

The Baggage and the Military Chest seem to be inaccessible and impregnable at Piemato. This Captivity will enable them to resist for a long Time to come.

BOSTON, October 7.

We hear his Majesty's Ship Tartar, after landing the Governor of South Carolina, is to proceed for this Place.

We hear from Edgartown, that a Vessel lately arrived there from a Whaling Voyage; and that in her Voyage one Martha Jenkins, with others, being in a Boat that struck a Whale, she turned and bit the Boat in two, took said Jenkins in her Mouth, and went down with him; but on her rising threw him into one Part, from whence he was taken on board the Vessel by the Crew, being much bruised; and that in about a Fortnight after, he perfectly recovered. This Account we have from undoubted Authority.

His Excellency the Governor received by one of the late Ships from London, the Pictures of His Majesty King George the Third, and her Majesty Queen Charlotte, drawn at full Length, and the Work elegantly executed.

NEWPORT, October 7.

Last Evening arrived here the Ship Providence, Capt. Gilbert, in 7 Weeks from London; on the Banks of Newfoundland, Lat. 41, Long. 68, spoke a Whaleman who saw a Ship dismasted with a Brig alone side; in Lat. 44, Long. 50, spoke Tyler, from Mount-Desert, for Bristol, who had met with a Gale of Wind on the 23d ult. which obliged him to clear his Deck of Lumber; Lat. 43, Long. 65, spoke with Captain Coffin, on a Whaling Voyage, from this Port, with 70 Barrels of Oil; Lat. 42, Long. 65, spoke Capt. Tillinghast, from Newfoundland for Providence. On the 3d Instant, Capt. Gilbert spoke with a Spanish Galeon, under Jarry-masts, who had got a Pilot from a Whaleman, and intended to put into this Port to refit; about 18 Leagues from this Harbour, spoke with Capt. George Nichols, from this Port for the West-Indies, all well.

NEW-YORK, October 14.

On Monday last arrived the Lord Hyde Packet, Capt. Goddard, in 8 Weeks from Falmouth.

Tuesday last the Brig Savage, Capt. Benjamin Calder, arrived here in 34 Days from Coracoa: On the Passage, the 28th of September, in Lat. 32, 24, he spoke with the Sloop Little Polly, Capt. Henry Dickson, from Baltimore for St. Christophers, in great Distress, having lost his Mast and Bowprit the 22d, in a very heavy Gale, and was then beating away for Charlestown.

Capt. Hooper from the West-Indies, the 23d ult. in Lat. 31, 50, Lon. 69, 20, spoke with Capt. James Magrah, in the Brig Nancy, from Rhode-Island, for Jamaica, who had met with a violent Gale of Wind, or rather Hurricane, in which he had lost all his Horfes, carried away his Main-top Mast, and that his Vessel was otherwise much damaged.

Capt. Paul Miller, in 24 Days from Dominico, the 7th Instant, in Lat. 37, 35, in 26 Fathom Water, spoke with Capt. Langworthy, in a Brig from Rhode-Island, who 20 Days before had been overtaken in a Hurricane, by which Accident he lost 22 Horfes and all his Masts, and then was returning to Rhode Island.

Capt. John Taylor, in the Brig Charming-Sally, that sailed from hence 29 Days since, for Madeira, returned here Yesterday, having met with a violent Gale of Wind 19 Days ago, in which he had his Leg broke, and his Arm shattered, lost one of his Men, had another much hurt, lost his Boats, and many other Things off his Deck, which put it out of his Power to proceed on his Voyage.

PHILADELPHIA, October 14.

On Thursday Evening last his Excellency General Gage, accompanied by several Gentlemen of Distinction, arrived in Town from New-York. The Bells of Christ Church were set a ringing on the Occasion.

On Saturday Morning his Excellency the General reviewed the Royal Regiment of Scotch Fusileers, quartered here. They made a fine Appearance, and performed their Exercise and Evolutions much to their own Honour and the Satisfaction of the numerous Spectators.

Captain Cox, from the Grenades, which Place he left the 9th of September, informs, that Captain McCasland, in a Brig, bound for Virginia, sailed the same Day; on the 17th, in Lat. 21, 47, Long. 64, 30, he spoke a Brig, Captain Hamilton, from St. Vincent's for Virginia, all well; and on the 20th, in Lat. 26, 30, he met with a very heavy Gale of Wind, that lasted about 36 Hours, in which his Hold shifted, stove several Hogheads of Rum, lost his Bow-sprit, most of his Sails, and received a good Deal of Damage in his Rigging.

Captain Robinson, from Havre de Grace, on the 14th of September, spoke a Ship from Cape Francois for Bourdeaux, the Captain of which informed him, that on the 12th, in Lat. 33, 50, Long. 58, 30, he met with a very hard Gale of Wind, in which he was obliged to cut away his Mizzenmast, lost his Main and Fore-topmasts, and carried away the Head of his Fore-mast, shipped a great deal of Water, and lost all the Sails he had bent; and that the Brig Hope, Captain Joseph Barter, from Edenton for Pool, was in Company with him in the same Gale, and was obliged to cut away his Mainmast. The next Day Capt. Robinson saw a Ship dismasted, but could not speak her.

