

POETRY.

TO THE PRINTER.

SIR,  
HAVING seen Two or Three imperfect Copies of the following short Poem, handed ab ut, in Justice to its Autho.s I have sent you this, which was, some Time ago, correctly copied from the Original, in the Possession of the Gentleman to whom the Incident alluded to happened.

Begging Pardon of the Authors for taking this Liberty without their Permission, I am,  
S I R,  
Your constant Reader,

BRIAREUS.

The DOVES, an ELEGY.

—rauca, tua Cura, Palumbæ. VIRG.

WHERE *Choptank's* slow and sleepy Waters stray,  
Solemn and silent thro' Pine-nodding Groves,  
Where erst the Sons of Freedom wont to play,  
Chafe the fleet Deer, and woo their dusky Loves;

Where still the Fragments of that Warrior Race,  
Which oncè o'er pread wide *Nanticokia's* Plains,  
Their ancient Splendor, now all vanish'd, trace,  
And shew with Grief their last great King's Remains.

'Twas in that genial Season of the Year  
When ruffian Winter, with its horrid Train  
Of desolating Storms and Tempets drear,  
Retires, and bids Creation smile again;

A Pair of Doves, a gentler Pair, I ween,  
Not *Venus*, in her own *Idalian* Grove,  
Nor *Venus' Son* in *Acidale* hath seen  
More fam'd for Constancy or truest Love.

Secure in Innocence, by Love impell'd,  
Perch'd Side by Side upon a budding Spray,  
Sought where their little Nest they safe might build,  
Wherein their future callow Brood to lay.

"Here," said the Husband to his melting Bride,  
Whilst on her downy Breast his Head did lie,  
"Our twig-twin'd Tenement secure we'll hide  
"Impervious to each vagrant prying-Eye;

"In conscious Virtue here, my fairest Dove,  
"Together will we pass each Joy wing'd Hour,  
"Here t'ime our little Lamp of purest Love,  
"And coo, and bill, and love till Life's no more."

'Twas thus, with am'rous Dalliance mix'd, the Pair  
Fearless as innocent talk'd down the Sun,  
When lo! benumb'd with Dread and dire Despair,  
They saw *Philander* point the deadly Gun.

Alarm'd, appall'd, and all with Horror chill'd,  
O'er his lov'd Spouse his Wing the Turtle spread,  
Ah me! a feeble unavailing Shield,  
Yet clinging close to him her Terrors fled;

For thus united; if the Death wing'd Shot,  
Had reach'd them both in soft Embraces join'd,  
However dire had been their hapless Lot,  
Dying together they had dy'd resign'd;

To fair *Clarinda* then his Complaint he rais'd,  
*Clarinda*, Dryad of *Dorsetrian* Groves,  
"Oh haste sweet Patroness, in Mercy haste,  
"And save from instant Death thy fav'rite Doves.

"By ev'ry Charm of Love's Almighty Pow'r,  
"By ev'ry nameless dear connubial Joy,  
"By what thy own Heart feels, I thee conjure,  
"Let not *Philander's* Gun thy Doves destroy;

"So may'st thou, gentlest of the gentler Kind,  
"Whilst other Nymphs are scorn'd by other Swains,  
"Thy own beloved *Damon* ever bind  
"In rosy Fetters and in silken Chains."

His Complaint *Clarinda* heard with tearful Eye,  
*Clarinda's* Heart is tender, as she's fair,  
And bade her guardian Sylph immediate fly  
To snatch from instant Death the faithful Pair.

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On Wings of Wind obedient *Ariel* flew  
To where his level'd Tube *Philander* held,  
And thence the Fire-eng'd'ring Flint he drew,  
Or ah! full surely had the Doves been kill'd.

