

SOLD,
ing Tracts of Land,
d of Back Creek in Cecil

g 300 Acres, whereof 200
l Fence, and divided into 6
ter inclosed, without being
with a Brick and Square
containing six Rooms, a
s, a large framed Barn and
y Outhouses, with an Or-
o Winter Apple Trees of
Sorts of Fruit; and a Gar-
Garden Fruit; ten Acres of
a Year, and much more
odland is well Timbered.

said Tract, a Gift or Saw
d will soon be finished, on
a Pair of exceeding good
le Geer, and Bolts as well
is framed, 30 Feet by 25,
the Dam is short, but very
strong Set of waste Gates
with a good Head of Wa-
aid out by Order of the
uns close by the Mill Door:
per, fit for sawing, and no
It is a fine Wheat Coun-
in a Mile of a ravigable

od Land, belonging to the
es cleared, and sow'd with
og Dwelling House there-

ter three Lives) of a Tract
ills, containing 200 Acres,
leared; and a good fra-
outhouses, and a large Or-
is esteemed very good.

ter three Lives) of a Tract
ft, consisting of 90 Acres,
ared; there is a very good
th's Shop thereon; a pub-
the said Plantation, which
any public Business.

n (after three Lives) of a
ve 90 Acre Tract, contain-
about 80 are cleared, ly-
k; the Woodland is well

of Land are held under
Years old, and subject to
ling: The first mentioned
lwanian Lines, and proba-
Lines, may fall in Penn
within 8 Miles of Three
ndings, the Roads good,
ead of Bohemia, within 6
Presbyterian old and new,
ker Meetings, and a Po-
ie in a healthy Country.

to purchase, may enquire
on the Premises; and due
if required.

Joseph Wood.

ery reasonably,
late Rev. Mr. Henderson,
e George's County,
ne breeding Mares,
Creed; with two young
Spring: Also, two pro-
Year old, not cut, which
ernor's fine English Horse

Mr. Daniel Wol-
one for London), has con-
his Attorney in Fact for
in this Province: This is
ersons indebted to the said
ke immediate Payments,
otherwise they must ex-

William Lux,

of Annapolis.
Loaf Sugar, Chocolate
to be Sold by the said

in Charles-street
of a moderate
ck after for Con-

MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, December 28, 1752.

Of HEALTH, TEMPERANCE, and SOBRIETY.

IN an Age of Luxury, Aphorisms against Voluptuousness may have little Effect; however, Observations on Human Nature, and the Force of Custom in a miscellaneous Manner, may be thought amusing even by those who may never follow the Prescriptions. Doctor Arbuthnot and Doctor Cheyne have learnedly wrote on the Nature of Ailments, but I believe have made no Reformation in Epicurism. The People of England pay little Regard to any new Doctrine which abolishes an old Custom; many would think their Liberties in Danger, did they not possess the Freedom to eat and drink as they had a Mind.

A learned Foreigner observ'd humourously to an Englishman, *Vita vestra est instar Comedie: Your Life is like a Comedy, where the whole Business and Plot is Eating: Breakfast is the Prologue, Dinner the Interlude, and Supper the Epilogue: You reverse this Rule of Cato, — Eat to live, not live to eat.* 'Tis too true that we generally, in this Island, pass the Bounds of Nature, and fall out into Superfluities; and that there is as much Luxury and Ambition at our Tables, as in any other Article of Living.

Had Pluto liv'd in our Age he would have been more surpris'd in Great Britain than he was in Sicily: When that Philosopher return'd to Athens from his Travels, he was ask'd, *What he saw remarkable in Sicily?* he reply'd, *I saw a Monster in Nature, a Man who eat two Meals in one Day!* — And yet he had only seen Dionysius Dine and Sup.

Temperance suggests Things that are pleasant; not has the greatest Epicure that Grüt over his artful Delicacies, which Nature gives to the homely Diet of the Plowman.

Health is the Consequence of Temperance, and they are most happy in their Health, who eat for Hunger and drink for Thirst: Human Nature is contented with a little; Custom has introduced Excess.

The Order of Living is inverted from what Nature intended it. Pope Sixtus, before he was in the Papal Chair, liv'd on Bread and Water; and with Pleasure said,

Panis & Aqua & est Vita beata!

