

VENDUE,
next, at the
Moore, on his
A Parcel of
ES,
Children, for
current Monty;
upon Security, if
rd Moore.

WOOD,
ngbam, on
s Notice, That
inment for Tra-
having a good
for Horses and
ary's and Charles
the nearest, and
any other Way.

am Wood.
RTED,
iber, lodging at
in Annapolis,
RUM, at
le Gallon; if fix
on at the same
ence per Gallon;
onable Rate.
ons, shall have
Henderfon.

MITH,
N CONNER, a-
Town, on the
nty, &c.
RN; where
good Entertain-
om
y Smith.

ing a good
ve any thing to
have it done at
in Annapolis.
k Creagh.
LD,
Land called
Lands adjoining
Buff River in
about Thirties

id County, near
ed Bond's Gra-
cret.
ase may know
Thomas.
ries-freet;
a moderate
cer for Con-

MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, March 19, 1752.

From the OECONOMY of HUMAN LIFE.

WOMAN.

GIVE Ear, fair Daughter of Love, to the Instructions of Prudence, and let the Precepts of Truth sink deep in thine Heart: So shall the Charms of thy Mind add Lustre to the Elegance of thy Form; and thy Beauty, like the Rose it resembleth, shall retain it's Sweetness when it's Bloom is withered.

In the Spring of thy Youth, in the Morning of thy Days, when the Eyes of Men gaze on thee with Delight, and Nature whispereth in thine Ear the Meaning of their Looks; ah! hear with Caution their seducing Words, guard well thy Heart, nor listen to their soft Persuasions.

Remember, thou art made Man's reasonable Companion, not the Slave of his Passion; the End of thy Being is not merely to gratify his loose Desire, but to assist him in the Toils of Life, to sooth him with thy Tenderness, and recompense his Care with soft Endearments.

Who is she that winneth the Heart of Man, that subdueth him to Love, and reigneth in his Breast? Lo! yonder she walketh in Maiden Sweetness; with Innocence in her Mind, and Modesty on her Cheek.

Her Hand seeketh Employment, her Foot delighteth not in gadding abroad.

She is clothed with Neatness, she is fed with Temperance; Humility and Meekness are as a Crown of Glory circling her Head.

On her Tongue dwelleth Music, the Sweetness of Honey floweth from her Lips.

Decency is in all her Words, in her Answers are Mildness and Truth.

Submission and Obedience are the Lessons of her Life, and Peace and Happiness are her Reward.

Before her Steps walketh Prudence, and Virtue attendeth at her right Hand.

Her Eye speaketh Softness and Love; but Discretion with a Scepter sitteth on her Brow.

The Tongue of the licentious is dumb in her Presence, the Awe of her Virtue keepeth him silent.

When Scandal is busy, and the Fame of her Neighbour is tossed from Tongue to Tongue, if Charity and good Nature open not her Mouth, the Finger of Silence resteth on her Lip.

Her Breast is the Mansion of Goodness, and therefore she suspecteth no Evil in others.

Happy were the Man that should make her his Wife, happy the Child, that shall call her Mother.

She presideth in the House, and there is Peace; she commandeth with Judgment, and is obeyed.

She ariseth in the Morning, she considers her Affairs, and appointeth to every one their proper Business.

The Care of her Family is her whole Delight, to that alone she applieth her Study; and Elegance with Frugality is seen in her Mansions.

The Prudence of her Management is an Honour to her Husband, and he heareth her Praise with a secret Delight.

She informeth the Minds of her Children with Wisdom, she fashioneth their Manners in Goodness, by her own Example.

The Word of her Mouth is the Law of their Youth, the Motion of her Eye commandeth their Obedience.

She speaketh and her Servants fly; she pointeth and the Thing is done: For the Law of Love is in their Hearts. Her Kindness addeth Wings to their Feet.

In Prosperity she is not puffed up: In Adversity she healeth the Wounds of Fortune with Patience. The Troubles of her Husband are alleviated by her Counsels, and sweetened by her Endearments: He putteth his Heart in her Bosom, and receiveth Comfort.

Happy is the Man that hath made her his Wife, happy the Child that calleth her Mother.

HUSBAND.

Take unto thyself a Wife, and obey the Ordinance of God; take unto thyself a Wife, and become a faithful Member of Society.

But examine with Care, and fix not suddenly; on thy present Choice depends the future Happiness of thee and thy Posterity.

If much of her Time is destroy'd in Dress and Adornments; if she is enamour'd with her own Beauty, and delighted with her own Praise; if she laugheth much, and talketh loud; if her Foot abideth not in her Father's House, and her Eyes with Boldness rove on the Faces of Men; though her Beauty were as the Sun in the Firmament of Heaven, turn thy Face from her Charms, turn thy Feet from her Paths, and suffer not thy Soul to be ensnared by the Allurements of thy Imagination.

But when thou findest Sensibility of Heart, join'd with Softness of Manners; an accomplish'd Mind, with a Form agreeable to thy Fancy; take her home to thy House, she is worthy to be thy Friend, thy Companion in Life, the Wife of thy Bosom.

O cherish her as a Blessing, sent thee from Heaven; let the Kindness of thy Behaviour endear thee to her Heart.

She is the Mistress of thy House; treat her therefore with Respect, that thy Servants may obey her.