As some tall Poppy overcharg'd with Rain,  
Dejected, sunk with Sorrow to the Ground;  
By fair *Clarinda's* Hand releas'd, again  
Springs up, and smiles with added Fragrance crown'd;

So smil'd the Doves, whilst, hopping from the Spray,  
To their *Clarinda's* Bower their Course they shape,  
And there, in gayer Notes, and sprightlier Lay  
The glad Historians sing their late Escape.

"Ah! but for thee, ev'n now," the Turtle said,  
"My Turtarella had resign'd her Breath,  
"Yet Spite of Fate with her I wou'd have bled,  
"As join'd in Life, so had we been in Death.

"For this, nor for Ourselves, nor Younglings, we  
"One Grain of Corn, or Seed of thine will steal,  
"But from thy Plants each Grub or Worm we see  
"We'll careful pick, and on them make our Meal.

"For this, each Morn and Eve, along this Stream,  
"To thee our grateful Oraisons we'll raise;  
"Our little Nestlings too, shall lisp thy Name,  
"And all the warbling Throng be taught thy Praise.

"Yet, tell that rash, tho' not ungentle Swain,  
"For sure he seems no Enemy to Love,  
"Wou'd he his dearest *Chloe's* Heart retain,  
"He ne'er must here, or elsewhere kill a Dove."

Newport, Charles County, March 10, 1772.

RAN away from the Subscriber's Plantation, near *Bryan-Town*, a Mulatto Man Slave called *Stephen Butler*; he is a lusty Fellow, about 6 Feet 2 Inches high, thin faced, has a small Scar on the right Cheek-Bone, and has lost One of his under Jaw fore Teeth: Had on when he went away a blue Duffel Jacket, a white Cotton ditto, and spotted Cotton Breeches; it is likely he may have changed them, as he has different Suits. He plays on the Fiddle, works at tight coopering, sawing and Wheel-work, is by Trade a Carpenter, has been pretty well known as a Runaway for these 30 Years, and has so great a Correspondence amongst many white People, that he never was once taken only by myself. He has confessed to me and many others where he has been harboured and whose Houses he resorted; that he has worked for several by Stealth, whose Names I shall pass over in Silence at this Time, but for the future, if I can possibly make Proof either against white or black, I will proceed against them as the Law directs. He is a very great Liar, an insinuating Fellow, and if taken into Custody will endeavour to make his Escape. Whoever will take up and bring the said Slave to his Master, shall have, if taken in the County, Ten Dollars, if in any other County Twelve, and if Fifty Miles from Home or out of the Province Ten Pounds and reasonable Charges, paid by (w6) LEONARD BOARMAN. FIFTEEN DOLLARS REWARD.

Baltimore, April 22, 1772.

RAN away about Fourteen Months ago, from the Subscriber's Plantation in *Frederick* County, an *Irish* Servant Man named *ANDREW DUNLOP*, has been some Years in the Country, since which he came under Indenture; he is about 5 Feet 10 Inches high, has dark brown Hair tied behind, thin Visage and pale Complexion, talks much of his being a Soldier in the last War, is subject to drink and very impertinent: Had on and took with him a Suit of brown Drab Cloth, old blue Camlet Coat and Jacket, old Castor Hat, Two Pair of Shoes, and sundry other Things unknown. Whoever brings said Servant to his Master, living in *Baltimore-Town*, or delivers him in Custody of the Sheriff of said County, shall receive the above Reward by MORDECAI GIST. N. B. His Wife being a free Woman has since gone off to him, and they have lately been heard of in *Pennsylvania*.

Piscataway, April 8, 1772.

