

the Ship *Loyal*
Comander,
er, three Incented Ser-

Feet 5 Inches high, a
well set Man, and is of
on when he went away,
eather Breeches, and a
he has a forged Pass.
Carpenter and Joyner,
about 5 Feet 8 Inches
ent away, a blue Jacket

about 5 Feet 6 Inches
lour'd Coat, and black
d he travels in a Sailor's

ll make for Philadelphia,
he Country before, and

aid Runaways, shall have
d for each, beside what

David Arnold,
at Lower Marlborough.

S there is a Va-
er in *Queen Anne's* County
fessing himself a Member
d, and capable of teaching
Arithmetic, and good
e Visitors of said School,
ncouragement as the Law
will support them in.

an Wright, Reg.

EMERGENCY

of THREE HUNDRED PIS-
g a TOWN CLOCK,
uring the DOCK, in Ax-

in Pistoles.	Total.
100	is 100
50	are 100
30	are 120
20	are 120
10	are 80
4	are 220
2	are 350
1	are 900
	5
	5
	2000

Half a Pistole each, amount
es, from which deduct 300,
in to pay off the Prizes, 2000

gin on the 14th Day of Septem-
ooner full, in the Court-House,
Presence of at least three of the
any of the Adventurers as shall
and continue Drawing 'til

es to be published in the *Mary-*
n as the Drawing is complet-
urers may know the Fate of

paid to the Fortunate as soon
h'd; and all Prizes not de-
aths after Drawing, to be deem-
en for the above Purposes.

ppointed, are *Benjamin Tasker,*
Walter Dulany, and *Edward*
Alexander Hamilton, Messieurs
Jacques, *William Reynolds,*
dele Bordley, *James Macculbin,*
Jonas Green, who have given
pon Oath for the faithful Dis-

be conducted, as near as may be
as the State Lotteries in Eng-

d of any of the Managers.

ice in *Charles-street*;
MENTS of a moderate
er-Week after for Con-

THE MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Numb. 431.

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, August 9, 1753.

Non omnibus datum est habere nasum.

MARTIAL.

JUNIUS, one of the best Sort of Men in the World, that is a Man neither addicted to Faults, nor burthened with Understanding, became possessed of about two thousand Pounds a Year, at the Age of three and twenty. It was more than he expected, so he did not know what to do with it. His Head was not turned to Accounts; and he could not think OEconomy necessary. Five Years have passed since this Addition to his Fortune; and he is now worth about eighteen thousand Pounds.

No Man is more to be pitied than *Junius*, for without one bad Quality, and without one Idea of Enjoyment, he has gone through the first Steps towards destroying himself; and he has entered upon Measures that will compleat the Work.

Junius dressed, though he hated the Trouble of it; and was not once in his Life Coxcomb enough to suppose any Body took Notice of him: He played, though he had no Tincture of Avarice, nor the least Expectation of winning any Thing that could be of use to him: He subscribed to Concerts, but he took Notice of nothing so much as the French Horns. And he bought a Share in one of the Theatres, that he might be sure of a Place on crowded Nights; though he thought there was nothing so ingenious as *Mr. What's-his-Name's* Glais of Gunpowder.

A Man like *Junius* was useful to every Body. His Table was in common; his Coach was at the Service of every little Party of Diversion at *Sadler's Wells*, or at the *Green Man*; his Banker was the Cashier of all his Acquaintance; and to be introduced to him was to share his Fortune. In all this *Junius* had very little Merit. Your best Sort of Men are neither generous, nor hospitable, nor obliging; nor compassionate; his Character is Indolence; and he will do the foolish Things in the World, and the best Things that can be thought of, if they are proposed to him, rather than be put out of Temper. There is but one Incident against which he is guarded. He thinks he pays so dear for his Character, that he ought to enjoy it; and he will not take any Step that shall make People doubt his being this mighty good Kind of Person.

