

# The MARYLAND GAZETTE

[XX<sup>th</sup> Year.] THURSDAY, March 7<sup>th</sup> 1765. [No. 1035.]

**TO BE SOLD,**  
**A TRACT of LAND** adjoining to the Town of Nottingham, on Patuxent River, in Prince George's County, called *Beau's Pasture*, containing 220 Acres; whereon is a new Dwelling-House 28 by 26 Feet, finished in a very neat and convenient Manner; a new Kitchen 20 by 16 Feet, (under which is a small Stone Cellar); and a Stable. About Half the Tract is fine hard Marsh, which may easily be improved to very great Advantage: The other Part is very level, and of a good Soil: The Situation is very convenient for either a Merchant or Tavern Keeper. Also a Lot of Ground in the Town of Nottingham, whereon is a very good Stone-House 30 Feet Square, with a good Store Room, Lumber Room, Comping Room, with a Brick Chimney thereto, and a Lodging Room, on the first Floor: Above Stairs there is Three good Rooms, compleatly finished, and in good Repair; there is also a good Cellar under the House, the full Size thereof, with Three convenient Rooms therein. The Whole to be Sold together, or separate, as the Purchaser chooseth, for *London Bills of Exchange, Sterling or Current Money, upon very reasonable Terms.*

All Persons Indebted to the Estate of *Colours Beasts*, late Deceased, are desired to settle and discharge their respective Ballances by the Tenth Day of *February* next; otherwise they may depend on being Sued and Warranted, without Respect to Persons.

(<sup>11</sup>) WILLIAM BEANES, junior, Executor.

**MR. CHARLES WALLACE** having given me up his Business of STAY-MAKING, and furnished me with a compleat Assortment of GOODS for carrying it on; I hereby give Notice to his Customers and Others, who shall please to Employ me, That their Orders for STAYS will be Executed in the best Manner; and as the Business cannot be carried on but at a great Expence, I hope they will always contrive me the Money as soon as possible, after receiving the Stays, as I shall allow a considerable Abatement in the Prices, for prompt Pay, or Three Months Credit.

(<sup>11</sup>) JOSEPH BOARD.

**ALL Persons** who are Indebted to *Lewrens Specter, Esq; of Liverpool*, for Dealings either with Himself, or with his late Factors in *Maryland*, are desired to pay their respective Balances to the Subscriber, who is properly authorized to receive the same.

It is hoped that such Persons as can pay directly, will, from a Consideration of the long Indulgence they already have had, make a Point of doing it. And those whose Circumstances are such as to require still some further Time, must (if they chuse to avoid being Sued and Warranted) come to the Subscriber at *Piscataway*, and settle their Accounts to his Satisfaction, otherwise they may depend on Severity being used.

I have remaining on Hand for Sale, Fifteen Crates of Flint Stone Ware, consisting of Dishes and Plates, Tea Ware, Mugs, Bowls, &c. &c. Four Tierces of Bottled Beer, about Ten Hundred Weight of *British* Refined Sugar, from 15<sup>d</sup>. to 26<sup>d</sup> per Pound, and 20 Dozen of Mens Leather and Womens Stuff Shoes, neat and fashionable; which I will sell at a reasonable Rate, for Cash or Tobacco. (<sup>11</sup>) W. SYDEROTHAM.

**RAN away** about the Middle of *September* last, from the Subscriber's Plantation beyond *Ell-Ridge*, a Country-born Mulatto Fellow called *Jack*; as he lived several Years on *Poplar-Island*, he is known to most People who have used the Bay; he is about 5 Feet 10 Inches high, has a long crooked Nose, one of his Hands has been burned by Gunpowder, he is much given to Liqueur, and when Drunk is very talkative and quarrelsome; he was seen at *Mr. Blake's Quarter* about 8 Weeks ago, where he told them he was going towards *Choptank*, and should pass for a Freeman.

Whoever takes up the said Slave, and delivers him to the Subscriber, shall receive Five Pounds Reward. All Skippers, and Masters of Vessels, are forewarned carrying him off at their Peril; and in Case he should be carried off, any Person giving Information thereof, shall, upon Conviction of the Offender, receive THIRTY POUNDS Reward. (<sup>11</sup>) CHA. CARROLL.

in *Charles-Street*. All Persons  
**VERTISEMENTS** of a moderate  
 : And Long Ones in Proportion.

LONDON, *October* 20.

Letter from a Gentleman at Paris, to his Friend in London, dated August 1, 1764.

**A** GREENABLE to your Commands, I shall now give you my Remarks on this City, which I think to be very near a thirds as large as London and Westminster, and is very full of People: Its Streets are narrow, but extremely well paved and clean; but not having a Way peculiar to Foot Passengers, nor any Post to defend you from their numerous Coaches, makes it very disagreeable Walking; their Houses are five or six Story high, and all built of Free-Stone; they reckon in it above Four Hundred Towns, such as Luxembourg, Orleans, Soubise, Thoulouse, Noailles, &c. possessed by Princes of the Blood, Nobles, Farmers General, and Others of great Fortunes. In several of those Places I have been, which for Elegance far exceed my Expectation, and it gives me Pleasure to assure you, that we have not in London so many Princely Houses as they have, and therefore not so many Beggars.

