

The MARYLAND GAZETTE.

[XVIIIth Year.]

THURSDAY, March 31, 1763.

[No. 934.]

SOLD by the **HIGHEST BIDDER**, Friday the 1st Day of April next, at Alexandria, being Court-Day, the Plantation whereon Mrs. Catherine Calver lately dwelt, adjoining Major Sim's, in George's County, near Nottingham, containing 156 Acres. THOMAS DAVIES.

SOLD, on Tuesday the 10th Day of April next, at Alexandria, being Court-Day, TWO LOTS, or one Acre, in the said Town, known by the Name of the *Long Ordinary*, consisting of one Dwelling-house, about 90 Feet and 24 wide. Six Rooms below, all with laces, and Six Rooms above; a good Kitchen, Meat-House, &c. The whole well in, with a Garden distinct.

the same Time is to be SOLD, One LOT, a good neat Brick Houfe, about 36 Feet by a good Cellar, Kitchen, and other Out-; the Lot is well pitched in. They are both accustomed Public Houfes.

Person inclinable to purchase before the may know the Terms, by applying to CARLYLE and DALTON.

SOLD by the SUBSCRIBER, Administrator of the Estate of Mr. William Chapman, late of London-Town, Merchant, Deceased, on Wednesday the 13th Day of April next, at the House of Henry Gaffaway in Annapolis,

CHOICE Parcel of Country Born SLAVES, consisting of MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN; for Sterling Cash, or Good London Bills change. The Sale to begin at 11 o'Clock Afternoon. WILLIAM CHAPMAN.

SOLD by PUBLIC VENDUE, Friday the first Day of April next, near Delaware-Bottom, in Anne-Arundel County, on Premises, (Pursuant to the Will of Mr. John Ver, Deceased) for Cash, or good Security, if lived.

VERY valuable Tract of LAND, situate and lying about 14 Miles from the Head of the Bay, and two Miles from Delaware-Bottom, the Deceased lately lived, containing 396 (being three Plantations) whereon is a good Dwelling-House, Kitchen, Quarters, Barn, Tobacco Houses, and other Out-Houses; likewise good Orchards, one of which consists of up of 500 good Fruit-Trees. There is a good Meadow Ground, within good Fencing, much more may be made.

to Horses, Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep, Plant-Utensils, and Variety of Household Goods, Sorts, viz. Good Feather Beds, Looking-glasses, Chairs, &c. &c. THOMAS OLIVER, Executor. Sale to begin at XI o'Clock, and continue Day to Day, 'till all is Sold.

TO BE SOLD, TRACT of LAND called *Thurston's Neighbour*, lying on *Bynum's Branch*, near the Mouth of *Bush River*, in *Baltimore County*, containing about 1000 Acres. Any Person desiring to purchase the above Tract of Land, may, upon Application to Mr. Robert Alexander, of Baltimore, be informed of the Title and Terms. Sterling, or Gold and Silver at the Curators, will be taken in Payment, as may be directed by the Purchaser.

Run away from the Subscriber, living in Annapolis, on the 28th of Decemb. last, a Con-stant Man, named *Richard Stevens*, a Pro-ficient and Taylor by Trade, Speaks broken English, and very quick. He is about 5 Feet 8 high, naturally of a pale Complexion, but has ran away, his Face was much bruised, and black Eyes, occasioned by Fighting. He has with him sundry very good Clothes, viz. a good brown Broadcloth Coat and Waistcoat, and with the same Colour, a violet blue Suit, with divers other Things too tedious to mention.

Whoever takes up the said Servant, and secures that his Master may have him again, shall receive a POUND Reward, paid by JOHN DUCKER.

G-IRON, to be SOLD by EVELYN & HUGHES in Baltimore-Town.

Charles-Street. All Persons who purchase MISSEMENTS of a moderate or Long Ones in Proportion.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

On the frequent Contemplation of Death, which is necessary to moderate the Passions.

Little's weak Minds, who live in Doubt and Fear, by juggling Priests for Oracles repair; On certain Hour of Death, to each decreed, My fix'd, my certain Soul from Doubt has freed.

It is recorded of some Eastern Monarch, that he kept an Officer in his House, whose Employment it was to remind him of his Mortality, by calling out every Morning, at a stated Hour: Remember, Prince, that thou shalt die. And the Contemplation of the Frailness and Uncertainty of our present State appeared of so much Importance to *Solon of Athens*, that he left this Precept to future Ages: Keep thine Eye fixed upon the End of Life.

A frequent and attentive Prospect of that Hour, which must put a Period to all our Schemes, and deprive us of all our Acquisitions, is, indeed, of the utmost Efficacy to the just and rational Disposition of our Affairs, and the wise and happy Regulation of our Lives; nor would ever any Thing wicked, or often any Thing absurd, be undertaken or prosecuted by him, who should begin every Day with a tedious Reflection, that he is born to die.

The Disturbers of our Happiness, in this World, are our Desires, our Grievs, and our Fears, and to all these the frequent Consideration of Death is a certain and adequate Remedy. Think, says *Epicurus*, frequently on Poverty, Banishment and Death, and thou wilt then never indulge any violent Desire, or give up thy Heart to any mean Sentiment.

That the Maxim of *Epicurus* is founded on just Observation will easily be granted, when we reflect, how that Vehemence of Eagerness after the common Objects of Pursuit is kindled in our Minds. We represent to ourselves the Pleasures of some future Possession, and suffer our Thoughts to dwell attentively upon it, till it has wholly engrossed the Imagination, and permits us not to conceive any other Happiness than its Attainment, or any other Misery than its Loss; every other Satisfaction which the Bounty of Providence has scattered over Life is neglected as inconsiderable, in Comparison of the great Object which we have placed before us, thrown from us as incumbering our Activity, or trampled under Foot as standing in our Way.

Every Man has experienced, how much of this Ardour has remitted, when a sharp or tedious Sickness has set Death before his Eyes. The extensive Influence of Greatness, the Glitter of Wealth, the Praises of Admirers, and the Attendance of Suppliants, have appeared vain and empty Things, when the last Hour has seemed to be approaching; and the same Appearance they would always have, if the same Thought was always predominant. We should then find the Absurdity of stretching out our Arms incessantly to grasp that which we cannot keep, and wearing out our Lives in Endeavours to add new Turrets to the Fabric of Ambition, when the Foundation itself is shaking, and the Ground on which it stands is mouldering away.

All Envy is proportionate to Desire; we are uneasy at the Attainments of another, according as we think our own Happiness would be advanced by the Addition of that which he with-holds from us; and, therefore, whatever depresses immoderate Wishes, will, at the same Time, set the Heart free from the Corrosion of Envy, and exempt us from that Vice, which is, above most others, tormenting to ourselves, hateful to the World, and productive of mean, Artifice, and sordid Projects. He that considers how soon he must close his Life, will find nothing of so much Importance, as to close it well; and will, therefore, look with Indifference upon whatever is useless to that Purpose. Whoever reflects frequently upon the Uncertainty of his own Duration, will easily find out, that the State of others is not more permanent, and that what can concern him, or himself, very desirable, cannot so much improve the Condition of a Rival, as to make him, in any Degree, superior to that

from whom he has carried the Prize, a Prize too mean to excite a very obstinate Opposition.

Even Grief, that Passion, to which the virtuous and tender Mind is more particularly subject, will be obviated, or alleviated, by the same Reflection. It will be obviated, if all the Blessings of our Condition are enjoyed with a constant Sense of the uncertain Tenure by which they are held: If we remember, that whatever we possess is to be in our Hands but a very little Time, and that the little, which our most lively Hopes can promise us, may be made less, by ten thousand Accidents, we shall not much repine at a Loss, of which we cannot estimate the Value, but of which, though we cannot tell the least Amount, we know, with sufficient Certainty, the greatest, and are convinced that the greatest is not much to be regretted.

But, if any Passion has so much usurped our Understanding, as not to suffer us to enjoy our Advantages with the Moderation prescribed by Reason and by Virtue, it is not too late to apply this Remedy, when we find ourselves sinking under Sorrow, and inclined to pine for that which is irrecoverably vanished. We may then usefully resolve the Uncertainty of our own Condition, and the Folly of lamenting that from which, if it had stayed a little longer, we should ourselves have been taken away.

With Regard to the sharpest and most melting Sorrow, that which arises from the Loss of those whom we have loved with Tenderness, it may be observed, that Friendship between Mortals can be contracted on no other Terms, than that one must sometime mourn for the other's Death; and this Grief will always yield to the Survivor one Consolation proportionate to his Affliction; for the Pain, whatever it be, that he himself feels, his Friend has escaped.

Nor is Fear, the most overbearing and restless of all our Passions, less to be tempered by this universal Medicine of Death. The frequent Contemplation of Death, as it shews the Vanity of all human Good, discovers likewise the Lightness of all terrestrial Evil, which, certainly, can last no longer than the Subject upon which it acts, and, according to the old Observation, must be shorter, as it is more violent. The most cruel Calamity, which Misfortune can produce, must, by the Necessity of Nature, be quickly at an End. The Soul cannot long be held in Prison, but will fly away, and leave a lifeless Body to human Malice: *Ridique sui Ludibria traxit.*

The utmost that we can threaten to one another is that Death, which, indeed, we may precipitate, but cannot retard, and from which, therefore, it cannot become a wise Man to buy a Reprieve at the Expence of his Virtue, since he knows not how small a Portion of Time he can purchase, which, whether short or long, will be made less valuable by the Remembrance of the Price by which it has been obtained. He is sure that he destroys his Happiness, but is not sure that he lengthens his Life.