ANNAPOLIS, October 24.

There are at this Time, in his Excellency the Governor's Garden, Two Trees, that, in their proper Season, brought plentiful Crops of Fruit, now stock'd with sundry Clusters of Apples, of a second Crop, and One of them continuing still in Blossom. A remarkable Instance of the Openness of the Season, as well as of the Superfecundity of Nature.

TO THE PRINTERS.

—Sub specie Senatûs, pro magnitudine sua. LIV.

THE following cursory Remarks on one of the principal Characters in the Tragedy of *Cato*, were thrown together to oblige a Gentleman, who was to have acted the Part, had the Play been performed. As they may, possibly, entertain some of your Readers, I beg a Place for them in your useful Gazette.

The Part of *Sempronius* is well adapted to your Powers. You have that Versatility of Figure and Manners, which will certainly carry you through the Character with Eclat. Your Penchant for Rant and Vehemence may be indulged, even to Excess:—*Sunt certi, attamen, fnes*; and, in this Character, you must learn *insanire cum ratione*. In declaiming for Liberty and Rome, be as impetuous and furious as you please; be, as *Lucius* describes you,

“As with a Hurricane of Zeal transported,
“And virtuous even to Madness— Act IV. Sc. 4.

yet conduct your Rage with such happy Art, as that the discerning Few may be at no Loss to discover, that all your *boistering Patriotism* is—*pro magnitudine tua*. It would seem that the Author had himself intended giving you your Cue, in a Speech of your own:

“Let Me alone, great *Syphax*, I'll conceal
“My Thoughts in *Pallidum* (’tis the surest Way!)
“I'll bellow out for Rome, and for my Country,
“And *scout* at *Cæsar*, till I shake the Senate.
“Your cold Hypocrisy's a stale Device,
“A worn-out Trick: Wouldst thou be thought in earnest?
“Cloathe thy feign'd Zeal in Rage, in Fire, and Fury!
Act I. Scene 3.

These were the political Documents delivered by *Sempronius* to the traitorous *Syphax*: And his Practice corresponded with his Doctrine. For, at the very Time, that he was *mounting and bellowing* for Liberty, you have it, from his own Mouth, that he had offered both himself and his Bosom-Friend, to *sale* to *Cæsar*.

“I have praesid'd on him
“And found a Means to let the Victor know
“That *Syphax* and *Sempronius* are his Friends.
Act II. Scene 6.

In a Company, like yours, one often has to lament that, when a Man plays his own Part tolerably, he is seldom properly *supported*. It is, therefore, peculiarly fortunate for you, that *Sempronius* seldom appears on the Stage without *Syphax*, who is as well cut out for his Part, as you are for yours.

“His *Namidian* Genius
“Is well dispos'd to *Mitchell*.— Act I. Scene 2.

nor is he less skill'd, than yourself,
“To inflame the Mutiny, and, underhand,
“Blow up their Discontents.— Act I. Scene 3.

The sudden and rapid Transitions in *Sempronius's* Character, adapted to the various Circumstances of his Fortune, require your closest Attention. A *Proteus* as he is, or seems to be, till he is, according to *Horace's* Rule, *simplex ductaxat & unus—true to his Point, consistent, and of a Piece*. Under every Vicissitude of his Fate, his Eye is still steadily fixed on

“Rome's first Honours—
How cruel were their Stars, that would not permit
this kindred Pair of congenial souls to banquet their
high season'd Appetites, under the Shade of *Cæsar's* Ban-
ners! In vain had they learned to
“subdue those stubborn Principles
“Of Faith, and Honour, and I know not what:
Act I. Scene 3.

“*Cato* had piercing Eyes, and could discern
“Their Wiles and Frauds, tho' cover'd thick with
Art.
Act I. Scene 3.

Sempronius knew there were Men, who mark'd him, and who wanted but a fair Occasion to shew to his Countrymen, that, with all his Bravos, he was a rank Coward at Bottom, and that
“He would not dare to be a Wolf,
“Did he not see the Romans were but Sheep.
SHAK. JUL. CÆ.

With equal Promptitude and Audacity, therefore, he makes the following Motion, to preterve, he said, his Country from Ruin;
“Dispatch 'em quick—but, first, slash out their
Tongues.
Act III. Scene 6.

And when, at length, all his bright Prospects are swallowed up in Darkness, and the loud boisterous Man is pierc'd through his *Disguise*; Chagrin and Indignation throw his fiery Temper into a Ferment admirably according with the Complexion of his Character. This Moment of Detection calls for the Exertion of all your Powers. With the cold Drops of Fear hanging on your Feverish Cheek, you are still to *rage, rant, and bully*. *Curse your Stars!* in the emphatical Tone of Despair; and, *Cram-well like, expire in a Storm*; calling for
“A Peal of Thunder that would make
“Earth, Sea, and Air, and Heav'n, and *Cato* tremble!
Act IV. Scene 2.

