE.