

# MARYLAND GAZETTE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1770.

*Baltimore, December 27, 1769.*  
 Wanted to Charter for England and Ireland,  
 TWO Vessels that will carry about Five Thousand Bushels of Wheat, or a Thousand Barrels of Flour each. The customary Freight will be given, by (3w) JOHN STEVENSON.

*Lancashire Furnace, Baltimore County, Dec. 4.*  
 Ran away last Night, from the Subscriber, a Convict Servant, named EDWARD HOOPER, about Twenty-four Years of Age, fair Complexion, about 5 Feet 3 or 4 Inches high, wears his own dark brown Hair: Had on, and took with him, an Osnabrig Shirt and Trowsers, an old Fearnought Jacket, and Cotton Breeches. This Fellow had on an Iron Collar when he went away, being under a Prosecution for Housebreaking.

Ran away from his Bail, at the same Time, JOHN BISHOP, by Trade a Collier, about Thirty Years of Age, 5 Feet 6 or 7 Inches high, wears his own lank dark brown Hair, is a thin Fellow, speaks in the *Shropshire* Dialect, and has a remarkable Scar on his left Hand: Had on, and took with him, a Copper coloured Suit of Cloaths, a drab lappelled Waitcoat, new blue Cloth Breeches, old blue Coat, and a close bodied Great Coat. It is supposed he is a great Villain, and has inveigled away the said Servant, who, it's supposed, he will be in Company with, and possibly will spare him some of his Cloaths; as likewise a Woman, who passeth for his Wife, and a Child, about Two Years old; the Woman is about Twenty-one, or Twenty-two Years of Age, about 5 Feet 1 or 2 Inches high, fair Complexion, and brown Hair; she had on a dark coloured shalloon Gown, red Petticoat, and black Silk Hat; she strolled some Time ago from *Queen-Anne's* County, on the Eastern Shore. Her maiden name was *Anne Hand*. Whoever apprehends said Runaways, so that they may be had again, and gives Notice to the Subscriber, shall have Forty Shillings Reward for *Edward Hooper*, and Three Pounds for *John Bishop*, with reasonable Charges, if brought home.

(4w) GEORGE RANDELL.

To be SOLD, or LET, on Lease, for TEN YEARS, THE valuable WATER-MILLS, in *Charles* County, on the Head of *Allen's* Fresh. Twenty Acres of Land, on which the Mills, &c. stand, were condemned; and a Lease granted for a Number of Years, about 72 of which are to come—There are 4 Pair of Stones on 1 Dam, 2 Tub Mills, and a Double-geered Under-shot Mill, which carries 2 Pair of Stones and 2 Bolting Clothes, all new and well fixed.—On the Premises are a good Dwelling-House and Store adjoining, a Brick Bake-House, with an Oven that will draw 125 lb of Bread at once, a Granary, Kitchen, and several Out-Houses, it is likewise well situated for Custom, and convenient for Trade.

Any Person that inclines to purchase, may have Seven Years Time of Payment, on giving Bond and Security, if required, and paying the Interest annually; or, if on Lease, the Rent must be paid annually.  
 THOMAS CONTEE,  
 JAMES SWANN.

*King's Ferry Furnace, Baltimore County, Nov. 30.*  
 A TRACT of Land, called *SHERIDINE'S* Bottom, being offered for Sale, by *Robert Leng*, of *Baltimore* County; to prevent an Impostion on others, and Trouble to myself, I take Leave to inform, that much the greater Part of said Land is included within the Lines of an elder Survey, made by the *Principio* Company: The Truth of which Matter any Person may be satisfied, by applying to  
 FRANCIS PHILLIPS.

WILLIAM FARIS,  
 CLOCK AND WATCHMAKER,  
 At the CROWN and DIAL, near the Church, in West-Street, ANNAPOLIS.

BEGS Leave to inform the Public, that he has engaged Two exceeding good Workmen, (one of whom has been a Finisher several Years to the celebrated *Mr. Allam*) and carries on the above Business in all their various Branches.—The Gold, Silver-smiths and Jewellers Business he still carries on in the neatest and best Manner.—He also executes any Orders he may be favoured with for Chair Work, having lately supplied himself with a good Workman, and has now for Sale, several Dozens of very neat black Walnut Chairs.—Those who shall please to honour him with their Commands, may depend on being faithfully served on reasonable Terms, and with the utmost Dispatch.—He continues to keep Tavern, having supplied himself with the best of Liquors, Hay and Oats, where Gentlemen will meet with polite Treatment and the best Accommodations for themselves and Horses, from  
 Their very humble Servant,  
 WILLIAM FARIS.

N. B. He gives ready Money, and the best Prices for old Gold and Silver.

AM GREEN, at the PRINTING-Office, 6 d. a Year; ADVERTISEMENTS, each Week's Continuance. Long Ones ready Printed, most kinds of BLANKS, and several Sorts, with their proper BONDS and manner of PRINTING-Work performed.

*We have received no late Intelligence, either by the Northward or Southward Posts, we hope the following Pieces, from late English Papers, will be acceptable to our Readers.*

To E—M—, Esq;  
 YOUR Name, Sir, is published among the Number of Middlesex Freeholders, who voted for Colonel Luttrell: If you did not vote for him, great Part of my Accusation falls to the Ground, on Proof of the Error. If you did, the Public should have the Opportunity of beholding your true Character drawn from an interesting Circumstance, an important Transaction. Pretuming then, that you were personally at Brentford the last Election, to give your Suffrage and Influence for Colonel Luttrell, I beg Leave to make the following Observations.  
 You well know, that he was presented by Administration, as a Candidate for the County, without the least Expectation of having a Majority of Votes. You know that the Ministry designed to make him the fitting Member, contrary to the Sense of the County; and as now appears (if the national Voice proves any Thing) contrary to the fundamental Principles of the Constitution. What could be your Inducements thus to prostitute the most sacred Right of an Englishman, to support the most dangerous, the most destructive Measure? An ignorant Man might have been led into the Design by false or plausible Arguments; a Stranger to late Intrigue, parliamentary Management, or constitutional Liberty, might possibly have done this, and believed. Had you been depressed with Poverty, or subjected to implicit Dependence, a Bribe would have been attended with the Idea of absolute, irresistible Necessity.

Had Mr. L—'s private Character (a public one he never claim'd) been spotted, a love of personal Virtues might have been pleaded against Mr. Wilkes; but as it was otherwise, you must, in Justice to private Virtues, have given your Voice to Serjeant Whitaker: But as you know better than to chuse any a Senator, because he makes a good Husband or a tender Parent; as you know, by yourself, a man may be amiable in private Life, without public Virtue; as by Fortune you are above Dependence, (had your Soul been virtuous) as by Profession, you are acquainted with the Spirit of our Constitution; as by Education and a good Understanding, you distinguish real Argument from Sophistry; as by Situation, you are among the soft Whippers of ministerial Management and Finesse; as one of the Twelve M— in C—y, you ought to have known, you must have known, that Englishmen hold all their Privileges, and derive all their Security from Laws and Government, which they as Principles have formed, assented to, and sanctified; and that a clear Majority of legal Votes, given in Favour of any Candidate, legally admissible, has ever been, mult ever be, the only Criterion by which they can secure their Share of the Legislation, without unbinding the Constitution. 'Tis evident none of these common Motives, incident to many other Men, could have prevailed with you, thus to invade the Liberties, or throw away the rich, the ineffable Blessings of your Country: No; but there are many tempting lucrative Sinicures in the Law, which, from your family Connections and Influence (but it must be well applied) you expect hereafter to share largely, already embarked and deeply interested in Court-Favour; a Brother Dependat in reality; yourself so in Expectation. Alas! The Constitution must be given up to private Interest! You now see the whole Kingdom alarmed, and awakened at the imminent Danger which you have, in a critical Moment, been instrumental in bringing upon us; even Administration seem doubtful, whether they must not recede; they dread the Storm, for Freedom may be lost by Degrees, but cannot be taken away by a single Stroke. The Treasury has supported them through much flat Nonsense; but so vital a Stab to Liberty must destroy them, or end in our everlasting Destruction. If then it remains no longer a Doubt that you have, in a Matter the most dangerous, in a Measure the most despotic, and in a Moment the most decisive, lent your Assistance, and gave your Support, to the known Enemies of your Country; if then you must be hereafter ever ranked among the Friends of arbitrary Power, who are combined against the Freedom of your near Neighbours, and your own Family; if you must be detested by every honest Man among us; what do you suppose the People of Virginia will think of you? They behold Vice in a more odious Light than we ourselves, because they are more virtuous.

A Man who sells his Country, is to them a Monster; a Character almost beyond their Conception: You are an Agent; they suppose you an Advocate for that Province; they have no other Representative at the Court of Great-Britain; they have relied on you with Confidence, and rewarded your professed (I wish I could say real) Services, with Liberality: By infinite Art, you have for many Years succeeded in imposing on their unsuspecting Temper; Accident has discovered your Principles and Connections, or they might much longer have cherished a Serpent to sting them: How infinite must be their Astonishment, when they find of a Truth, that you are in close Union with their Enemies, their unrelenting Persecutors! They justly expected your steady, your unwearied Attention, and a virtuous Firmness to their tender Interests, they supposed you could not

possibly behold their Danger, without warmly remonstrating; they imagined you would have resisted, with Indignation, the most distant Attempt against their Liberties; how little did they think that you would see, with Indifference, Chains forged to enslave them! 'Tis a dreadful Charge! How can they be made to believe it!—You lent a Hand to rivet them about their Necks.