The known Shortness of Life, as it ought to moderate our Passions, may likewise, with equal Propriety, contract our Designs. There is not Time for the most forcible Genius, and most active Industry, to extend its Effects beyond a certain Sphere. To project the Conquest of the World, is the Madness of some mighty Princes; to hope for Excellence in every Science, has been the Folly of some Men of uncommon Genius; and both have found, at last, that they have passed for a Height of Eminence denied to Humanity, and have lost many Opportunities of making themselves useful and happy, by a vain Ambition of obtaining a Species of Honour, which the eternal Laws of Providence have placed beyond the Reach of Man.

The Mischiefs of the great Designs of Princes are recorded in the Histories of the World, but, when they are read, are of little Use to the Bulk of Mankind, who read very little, and less in Admiration of a single Error, which they cannot compare with the Fate of History. Ambition is a proper Subject for every Scholar to consider; for who

has not had Occasion to regret the Dissipation of great Abilities in a boundless Multiplicity of Pursuits, to lament the sudden Desertion of many excellent Designs, upon the Offer of some other Subject, made more inviting by its Novelty, and to observe the Inaccuracy and Deficiencies of Works left unfinished by too great an Extension of the Plan?

It is always pleasing to observe, how much more our Minds can conceive, than our Bodies can perform; yet it is our Duty, while we continue in this complicated State, to regulate one Part of our Composition by some Regard to the other. We are not to indulge our corporeal Appetites with Pleasures that impair our intellectual Vigour, nor gratify our Minds with Schemes which we know our Lives must fail in attempting to execute. The Uncertainty of our Duration ought at once to set Bounds to our Designs, and add Incitements to our Industry; and when we find ourselves inclined either to Immediacy in our Schemes, or Sluggishness in our Endeavours, we may either check, or animate ourselves, by recollecting, with the Father of Physic, *That Art is long, and Life is short.*

CHARLES-TOWN (South-Carolina) January 12.

Extract of a Letter from the *Havannah*, Dec. 13.

I HAVE been so much engaged in Business of various Kinds, since my Arrival here, that I have seen very little of this Country as yet: But it is agreed on all Hands that we are in Possession of the largest and most valuable Part of the Island: St. Jago de Cuba, the Capital of the Spanish Part, is a poor starved Place, destitute of Trade or Commerce, and the District belonging to it produces scarcely the Necessaries of Life. This Place was always the Rendezvous of the Spanish American Trade, which is now entirely stop.

The Produce of our Part of the Island is fine white and brown Sugars in great Plenty, we export upwards of One Hundred Thousand Chests yearly, valued at Seven Pounds Sterling each. We have likewise great Quantities of Hides, Tobacco and Snuff, also some Cocoa and Coffee. The Spanish Inhabitants are curious about nothing, they are lazy and indolent, and if the Island did not produce almost spontaneously, they would be without the Necessaries of Life. There is nothing in the Shape of a Garden, either for Pleasure or Use in this large City, which contains about 40,000 Inhabitants. Their common Amusement is smoking Segars, and lolling in a Calash drawn by one sorry Mule, with a huge Negro on his Back, and another behind the Calash, in this Manner they drive along at the Rate of about two Miles an Hour, and whenever the Ave Maria Bell rings they all stop and go to Prayers; Mules, Negroes and Spaniards. As to the Ladies, they are mostly of the Hue of the fairer Mulattoes in Carolina, some a good deal whiter, and many not so fair; they wear their Hair without Caps, and dress much in the Spanish Fashion; their Garb is commonly a Shift and some Petticoats, no Stays, and a loose Wrapper over their Shoulders, whereby they become round-shouldered, and are entirely without that delicate Taper Waist which I so much admire in my fair Country Women. People who can converse with them say, they are very ignorant, and few of them have any Skill in any of their (smoke Segars, and spit much even when they do not smoke, which gives room for several Conjectures. They are very shy in Company, and will scarce allow their Hands to be touched.

As to our Government here, it is entirely military. The Earl commands in Chief the Trading as well as Military Department. We have neither Lawyers nor Lawyers. Although it is the case, it is just.

We have no Sunday among the Natives, for the Natives they have Sunday every Day, they are continually saying Mass, and carrying the Mass round the Town at Night, with Two or Three Lanterns under the Petticoats. We expect to have a new Governor to-morrow Night, which will be a great Advantage to the Natives, chief Actors and Managers.