

REAS there is a Va-  
for a Master in *Queen Anne's* County  
Person professing himself a Member  
of England, and capable of teaching  
Mathematics, Arithmetic, and good  
writing to the Visitors of said School,  
as much Encouragement as the Law  
Schools will support them in. 1  
per Order,  
Nathan Wright, Reg.

Up about the 20th of  
last, in the Bay, at *Cove Point*,  
of *Patuxent* River, a Schooner of  
Dimensions; viz. about 30 feet by  
the Beam, and 5 and a half in the  
been raised two Feet, has a Sheath-  
which has been painted red, her  
prit carried off close by the Board,  
and Rigging entirely gone. There  
board her one small Chest, in which  
black Cloth Breeches, an old Ruffled  
coarse Yarn Stockings, a new Pair  
a Pair of *Ofcabrigs* Trowsers, a  
some small Lumber; there was al-  
Lopping Axe, one broken Cut-  
one small Iron Spit, a Barrel, and  
some wooden Bowls, and a small  
pet.  
on proving his Property, paying  
the Charge of this Advertisement,  
again, by applying to  
*John Clare.*

REAS Mr. *Jonathan*  
of *London*, Merchant, is posses-  
sion of the *Patuxent* Iron-  
ing advanced in Years, and desirous  
Business, is willing to dispose of it.  
inclinable to purchase may know  
applying to

*William Lux*, of  
*Baltimore*, Attorney in  
Fact to Mr *Forward*.  
Sold by the said *Lux*, a  
that will carry 18 Hogheads of  
d, well rigg'd, and an excellent  
Sailmaker, who has four Years to  
understands his Business very well, ha-  
the King's Yards.

be SOLD,  
hundred and eighty-se-  
s of Land, called *Pool's Delight*,  
*Prick* County, near the main Road,  
above *Frederick Town*, whereon is  
d, and some other small Improve-  
Part of the Land will make choice  
nds with good Springs, and is well  
ming and raising Stock.  
indisputable, and for Terms apply  
*Samuel Middleton.*

BE SOLD,  
Following Tracts of Land,  
*Charles* County, formerly the *Pro-*  
*vinces*; viz.  
ighs, containing 300 } Acres.  
in half a Mile of *Port Tobacco*.  
*Point*, at *Nanjemoy*, containing  
ning 200 Acres, at the *Fording*  
*woman*, as you go from *Piscataway*  
ning 30 } Acres.  
*venture* 37 }  
ast lie on the Head of *Wicomico*;  
ght and Title to several Tracts not  
which belonged to the *Wynnes*:  
Terms, apply to  
*David Ross.*

OFFICE in *Charles-street*,  
EMENTS of a moderate  
per Week after for Con-

THE MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, March 22, 1753.

A POEM,

Sacred to the Memory of Miss MARGARET LAWSON,  
Miss ELIZABETH LAWSON, Miss DOROTHY  
LAWSON, and Miss ELIZABETH READ.

AS whilom roving o'er the lonely Plain,  
Pensive and sad, my Soul distract with Grief  
For unexpected Woes; yet still intent  
My Thoughts on Thee, O God, and on thy Ways,  
Thy deep mysterious Ways with mortal Man;  
Struck with thy various Dispensations, long  
In humble Adoration lost, I stood.  
"Surely (I said), the God, that's just and wise,  
"And good and pow'ful, needs must act aright:  
"And who shall say, *What dost thou?* to what  
"end?"

Yet still, when anxious, I presum'd to scan  
His late tremendous Act; I explore the Cause,  
Why sweetest Innocence and loveliest Youth,  
Fell such an early Sacrifice to Death:  
Why beauteous *Margaretta*, peerless Maid!  
The two *Elizas*, faultless both as fair,  
And gentle *Dorothea*, heav'nly Child!  
So sudden left us, left us, to bewail  
Beauties and Graces, that with Rapture long  
We 'ad view'd to sweet perfection rip'ning; I thought  
Was in Amazement sunk, I look'd aroud,  
And all was Chaos round me: Like the Sage,  
Who, when exploring great Creation's Laws,  
Finds Difficulties not to be explain'd,  
And owns his Reason's dim short sighted Pow'rs.  
Strait I cried out; "Inscrutable thy Ways,  
"Thy Counsels, and thy Will, O sov'reign Lord!"  
Long in the dark Perplexity my Soul  
Was not involv'd; I onward bent: my Way,  
And to yon *Empyrean* lift my Eyes,  
Tho' dubious, yet adoring; when behold!  
The Face of Heav'n was chang'd; the gloomy  
Clouds