But as soon as Infallibility was invested in him, he chang'd his Motto, and it is now,

*Aqua & Panis
Est Vita Camis.*

The Italians have a Proverb, which they look on as a better Prescription than any in Hippocrates, *Mangiera più Chianimo Mangia.*

He that will eat much, let him eat little. A Priest is said to be Author of it, who liv'd to 186 Years of Age, and had this Epitaph.

*Hic jacet Edentulus, Canis atq; Decanus
Rursus dilectus Nuptiarum & hic Requiescit.* Which, for the Poet, will not bear a Translation; but in stead of it, take the following Inscription over the Tomb of a Cornish Beggar.

*Here Brown, the common Beggar, lies,
Who counted by his Tale,
Some Six Score Winters, and above,
Such Pittance is in All.*

*Alc was his Meek, his Drink, his Clasp,
His Pleasure was his Ale,
And could he still have drank his Ale,
He had not had his Head.*

Tho' I am tenacious of my System, that Health is maintain'd by a temperate Regimen, yet I can not resist the Temptation of relating a Story which is somewhat contradictory to it.

In a Court before Lord Chief Justice Holt, two Farmers disput'd about an old Way over one of their Grounds: To prove their had been no Way formerly, a very old Man was call'd in who, notwithstanding his great Age, appear'd strong and

healthy. My Lord, on hearing him say he remember'd the Grounds Four Score and Six Years, ask'd him how old he was? *Ninety Six*, reply'd the Countryman: — *Ninety Six!* cries my Lord, in Admiration, *and so strong and lusty!* — *Pray, Friend, how have you liv'd?* — *Why, please you my Lord, says the old Man, I have liv'd on our Country Fare, chiefly on Bread, Butter, Milk, Eggs, and such Sort: I was never much a Flesh eater, and never drank any Thing strong in my Life; no, not so much as Ale: I never was overtaken in Liquor in all my Days, and was never sick in my Life.* The Judge surpris'd at the Account, address'd himself to the Gentlemen at the Bar, and greatly commended so rare an Example of Temperance, and set forth what Blessings of Health and long Life attended it. — When the Witnesses on the other Side came to be examined, an old Man swore, that "there had been an ancient Way over the Grounds, and that he remember'd it Ninety Eight Years ago." — *Ninety Eight!* says my Lord, *Why how old are you?* — *Come next Shrove Tide,* replies the Man, *briskly, I shall enter on my Hundred and Sixteenth Year.* — *Bless me!* says my Lord, *you seem as healthy and vigorous as the other Witness.* You see, Gentlemen, the Effects of Temperance. *These Men have never debauch'd or debilitated Nature.* — *You, old Father, have liv'd such another Sort of a Life as your Neighbour there.* — *Not I indeed,* replies the old Man, laughing. *No, no, he is a Milkop; but I love good strong Ale, and have lov'd it from my Cradle; I have drank freely all my Life; no Man more so in the whole Parish; and I have not gone to Bed this many and many a Year, without being happy: 'Tis good strong Drink, my Lord, that has given me a strong old Age.* — *Nay then, Gentlemen, says my Lord, I find 'tis all out, drink or drink not; and all my Encomiums on Temperance may be lost upon you.*

LONDON, July 30.

LAST Week one Mr. Cameron arrived in Town from Air in Scotland, a Man of 105 Years of Age, being born in the Year 1647: at the Town of Air. He came up here to put an End to a Law Suit, which has been long in Agitation. Such is his Vigour and bodily Strength, that even now he can walk four Miles upon a Stretch in little more than an Hour's Time. He was engaged with the Duke of Monmouth, in his Rebellion against James the Second. He afterwards served as a Volunteer in the Cameronian Regiment, which was composed of covenanted Presbyterians, and fought against Lord Dundee at the Time of the Revolution, when that Nobleman risk'd a Battle for the abdicated Monarch, and in this Engagement he killed four Troopers with his own Hand. [As he was a Soldier, it is more than probable that he was not a Milkop, as was said of the first Evidence in the foregoing Story.]

