

Mary's County, February 12, 1773.
any Firm of Time, and may be entered
on immediately.

Good Store-House, with a Lumber-
early adjoining, situated on Briton's
Three Miles of Leonard Town; and
where Mr. John Fenwick now lives, has
y good landing Place, where ships
safety, and load within Thirty Feet of
re lately erected thereon a Ware-
ph Fenwick, for the Reception and
obacco; where it is generally sup-
Hundred Hogheads will at least be
early it is remarkably Healthy, has
r, is very convenient either for the
st-India Trade; and in a Neighbour-
here are large Crops made both of
acco, and who in general it is believ-
urage, to the utmost of their power,
in who might incline to fix among
to the Truth of the above Particu-
scribers living in the said Neighbour-
reto set our Hands.

PHILIP MIDLEY,
BENNET COMBS,
JOHN GREENWILL, junr.
JOSEPH WILLIAMS,
JAMES WILLIAMS,
ROBERT MANNING.

Gentleman whom this may suit may
Washing, &c. for any Number he
r. John Fenwick's, close to the Store,
reasonable Terms. For further Par-
re of Mr. John Fenwick,
Or of their humble Servant,

JOSEPH FENWICK.

Annapolis, the 4th of February, 1773.
AS it hath been represented to his Ex-
cy the Governor, that on the Seventh
nber last the Dwelling-House of Mr.
n Saint Mary's County, was maliciously
some Person or Persons unknown, and
named; His Excellency for the better
nd bringing to publick Justice the Per-
s concerned in setting on fire the said
promise his Lordship's Pardon for the
to any of them (the Principal or Prin-
cepted) who shall discover his, her, or
lice, or Accomplices in the said Fact,
or they may be apprehended and
reof,

Signed by Order,

U. SCOTT, Cl. Con.
further Encouragement, the Subscriber
Mary's County, doth promise a Re-
ounds Currency to any one who shall
Person or Persons concerned in burning
use, so that he, she, or they may be
justice and convicted thereof.

JOHN LUCAS.

Annapolis, February 15, 1773.

HUA COLLINS,

strument-maker and Turner from MAN-

CHESTER.

ave to acquaint the Publick, that he has

and the said Branches of Business, at

and Chisbols's Cabinet Shop; where

Turner's Work is executed in the com-
inners; also German and common Flutes,
Fifes, &c. of all Sorts and Sizes; all
sical Instruments repaired, Harpsicords,
os, or any stringed Instruments put in
as opened an Evening School for Ma-
John Hepburn's, where he teaches the
n and approved Methods of playing the
lute, Hautboy, Clarinet, Bassoon, &c.
n educated in that Science, under the
me of the greatest Masters in England.
m it may please to encourage the Subscri-
pend on being served on the most reason-
; and such Gentlemen as cannot attend
School may be waited on in the Day
eir own Apartments,

By their very humble Servant,

JOSHUA COLLINS.

PTED to my Custody as a Runaway

tain James Clarke, who says he belongs to

tin, on Kent-Island; he had a Collar

Neck, and his left Hand is much deformed

His Master is requested to take him away,

charges.

WILLIAM NOKE,

Sheriff of Anne-Arundel County.

Port-Tobacco, February 23, 1773.

Persons indebted to Mess. John Fenwick

son, for Dealings with their Port-Tob-

re, and Vienna Stores, are desired to make

Payment to

GEORGE GRAY.

ments omitted this week will be in our next

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(XXVIIIth YEAR.)

T H E

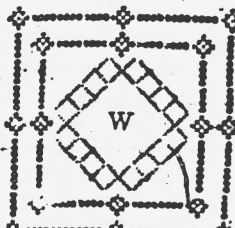
(No. 1437.)

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

T H U R S D A Y, MARCH 25, 1773.

TO THE PRINTERS.

By publishing the following extract of a letter from a friend,
you will oblige your humble servant,
CLERICUS PHILOGERAETHOBOLUS.
St. Mary's.