Oppose not her Inclination without Cause; she is the Partner of thy Cares, make her also the Companion of thy Pleasures.

Reprove her Faults with Gentleness, exact not her Obedience with Rigour.

Trust thy Secrets in her Breast, her Counsels are sincere, thou shalt not be deceived.

Be faithful to her Bed; for she is the Mother of thy Children.

When Pain and Sickness assault her, let thy Tenderness sooth her Affliction: A Look from thee of Pity and Love, shall alleviate her Grief, or mitigate her Pains; and be of more Avail than ten Physicians.

Consider the Delicacy of her Sex, the Tenderness of her Frame; and be not severe to her Weakness, but remember thine own Imperfections.

FATHER.

Consider, thou who art a Parent, the Importance of thy Trust; the Being thou hast produc'd it is thy Duty to support.

Upon thee also it dependeth whether the Child of thy Bosom shall be a Blessing, or a Curse to thyself; a useful or a worthless Member to the Community.

Prepare him early with Instruction, and season his Mind with the Maxims of Truth.

Watch the Bent of his Inclination, set him right in his Youth, and let no evil Habit gain Strength with his Years.

So shall he rise like a Cedar on the Mountains; his Head shall be seen above the Trees of the Forest.

A wicked Son is a Reproach to his Father, but he that doth right is an Honour to his grey Hairs.

The Soil is thine own, let it not want Cultivation; the Seed which thou sowest, that also shalt thou reap.

Teach him Obedience, and he shall bless thee; teach him Modesty, and he shall not be ashamed.

Teach him Gratitude, and he shall receive Benefits; teach him Charity, and he shall gain Love.

Teach him Temperance, and he shall have Health; teach him Prudence, and Fortune shall attend him.

Teach him Justice, and he shall be honoured by the World; teach him Sincerity, and his own Heart shall not reproach him.

Teach him Diligence, and his Wealth shall increase; teach him Benevolence, and his Mind shall be exalted.

Teach him Science, and his Life shall be useful; teach him Religion, and his Death shall be happy.

SON.

From the Creatures of God let Man learn Wisdom; and apply to himself the Instruction they give.

Go to the Desert, my Son, observe the young Stork of the Wilderness, let him speak to thy Heart; he beareth on his Wings his aged Sire, he lodgeth him in Safety, and supplieth him with Food.

The Piety of a Child is sweeter than the Incense of Persia offer'd to the Sun: Yea more delicious than Odours wafted from a Field of Arabian Spices, by the Western Gales.

Be grateful then to thy Father, for he gave thee Life; and to thy Mother, for she sustained thee.

Hear the Words of his Mouth, for they are spoken for thy Good; give Ear to his Admonition, for it proceedeth from Love.

He hath watched for thy Welfare, he hath toiled for thy Ease; do honour therefore to his Age, and let not his grey Hairs be treated with Irreverence.

Think on thy helpless Infancy, and the Forwardness of thy Youth; and indulge the Infirmities of thy aged Parents, assist and support them in the Decline of Life.

So shall their hoary Heads go down to the Grave in Peace: And thine own Children, in Reverence of thy Example, shall repay thy Piety with filial Love.

BROTHERS.

Ye are the Children of one Father, provided for by his Care; and the Breast of one Mother hath given you Suck.

Let the Bonds of Affection, therefore, unite thee with thy Brothers, that Peace and Happiness may dwell in thy Father's House.

And when ye separate in the World, remember the Relation that bindeth you to Love and Unity; and prefer not a Stranger before thine own Blood.

If thy Brother is in Adversity, assist him; if thy Sister is in Trouble, forsake her not.

So shall the Fortunes of thy Father contribute to the Support of his whole Race; and his Care be continued to you all, in your Love to each other.

The following masterly Precepts, drawn by the Lord Burleigh, one of the greatest and wisest Men of the Age he lived in, for the Instruction of his Son, are so full of useful and noble Sentiments, and so little known to the Generality of Readers, that they must certainly be thought deserving a Place in this Paper.

WHEN it shall please God to bring thee to Man's Estate, use great Providence and Circumspection in chusing thy Wife: For from thence will spring all thy future Good or Evil; and it is an Action of Life, like to a stratagem of War, wherein a Man can err but once. If thy Estate be good, match near home and at Leisure; if weak, far off and quickly. Enquire diligently of her Disposition, and how her Parents have been inclined in their Youth. Let her not be poor, how generous soever: For a Man can buy nothing in the Market with Gentility: Nor chuse a base and uncomely Creature altogether for Wealth; for it will cause Contempt in others, and Loathing in thee. Neither make Choice of a Dwarf or a Fool; for by the one thou shalt beget a Race of Pygmies; and the other will be thy continual Disgrace; and it will hurt thee to hear her talk: For thou shalt find it to thy Grief, there is nothing more fulsome than a Stupid Fool.

And touching the Guiding of thy House, let thy Hospitality be moderate, and according to the Means of thy Estate, rather plentiful than sparing, not costly. For I never knew any Man grow poor by keeping an orderly Table. But some consume themselves through secret Vices, and their Hospitality bears the blame. But banish swinish Drunkards out of thy House, which is a Vice impairing Health, consuming much, and makes no Shew.

I never