August 8. Thursday three Boys, one 17, another 12, and another 10 Years of Age, with two Girls, were brought before Thomas Smith, Esq; as disorderly persons; when upon Examination, it appeared, that one of the Girls had been common to all the Boys, and that the other had been common with two of them. The Justice committed the Girls to hard Labour in Bridewell; two of the Boys he committed to be kept separate, 'til their Friends could come and take proper Care of them; and the third Boy of ten Years old, being a Parish School Boy, he sent to School, to receive suitable Correction from his Master. [These nine Urchins will never live to the Age of Mr. Cameron.]

Extract of a Letter from Harwich, dated September 30.

Among other Losses sustained at Sea by the late high Winds, that of a Sunderland Collier, was attended with the following Circumstance: She was wreck'd on the Bay and Sands, off the Coast of Zealand; and the Crew consisting of ten Men,

and the Captain, all perished but one, who was providentially taken up by the Dolphin Packer, Capt. Cockerel, and brought ashore here a few Days ago. This poor Wretch had floated on a Piece of the Wreck from Seven o'Clock on Wednesday Morning, 'til Ten the Saturday Morning following. He had got upon it with two more; one of whom was soon washed off, and the other was found dead by his Side at the Time he was taken up. When the Captain descried the Wreck, it was a great Way off; and not knowing what to make of it, he had once resolv'd not to delay his Passage by looking after it; 'til by the Help of a Glass, he thought he had discern'd something alive upon it, and then order'd the Boat out to see what it was. The poor Man had lost his Senses; so that when they came up to him with the Boat, he struck at them, saying, 'What did they mean to molest him in his own Cobble; that he knew where he was, that he was off Scarborough, about his own Business, and would not be forced aboard any other than a King's Ship.' They told him they were a King's Tender, and were come to prefs him. Nay then, he said he must go; and called out to the other, come Jack, awake, 'tis a King's Ship, there is no Help for it, and we must go aboard. It was some Time before he was brought to his right Mind, when he related the Particulars of the Wreck, and added withal, that on Thursday the Evening, he was within Hearing of a Dutch Merchant, but could not by Shouts or Signs, make known to them his Distress. During the Time he was upon the Wreck, which was 3 Days and Nights he was near drowning by the Waves dashing over him, and the last he remembers was, a Resolution he took to lie down and surrender himself to the Mercy of the Sea. He has had a good deal of Money collected for him in the Town, and was Yesterday taken on board a Vessel bound for Sunderland, to carry home the melancholy News of this Disaster.

St. J O H N's, (Antigua) November 3.

On Tuesday last came on, before a Court of Admiralty, of which the Honourable Andrew Lesly, Esq; was President, the Trial of Francis Pye, late Mate, Richard Paddy, late Carpenter, and Robert Crockett, Mariner, lately belonging to the Snow Joronomy, George Saunders, Master, for Piracy, &c. when, after a Hearing of about 5 Hours, the Evidence being summ'd up, Robert Crockett was acquitted, and Francis Pye and Richard Paddy, were convicted of the Crimes laid to their Charge, and, according to the Decree of the said Court, are to be hung on Gibbets. Saturday the eleventh Instant is appointed for their Execution. As no Account of the Proceedings which brought on these two Men's deserved Sentence of Death, has yet been inserted in this Paper, we hope the following One will suffice. According to the Depositions of the Evidences, taken in the above Court, the Snow Joronomy sail'd from Bristol some Time in December, 1751, under the Command of Capt. Daniel Ward, bound for the Coast of Africa. After their Arrival at Whiteman's Bay, the Captain sicken'd, and died ashore. The second Mate soon died also. Mr. George Saunders, the first Mate had then succeeded to the Command of the Vessel. After being some Time in the Bay, they met with very bad Weather, and hard Gales of Wind, wherein they lost all their Anchors and Cables, which oblig'd them to put out, and stand off and on for a Day or two. About the fifth or sixth of July following, they met with the Ship Juba, Capt. Smith; from Bristol, off Cape Mount, who promised the Snow some Supplies, which she wanted, and desir'd her to follow him to Anzaboa; on which Capt. Saunders, then ill, order'd Pye, whom he had advanced to be his Mate, to follow the Juba, which he obeyed 'til the next Night about Nine o'Clock, when he asked one of the Men if he would join him and go off the Coast (purposing to go to one of the Windward Islands, recruit and pay themselves their Wages; but were forced to make this Island) telling him he need not fear, for all who refus'd to