WHEN I read the paper signed
Annilon, my sallies of trium-
phant joy were checked by the
reflection that, it might be my
fate to survive, in this govern-
ment, a man who, upon every
trial, convinces me that the
rectitude of the measures he
may reasonably be supposed to
be consulted upon, is sufficient
to protect him from the in-
extinguishable malice of his
enemies; notwithstanding it proceeds in part from
those in whom the people have unfortunately placed
an unlimited confidence. It is shameful however to
hear some complaining, that he amounts too much in
personal invective. Such is the attachment to party,
such the blindness of folly, that they will not see from
whence the abuse unprovoked first took its rise. Un-
accountable! But the same ideas were adopted with
respect to the proceedings of the conference last ses-
sion; but the people will not read, and therefore can-
not judge for themselves: Whilst the unaccountable
whole spirit like a corrosive acid bath and waste all the
fine fibres that vibrate at the impulse of another's
good, whose momentary smiles are ever the certain
harbingers of mischief, and who never forgave a kind-
ness, is distilling his poison in secret, whilst poverty,
ambition, avarice, and deadly private hate are venting
the most malignant calumnies, credit seems to be but
sparingly allowed, for the lenity Annilion discovers in
his application of the law regulating the fees of offi-
cers, and practices of attorneys. Which law, if con-
sidered in its full extent, operates forcibly against them
on the present occasion. But I rejoiced at the libera-
lity of the sentiment, till the first Citizen appeared. I
looked on and laughed. But when I saw the man,
from whom this country hath reaped such solid advan-
tages, and such peculiar honour, the man who but a
few years ago, in the hour of our distress, stood forth
in vindication of our then doubted rights, to whom
the whole continent hath paid its tribute of gratitude,
and to whom even the illustrious Pitt was wholly in-
debted for his famous enthusiastic speech in support
of America, he did up as an object of lawless fury, and
that too principally by one, who doth not enjoy the
privilege of offering his puny voice at an election, I can-
not describe what I felt. Is it possible that the admi-
ration of the author of the Confederation, affected in
one place by this patriotic nursing of St. Omer's could
escape you,

Cum dira libido

Moverit ingenium PERVENTI TINCTA VENENO?

Doth not the haggard image of Jacques Clement, pro-
fessing a zeal for the service of Henry 3d of France, at
the very moment he was summoning all the powers of
his soul and body, to plunge the knife into his bowels,
rush upon your thought? That Jacobin monk, you
know, was an engine of the Jesuits, and when we were
last together, we went through the Latin sermon of
Pope Sixtus the 5th, wherein it was proved clearly to
the apprehension of a full confessor, that the murderer's
hand was Heaven-directed. It is quite consistent too,
as you observe, for the confederacy to maintain a
chaplain of this same holy order of Jesuits, as well for the
good of their country, as their own ghastly consolation.
He may pour the healing medicine of absolution
into their distracted souls, after the tumult of their
consults. He may furnish them with many important
hints, towards the furtherance of their grand work,
of rooting out the protestant establishment of this priest-ridden
province. But let these new proselytes look to it;
let them bend earnestly to the business, else the dagger
or the poisoned water may chance to quiet the suspi-
cions of a falling off: you recollect that the Emperor
Henry 7th fell by the hands of a papist priest who mixed
poison with the sacrament. And at this day, the Pope
himself never receives the eucharist until the minister
who officiates at the altar has tasted it. Indeed it is
matter of wonder to me, that these matterly and catho-
lic methods should not always be preferred, not only
to the innocuous anathema, but to the coarser ones of
blackening a man's morals, or burning his dwelling
over his head, that is suspected of meditating apostasy.
And if any dangerous genius should be at work, to
counteract the machinations of the papist junto, they
cannot be at a loss for implements of destruction. The
indefatigable industry and influence of the holy fathers
with the slaves of those families, as well protestant as
papist, to which their cures are contiguous, is well
known. A knife or a potion of speeding gear, with
a piece of the true cross by way of charm, might be
disposed of to advantage in such hands. No doubt
sufficient care would be taken, to compose the draught
of such foreign ingredients, as hastily to disperse it-
self through all the veins, and effectually prevent squeak-
ing or tale-telling; and when the business of this hea-

ven-appointed ministry should be concluded, the po-
pish bishop of Quebec (though it is to be wished
that that papal hierarchy were more centric than it is)
might display the finger of St. Peter in the success of
the undertaking, and enrol the faint in the consecrated
rubric. The absolving power of this good bishop of
Quebec might have a still further desirable operation,
if it be true as hath been suggested, that certain opi-
nions which the protestant clergy have received and
probably paid for, have been highly instrumental to
their vigorous prosecution of a claim, which, to make
bold with the sublime oxymoron or hibernicism of the
Independent Whig opinionists, hath blown up a storm,
that the good people of this province like struggling
waves are contending against. Virgil I remember, who
was a grave man though a poet, hath delivered doubt-
less dealers in the law to the same punishments beyond the
grave, as awaits those, who have beaten their own pa-
rents, or hated their own brothers.