Just imported, and to be sold for Cash, Bills of Exchange, or Crop Tobacco, at a low Advance, ABOUT 1.670 Colt of Goods, consisting of Osnabrigs, *Irish* Linens, *Irish* white and brown Sheeting, home made Checks, coarse and fine Hats, low priced Clothes, 10d and 20d Nails, and many other Articles too numerous to particularize. (6w) JOHN BAYNES.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Stage-wagon belonging to *John Bolton*, that plies from *Rock-Hall* to *Newcastle*, will begin the 11th of this instant, *May*, to set out from *Chester-Town* on Mondays, and will continue going till the Navigation is stopped by the Ice in *Delaware*; she will arrive at *Newcastle* on Tuesday about Noon, where a complete Stage-boat, kept by *Joseph Tatlow*, will take in the Passengers and Goods, and sails immediately for *Philadelphia*; the same Day the Waggon will set out from *Newcastle*, and arrive at *Chester-Town* on Thursday; on Friday she will go to *James Heig's* at *Rock-Hall*, who will have a complete Boat to take in the Passengers, &c. and sail immediately for *Annapolis*; she will leave *Annapolis* Saturday Morning at 6 o'Clock, and go to *Rock-Hall*, where the Waggon will wait for the Return of the Boat, to take the Passengers and Goods to *Chester-Town*. The *Newcastle* Stage-boat will sail from *Philadelphia* on Sunday, and get to *Newcastle* on Monday; she was built on purpose for a Stage-boat, has excellent Accommodations for Passengers, and as she will be kept neat and clean, hope thereby to induce Gentlemen and Ladies to try that Method of Travelling, as it will be attended with far less Trouble and Expence than the usual Way, and we shall do our utmost Endeavour to make each Passage agreeable to them. JOHN BOLTON, JOSEPH TATLOW, JAMES HODGES.

(6w) Annapolis, April 14, 1772.

THE Subscriber intends leaving this Province this Fall, all Persons who are indebted unto me, are desired to pay their respective Debts by the 24th Day of *June* next, or all lawful Means will be used to recover the same; and all those who have any Demands upon me, are requested to send in their Accounts, that they may be adjusted. (if) JOSEPH SELBY.

N. B. The Subscriber has a Quantity of Ladies and Gentlemens hunting Saddles: Also Chaise Harness, &c. Which he will dispose of on very reasonable Terms for ready Money only.

S C H E M E of a L O T T E R Y For raising 1500 DOLLARS, FOR CLEANING AND SECURING THE DOCK IN ANNAPOLIS.

Number of Prizes	Dollars.	Dollar.
1 - of -	2000 - is -	2000
2 - of -	1000 - is -	1000
1 - of -	500 - are -	1000
4 - of -	250 - are -	1000
5 - of -	100 - are -	500
10 - of -	50 - are -	500
25 - of -	20 - are -	500
50 - of -	10 - are -	500
750 - of -	4 - are -	3000
848 Prizes.		10000
4152 Blanks.		
5000 Tickets, at Two Dollars each, amount to		10000

BY the above SCHEME, there are more than Four Blanks to a Prize, and the Prizes are subject to a Deduction of Fifteen per Cent. but as there are many of them very valuable, it is not doubted but the Tickets will very soon be disposed of, especially as a great Number of them are already engaged.

The Drawing to begin on the Second Monday in *July* next, or sooner if sooner full, in the Presence of Five of the Managers at least, and as many of the Adventurers as chuse to attend.

The Managers are, Mess. *Lancelot Jacques*, *William Reynolds*, *William Paca*, *Thomas Johnson*, *Thomas Jennings*, *Samuel Chase*, *James Tilghman*, *William Cook*, *Robert Couden*, *John Brice*, *Charles Waller*, *John Davidson*, *Thomas Harwood*, *John Clapham*, *James Williams*, *Thomas Brooke Hodgkin*, *William Rooke*, *Robert Johnson*, *William Deards*, *James Brice*, *Colin Campbell*, *James Dundas*, *John Galloway*, *James Brooks*, and *Samuel Harvey Howard*; who are to give Bond, and be upon Oath for the faithful Discharge of their Trust.

A List of Prizes will be published in the *Gazette*, which will be ready to be paid in One Month after drawing. Those not demanded within Six Months will be deemed as generously given for the Emolument of the City.

TICKETS may be had of any of the Managers.