

conversation which happened. *Then that speakst against adultery, dost thou commit adultery, was actually the reply that was made to my argument against recrimination.* Could I, indeed, have imagined, that any one person in the world would be so undistinguishing as to understand literally what was meant metaphorically, I should, after the manner of our neighbour, the little Jesuit, have supposed that part of the truth.—Armed in innocence and chastity, you may well set harsh reflections at defiance.

Truly concerned, however, for your reputation, I could wish to do you justice. And if you will only be so good as to point out the method of proceeding, I shall, most religiously and readily, pursue it.—To write or duel is the same thing to me. You shall no longer, as I have said, bear the insolent gibes and jeers of any man. Your cause is good, and I would fain distinguish myself. Never shall I meet with a more sublime opportunity.

“*Tentanda via est, quæ me quoque possim
Tollere hunc, æquique virum salutare per ora.*”

As to yourself, I do not mean to call you otherwise into action, than barely to advise me. Herein you can be of singular service. There is no counsellor, on whose opinion I can more cheerfully rely. Malice itself must confess, that you are faithful and consistent—by no means, insidious. Who ever heard you say and say things in the space of three days? Who ever heard you disagree, at one time, in the venerable presence of the gentlemanly of this province, that you could argue the validity of the act of 1702, for the establishment of religious worship &c. against Lord Camden; and at a subsequent session, not very long afterwards, affirm, that you were never better satisfied, as to any point, than that the above act was a perfect nullity?—Under the direction of such a respectable sage, how can I be afraid of acting wrong, on the present occasion?—

“*Nil deperandum Teuco ducæ, & auspice Teuco.*”

Of your best instruction I am well assured. Your military prowess, I know, cannot be depended on; nor, without a burlesque concession of charity, be even mentioned. Neither am I so sanguine as to promise myself any assistance from you, as a writer. In this character you lately attempted to figure and caper; but your situation was pitious; and I do not blush to make the acknowledgment. None of your friends, I believe, ever carried their partiality so far as to contend for your being an universal genius.—Who can be so unreasonable as to look for the powers of the pen in one so eminent, as I and some more think you are, for legal and useful knowledge; and, as all must allow, so highly distinguished for vociferation?—Were I indulged with a choice—be the belles-lettres the portion of parsons, and of those who flatter themselves that they are men of taste; but be the noisy abilities of a Stentor mine!—Then, with tame and harmless Freeman, would I say—“Thanks to that Almighty being that governs the universe;” and hath wisely permitted it, that thousands are charmed with *vox & præterea nihil!*—

T W I T C H.

T O T H E P R I N T E R S.

IT is thought that a card to the following effect, at this time, would not be improper.

WE the Students of the law present our compliments to the Churchman, and inform him, that he is stupidly ignorant, and guilty of propagating a notorious falsehood. The first charge is sufficiently manifested in his direction to the attorney clerks; though, if we take his meaning by his gasping, we may imagine he intended his paltry scrawl for us. Also, they would acquaint him (and now to his mortification) that he has been meanly and ridiculously officious. From a thorough sense of that candour and politeness, which are the distinguishing characteristics of the honourable gentlemen for whose use that pew has been set apart, as well as their own public declaration, we are well assured that the nonsensical billet was not published by their direction, privity or consent. It was the splenetic effusion of a gangren'd soul, the invidious emanation of forward impertinence, intended as a dastardly gratification, at the expence of youth and inexperience. But his plans are defeated, and his most sanguine expectations blasted. *The dirty incense* has proved unfavourable.—We should think ourselves under indispensable obligations, to ask the gentlemen of the council's pardon, had we prevented their attending divine service on the sabbath alluded to by the card; but as there was room in the pew, for those, who appeared at church—we hope our company did not molest their attention. And unless the Churchman insists, that our being in the same apartment effectuated a total deprivation of the senses, he stands liable to the above imputation. The students of the law would be very sorry to intrude, or push themselves inconsistent with decency and good manners; and although, many of that denomination, for some time past, have taken seats in the counsellors pew, it was from a supposition, that it was not repugnant to their honours approbation. The Churchman is advised for the future to withhold his services until they are solicited.