Among the Follies into which this young Fellow was led by Example, for he had no Sort of natural Propensity to any of them; it was impossible that he should miss that of a Female Favourite. He saw some one of those tawdry Trifles at the Command of every Man who could afford it: And he kept a Mistress, as he did a Table, a Coach, and a Purse, for the good of his Acquaintance. One Thing alone he took care to observe, which was, never to admit her into his own Doors, that he might not lose the good Opinion of the Gentlewomen in the Neighbourhood; nor debar himself of the Credit of the Curate's Visits. The Lady was lodged in Pall-Mall, and the cushioned Duchesses.

Perhaps it was not unlucky for *Junius* that he fell into the Hands of this Creature. She is the most expensive of her Sex; and is one of the few who have some Care of Futurity. While she was calling upon him for Jewels, she was teizing him into a Settlement. He was just awakened in Time by the Necessity of selling half his Estate; and considering that in her Moveables and the Money she must have swed, she had enough for her Services, he discharged the Lodgings; and only bad the People give her an hundred Pound Note he left with them, that she might not be a Loser by not having Time to provide herself.

When a Man has been hurt in his Affairs by a Mistress, he generally thinks of a Wife to retrieve them. There is a Way to do this wisely; but it is not every Man who can arrive at it. *Junius* resolved to confer an Obligation on the Person from whom he expected so much Advantage; and he took a Woman without a Fortune.

Married People are not oftener alike in Face than in Disposition: For it is natural that Men should fix upon that which is most like themselves. *Junius*, in Consequence of this Propensity, naturally fell upon that sort of Woman we call a *Dowdle*. One who like himself chose to let Life dangle away as it pleased; and who having long persuaded herself of it, found no Difficulty in making him believe that she had not one Fault about her. *Delia* is a *Creole*, the Native of a Country where the Generality of Women are the best in the World; but those that are good for nothing, are the most perfectly distasteful.

Delia was unluckily of the latter Rank. She had brought into *Europe* all the Laziness and Insolence of the Climate from whence she came; with out one Grain of that Affability and Generosity of Temper that are its true Characteristics.

Junius rubs his Forehead, and thinks every kind of Life has Inconveniency. He listens to the Voice of his admired Wife, and cries, Good Lord! What Things are Women! *Delia* declares against his Laziness as the worst of Faults, and in the same Breath, calls *Cæsar* to bid *Scipio* tell *Bathsiba* to come down Stairs, and pick up her Needle: And when in the midst of a Declamation against sitting up till twelve at Night drinking, she the other Day called *Quamino* to mix her some *Rum* and *Sugar* and *Water*; on the Slave's asking if he should put *Lemon* to it, she bad him pull off his Livery, and go about his Business, for having the Impudence to suppose she would drink Punch in a Morning.

Junius sees she is handsome all this while: But he would be content he had ten Teeth the less, if half her Tongue could go with them; he finds, that tho' every Man has Eyes, to have a Nose, as the Poet phrases it, is not the Fate of one in forty thousand; and upon summing up the Profit and Loss of Happiness between his late and his present Situation, he says it would puzzle a Philosopher which is worst, a Mistress out of Doors, or a Wife within them.

Inst. N.º. 661.

H A G U E, April 26.

THE last Letters which the Government has received concerning the Situation of Affairs in the Colony of Surinam, make mention of fresh Attempts of the rebellious Negroes, who have plunder'd one of the Company's Settlements call'd *Victoria*: But the same Letters add, that the Negroes of *Sarameca* remained quiet, and had given Proofs of their Inclination to live in Peace.

Dublin, April 21. Last Thursday arriv'd here Capt. *Denny*, from *Bourdeaux*. In the Bay of *Biscay* he took up six Men floating on a Plank, being the Remainder of the Crew of a Vessel that was lost.

April 24. Sunday a most barbarous Murder was committed on the Body of the Wife of *John Glenan*, at *Colemans-Town*, a Mile beyond *Rath-cool*, by a Man that her Husband had employed to cut Furrs, who not content with cutting off her Head with a Chopper, afterwards cut the Throat of her Child, a Girl of 12 Years old. This was done while her Husband was at Chapel. He also robbed the House of 18 Guineas; but Yesterday he was apprehended and committed to *Newgate*.

L O N D O N.