Hic quibus invisi fratres, dum vita manebat,
Pulsatusque parens: Et frater innoxia clienti.

It is perfectly reconcilable that the Independent
Whigs are determined to admit no female to partici-
pate in their mysteries. The garrulity or contrition of a Ful-
via might rob them ALL of the golden harvest of their
toil. You must remember that it was a lady of that
name who betrayed the Roman conspirators to Cicero,
and if I recognize bright Paulina gives us another
similar instance of the peril of such a connexion. Were
I ever to draw my gray-goose quill for the edification
of my countrymen, I should take the liberty to ask
this genuine son of Loyola whether he hath not heard,
that if a protestant subject in France, either before the
edict of Nantz was repealed, or after it was revoked,
had been caught projecting innovations, or conspiring
against the civil or religious ordinances of the state, no
plea of mental or corporal infirmity would have pro-
tected his fortunes from confiscation, and his person
from the bastille, the galleys, or the wheel? Would not the jesuits, those ministers of empoison-
ment and murder, have demanded him as a victim of
their most luxurious vengeance? You cannot forget
the words of de Thou relative to the infernal barbarity
of the thrice holy fathers, upwards of two centuries
ago, towards the devoted protestant Rochellers. Fide
his data neminem obligari, rem piam et salutarem esse
in insipuos homines violentas manus injicere, christia-
nos omnes adversus eam pestem armari debere. What
think you of the decisions of the renowned casuist P.
l'Amy and Caramovel dans sa theologie fondamentale
on the question that was mooted in the time. Whe-
ther a jesuit might not kill a jansenist wherever he
found him? You have the books, and it is worth re-
cursing to them. P. l'Amy, lib. 36, N. 118. Cara-
m. 543. as it is more than probable, that when things
are ripe, a thesis to the following effect will be pro-
pounded: "It is the bounden duty of a jesuit, a dis-
ciple of the holy order, or an Independent Whig,
provided they hazard not their own invaluable per-
sons, to destroy a protestant clergyman, or any
member of a certain pestilential family, by means ei-
ther secret or open. Pour deinde non solum leu-
re, mais aussi leur bien, ou celui de leur communau-
te." The signature of the Independent Whigs, so
peculiarly happy, as it is adopted by men who are for
maintaining a doctrine THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG,
that goes to the very heart of liberty, induced me to
take up a volume of the real Independent Whig, writ-
ten by the celebrated Gordon. In which, among ma-
ny other notable reflections, I find the following effu-
sion of a thoroughly exasperated heart: "The popish
hierarchy of drones; enthusiasts, impollers, particularly
the jesuits, who are the blackest incendiaries and im-
moralists of all, ramble in clusters about all the cor-
ners of the earth on the fam'ly errand, and stick at
no means, nor frauds, to cheat men of common
sense, charity, and humanity, to make way for po-
pery, which is a complication of all the absurdities,
rogues, and errors, that ever appeared among men,
or that the craft, folly, and malice of men is capa-
ble of." Vol. III. p. 51. The critical, historical,
constitutional Independent Whig have, methinks, in
one instance, exemplified, with vengeance, the soli-
dity of the old maxim, Quem Juxta vult perdere
deus prius. For let us assume, for argument sake,
what is roundly pronounced by the Independent Whigs
in their answer to the queries, namely, that the po-
pish of a bishop was a scheme of sedition, that was not
only to ravish a man's shirt, breeches and tobacco box
from him, but was to expose the naked dog to the
thorns of a jail (though by the way I conceive that a
little clean straw even in a jail, would be rather com-
fortable than thorny, to a shivering shivering corpse).
To the address upon this infernal innovation a spirited
answer was, by their own acknowledgment, returned.
Which blatted it in its bud. But in order to lick the
hands of the supreme magistrate, he, little God below,
with more than canine baseness this spirited answer,
forsooth, we are given to understand by the Indepen-
dent Whigs, flowed entirely from his own manly un-
assisted judgment. An Romule Cries! Though com-
mon sense and common candor would teach us, that
the influence of the pestilential minister, who is grown to

this enormous height of power, this presumptuous fal-
tugium, who together with his family is defined by
the jesuit and his junto, to make a libation of his blood
to his insulted country, would infallibly interfere and
with effect too in a deliberation of so ponderous a na-
ture. When a confederacy of men with weak heads
and inveterate hearts, is cemented together by the
sacred purposes of glutting the most hellish private ma-
lice, and establishing their own reputations and for-
tunes on the ruins of some illustrious character; it re-
quires the pencil of a master to express the confidence
of hope, that such a colluvies is capable of breeding.
The following lines of Horace, when applied to each
member of such a groupe, comes up precisely to the
life.