You know they are (except because they have not submitted) as very Slaves as can be found on the Face of the Earth; their Property is at Will, disposed of by another; their Lives by an arbitrary Ministry. They indeed make a noble, a firm, a virtuous, an unexampled, a constitutional Resistance; not against the People, not against the Laws, not against the Constitution of Great-Britain, but against her wicked Counsellors, a weak and despotic Ministry; who, in their most daring Stride of arbitrary Power, you have in open Day, and without a palliative Cause, abetted and supported.

One Word more, and adieu for ever: It should be remembered, that in 1764, Mr. George Grenville had Influence enough to make the most daring Invasion on the Liberties of America. My Author is the then Agent for the Province of N—J—, who declares that you, as Agent for V—, R—, C—, as Agent for New-York, and some others, representing Colonies, assented to, and acquiesced in his carrying the Stamp-Act into a Law, in Case you might have the Nomination of the respective provincial Stamp-Officers, which Assent furnished Mr. Grenville and the Enemies of America, with their best Argument for its Justice and Continuance. You was made a M— in C—y by a professed Enemy to American Freedom: You hope for future Advantage from Men of like Principles.  
 JUNIUS AMERICANUS.

To JUNIUS.  
 S I R, CLIFTON, September 14.

HAVING accidentally seen a Re-publication of your Letters, wherein you have been pleased to assert, that I had sold the Companions of my Success; I am again obliged to declare the said Assertion to be a most infamous and malicious Falshood; and I again call upon you to stand forth, avow yourself, and prove the Charge. If you can make it out to the Satisfaction of any one Man in the Kingdom, I will be content to be thought the worst Man in it; if you do not, what must the Nation think of you? Party has nothing to do in this Affair: You have made a personal Attack upon my Honour, defamed me by a most vile Calumny, which might possibly have sunk into Oblivion, had not such uncommon Pains been taken to renew and perpetuate this Scandal, chiefly because it has been told in good Language: For I give you full Credit for your elegant Diction, well turned Periods, and attic Wit; but Wit is oftentimes false, though it may appear brilliant; which is exactly the Case of your *whole Performance*. But, Sir, I am obliged in the most serious Manner to accuse you of being guilty of *Falsities*. You have said the Thing that is not. To support your Story, you have Recourse to the following *irrefragible* Argument: "You sold the Companions of your Victory, because when the Sixteenth Regiment was given to you, you was silent." The Conclusion is inevitable. I believe that such *deep* and *acute Reasoning* could only come from such an extraordinary Writer as *Junius*. But unfortunately for you, the *Premises* as well as the *Conclusion* are absolutely false. Many Applications have been made to the Ministry, on the Subject of the *Manilla Ransom*, since the Time of my being Colonel of that Regiment. As I have for some Years quitted London, I was obliged to have Recourse to the Honourable Colonel Monson and Sir Samuel Cornish to negociate for me: In the last Autumn I personally delivered a Memorial to the Earl of Shelburne at his Seat in Wiltshire. As you have told us of your Importance, that you are a Person of Rank and Fortune, and above a common Bribe, you may in all Probability be not unknown to his Lordship, who can satisfy you of the Truth of what I say. But I shall now take the Liberty, Sir, to seize your Battery, and turn it against yourself. If your puerile and tinsel Logic could carry the least Weight or Conviction with it, how mult you stand affected by the *invariable Conclusion*, as you are pleased to term it? According to *Junius*, Silence is Guilt. In many of the Public Papers, you have been called in the most direct and offensive Terms a Liar and a Coward. When did you reply to these foul Accusations? You have been quite silent, quite Chopped-fallen: Therefore, because you was silent, the Nation has a Right to pronounce you to be both a Liar and a Coward from your own Argument: But, Sir, I will give you fairer Play; will afford you an Opportunity to wipe off the first Appellation; by desiring the Proofs of your Charge against me. Produce them! To wipe off the last, produce yourself. People cannot bear any longer your *Lion's Skin*, and the despicable Imposture of the *old Roman Name* which you have assumed. For the future, assume the Name of some *modern Bravo* and dark Assassin: Let your Appellation have some Affinity to your Practice. But if I must *perish*, *Junius*, let me *perish* in the Face of Day, be for once a generous and open Enemy. I allow that Gothic Appeals to cold Iron are no better Proofs of a Man's Honesty and Veracity, than hot Iron and burning Plowshares are of female

*Chastity*: But a Soldier's Honour is as delicate as a Woman's; it must not be suspected; you have dared to throw more than a Suspicion upon mine: You cannot but know the Consequences, which even the Meekness of Christianity would pardon me for, after the Injury you have done me.  
 WILLIAM DRAPER.