Their public Walks, such as the *Thuileries*, *Luxembourg*, *Palais Royal*, and others, are very pleasant, and they have some very fine Churches, in which one sees a Profusion of Painting, Statuary, and Monuments; but for the latter, one need not go farther than *Westminster-Abbey*, which excels any Thing of that Kind either in Paris, or the Kingdom of France.

But if, Sir, you have a Mind to see the gayest Coaches in Europe, you must come hither; for such Gilding, Painting and Varnish, I will venture to say, you have never seen; and you would be equally surprized to behold the Ladies within them, who are not less Painted and Varnished than their Coaches; for nothing is more common than to see a lovely Lady here of *Threecore* and Ten, with Cheeks as red as a Cherry.

And if any of your Acquaintance have too much Money, and but a little Inclination to Gaming, you may advise them to come hither, and they will be soon eased of their Cash; for, besides the Parties at every private House, there are many public Places where 2 or 3 Hundred Wretches of this Profession assemble every Day, and even at the English Coffee-House, in *Rue Comedie*.

As to Intrigue and Gallantry, with all its dire Concomitants, this is the City for it; and therefore Here it is that the Idle, the Abandoned, the Debauched of every Part of Europe assemble; and I am very sorry to say that England furnishes the greatest Quota, for you would be surprized at the Number of Englishmen that are in this City, who are spending great Sums of Money, and learning Nothing but the Follies and Vices of this profligate People.

As to their Play-Houses, they are particularly crowded on Sundays, which is also the Day of Bull and Bear Baiting. In short, it is the Region of every Vice, and where great Numbers of our Fellow-Subjects ruin both their Health and Fortunes; for as to the latter, it is enough to be known an Englishman; the People then think they have a Right to charge what they please, imagining that every Man from England comes loaded with Guineas, which indeed is the Case with many of them, and here they become *Petit Maitres*, adopting French Fashions, and are made Dupes to those trifling, fantastical, deceitful People; from amongst whom I hope you will, by your Persuasion, prevent as many of our Countrymen from coming as in your Power; many will thereby preserve their Health, their Fortunes, and their Morals.

I hope soon to have the Pleasure of seeing you in London. Mean while, I am,  
 Your most humble Servant,  
 WILLIAM H. CLARENDON.

Extra of another Letter from the same Gentleman at Rouen, in France, October 10, 1764.

Soon after I wrote to you from Paris, I set out by the Way of Burgundy for the South of France, and in five Days arrived at Lyons, from thence to Vienne, Valence, Viviers; to Avignon;

thence through Languedoc to Nismes, Montpellier, Bigorre, Carcassone, Narbonne, Thoulouse; from thence to Montauban, Cahors, Quercy, Lemofin, Limoges, Guienne, La Marche, Berry, Chateaufort, Romerlin, Orleans to Paris, thence through Normandy, to this Place, which Tour I compute to be about 1400 Miles.

The Country between Paris and Lyons, being 300 Miles, produces some Corn, Hemp, and Indian Wheat, having many large Woods and Waste: Its principal Production is Grapes, and you will be astonished, when I affirm, that in the Whole of that Journey, we could not get One Bottle of good Wine, although in Burgundy. As to Lyons, it is a populous and well-built City, and where the People seem to live well; from thence all the Towns and Villages on the Rhone, as far as Avignon, being 150 Miles, are very poor, where nothing else is to be had but Pigeons, Poultry and Fruit. At Avignon, Nismes, and Montpellier, the Power of the Sun is so great, that the whole Country is burnt up, not having had any Rain for seven Months past; not an Acre of Grass in all this great Part of Languedoc, for 100 Miles together, nor an Ox, Cow or Sheep to be seen; nothing Green but Olive Trees, and Vines; in short, the People live altogether on Fruit and Poultry, and very small Wines, such as we in England should call tolerable Vinegar; we were obliged to Breakfast for a Month together on Fruit and a Bit of Bread; for Milk or Butter they have none, and Tea they are Strangers to.

As to the Country People, as well as many in the Towns, they are very poor; more than half of them go Barefoot all their Lives, the greatest Part of the Remainder with Wooden Shoes, and some very few with Leather.

From Thoulouse we directed our Course Northward, and the Country about Montauban, we found very pleasant and fruitful; but Cahors the contrary: Quercy, Lemofin and Guienne, are very mountainous, but the Valleys covered with Grass, and therefore here we sometimes got a Bit of Mutton: La Marche and Berry are very level Countries, but light Soil. As we approached Orleans, the Country grew better, about which City it is very good; from thence to Paris it is tolerable: But the Province of Normandy, in which I now am, is the best in the Kingdom, and which is the principal Support of Paris: It is a Country extremely like England: In short Normandy and French Flanders are the only fruitful and desirable Countries that I have seen in this extensive Kingdom, and the French have often observed to me, what I found to be true, that where Vines prosper scarce any Thing else will.

