

bringing to Perfection the greatest and most useful Designs, are acknowledged; yet it is astonishing to see in what useless and trifling Concerns he is engaged by some, and what vile and infamous Drudgery, he goes through for others. Some have employed him many Years together in teaching them the Art of managing a Pack of Cards to the best Advantage; the Consequence of which is, *Ruin* if they do not succeed, and *Infamy* if they do: Whereas, if they had so pleased, he would with less Trouble have taught them to conduct an Army or a Fleet, by which they might have gain'd Advantages to their Country, and Glory to themselves. Others drag him at their Heels from one Place of idle Amusement to another, never considering how he exhaults his Spirits, and consumes himself in following them; nor suffering him to do them any substantial Service, tho' they know him to be so well qualified for it. Nay, it can be proved that daily Attempts are made upon the Life of your said Petitioner; some being so abandoned as to confess their barbarous and unnatural Desire to murder him, and openly, and without Shame, solicit their vile Companions to join with them in the wicked Design; inasmuch that your Petitioner is obliged to go constantly arm'd with a very formidable Weapon; the Terror of which, though it serves to keep some few in Awe, is yet not sufficient to deter these desperate Wretches from their determin'd and constant Attempts to kill him. The many cruel Wounds your Petitioner has received from the Hands of these Ruffians, have brought upon him numberless Evils and Calamities; which, together with the Weight of Years he now labours under, render his present State a Scene of Misfortune and Misery.

In the midst of his Distresses, however, it is Matter of great Consolation to your said Petitioner, that the Wife and virtuous, some few of whom remain to comfort his old Age, take every Opportunity of cherishing and making much of him; and agree in commiserating his Misfortunes, and lamenting the ill Usage he receives from the afore-said foolish and abandoned Profligates. But notwithstanding these noble Examples, such is the Force of Custom, and the Prevalence of Fashion, that every possible Outrage still continues to be committed with Impunity against the Person of your abused Petitioner, the most ancient and most useful Servant of Mankind.

It is therefore most humbly prayed, that your Lordships will take the Premises into your serious Consideration, and in your great Wisdom contrive some effectual Means or Laws to prevent or punish these gross Insults, and unpardonable Outrages, committed against an old Man, past the best of his Years, hourly declining, and daily expecting to resign his Being to One, who will never forget the Injuries done to his Predecessor.

And your Petitioner, as in Duty bound, shall pray for the Increase of your Happiness to the End of TIME.

To the Right Honourable the Lord Chancellor, and my Lords the Judges.

My Lords, WHEREAS a Petition was lately delivered in to your Lordships, by one *Time*, wherein the Petitioner complains of several Hardships and Abuses, which he has suffered, and appeals to your Lordships for speedy Redress; I humbly beg Leave therefore to put in an Exception; wherein I shall make it appear to your Lordships, that the Petitioner or Plaintiff, in this Case, is a Fellow of too infamous and notorious a Character to be any ways deserving of your Lordships Protection.

The Petitioner, my Lords, alleges, that he has been cruelly abused by several of his Majesty's good Subjects, who have treated him in a most cruel and inhuman Manner, and have even attempted to murder him; when at the same Time he is thoroughly satisfied, it is not in their Power to take away his Life; and he only laughs at, and torments them, and makes every Moment of their Days uneasy. He himself indeed is committing perpetual Disorders, and, like another *Dracunculus*, kills every one he comes nigh, whether Friend or Foe, without the least Distinction; though like other Ruffians, he is as arrant a Coward as ever cut a Throat for Hire, and is perpetually running away, as all who know any thing of him are ready to assert: Neither will he hearken to the most pressing Importunities, or stop a Moment to serve the best Friend he has in the World; inasmuch that the Tricks of this Kind he and another slippery Friend of his have played, have even passed into a Proverb. That he is a Parasite and a Hanger-on, is a Truth which needs no Arguments to prove

it, and whatever he appears in this Character, he is certainly the most troublesome Guest a Man can possibly be tormented with; as the more you endeavour to shake him off, the closer he will stick; and the more intolerable and irksome will be his Company. To the Character of a Parasite, he joins (which indeed generally accompanies it) that of a Glutton, of so voracious and insatiable an Appetite, that though he is perpetually swallowing down every Thing that comes within his Reach, he is still as hungry as ever; as the Poet sweetly singeth,