Contaminato cum grege turpium
Morbo virorum quidlibet impotens
Sperare, fortunæque dulci
Ebitur.

There is but one example in history, that occurs to
me at present, of success crowning an attempt in any
fort similar to this before us. De Wit, the learned,
the eloquent, the saviour of his country, was tortured
on the evidence of a BARBER, and expired on the rack
repeating the jultum & tenacem of Horace. His c un-
trymen, when their frenzy had worked itself off, im-
precated the vengeance of Heaven on their own heads,
and the heads of the faction that had instigated them
to the murder. Statues were erected to his honour at
the publick expence, and his memory is embalmed to
posterity.

I should be glad to be informed in your next, to
what the quotation from Junius alludes. As I no where
find hints dropping of any appeal to condemnation. The
phantasma of the air-drawn dagger, I know, is very
apt to hunt the imagination of the coward, and the
calf, who hath within him some undrugged crime;
but men even of known stout hearts and clear en-
sciences should be cautious of wantoning upon subjects
which may beget ugly suspicions to their prejudice. I
am not led, you know, either by my profession or prin-
ciple, to approve the duello; and it appears to me,
that in some cases even discretion should restrain a man
from this experiment. The character of a man of
true spirit is of all things in nature the most delicate.
It behoves him who aspires to it, to beware of giving
the fair invitation of honour to some wretch whole
breast, it is notorious to the world, hath never felt the
generous glow of an open and manly resentment. Else
not only the brave and wise, but even those who are
informed by a spirit congenial to his own, will pierce
into that secret recess, where the impostor's heart
lies palpitating with the pangs of fear. Rashly to ven-
ture on this artifice is to be self-tormented. But this
Junius is a prodigious favourite. You told me, I
think, that one of the Independent Whig opinionists,
upon an occasion, offered to cite a case from him in
opposition to Lord Mansfield. The same of whom you
related another story, which, with all my stock of faith,
I cannot credit; to wit: that he, in the same place,
the supreme court of justice, betrayed such gross igno-
rance of common English, as to be gravelled with the
word malt-kiln; and pronounced it some Scotch law
term introduced by Lord Mansfield. The temerity of
the assertion, that the issuing of a proclamation brought
King Charles to the block, is calculated with curious
felicity, to excite a passion so far removed from the
gravity of indignation, that transgresses even the ex-
tremest line of contempt. The recorded sense of the Brit-
ish legislature, the historian's, and the lawyer's page, uni-
formly instruct us, that this singular catastrophe col-
led the last scene of a life marked with a series of tyrannies,
and that the disastrous influence of a papist queen, who
was herself a machine in the hands of jesuits, fatally
guided the oppressor to the commission of those
enormities, which ingendered such unnatural convul-
sions, and deluged the realm with blood. His eldest
son, afterwards Charles the second, fled before the
face of his victorious enemies, and sheltering himself
in the bosom of France, there imbibed those domi-
neering ideas of kingly power, which directed him in
action; and for which he would have died by the ax of
the executioner, if the nation had not been sunk under
a weariness of carnage.

The duke of York, crown'd James the 2d, laid, du-
ring his residence in France, the foundation of his ex-
pulsion from his throne. The jesuits had put the cup
of popery to his lips, which he drank to the dregs.
He became a furious bigot. A live of superstition
himself, he cared not long to disguise his resolution to
enslave a free people, and rule them with a rod of
iron. But their wounds made by the civil sword were
now healed, they rose with accumulated vigour from
their pause; and the royal jesuit was covered with the
foulest disgrace that is recorded in the annals of man-
kind. The deformitas Galbæ exitus is unspeakably
degraded by a comparison. The ignominy of this ty-
rant inquisitor is forcibly touched in the Italian letter
of lamentation sent by FATHER CON to the provincial
at Rome. Una cosa non più vista, né udita, né men-
tionata nell'istoria, un re pacifico possedore del suo
regno con una armata di trenta mila combattenti ho-
mini, e qua ranta vascelli di guerra uscì dal suo regno