I see the Force of your Objections. *Sempronius* is a Villain; and, besides, you think, an *Outré*, an unnatural Character. That there are no such Instances of *Mock-Patriotism* in our Days, or, at least, within the Sphere of our Observation, I readily grant; but it by no Means follows, that there never have been such: On the contrary all History abounds with them; and though you and I have never known such Men, it is not improbable, *Adriam* did, and that he drew both *Sempronius* and *Syphax* from real Life. As for your other Apprehension, I do not, for my Part, see that Villainy is so very unpopular: *Wilkes*, who is far from the most virtuous, is, or has been, the most popular Man in England. And those *Fire-brands, Cataline* and

Gibius were, as much follow'd and huzza'd in their Day, as their Contemporaries, *Cato* or *Cicero*; and, I ought I know, their Fames will live as long. Add to all this, that your Merit does not arise from the Merit of the Character; you personate: All that concerns you is, as *Pope* says, to

“Act well your Part—there all the Honour lies.”

These Remarks, I think, prove, that the Writer thoroughly comprehended the Character he was reviewing: Yet am I fearful, that, as they have no Relation to present Men or present Things, they may not engage the Attention of your Readers so much as a political Disquisition, or a satirical Touch on the Times. Your publishing them, however, will oblige a little Clutter of Critics, and, amongst the rest,
Your Friend and Well-wisher,
ARISTARCHUS.

“Our Correspondent is requested to excuse our not giving the following a Place in the Poets Corner, that Part of the Paper being put to Press before we received it.”

FOR THE POETS CORNER. TO EUGENIO.

—“Let the stricken Deer go weep.”
SHAKESPEARE.

“TIS strange, you'll say, what now I ask—
Have you not notice'd oft a Spider,
Empl' y'd about his slimy Web,
Strongly extend his Webs, and wider,
When he observes the thoughtless Flies
Buzzing about, alert and eager,
Till, soon entrapp'd, the Victim dies
To glut his Carcase, lean and meager?
So, like the Spider, have I seen
A puny Orator, who, viewing
His gaping Audience, does, I ween,
Think them but Flies, prepar'd for Ruin;
For them his slimy Toils he spreads,
Replete with Venom,—they consenting,
(Unless the Ruin o'er their Heads)
Fall in his Snare, too late repenting.
HORATIO.

++ Pieces intended for the Poets Corner should be sent to the Printing-Office by every Tuesday Evening at latest.

Annapolis, October 22, 1771.

ALL Persons having Demands against *Jesse Morton Jordan*, Esq; deceased, are desired to bring them in duly proved, that Provision may be made for Payment.—Those indebted to the said deceased, either on Bond, Note, or open Account, are desired to make immediate Payment, to prevent Suits being brought, which I shall be obliged to do, if Payments are delayed.

REUBIN MERIWETHER, Administrator of
John Morton Jordan, with Respect to his Effects in this Province only. (5w)

October 23, 1771.

Just imported, in the Indultry, Capt. Carcaud; in the Exeter, Capt. Meader, from London; and in the Retortation, Capt. Thomas, from Bristol; and will be sold on the most reasonable Terms, at their Store on the Dock, in Annapolis, viz.

A Large and neat Assortment of European and Indian Goods, suitable to the Season: Amongst which there are fine and superfine Broad-Cloths, Napt Frizes, Bath Coatings, &c. and Trimmings to suit the Cloth; Rugs and Blankets; about 1500 Pounds Sterling worth of well assorted Irish Linens, which will be sold in Parcels, very low; Sail-Cloth No. 1 to 6; 3d. 4d. 6d. 8d. 10d. 12d. 20d. 24d. 30d. and sheathing Nails; sheathing Paper; a few Casks of excellent bottled Bristol Beer; Gloucestershire Cheese; also Hyson and Bohea Tea, Coffee, Chocolate, &c. &c.
(5w) THOMAS WILLIAMS and Co.

Annapolis, October 24, 1771.

JUST OPENED,
A Quantity of Fall and Winter Goods, which the Subscriber will sell very cheap for Cash, or on short Credit: Also may be had some fine white Salt in 4 Bushel Bags, and best Gloucestershire Cheese, just arrived from Bristol in Captain Thomas.

NATHAN HAMMOND.

Hunger River, October 11, 1771.

To be SOLD by the Subscriber,
A SCHOONER, about 15 or 16 Months old, 34 Feet stait Rabbit, 14 and a Half Beam, and 5 Feet Hold, and will, by Estimation, carry about 1400 Bushels; she is exceedingly well calculated for the Carolina Trade, as she does not draw more than 6 Feet when full laden.
JOHN BENNETT.

N. B. Her Sails are little worse for Wear, having run only since the Spring past. (5w)

THERE is the Plantation of *Samuel Devalle*, living on the Head of the Eastern Branch of Patowmack River, in Prince George's County, taken up as a Stray, a small dark bay Horse, about 12 Hands high, branded on the near Thigh with an H has Wall Eyes, some white on the Nose, the off hind Foot white, paces, trots, and gallops, and appears to be about 9 or 10 Years old. The Owner may have him again, proving Property, and paying Charges.