

The MARYLAND GAZETTE.

[XXII^d Year.]

THURSDAY, October 16, 1766.

[N^o. 1101.]

THE Subscriber, having just supplied himself with a new and fresh Assortment of **SADLERY GOODS**, hereby acquaints the Public, that he still continues to carry on the **SADLERY BUSINESS** in all its Branches, at the House where *Cornelius Garretson* formerly lived, most opposite to *John Ball's*, in *Annapolis*, where all his good old Customers, and Others, may depend on being supplied with any Articles in his Way, as cheap, if not cheaper, than can be imported, or had any where on the Continent: those who please to indulge him with their Custom, may depend on being served with Care and Dispatch, by *Their most humble Servant*,
HENRY CATON.
He hopes those Gentlemen whose Accounts are above one Year standing, will assist him with their Balances, to enable him to carry on his Business.

TO BE SOLD,
THE following Plantations, &c. viz.
Gubb, Hills, lying on the Great Falls of *unpowder*, containing about 900 Acres.
Tibbi's United Inheritance, lying on *Middle River*, containing 640 Acres.

The above Lands are well adapted either to the planting or Farming Business. There is on both the Plantations, a Dwelling, and other convenient Houses, with Orchards, &c. and plenty of Timber; and on the former two or three Streams fit for Mills.

About 90 Acres of Land, lying at the Point in *Baltimore*.

Also, Three Houses and Lots in *Baltimore*, all in good Repair, one of which is a noted Tavern, and now kept by *Mr. Henry Jamis*.

Any Person inclinable to purchase, may know the Particulars, by applying to the Subscriber, living near the Premises, in *Baltimore County*.
(6^w) THOMAS SLIGH.

RAN away from the Subscriber, near *Annapolis*, a Convict Servant Man, named **JOHN HILLING**, a slim made Fellow, about Five Feet Six or Seven Inches high; he is of a fair Complexion, short brown Hair, is pitted with the small-Pox; his Apparel is very remarkable, a Fearnought Jacket, Two Quarters grey, and Two blue, with Leather Buttons, Osabrig Shirt, and Crocus Trowsers; has neither Hat, Shoes, or Stockings. Whoever takes up and secures the said Servant, so that his Master shall get him again, shall have a Reward of Twenty Shillings, and reasonable Charges, paid by
THOMAS RUTLAND.

IF a certain **JOHN ROSE**, who sometime ago lived with *Mr. John Semple*, will apply to *Charles Digges* in *Upper-Marlborough*, he will hear of something much to his Advantage.

COMMITTED, the 4th of Sept. last, to *Calvert County Jail*, as a Runaway, one *John Crawford*, born in *Ireland*, says he is a Shoemaker, and belongs to *Henry Oburn* of *Philadelphia*. His Master is desired to take him away, and pay Charges.
(6^w) JOSEPH VANSWARINGEN, Jailer.

August 24, 1766.
COMMITTED to *Calvert County Jail*, as a Runaway, a Negro Man, who calls himself *Esquire Benjamin*, says he was born in *Maryland*, near *Annapolis*, the proper Slave of *Mr. John Hail*, who moved to *Carolina*, and there set him free. He is branded on the right Cheek P, and on the Left S, and he appears to be about 40 Years of Age. His Master is desired to take him away, and pay Charges.
(6^w) JOSEPH VANSWARINGEN, Jailer.

WANTED for the Free-School, in the City of *Annapolis*, an USHER, capable of Teaching the *English Language*, *WRITING*, *SURVEYING*, and *ARITHMETICK*, &c. Any Person qualified for the above Purposes, and that will come well Recommended for his Care, and Diligence, may know the Terms, on Application to
(11) JOHN DAVIDSON, Register.

in *Charles-Street*: Where all Advertisements of a moderate and long Ones in Proportion.

A Continuation of the Account of the dreadful Hurricane which happen'd at Martinico on the 13th of August past, which was begun in our last.

IN the highest Period of this Hurricane were seen, issuing from the Earth, Rays of Fire, which immediately dispersed in the Air, by which some People assert they were burnt.

Thirty-five Brigantines, Sloops, Schooners, and Pettiaguers, of which Twenty-eight were French, and Seven English, besides Twelve Passage Canoes, perished in our Road. To all these Misfortunes we must add, the most despairing News from the Country. On all the Plantations in this Neighbourhood, hardly remains any Trace of the Buildings, under whose Ruins many of the Proprietors have been buried; Canes, Coffee, Cocoa, Plantains and Magnoc, were torn up by the Roots, and destroyed; the Number of those who perished in this Parish, is not yet known exactly; but by the Number taken out of the Ruins, found on the Shore, and missing, we compute them at 90, and double the Number wounded.

Our Intendant was at *Caze-Pilote* the Eve of the Hurricane, and ran through great Dangers, by its Violence; he came here the Day after; his Soul was overwhelmed with Grief and Compassion, on Account of this public Calamity; he employed all his Care and Attention, in establishing that good Order, so necessary in such Circumstances.