*Houses and Churches,  
To him are Geese and Turkeys.*

Nay, I can bring Witnesses, my Lords, to prove that he has devoured whole Towns and Cities; that he eat up *Troy*, *Babylon*, and *Sparta*; and left scarce any Thing of *Egypt*, but a few large Pieces of Stone which he could not so easily digest: Not to mention *Athens*, *Rome*, and a hundred others, the noblest Works of Nature, which his ravenous Maw has most inhumanly swallowed. And though he would, as I have been informed, be willingly thought a Friend to the Sciences and polite Arts, and has pretended to a Skill in heightening and improving them; it is an indisputable Fact that he is a private Enemy to them, and has thrown down and reduced to Ruin the finest Pieces of Architecture, Painting, and Sculpture; of the Antients: And how he has treated modern Artists, he who has been at the noble Palace at *Hampton*, will be easily convinced, when he sees what cruel Havock he has made there with the Works of the immortal *Raphael*.

How little Regard he pays to the eighth Commandment, is universally known; for there is hardly a Man in the Universe, who cannot prove him a most notorious Thief; and that he still commits daily Robberies unpunished. *Singula de nobis, says Horace, anni prædantur cunctis*; which is a severe Satire on him, tho' there applied to his Friends and Followers, whom he employs in his Thefts and Pillerings, to rob us of every Thing in Life, that is dear or valuable.

Again, which I hope your Lordships, as Champions and Defenders of the Fair Sex, will charitably take into your Consideration; I dare aver that he has a particular Spite against the noblest and most beautiful Part of the Creation, and is a more fatal Enemy to Beauty than the Small Pox. I own, my Lords, I speak this from melancholy Experience, having myself had two Wives spoiled by him in a few Years, who were, at least in my Opinion, the most charming Works which Nature had to boast of. It is a common Trick of this base Murderer, to steal the Roses from the Mother's Check and give them to her Daughter; and at the same Time perhaps, instead of making the old Lady some amends for her Loss, will present her with nothing in return but a Set of Wrinkles, and a few grey Hairs.

Such Usage as this, my Lords, is what Woman kind cannot, and therefore Mankind ought not to bear. A proper Resentment ought to be shewn against such Indignities, offer'd to those who put themselves under our Protection, and can so amply reward those who defend them.

I doubt not but this insolent Destroyer has thought it his Interest to keep well with your Lordships; and the World must confess you are perhaps of all Men the most obliged to him, as *Tully says, de illo qui Judicium exercet certe scio*, as he has improved your Talents, and Reputation, and added every Day to your Lordships Fame; but you may depend upon it, he will in the End discover his Treachery, and all the Favour you can expect, will be what *Ulysses* gained of *Polypheme*, to be devour'd the last.

I hope, my Lords, what has been urged may be sufficient to confute all the idle Suggestions of the said Petitioner, and to secure your Lordships from giving a Verdict in his Favour. I am,

Your Lordships devoted Servant,

MISOCHRONUS.

Bristol, Sept. 28. To the Printer of the Bristol Journal.

AMONG the many Examples of God's Judgments upon those who destroy their own Souls by Imprecations and horrible Oaths, the following is a very particular Instance, whose Example, 'tis hoped, will be a Means of preventing any future Judgments falling on the abominable Curser or Swearer.—The Relation is, of one *Thomas Dowlen*, a Mason of *Chewton Mendip*, in the County of *Somerset*; who working for Farmer

*Azley* of the same Place, on some Words passing between them, swore he would never work for him more; and wished that the Devil would fly away with him, or that God Almighty would strike him dead, if ever he did. This was on Tuesday Se'night last, on which Evening he was in Company with several of his Neighbours at a Public House there; from whom he parted seemingly in good Order, as tho' going home to his Family, which consisted of a Wife and six Children: On the Thursday Evening following, one of the Persons with whom he had been drinking (not thinking of the Man) took it into his Head to go to his Orchard near by, to see if any Boys had got in to steal his Apples, when to his great Surprise, he found the said *Dowlen* dead, hanging in a very odd Posture, one Hand extended to a Branch above him, the other to another below that, with his Foot about six Inches from the Ground; it is supposed he was struck dead, as he was coming down from the Tree, with his Pockets full of Apples, and left quite stiff in the Posture above described.—A Matter of great Astonishment to all the Town; and should be a Terror to all those who dare on the slightest Occasion to imprecate the Judgment of God on their own Heads.