May 5. On Monday the greatest Part of the Town of *Tarvin* in *Cheshire*, was burnt to the Ground, within the Space of two Hours, and several Stacks of Corn, Hay and Straw, were consumed. The Accident was occasioned by a Chimney taking Fire, and the Flames spreading themselves on the Cathedral Buildings. The Church, *Painsonage* House, Free School, and about 16 Houses, besides Barns, and other Out Buildings, were destroyed, and the whole Damage is at present computed at 2000 l.

Last Week died *Margaret Hunter*, aged 104, buried at *Gateshead Church* in a decent Manner. She was a maiden-Lady, and is said to have drank

only two Jills of Malt Liqueur in all her Life, one at the Age of 50, the other at 60, the latter of which near cost her her Life.

April 28. Yesterday Afternoon, between One and Two o'Clock, four young Ladies walking in the Fields near *Peckham*, were overtaken by a Person tolerably well dressed, who passed them; but the Ladies being in high Spirits, were pleased to make some witty Remarks on his Person, which he over-hearing, turned back, and replied, that as they had taken some Freedoms with his Person, he hoped they would excuse his Freedom with their Pockets, and immediately pulled out a Pistol, (but without any Threatnings) and robbed them of about 35 s. and two Silver Snuff Boxes, and after behaving very politely, told them they were welcome to make what farther Remarks they thought proper on his Actions.

Lancaster, May 4. The following Story, however strange it may appear, is undoubtedly true:

A Man who lived at the Side of a Common near *Galgate*, within three Miles of this Place, has lately buried himself alive; not according to the common Phrase, for he has actually done so. He digged his own Grave some Months ago, and told one Person his Intention: The Strangeness of the Story soon spread it abroad, and induced many People to go and see this Grave; but the Noise it made had pretty near subsided, and the Country People's Curiosity was almost satisfied, until last Week, when a Gentleman, who had seen the Grave, going to the Place a second Time, in order to show it to a Friend, to their great Surprise actually found the Man dead in the Grave, wrapp'd up in a Blanket, with his Face downwards, and a large Thorn laid over him. How long he had lain there is uncertain; but he had not been seen for three Weeks before he was found. He was always look'd upon as a miserable Fellow, and lived like a Hermit.

St. JOHN'S (in Antigua), June 22.

By a private Letter from *St. Kitts*, dated the 11th Instant, we have Advice, that on the 8th, Capt. *Cramer*, from *London*, touch'd there in his Way to *Jamaca*; who informs, that when he was at *Deal*, Capt. *Legg*, of his Majesty's Ship *Shoreham*, dined on board him, from whom he learnt, that he was then waiting for Orders to proceed to *Spithead*, in order to embark with our General and Governor, *GEORGE THOMAS, Esq;*

B O S T O N.

July 2. We hear from *North Kingdon*, in the Colony of *Rhode Island*, that on the 14th of last Month, a Bull and two Cows were killed by Lightning in the Town, and tho' a Woman was milking one of the Cows at the same Instant, yet she received little or no Hurt.

We are likewise inform'd, that about 1500 People, chiefly Germans, had gone from *Halifax*, and have made a Settlement at a Place about 20 Leagues from thence, call'd *Mallagash*, now nam'd *Lunenburg*; and had built a Block House, and almost pickett'd round the Town when the Vessels came away.

Extraß of a Letter from New London, dated June 22.

There is a piece of News that Capt. *Backhouse* has brought from *Dover*: He has had a short Passage, and says it is true, viz. That the King of *France* has given *Dunkirk* up to the King of *Prussia*, and that there were five thousand Men landed there from *Prussia*, under Convey of some Men of War.—*Backhouse* tells the Story thus; while he lay at *Dover*, two Sloops brought the Account, upon which a twenty Gun Ship was dispatch'd over to see into the Truth of it, and that the Day he came away, the said Ship return'd, and confirm'd it, on which an *Expres* was dispatch'd to Court.

July 9. Thursday last, about twenty Persons of both Sexes, went in a Two-Mast Boat from this Town on a Party of a Pleasure to *Deer Island*, and anchored the Boat at some Distance from the Shore, and being impatient to Land, two Men and a many