Divided and stream'd out a shining Light,  
Radiance, as is a Summer's Sun at Noon.  
Surpriz'd I stopp'd and contemplated Strait  
The blest Appearance, when a heav'nly Form  
Broke forth, and stood before me; such her Charms  
"As make Expression dumb;" her Voice, her  
Mien  
Spoke *Margaretta*; but, tho' lovely she  
When mortal, yet a thousandth thousandth Part  
She had not of the Beauties that beam'd forth  
Now from her Face celestial; nobler Sweets  
Than or *Arabia*, or the spicy Isles  
E'er boasted, from her breath'd; she look'd, she  
smil'd,  
As Angels Look and Smile, to some good Man  
On happy Errand sent. I stood entranc'd  
In speechless Rapture, while the Charmer spoke  
(Such Sounds none surely but Immortals hear),  
She spoke, and fill'd me with ecstatic Joy.  
"O thou, my Father's Friend, and therefore mine,  
"To thee I'm sent, to teach thee how to cheer  
"The drooping Hearts of those, whose Parent-  
"Love  
"Strikes them with bootless Grief, and fills their  
"Eyes  
"With streaming Sorrow for their dear belov'd.  
"Alas! why mourn they? Mourn they not for  
"them,  
"Who to Eternity are blest? For them,  
"Who tread yon happy heav'nly Plains, where  
"reign  
"Immortal Peace and Pleasure? Joy is there,  
"Such Joy as mortal Eye ne'er yet has seen,  
"Nor mortal Tongue express, nay more; the  
"Heart  
"Of Man, will ne'er conceive, 'til they, like us  
"Thereto have blest Admittance. Oh! that thou,  
"Or that my Father, or that honour'd Dame,  
"Who bore me in the Womb, who train'd me up  
"From Infancy, in Virtue's heav'nly Road;  
"O that you knew, what Joy celestial struck

"Our ravish'd Senses, when advanced first  
"To what we now possess! From your dull Earth  
"Short was our Passage, and but slight our Pain,  
"Death's a mere Bug-bear, which, because un-  
"tried,  
"Vain Man thinks all that's horrible and dire.  
"Far, far from this;—to those, who, like Our-  
"selves,  
"Walk in the Ways of Pleasantness and Peace,  
"In Wisdom's Ways, he is the kindest Friend.  
"Scarce had we felt the Danger that you mourn'd  
"When from our Bodies mounted blithe our Souls,  
"And flew so light, so lively that we soon  
"Reach'd the desired goal; as soon forgot  
"The idle World we 'ad left behind, and blest  
"The Means that disengag'd us from our Clay:  
"But this is nought to the ecstatic Bliss  
"We prov'd, when to the bright Affably join'd  
"Of just Men perfect made; when 'mid a Host  
"Of *Cerberus* and *Seraph* we approach'd  
"The King of Kings, in Glory bright array'd,  
"And join'd in Allelujahs to the Lamb  
"That sat by him enthron'd. Omnipotence  
"And Majesty and Holiness divine,  
"And boundless Wisdom, Justice, Goodness, Love,  
"Are now the Theme of our eternal Songs.  
"This, this the Happiness, for which we've left  
"Your nether World; and say, tho' Children  
"ne'er

"Enjoy'd from Parents a sincerer Love,  
"Can we regret the blessed Change? Ah no!  
"Tho' dear unto us still, yet wou'd we not  
"For all ten thousand Worlds like yours can yield  
"Quit you blest Plains, to tread with them again  
"Your fordid Earth. Your Message then be this;  
"Tell them to sigh no more for us; our God  
"In kind Compassion to themselves hath call'd  
"The darling Objects of their Souls away.  
"Of us depriv'd, they now must surely know  
"The Vanity of earthly Bliss, and feel,  
"Sensibly feel, that they must seek for Joy  
"In other Worlds, in Worlds where only Joy  
"Is to be found: Their best Affections then  
"Set they on Things above; and soon shall we  
"In Heaven's due Time to yon immortal Shores  
"Hail them arriv'd: Their happy Daughters  
"there  
"Again shall they behold; and with them live  
"Eternal Ages, never more to part."

T. CRADOCK.

GIBRALTAR, October 28.

THE Number of Dutch which are returned  
from Fez with Capt. Steenis, are 250, for  
the Ransom of whom 150000 Pistres are to be  
paid. By an unforeseen Accident they had like  
to have been long detained Prisoners at Fez. The  
Emperor speaking to the Dutchmen, said, *I am*  
*inclined to make Peace with your Nation and the*  
*English, provided it be upon the Footing it was in*  
*the Time of Muley Ismail my Father, and in that*  
*Case I consent that you immediately return to Tetuan:*  
Then addressing himself to the Priests, ask'd how  
much they offered for their Liberty; who answer-  
ed, that they would give what the Emperor plea-  
sed: That the Prince not liking the Answer, said,  
with some Vivacity: *That is not what I ask, I*  
*want to know what you will offer;* but they not  
daring to fix upon a Sum, answered him as they  
had done before; which put the Emperor in such  
a Passion, that he said, *Take all these Dogs from*  
*before me, I will bear them say no more, and carry*  
*them to be put in Chains.* The Dutch Prisoners, it  
is easy to imagine, were terribly frightened at this  
Sentence; but through the Application of Mr.  
Steenis to the *Bashaw* Limmuty, Prime Minister to  
the Emperor, the Dutch were permitted to quit  
Fez the 11th of this Month, and arrived at *Tetu-*  
*an* the 22d.

