

MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, April 19, 1753.

From the GLOUCESTER JOURNAL.

The SPEECH of Lawyer BRIEF against Tedi-ousness and Prolixity.

My Lord, and Gentlemen of the Jury,

THERE are a Set of Men in the World of such a tedious, tiresome, irksome, trifling, troublesome Habitude, Temper, and Disposition of Mind, that they confuse, perplex, confound, intangle, and puzzle, every Circumstance in every Cause which they undertake, protect, defend, justify, or engage in. Instead of coming to the Point, Thing, Matter, Business, or Debate, they deviate, vary, wander, fly off, therefrom. When we expect Truth, Satisfaction, Conviction, and Decision, we find, perceive, observe, and remark, nothing but Uncertainty, Ambiguity, Doubtfulness, and Difficulty. This, my Lord, I humbly apprehend, conceive, think, presume, and surmise, is owing to Tedioussness and Prolixity; the Nature, Genius, and Extent, of which, I shall consider, weigh, examine, expiscate, and scrutinize.

In the first Place then I shall shew, prove, and demonstrate, the Nature of Tedioussness and Prolixity, by shewing, proving, and demonstrating, that there is nothing so unnatural; for the Business of a Tongue, Utterance, Speech, or Language, is to come to the Point, Argument, Contemplation, Question, at once point blank, slap dash, and concisely, without any Prevarication, Equivocation, Retardation, or any Circumbendibus whatsoever. And now in the second, succeeding, following Place, Point, and Preliminary, I come to promulgate the Genius of Tedioussness and Prolixity, which is done, effected, perform'd, and brought about, by manifesting that they have no Genius at all; and, so far from any Men of Genius making use of them, none but your egregi-ous, absurd, ridiculous Dolts, Dunderheads, and Blockheads, ever admit, receive, or embrace, any such Notions, Ideas, Maxims, Principles, or Tenets.

Thirdly, My Lord, I beg Leave, according to Order, Form, Series, and Succession, to animadvert upon the Extent of Tedioussness and Prolixity; and this managed by demonstrating that it is infinite and without Bounds, and consequently can have no Extent at all. And now, my Lord, I will open the Cause, Spring, Origin, Fountain, Rise, and Foundation, of these Vices, which is Tautology, which is the telling, speaking, saying, delivering, uttering, pronouncing, divulging, declaring, remarking, observing, repeating, or expressing, the same identical, individual Thing, an hundred, and an hundred, and an hundred, and an hundred, and an hundred, and an hundred, hundred hundred Times over. And now, my Lord, I beg Leave, Pardon, Permission, and Sufferance, to lay down only six and fifty Particulars; every Particular, my Lord, shall consist of only seventy two Divisions; every Division shall comprehend, contain, and consist of only eighty two Subdivisions; every Subdivision shall be concluded with the six and fortieth Article; and every Article shall consume, expend, and cost, no more than an Hour and a half.

[Here the Court was out of all manner of Patience; and the Judge, with great Indignation, put a Period to a Discourse, which, if the Lawyer's Tongue had been immortal, might have lasted to all Eternity.]

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE, for November last.

On the Necessity of improving every Moment of our TIME.

Life can little more supply, Than just to look about us, and to die. POPE.

HOW quick are the Advances of Time! The Day is gone, almost as soon as dawn'd! The silent Moments slip away insensibly! No Thief

steals more unperceived from the pillaged House. Wherever we are, however employed, Time pursues his incessant Course. Though we are listless and dilatory, the great Measurer of our Days presses on; still presses on, in his unwearied Career, and whirls our Weeks, and Months, and Years away. Is it not, then, surprizingly strange to hear People complain of the Tedioussness of their Time, and how heavy it hangs upon their Hands? To see them contriving a Variety of amusing Artifices to accelerate it's Flight, and get rid of it's Burden? Why, thoughtless Mortals! need you urge the headlong Torrent? Your Days are swifter than a Post, which, carrying Dispatches of the utmost Importance, with unremitted Speed scours the Road. They pass away like the nimble Ships, which have Wind in their Wings, and skim along the watery Plain. They hasten to their destined Period with the Rapidity of an Eagle, which leaves the stormy Blast behind her, while she cleaves the Air, and darts upon her Prey.