In short, taking one general View of the whole of this Kingdom, but particularly the South of it, I assure you I have not seen poorer People in any Part of the World, nor any with more dejected Countenances, but they are ruled with a Rod of Iron; for between the King, and the Church, the Farmers of the Revenue, and the Nobles, they divide the Property of the State, the whole Nation abject Slaves, and in the lowest State of Poverty and Misery.

I shall therefore always believe it a malicious Falshood, which I have often heard asserted in England, which is, that Great-Britain sent a Person hither, amidst all her Triumphs, to solicit a Peace from this beggarly Nation; amongst whom, I hope you will prevent as many of our Countrymen from coming, to spend their Money and learn their Vices, as in your Power; and to assure them, that they do not only live under the Best Laws, are the Freest People, but also possess the Finest Country in Europe, and where I hope very soon to partake those Blessings with them. Believe me always to be, SIR,

Your most humble Servant,  
 WILLIAM H. CLARENDON.

We are credibly informed from Sunderland, that one Edward Softly, of Bowdon Park Gate, having by his Frugality and Industry, scraped together 20 Guineas and two Crown Pieces, put the same into a Purse, which he enclosed in a Tinder-Box, and hid in a Hole of the Chimney, where it remained a long Time undisturbed; but upon going

one Day last Week to turn it over, or lay it to the Sun to prevent it from moulding or tarnishing, he to his great Astonishment found a Hole made in the Bottom of the Tinder-Box, and the Purse and Money both fled: The Surprise, together with the Thoughts of the Loss, had such an Effect on the poor Man that he immediately fell into Despair, and in his own Opinion would have expired in a few Days, had it not been discovered by the extraordinary Diligence of his Wife; who, in canvassing the several Holes and Corners of the House, found the Purse amongst divers Pieces of Cloth, which the Rats had gleaned and heaped up in a Corner; and who, upon Search, found the Gold and Crown Pieces in several Holes of the Wall, which were supposed to be conveyed there also by these Gentry. The Man was no sooner informed of this than he instantly plucked up his Spirits, gave a Guinea to the Poor of the Parish, and is now in a fair Way of Recovery.

A young Fellow, of the City of Bristol, being in London lately, was, out of Curiosity, led to see the Lunatics confined in Bedlam: His first approach was to the Cell of a poor Man, to whom he addressed himself thus: "So Ho! What brings Thee here?" The miserable Object remaining silent, he repeated his Question, and was answered only by a languishing Look, which so enraged the Visitant, that he immediately spit in his Face thro' the Grate; this caused him to gently wipe his Face with a Wisp of Straw, and raising his drooping Head, he made him this calm, sage, and sensible Reply, "Because GOD, Sir, deprived me of that Blessing which you never enjoyed."

Extra of a Letter from an English Gentleman at Rome to his Brother in London, July 14, 1764.

I like Rome extremely well, there are so many magnificent Palaces, fine Gardens, and so many Churches are the richest and grandest in all the World. I did not come to Rome for nothing, for the Pope has given me his Benediction several Times, which without doubt would make me very happy if I could think like an Italian; but, as it is, I prefer a Bottle of good Florence Wine to all the Blessings which I could receive from his Holiness, and the whole Conclave of Cardinals. I must not omit giving you a Bit of News, not less true than extraordinary: About 3 Days ago the Pope, his Life Guards, and other Attendants, made a grand Procession to St. Peter's; but unfortunately, on their Return, there arose such a Storm of Wind, Rain, Thunder, and Lightning, as I never before saw in my Life; it put the Pope's Guards into such a Fright that they who were on Horseback rode away as fast as they could, and they that had no Horses ran for it as fast as their Legs could carry them. The Pope had six Horses to his Carriage; the two Postillions cut the Harness of four Horses, and joined the Rest of the flying Party, leaving, like undutiful Children, their Most Holy Father with no other Attendant than the Coachman, and two Horses to draw the Carriage, which is larger than our King's. A Man that supported a fine Golden Cross on Horseback before the Pope endeavouring to make a precipitate Retreat, was thrown down, Horse and all; but recovered with no other Damage than his Fright; and the Mortification of seeing some very severe Contusions on his Cross. The Romans are much chagrined about this Circumstance, and say that it will afford Matter of much Satisfaction to the Heretics.

Inscription on a DOG.

Alm, tho' not meek, courageous without Rage;  
 Serious, not dull, and without thinking Sage;  
 Pleas'd at the Lot that Nature has assign'd,  
 I snarl at Will, and freely Bark my Mind:  
 As Churchman, wrangle not with Jarring Spite,  
 Nor Statesman like, extolling whom I Bite;  
 View all the canine Kind with equal Eyes,  
 I dread no Mastiff, and no Cur despise,  
 True from the first, and faithful to the End,  
 I balk no Mistress, and forsake no Friend;  
 My Days and Nights one equal Tenour keep,  
 Rise but to eat, and only wake to sleep,  
 Thus steal thro' harmless Life, and live Incessant  
 A very plain and downright honest DOG.