This is a precise Account of what happened at *St. Pierre*, and proceeding further, we shall find other Parishes still more unfortunate. The Plantations of the *Carbet*, and of *Caze-Pilote*, have had the same Fate with ours; they have no more Buildings, Provisions, nor Plantations.—*Fort-Royal*, of which most of the Inhabitants were ruined by the dreadful Fire of the 20th of May, has not escaped this last Calamity. The Roofs of most Part of the Houses were carried away, and several tumbled down; the Buildings of the Citadel were uncovered, and overfet; one of the Barracks, 120 Feet long, and 18 Feet broad, was moved from its original Situation several Paces, though the Building held entire; 9 English Vessels, anchored in the Bay of *Flamands*, were driven on Shore, and destroyed; several French Schooners and Sloops were run on Shore at *Fond Belmar*, at the *Savanna*, and *La Carriere*, which cannot be got off; many Passage Canoes were torn to Pieces on the Wharfs; the Ships anchored in the *Bafon*, are mostly all damaged; Fifteen of which, whose Cables parted, run aground on the Quays of the *Carriere*, at the Entrance of the Port; but it is hoped they will be got off. The Inhabitants of this Parish are totally ruined; the Number of Dead, yet known, amounts to 40, and as many wounded. The *Lamentin*, in general, has not suffered so much, at least they have yet some Buildings, some Coffee Trees, and a few Pieces of Canes, standing; but 20 Provisions. Two or three Houses of the Village were overfet, the rest uncovered; 10 or 12 Persons, White and Black, were buried in the Ruins, and about 20 wounded. The Parishes of *Trou-au-Chat*, de la *Riviere Sallée*, du *St. Esprit*, des *Trois-Islets*, des *Anes d'Arlets*, du *Diamant*, de *St. Lucie*, de la *Riviere Pilote*, du *Marin*, de *St. Anne*, and du *Vauclin*, all situated to the Southward of the Island, have preserved their Buildings, except a few, though generally uncovered, but all their Provisions destroyed; so that we may safely say, that we have none remaining of any Kind, and that all the Sugar fabricated is lost; 18 French and English Vessels, in these Parts, were run on Shore; 5 lost, and all the others got off, without much Damage.

We must observe, that most Part of those Parishes were nearly ruined, by a Hurricane in 1756; the Wind was felt with more Violence at *Robert* and *Francois*; the Villages and Habitations of those two Parishes are much in the same Situation, as those of *Fort Royal*, and *Lamentin*. The Sloop *Domaine du Roi*, two French, and one English, Vessels, which were in the last Port, have suffered no Damage.

The *Gros Morne*, inhabited by Coffee Planters, are reduced to the most shocking Misery; Buildings and Plantations are all destroyed, without

any Probability of re-establishing the former; their Lands are worn out, and sterile; they have no Resource left, but to abandon them, and settle elsewhere.

The Parish of the *Trinité* is yet in a more deplorable Situation, nothing there has been able to resist the Fury of the Hurricane; Half of the Village was overthrown, and the other Half uncovered; the Roof of the Church, which was remarkably strong, was torn away from its Walls, and carried, by Pieces, a considerable Distance from it; the Buildings of the Fort ruined, those of the Inhabitants, of all Sorts, overthrown, and their Estates annihilated; of 17 or 18 Vessels, which were in the Harbour (one of which from Europe) none have escaped; all of them have been run on Shore, and a few only may be got off. The Number of the Dead, and Wounded, in this Parish, is greater than any elsewhere; the Recital of it would make one shudder; they compute amongst the Dead 180 Whites and Blacks, and above 240 Wounded: Here was seen a Mother crushed to Death between two Children, she was leading by the Hands, who were found asleep, under the Ruins, on each Side of their dead Mother, who grasped them still. An old respectable Man, crushed to Death in Sight of his Son; a Son, following his Mother, his Spouse, and his Daughter overwhelmed by the Weight of an House; clasping in his Arms, till Day light, his Dear Mother, who was no more; at the same Time, in the Hearing of the lamentable Cries of his expiring beloved Wife, and deploring the terrible Situation of his unhappy Family; still he lived; What a Situation! Is not this dying Ten Thousand Deaths?

The Parishes of *St. Marie*, le *Marigot*, la *Grand'ance*, la *Basse Pointe*, le *Macouba*, le *Pre-Cheur*, are in the same deplorable State. The Letters we daily receive from thence, would draw Tears from the most obdurate Hearts; their all is lost, Dwelling-Houses, Sugar-Houses, Canes, Sugar in Hogheads, in the Stores, and in the Pots, Plantains, Coffee, Cocoa, Magnoc, the very Trees which, since the first Settlement of this Island, had resisted the most severe Tempests, were pulled out by the Roots, and scattered over the Earth. Those beautiful, fertile, and pleasing Countries, now are become the most shocking Spectacle of Woe; all the Vessels which were in those Parts perished; with all their Hands, a Cabin Boy excepted, who, as the Vessel was sinking, felt himself raised by the Wind, or the Waves, and was carried up to a great Distance on the Land, amazed at his Deliverance. They compute 120 killed in those Parts, a great many wounded, and not one Church standing.