And, when it is gone, how short it appears! When the fond Eye beheld it in Perspective, it seem'd an extensive Plan; but, on a retrospective View, how wonderfully is the Scene altered! The Landscape, large and spacious which a warm Fancy drew, brought to the Test of cool Experience, shrinks into a Span; just as the Shores vanish, and Mountains dwindle to a Spot, when the Sailor, surrounded by Skies and Ocean, throws his last Look on his native Land.

Shall we, then, be industrious to shorten what is no longer than a Span, or to quicken the Pace of what is ever on the Wing? Shall we squander away what is unutterably important, while it lasts; and, when once departed, is altogether irrecoverable? Forbear the Folly, forbear the desperate Extravagance. Shall we chide, as a Loiterer, the Arrow that boundeth from the String; or sweep away Diamonds, as the Refuse of our Houses? How parsimonious should we be of our Days; how carefully husband our precious Hours! They go indissolubly connected with Happiness, or Misery. Improved, they are a sure Pledge of everlasting Glory; wasted, they are a sad Preface to never ending Confusion and Anguish. On these, therefore, our eternal All depends. And will an Affair of such unspeakable Weight admit of a Moment's Delay, or consist with the least Remissness? Especially since much of our appointed Time is already elapsed, and the Remainder is all Uncertainty. But, suppose we had made a Covenant with the Grave, and were assur'd of reaching the Age of Methuselah, how soon would even such a Lease expire! Let it be extended yet farther, and made co existent with Nature itself; yet, how speedily will the Consummation of all Things commence! For, yet a little while, and the commissioned Archangel will lift up his Hand to Heaven, and swear by the Almighty Name, That Time shall be no longer. Then abused Opportunities will never return, and new Opportunities will never more be offered. Then, should negligent Mortals wish, ever so passionately, for a few Moments only to be thrown back from the opening Eternity, thousands of Worlds would not be able to procure the Grant.

What inexpressible Consternation must overwhelm unthinking Mortals, who have squandered their Time in Vice, when the general Conflagration commences! That dreadful Day will soon approach, in which the Heavens shall pass away with a great Noise, and the Elements shall melt with fervent Heat; the Earth also, and all the Works that are therein, shall be burnt up. That mighty Hand, which once opened the Windows from on high, and broke up the Fountains of the great Deep, will then unlock all the Magazines of Fire, and pour a second Deluge upon the Earth. The vengeful Flames, kindled by the Breath of the Almighty, will spread themselves from the Center to the Circumference; nothing will withstand their Impetuosity, nothing escape their Rage. Magnifi-

cent Palaces and solemn Temples will be laid in Ashes: Spacious Cities and impregnable Towers buried in one smothering Mass. Not only the Productions of human Art, but the Works of Almighty Power, will be Fuel for the devouring Element. The everlasting Mountains will melt, like the Snows which cover their Summits; and even the vast Oceans serve only to augment the inconceivable Rapidity and Fury of the Blaze.

These are Events, the Greatness of which nothing finite can measure. Such, as will cause whatever is considerable, or momentous, in the Annals of all Generations, to sink into Littleness and Nothing. Events, big with the everlasting Fates of all the Living and all the Dead. We must see the Graves cleaving, the Sea teeming, and Swarms unsuspected, Crowds unnumbered, yea, Multitudes of thronging Nations rising from both. We must see the World in Flames; must stand at the Dissolution of all terrestrial Things, and be Attendants on the Burial of Nature. We must see the vast Expanse of Sky wrapped up like a Scroll, and the incarnate God issuing from Light inaccessible, with Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand Angels, to judge both Men and Devils. We must see the Curtain of Time drop, see all Eternity disclosed to View, and enter upon a State of Being that will never have an End.

Ought we not, therefore, to husband well every Moment of our Time, and take Heed to our Ways? Is there an Enquiry, is there a Care of greater, or equal, of comparable Importance? For, otherwise, how shall we stand with Boldness, when the Stars of Heaven fall from their Orbs? How shall we look up with Joy, and see our Salvation drawing nigh, when the Hearts of Millions fail for Fear?

