

RAN away from the Subscribers, living in Alexandria, Two Convict Irish Servants.
 Edward Bryan, by Trade a Weaver, about 5 Feet 6 Inches high and 30 Years of Age, has an old blue Coat, red Waistcoat, brown Breeches, a Pair of Check Linen Trowsers, Shoes and Stockings, a dark brown cut Bob Wig, and a tolerable good Hat: He may vary this Dress by putting on others. He is much pitted with the Small-Pox, his Nose turning up, has thick Lips and night Sighted, in short a very unpromising Countenance though a plausible Tongue, much upon the Bregue and addicted to Liquor.

Will Carely, about 16 or 17 Years of Age, 4 Feet 10 Inches high, or thereabouts, pert looking, and smooth Faced, has a remarkable Scar on his Chin by the Kick of a Horse, also a large Scar on one of his Hands: Had on when he went away, an old Fearnought Jacket, a stripped blue Undershirt, and when closely examined, will stutter. It is expected they will make towards Baltimore, or probably towards some Ships down Patowmack.

Whoever takes up and secures the said Servants so as they may be had again, shall have 40s. for each, and reasonable Charges, if brought home paid by
 JOHN DALTON
 ROBERT ADAM

ALL Persons indebted to the Subscriber, whose Accounts have been standing One Year and upwards, are desired to make immediate Payment, otherwise I shall be under the disagreeable Necessity of putting their Accounts in suit which will be much against the Inclination of,
 Gentlemen,
 Your humble Servant,
 JOSHUA GRIFFITH

RAN away from the Subscribers, on the 9th Instant, Two Convict Servants

William Daniel Argest, a Shoemaker by Trade about 5 Feet 2 or 3 Inches high, of a fair Complexion, about 22 Years of Age, very full Faced, dark Eyes; had on a light Cloth Coat with Velvet Cape, white Swastkin, or Flannel Waistcoat, with Sleeves, Buckskin Breeches, black Stockings a white Shirt much worn, a Pair of English Shoes, an old Hat, and wears a large Curly Wig; is very forward in his Speech, and talks good English.

William Sterling, an Irishman, and speaks very much in that Di.lect: about 5 Feet 7 Inches high of a dark Complexion, about 28 Years of Age, wears his black Hair, mark'd with the Small-Pox had on a blue Cloth Coat and Jacket, Osnaburgh Shirt and Trowsers, a Pair of Sheepskin Breeches a Beaver Hat much worn, and cut round the Brim. Whoever takes up and secures said Servants, so that their Masters may get them again, shall receive THREE POUNDS Reward, or in Proportion for either, besides what the Law allows, and reasonable Charges, paid by
 JOHN FRANCIS,
 CLEMENT TRIGG

JUST IMPORTED in the POLLY Capt. JOHN KILTY, from LONDON, and to be SOLD by the SUBSCRIBER, by Wholesale or Retail, at the House of Mr. PINKNEY lately lived, in Church Street, ANNAPOLIS.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF EUROPEAN and EAST INDIA GOODS.

Also to be Sold at said Place, for Cash, Bills, or Tobacco, an ENTIRE UNOPENED CARGO, imported in the said Ship. T.

THE Subscriber takes this Method to inform his Friends, and the Public, that he has Rented the TAVERN where Mr. Allen formerly lived, lately occupied by Mr. Dickie, well known by the Name of St. Paul in Newark, Newcastle County on Delaware, and very convenient for Travellers passing Philadelphia Westward, and to the Lower Counties. He hopes that Gentlemen who may please to make Trial, will meet with suitable Accommodations, as he is determined to give regular Attendance, and provide the best Entertainment, both for Man and Horse.
 JAMES POPHAM
 May 3, 1767

SUPPLEMENT

TO THE PUBLIC.
 July 18th. 1766.

I waited upon Mr. Jonas Green the Printer of this Province, with the following Vindication of myself, from the Aspersions of Messrs. Walter Dulany, M. Macnemara, Geo. Stewart, John Brice and U. Scot; published against me in the Maryland Gazette Extraordinary of June 19th. 1766. but he refused to give it a Place in his Paper; This partiality of the Press in receiving and Publishing the most inveterate and false Reflections against me, striking at my Reputation and exposing me to Contempt, and Refusing me the Liberty of a Vindication, upon the pretence "That there were so many Personal Reflections in it, as he was sure would, Subject him to Prosecutions, and the Dislike of many of his FRIENDS." when the Press has been open for my Enemies to reflect both upon my private and publick Life, in the most cruel and severe Manner, has reduced me to the Necessity of taking this Step of Clearing myself to the World.