*Marseilles*, November 7. The Master of a Ship

arrived a few Days ago from *Alexandria*, reports;  
that he met off the *Isle of Pontellaria* three *Alge-*  
*rine* Xebecs, which after obliging him to bring  
to and produce his Passports, continued their Route  
to join another Vessel of their Nation mounting 30  
Pieces of Cannon: That the next Day he met 4  
*Maltese* Gallies, who were in Pursuit of the *Cor-*  
*sairs*; and that having a few Days after put into  
the *Gulph of Palma*, he was there informed that  
the said Gallies had not only taken the Ship of  
30 Guns, but also two others.

*Frankfort*, November 11. Letters from *Erfort*  
by the last Post advise, that on the third of this  
Month there had happened at *Ilmenau*, in the  
Principality of *Hennerberg*, a terrible Fire, where-  
by the Castle, the Church, and most of the Hou-  
ses of that Place, had been reduced to Ashes.

*Madrid*, October 31. Most of the Ships of the  
Line, which of late the King has ordered to be  
built, are in a Condition to be equipped. The  
Royal of 114 Guns, the *St. Ferdinand*, the *Phoe-*  
*nix*, and the *Thunder*, of 80 Guns each, are of  
Oak, and built in this Kingdom. The *St. Philip*,  
the *Tyger*, *Princessa*, *Infant*, *Galicia*, and *Queen*  
of 70 Guns each; as also the *Dragon*, *Conqueror*,  
*Fort*, and the *New Spain*, of 60 Guns, are of *Ce-*  
*dar*, and all built at the *Havana*. Hitherto it was  
the prevailing Opinion in Spain, that *Cedar* was  
the best Timber for Shipping; and therefore the  
Government always got most of the Ships of the  
Royal Navy built at the *Havannah*: But Mr. *Ruth*,  
the Englishman, whom the King has made Direc-  
tor of his Yards and Docks, does not adopt the  
vulgar Opinion: On the contrary, he pretends that  
Oak is abundantly preferable to *Cedar* in all Re-  
spects; and it seems his Sentiments have prevail'd,  
as the Court appears determined to have the King's  
Ships constructed for the future in old Spain. Out  
of the three Ships which Mr. *Ruth* lately put on the  
Stocks at *Carthage*, two have been launch'd;  
viz. the *North* and *Asia*, of 60 Guns each; they  
have likewise finish'd in that Port a Frigate of 20,  
and a Packet Boat of 14 Guns. There are three  
Ships of the Line, and three Frigates on the Stocks  
at *Cadiz*. They are also building three Men of  
War in *Galicia*. This Monarchy, by the Aug-  
mentation making in her Marine, seems to aim at  
the Title of a Maritime Power. It is reckoned  
that we have at present, in the several Ports of this  
Kingdom, 18 Ships of the Line of Battle and sev-  
eral Frigates in Readiness to put to Sea on the first  
Notice; and it is confidently given out, that be-  
fore the End of the Year the King's Navy will  
consist of 64 Ships from 60 Guns upwards, and 28  
Frigates. Enough to give England Hopes of a  
*Good definitive Convention with Spain.*

LONDON.

An Extract of a Letter from *Amsterdam*, da-  
ted October 12.

"You must not be surpris'd, Sir, that I so fre-  
quently mention to you the Affairs of Turkey:  
They are at this Time the grand Subject of the  
most serious Conversation, especially since the Talk  
of the Election of a King of the Romans has, in a  
great Measure, ceas'd: I will therefore add to  
what has been already said upon that Topic, that  
if the Courts of *Vienna*, *Petersburg*, and *Poland*,  
are under some Disquietude, in Regard to what  
passes at *Constantinople*, the Ministry of *Versailles*  
are not less anxious about the Consequence thereof,  
hoping to gain as much, or more, by this Revolu-  
tion, than they have lost by the Alliances of *Pe-*  
*tersburg* and *Madrid*. For what a fine Game  
would not France have to play, though she had no  
other Alliance than two or three of the most pow-  
erful Princes of the Empire, if unhappily, the  
Porte should attack any of it's Christian Neigh-  
bours. But, besides, Sweden would scarce fail,  
upon such an Occasion, to fall upon *Russia*, and  
that would be sufficient, in case of War, France  
would, indeed, be too powerful. It is that which  
at present employs the Court of *Versailles*, and  
which