RULES against SLANDER.

- I. SET a Watch upon your Words, and never speak without Deliberation, than which nothing in human Life can procure you a greater Regard.
- II. Pursue your own Affairs with Diligence, and, concern yourself as little as possible with those of others.
- III. Take Care always to have so much Business upon your Hands, that you may not, for Want of necessary Employment, be led, against your Inclination, to speak Evil of others.
- IV. Never take a Pleasure in hearing others reviled; but accustom yourself to have Compassion on their Infirmities, rather than rejoice at them.
- V. If you hear a Person slander'd, and know any Good of him, reveal it: Which may at least counterbalance the Detraction, and so far preserve his Reputation.
- VI. Let it always be a Maxim with you, that it cost you nothing, and that it is the smallest Favour you can shew your Neighbour to speak well, or, at least, not evil of him.
- VII. Consider what Esteem you yourself have for those People, who make it their Business to sully the Reputation of others, by Defamation, and let them be a Warning to you, not to fall under the same hateful Character.
- VIII. When you find the least Inclination in yourself to defame another, lay your Hand upon your Heart, and ask yourself whether you have not merited the fame, or a worse Reprehension?
- IX. Examine your Mind, how you have been able to bear with Aspersions cast on you by others: And though you may have the Resolution to despise them, consider another may not. It may perhaps be an Affliction to him, and this Affliction may be attended with other evil Circumstances.
- X. Enquire narrowly into the Certainty of what you intend to say of another, Whether you can affirm the Truth of it of your own Knowledge, or only by Hearsay? If the latter, it may be groundless, and you may draw upon yourself the Character of a wicked Defamer; if the former, then consider,

Maryland, March 1, 1753.
 Subscriber having erected
 here, makes and fills RUM
 on the Continent, at Two
 Pence per Gallon, by the Hog-
 in pay, Pistoles weighing four
 grains, at 27 s. Mill'd Dollars
 and Pennsylvania Money equal
 Any Person wanting Copper
 with Pewter or Copper Worms,
 Seven Shillings and Six Pence
 Peacock Bigger.

has a likely Negro
 about 20 Years of Age, who
 iron well, and do House

by the 11th Instant
 subscriber, an Apprentice Boy, a-
 Age, named John Barnby, a-
 de, Country born, well set, a-
 speaks slow, and of a fallow
 on when he went away, a light
 at, a green Jacket, a Pair of
 of grey Stockings, a Pair of
 a white Shirt, and a ruffled
 way in Company with the said
 John M'Donald, an Apprentice
 said Town; he is an Irish Boy,
 tumbling and Shewing the Slight
 his Tumbling Drels away with
 acquainted in many Parts of the
 ful Boy, and full of antic and
 a smooth and wan Complexion.
 p the said Barnby, and secures
 after may have him again, shall
 igs Reward, besides reasonable
 oever secures the said M'Donald
 ng properly rewarded.
 Joseph Edwards.

EAS there is a Va-
 Master in Queen Anne's County
 n pr-fessing himself a Member
 ngland, and capable of teaching
 nautics, Arithmetic, and good
 to the Visitors of said School,
 uch Encouragement as the Law
 hools will support them in.
 Order,
 atban Wright, Reg.

BE SOLD,
 and eighty-se-
 Land, called Pool's Delight,
 County, near the main Road,
 ove Frederick Town, whereon is
 and some other small Improve-
 rt of the Land will make choice
 with good Springs; and is well
 and raising Stock.
 sputable, and for Terms apply
 Samuel Middleton.

BE SOLD,
 owing Tracts of Land,
 arles County, formerly the Pro-
 ; viz.
 , containing 300 } Acres.
 half a Mile of Port Tobacco.
 Point, at Nanjemoy, containing
 g 200 Acres, at the Fording
 man, as you go from Piscataway

g 30 } Acres.
 ture 37 }
 lie on the Head of Wicocomicos
 and Title to several Tracts not
 which belonged to the Wyandots
 ms, apply to
 David Ross.

OFFICE in Charles-street
 MENTS of a moderate
 er Week after for Con-