ANNAPOLIS.

The Election of Representatives for *Baltimore* County, (in the Room of those discharged the House) is to be at *Joppa* on Monday the 2d Day of *March* next.

The *Kent Island* Ferry Boats begin now again to cross the Bay.

We hear, that as two Men, some Time ago, were diverting themselves on the Ice, near *Madam Hollyday's* in *Chester* River, one of them broke through and was drowned.

Extract of a Letter from *Frederick* County, dated January 31.

"I am informed, that upwards of 50 Dogs have run mad, within the Neighbourhoods of *Lingancore* and *Pipe* Creek, two Men were bit by them near *Piney* Run, one of whom died mad in three, the other in nine Days, in all the horrid Agonies of that Distemper: *Mr. John Howard*, Son of *Gideon*, within these few Days, has had two of his Servants bit by Dogs, which they have since kill'd as mad; but the People as yet have felt none of it's dreadful Consequences: One of the People I saw Yesterday, who told me, that he was bit in the Arm, and that he bled very much."

By the Provincial Court.

October 3, 1751.

Ordered, THAT the Clerk of this Court give Notice to the several Sheriffs within this Province, That they, for the future, return unto him the said Clerk, on the Return Day of the several Writs to them directed (issued out of this Court) which Return Day is the Day before the Court sits (under the Penalty mentioned in the Orders and Rules made by the said Court) a List of the Prisoners that shall be in their respective Goals, and to be tried at such Court or Courts, with all Confessions, Examinations, and Recognizances, touching them or any of them, if any they have, that the Criminal Business may not be retarded, as heretofore it hath been, by such Omissions.

And further ordered, That the said several High Sheriffs, attend the first Week of every future Provincial Court, in proper Person, on the calling over the Appearance Docket.

Signed per Order,

R. Burdus, Cl.

To be Sold by PUBLIC VENDUE,

ON Saturday the 21st of *March* next, at the Plantation of *Mrs. Rachel Moore*, on his Lordship's Manor, near *Pig-Point*, A Parcel of

Likely NEGROES,

Consisting of Men, Women, and Children, for Bills of Exchange, Sterling, or Current Money; and Time allow'd for Payment, upon Security, if required.

Richard Moore.

RAN

RAN away from

living in *Annapolis*, a named *Miller*, about 24 Years of Age, 5 Feet 6 or 7 Inches high, good English, and was born when he went away, a white Coat, dark coloured Cloth Leather, and a half worn Cap. He has several Sorts of Shirts, is an artful Fellow, and may Cloaths. Supposed to have very Dark Bay Horse almost old, about 14 Hands high, Shoulder W. and the near round, has a hanging Mane and goes pretty well; a half Deer Skin Seat, and blue H. Bridle, and a Pair of Leather Chains to them. He has been in *Frederick* County, and supposed will make for one of those who take up the Province, shall have Forty in any other, Three Pounds; reasonable Charges besides; a for securing the Horse, Saddle

Willi

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC

On Thursday the 5th Day of *Plantation* of *WILLIAM* in *London*, situate on the *London-Town* and *Queen*

A PARCEL of try-born and other w

NEGRO

Consisting of Men, Women, about 32 in the Whole Number. Workers have been brought up, some of whom are sundry Carpenter and Cooper; some been brought up in the House sewing, knitting, and spinning Black Cattle, among which are Oxen well broke, some Draught several Kind of Plantation Use of *Indian* Corn.

The Sale to begin at 12 o'clock Day, and continue 'til the Wh

Vachel Lney in F

N. B. Time will be given the Purchase Money, upon g

JUST IMPRO

And to be SOLD by the Su

Mr. John Inch's, *Silversmi*

GOOD Barbadoe

Five Shillings, for each Gallons or upwards to one Time, Four Shillings and eight if by the Hogshead, at a very

X Andrew

RAN away from t

living at *Elk-Ridge*, a *Joseph Cranwell*, has a long Vny Scars on his Cheek Bone. went away, a new white Cotton black Yarn Stockings, and Ne Whoever secures the said S him to the Publisher, at *ELK* THREE POUNDS Res the Law allows, paid by

Jonathan