

The MARYLAND GAZETTE.

[XIXth Year.]

TUESDAY, January 1, 1764.

[No. 975.]

on the LONGMAN MAGAZINE, &c. August 1763.

SIR, I have had the favor to receive

a Passage in your Magazine of

last Month, mentioning a Quil be-

tween two gentlemen of Ireland, I

am led, from reflecting on the fre-

quency of those unhappy engage-

ments, to trouble you with the following little

trifle. I am a child of Ireland, and

will not tell you my name; Mr. But-

ler thought it hard that all men should offer

him an offence; although it equally cutted

all men, to receive an injury from him, in this

frame of mind, we proceeded from severity to se-

verity, till at last gave me the publick.

There was now but one means of satisfaction left, the

company instantly broke up, and Mr. Butler and I

appointed to meet at the Phoenix park by seven

the next morning, attended each by a friend.

To say how I passed the intervening eight fit,

is impossible; suffice it shall endear the tortures

of the damned. My anger against Mr. Butler

disappeared the moment all our former friendship

was recollect'd, and my heart dropped blood to

think when I was no longer offend'd, of the fatal

necessity of seeking for revenge. My love for his

adorable sister struck me to the soul, and what

did I not suffer in the consideration of his passion

for mine; but, alas! Sir, the tyranny of a horrid

custom obliged me to suppress every laudable ten-

dency of those salutary reflections, and drove me

to violate every suggestion of my reason, every

argument of my friendship, and every mandate of

my God. In this did I pass my time, and

the morning come, sir, and we were both at

the appointed place. At least an hour before the

time. Poor Butler! I saw his heart was equally

distress'd with my own, and more than once he

complained of a cold to wipe a tear that would

rise in spite of his attempt to keep it down. You

must know, Sir, that in Ireland we are much too

brave to have any notions of humanity. And much

too sensible to bear any ridiculous arguments of

justice and truth. 'Tis necessary there to commit

a fashionable murder before your reputation can be

established, and quite essential if you would posse

the esteem of everybody to deserve the detestation

of all. In a country infatuated by this monstrous

notion of Honour, 'tis not to be supposed our ser-

vants took any great pains to reconciles us; and

there was no probability of making the first advan-

ces ourselves. That circumstance, we retired to

our ground, meeting with mutual friendship and

concern, yet obliged to contrive for the appearance

of hatred and revenge. Pistols were our weapons,

Sir, and so little enmity did we entertain that we

each carried first three setabatimes, both intending

to stand the show, and then discharge our pistols

in the plain, suppos'd that neither of us lived, my

second cried out to Mr. Butler, " Damn me, the

fellow's afraid of one another." This reflection

roused us in an instant, we both discharged,

when Mr. Butler had wip'd away a piece of my hat,

and thus entitling his temple a little above the

eye, blew off the upper part of the skull, and left

him dead upon the ground.

What would I have then given for some mount-

ain to cover the for event? I tore my hair, beat my

face, blasphem'd my God, at last recollecting

myself, I ran to another nail and should have

drove the contents through my own head; had I

not been immediately discharg'd by the seconds,

who were surpris'd I should feel any concern for

the mortis of my friend. I was at home, sir, in a

small room bordering upon distraction, raving

upon poor Butler, and wishing for his fall, " for

in my state it was happiness to die," the violent

agitation of my spirit brought on an immediate

fever, in which I committed肆nishes over weeks;

and the first week heard upon my recovery, o'er

that my amiable Maria, at the sight of her bro-

ther's coat, had fallen into successive fits which

lasted three days, and then carried her off; and

that my unhappy sister Charlotte, was confin'd in

her room, having gone distract'd upon the discov-

eriment of the accident.

O ! Sir, no's mind not utterly depriv'd, nor so

totally divest'd of feeling, ten thousand death must

have been more welcome than the knowledge of

these unhappy consequences. Pensive of the ef-

fects, which the intelligence would have on my

temper, my friends never fail'd me to rememb'r a

single moment alone, 'till the late excellent doctor

Berkeley, the celebrated physician of Clermont, con-

vinced me I was in no proper humor to live, and

to the singular lassitude of that elegant creature, do

owing that I have not the crime of suicide to add

to the miseries of my life; the death of my love,

and the murder of my friend.

Oh ! my entire quiet, Sir, as I could not bear

the thoughts of remaining where I had sacrificed

all happiness in this world, and endanger'd my

everlasting felicity in the next. I left for Eng-

land, & purchased a little estate within three

miles of the capital, where I have now resided

five and twenty years, receiving no visits, desiring

no company, and making no friends. When I

look back upon the board of blessings, which I

might have possessed, and consider at how small a

rate I have parted with them all—reflection har-

rows up my very soul, and points out the wide,

wide, differences between a state of imaginary

honor, and a secret justification of a good consci-

ence, the applause of my foolish acquaintance,

and the approbation of my God. —I am far from

being superstitious, Sir, but I never go to bed with

the fancying I see, my poor friend Butler, the mo-

ment I put one candle. —If, Sir, the repetition

of my melancholy story will be of any service to

your readers, I shall think my time well employed

in transcribing it; but desire it may be known only

by the name of yours, —

JOHN PITT.

BRADING AND OBRIEN.

PARIS. September 26.

THE King has issued an Ordinance, dated the

1st of July last, of which the following is

the substance:

"When young Fellows of Family shall be guilty

of Irregularities, capable of wounding the Ho-

nor, or disturbing the Quiet of their Families, or

which are reprehensible by the Police, without be-

ing Crimes punishable by Law, it shall be lawful

for their Parents to call the Secretaries of State in

the Departments of the War and of the Marine,

to transport them to the Island of Desirade. If

the Fops, which they shall be obliged to deliver

for that Effect, are found just, an Order shall be

delivered to them from the King, by Virtue of

which they may conduct, at their own Expence,

those young Fellows to the Port of Rochfort, where

they shall be detained in Prison, and maintained

at the King's Expence, till they be put on board

a Packet Boat, the Commander of which shall be

answerable to his Majesty for their safe Convoy,

and shall oblige them to meet with the common

Soldiers. At their Arrival at Martinique the Cap-

tain shall convey them to the Governor-General

of that Island, and take a Receipt for them, which

at his Return to France, he shall deliver to the

Secretary of State. The young Fellows shall be

sent to Prison by the Governor-General, and placed

as the common Soldier, till they be sent to Desirade.

On their Arrival there, the Commander

to whom they shall be delivered shall inclo-

se them in a fruitful healthy Part of the Island.

They shall be lodged in Cabins, built for them,

He shall forbide them the Use of any Sort

of Arms, and take all necessary Precautions, to

prevent them making their Escape. They shall be

supplied with Instruments for Tilling the Earth,

and seed to sow it, and the Provisions shall be for

their own Benefits. They shall be new clothed

every Year; and in case of Sickness received in

the Hospital the Soldiers, they shall be relieved

in Classes, as happens in any other Army, and the

Commandant shall give an Account to the Minister at War and of the Marine,

that he may inform the Parents.

PARIS, October 1. — The mortality among the