L O N D O N, October 17.

LAST Thursday Evening Mr. Trevanion, and some Gentlemen Supporters of the Bill of Rights, came to Dover. They were met some Distance from the Town by several Hundred independent Freemen, and a prodigious Concourse of People, with Drums beating, Pipes playing, and Colours flying, with lighted Torches. The Ardour of the People was so great, that it was with the utmost Difficulty they were restrained from taking the Horses out of the Carriage to draw him into Town. He was conducted to the King's Head, amidst the Shouts of the People, who are all to a Man unconnected with Places, ready to shed their Blood in the Defence of their Liberties, and are above the sordid Offers of a Bribe to sell their Votes: The Poor Corporation change their Countenances, to see the Change of Times.

The worthy and patriotic Dr. Musgrave has publicly declared, in the Words of the Right Hon. William Beckford, Esq; that nothing shall ever induce him to accept of Place or Pension; but that he thinks himself bound in Duty to his Country, to make his Charges good against Lord H—x at the Bar of an august Assembly.

We hear, that it has been proposed by a certain Gentleman of Middlesex, that, as the Fox is unkenelled, if his M—y will permit, this Gentleman will let loose his Pack of Hounds, in order to follow the Scent to Dover, and from thence to France and Holland, to pursue Reynard, or even to the Alps, to bring him back to condign Punishment, for the Devastation he has made among the Geese, Lambs, and lame Ducks of this plundered Country.

Last Night a Gentleman offered to lay a Wager of 100 Guineas, and depote the Money at the Bar of a Coffee-House in the Strand, where the Conversation happened, that Barges would have more English Noblemen Inhabitants next Year, than any Town, or Village, in France, Germany, or Italy; but no Gentleman would accept of the Challenge, though the Coffee-Room was full.

Various are the Reports about Sir W. D—r's Voyage to South-Carolina; some say, that he is so stung by *Junius's* Letters, that this Report is industriously propagated, to put a Stop to further Publications; others, that he is going to purchase a large Tract of Land in East-Florida, and that he intends consulting with Denys Rolle, Esq; Member of Parliament for Barnstable, who is now on the Spot: And some say, his Voyage is determined on, to prevent an Examination into the *Manilla Ransom* at the Meeting of the Parliament.

OA. 24. The Dutch, who are always providing for themselves, are said to be negotiating some Articles of Importance with the Russians, resulting from their late Victory over the Turks.

OA. 25. We hear, that the Estates of a certain Gentleman, who has lately embarked for France, were all sold a few Days before his Departure.

OA. 18. This Morning Sir William Draper kissed the King's Hand at St. James's, on being appointed Governor of South Carolina, in the Room of the Rt. Hon. Lord Charles Greville Montague.

OA. 21. Some Gentlemen at the West-End of the Town took upon them to assert, that Sir W. D. has got a Commission from the Government of a very extraordinary and important Nature. Some affirm, that it is very nearly on the Plan of the East-India Superintendship, and that Sir William is veiled with full Power to adjust all the Differences, if possible, between our several Malcontent Settlements in America and their Mother Country; whilst others pretend to know, that his Authority extends no farther than making a Tour through all the British Colonies, enquiring personally and minutely into the true Cause and State of all their Grievances and Complaints, and transmitting the whole (with Sir William's Observations and Opinion thereon) to his Majesty, in order to be laid before the Parliament, before the close of the ensuing Sessions.

OA. 23. There is no doubt that the Earl of Chatham has the Interest of his King and Country at Heart, but he cannot at present, with all his Skill, effect any Thing for the Advantage of the State, as the present Ministry have no Safety, but by obstinately holding their Places, though to the utter Destruction of their Country.

OA. 24. A Report prevails, that William Henry Lyttleton, Esq; his Britannick Majesty's Ambassador at the Court of Portugal, will soon be recalled and appointed Governor of New-York, in the Room of Sir Henry Moore, Bart. deceased.

PHILADELPHIA, January 18.

Extract of a Letter from Bristol, dated November 8.

"I shall expect your Directions, soon after you learn that the Parliament's Meeting is put off 'til the Middle of January, a Circumstance that could scarce be conjectured, of that the Ministry continue bent