SAMUEL CHASE

Messrs.
 Walter Dulany
 M. Macnemara
 Geo. Stewart
 John Brice.
 U. Scot.

GENTLEMEN,

THE Value, which every Man should set upon his Reputation, induces me to take this public Notice of the virulent Reflections, you have thrown out against Me. In the Conclusion of your last controversial paper with the Grand-Jury of this City: And if that Temper of Mind, which makes up your distinguishing Characteristic, had equal Existence in Me, I would in my Turn mark you out to the World in the ludicrous and ignominious Colours, You have been pleased to represent Me: But I mean not here in Imitation of yourselves, to rail, lie, and expose—that noble Employment, and solid Amusement, I leave to Men of your illustrious Characters! I have Nothing in View but the Vindication of Myself from the foulest Abuse, that Malice could invent: Permit Me then, Gentlemen, to expostulate with You, upon the Ground of your infamous Aspersions, and I promise to do it with all the Temper and Coolness, that you have a Right to expect from a Man, whom you have wantonly injured, vilified and traduced.

I do not know, whether the Publick will expect, that I shall enter into a Vindication of Myself from your general Scandal of being "a busy, restless incendiary, a Ringleader of Mob, a foul mouth'd and inflaming Son of Discord and Faction—a common Disturber of the publick Tranquillity"—which, Gentlemen, you have, with so much Spirit and Decency, furiously charged upon me. Is this Language the Effusion of publick Spirit and injured Magistracy, or the Venom of Revenge, and Rage of Malice? If you had any Foundation in Truth for such atrocious Calumny and Inveective, why did you not particularize the Mob, I have led, or singled out an Instance in which I have played the Villain in spreading Dissord and Faction, and Disturbing the publick Tranquillity? But this was inconsistent with your base Designs: You well knew, I could then meet you upon your Aspersions, with such Proof, as would give the Lie to your Scurrility, and expose you to the Ridicule and Contempt of every honest Man. I admit, Gentlemen,—if such part of my Conduct you mean—that I was one of them, who committed to the Flames, in Effigy, the Stamp-Distributor for this Province, and who openly disputed the Parliamentary Right to Tax the Colonies.—While you—to do you Justice—Skulked in your Houses—some of you asserting the Parliamentary Right, and esteeming the Stamp Act a beneficial Law.—Others of you meanly grumbling in your Corners, and not daring to speak out your Sentiments. I admit further, that when the Sons of Liberty met here from the different Counties of the Province, I heartily concurred in the Measures then adopted to open the publick Offices. Is this, Gentlemen, the Ground of your Displeasure and Virulence? Is it Faction, Sedition, or an Infringement upon the publick Peace, openly to controvert the Parliamentary Right to Tax the Colonies? Was it a Mob who destroyed, in Effigy, our Stamp-Distributor? Was it a Mob who assembled here from the different Counties of the Province, and opened the publick Offices? Whatever ridiculous Vanity may whisper in your Ears, or that Pride and Arrogance suggest, which is natural to despicable Pimps, and Tools of Power, emerged from Obscurity, and basking in proprietary Sun shine, in spite of such Vanity and Pride, you must confess them to be your SUPERIORS, Men of Reputation and Merit, who are mentioned with Respect, while you are named with Contempt, pointed and hissed as Wretches.

—Fruges consumere nati, born but to eat, and—stink.

BUT, Gentlemen, give Me leave to lay, your Venom flows from personal Difference, not Love of Justice. The Mob, you speak of, were the People of this City, who opposed you, my good Friend, Mr. Walter Dulany, and you, my generous Benefactor Doctor George Stewart, at your respective Elections for this City. I am far from wondering that your Malice, *Harvest Stewarts has been kept alive to this Day.—Envy is a restless Hag.—

* The honorable Epithet given Dr. Stewart by the late C. Calver, for the Services done the Lord Proprietary by him, while a Representative of this City.