Our General was taking a Tour of the Island, to review the Militia, and passed this cruel Night at *Robert*. His Compassion, at so many Misfortunes, pierced his very Soul; from this Moment he employed his Time in relieving the Distressed; he spoke and comforted them, and wiped away their Tears; he travelled over the *Francois*, the *Lamentin*, leaving, every where behind him, Traces of his Benevolence; he went to *Fort Royal*, where, without taking any Rest, he visited the Sick, and from thence, wherever he thought his Presence most necessary; he went on board the stranded Vessels, and gave every where the most efficacious Orders to soften, at least, the Distress, which he could not intirely remedy; the 17th and 18th he was here; he gave new Life to the Inhabitants, by comforting some, sharing in the Affliction of others, and taking the most proper Methods to procure to this Colony the most speedy Relief. However afflicting our Situation was, the Apprehensions of a greater Misfortune, by Famine, filled us with Consternation. Our Chiefs, convinced of this impending Danger, removed our Fears, by the wise Law made by them the 18th Instant, by which they permit the Importation of foreign Flour and Biscuit; paying only one per Cent, as is customary on all other Goods. One may see by the following Preamble of the said Law, the Sentiments which moved them on this Occasion.
"The Hurricane which ransacked this Island, the Night of the 13th, to the 14th, of this Month,

having destroyed all Sorts of Plantation Provisions, and the Inhabitants by this unfortunate Event, being entirely destitute of Means of Subsistence, not only for the Negroes, but for most Part of the White People, we think it our Duty to procure them a necessary Relief, by all convenient and possible Means, in order to alleviate, as much as we can, the Misfortunes under which they groan. French Provisions being now in this Island in such small Quantities, that they would not be sufficient in any other Time; and as this urgent Necessity requires the greatest Dispatch, we have no other Means in our Power, than to allow the necessary Succours to be imported from Foreign Countries, until the Trade of France can supply our Wants, by the large Remittances which we have Reason to expect. Those pressing Motives, and our Desire to comply with his Majesty's Confidence, who has intrusted us with the Administration of this Colony; and in virtue of our Power and Authority, we have determined to permit the Importation of Foreign Flour and Biscuit, either by the Foreigners themselves, or by French Subjects, willing to undertake it," &c.

The 19th the General went back, to *Fort-Royal*, from whence he will go to *Trinité*, the *Gros Morne*, and to all those deplorable Parishes of *Capesterre*, as far as *Macouba*, to revive the drooping Spirits of the Inhabitants.

We must take Notice of the generous Proceeding of *Capt. Rosé*, of *Bordeaux*, who was selling his Cargo at *Trinité*, and whose Vessel was drove on Shore; he did not take Advantage of this general Calamity; he sold his Flour at the same Price that he had done the Eve of the Hurricane, and distributed some to the most Poor and Destitute, payable at his Return from France; too happy, said he, that he could testify, by those Means, the sincere Affliction he felt, for the Colony's Misfortune. Such a Noble Proceeding excited the Gratitude of all the Inhabitants, who went in Crouds to the Shore, to haul off his Ship, in which they succeeded; the Vessel did not suffer much Damage.

We have not yet any certain News from *Guadaloupe*: We are told, by the Master of a Sloop, who approached the Shore, that they had suffered greatly, though not as much as we have; he saw seven Sloops run ashore, and in several Places, the Plantations were turned upside down.

At *St. Lucie*, they hardly perceived the Violence of the Wind, the Plantain Trees only, in a few Parishes were blown down.

By Letters from *Dominico*, we hear that the Hurricane was much less felt than here; the Plantations have only suffered in their Provisions; Three *Pettiaguers* were drove on Shore, but the Towns, in general, have not suffered much.

An English Flag of *Truce* sailed from *Barbados* the 13th; far from feeling the Wind, he complained of an extraordinary Calm from the Time he sailed, until the 14th in the Night, when he had a light South-East Wind, which brought him here. A Sloop, coming from *Grenada*, and touched at *St. Vincent*, reports the same.

The above is a true Translation from the Martinico Gazette, of the 21st of August, 1766.

By **PAUL FOOKS**, Sworn Interpreter for the FRENCH and SPANISH LANGUAGES, in the Province of Pennsylvania.

L O N D O N, July 22.

THEY write from *Glasgow*, that an ingenious Gentleman has lately discovered a Method of making Soap from *Sea-Weed*, which can be manufactured in great Quantities, Fifty per Cent cheaper than the common Sort.

The Woman who cohabited with another Woman, lately deceased, 36 Years as her Husband, and kept a Public-House at *Poplar*, a great Part of that Time, but retired from thence last Saturday Evening, on Account of some Discoveries made of her Sex, returned to that Parish last Thursday, accompanied by a Gentleman to settle her Affairs, in order to quit the Business. She was dressed in a Riding-Habit, with a black Hat and Feather; so that her Acquaintance could hardly