A new edition of the answer to the letter of thanks, address'd by the representatives of the city of Annapolis to the First Citizen, with notes.

THAT I've “*merited well,*” no proof can require; For, depend on't, I know, *il faut se faire valoir.* Which, *more meo,* I'll, lib'rally, translate, —I'm a dâmnable, clever, little BARBER, I'll say't!

See, courteous reader! the advantage of a skill in the belles-lettres. A mere, bungler scholar, if not contented with quoting “*a courtly poet,*” who vows, to be sure, in spirit of time, *prout* to my maxim, proponent in France,

Independent—as heir to much *compend* got richer, And *manly*—as witness the size of my breeches. “*Next to the pleasure*” of *venemity* lies, And praising myself, there is none I more prite, Than *thanks* for my efforts against Proclamations; —Such as Antilon got not for his Consideration. A proof what good judges of writing you are! And, for which, with gratitude due, I do swear To write for you still, and, you know who *swore'd*, That “*such a pen in America never appear'd.*”

Of folly, “*the tide must set strong,*” indeed; When I, little I, *the honourable meed* Of thanks can obtain, for saying no more, Than what had been said much better before. Be this as it may, my point I have gain'd, (An honour “*the highest*” I could have obtain'd) And well may I triumph, unhop'd, thus to see A PROTESTANT people to me bend the knee.

Whilst with thanksgivings I thus can be cramm'd, Let Antilon call me an ape, and be d—'d; I too can call names, as Antilon fast as, And—“*callidus eludere simius fastas.*” With being *Sejanus*, or worse will I tax him. (And—“*a't I a 'cæte, little, dog at a MAXIM?*” For instance—I call it a *maxim*, or rule, “*That a very wise man is not a very great fool.*”) Lo, shot up from a HOT-BED, and spread all abroad, (Of riches and honours how heavy his load!) Antilon, luxuriant, and fair to be seen, Chills, with his shadow, us *better-born* men. Mark well what I say: whilst Antilon stands, (For, the rest are but puppets, play'd by his hands, Save honest Jack Peabum, who's as close as a snail, And can deal out a hint with a bite of his nail.) On the clue of each maze his finger he'll lay, And, on p'ots, dark as night, will let in the day; When the lawyers are juggling the people to saddle, That they, whip and spur, may sit safe a straddle. Then on him pour your vengeance: the *s* speakers are all, You know, on your side—*be must—be shall, fall.*

would have referred his readers to Pythagoras, in whose golden verses he will find this maxim, as our First Citizen calleth it, totidem verbis. He sayeth not however in what French author he found it: the reader then may be glad to know, that it is in Boyer's French dictionary; and might, with equal propriety, be inserted in a Kamkatschan or Cherokee dictionary.

Report saith, that the erudite TOMMÆUS THUMBUS, the “*arbiter elegantiarum*” of Maryland, as was said of Petronius, hath averred this: and that, in return, our First Citizen averreth, that he, the said T. T. is the best constitutional and lawyer in this province.—Prodigious!!! “*KARIS KARIN TIKTEI*”—one good turn begetteth another. Verily, reader, this remindeth me of the fable in Pilpay, where a tom-tit bepraiseth a wren for his gigantic stature, who returneth the compliment by extolling the melody of tit's song.

By the L. H. who, though their remarks and resolves on the proclamation, were authoritative and of force sufficient to prevent its being drawn into precedent, yet received no thanks for their conduct therein. Anon.

Plin. lib 8. c. 54.

Maxims, like these, saith one, “*surfeit us with truth.*” It is, as if one should undertake to prove that, black is not white and so vice versa, and quote Sir I. Newton for authority. Who doth not know that an honest man is better than a rogue, which is the amount of our First Citizen's sage remark in the passage before us; or who doth not know, that “*a prince who placeth an unlimited confidence in a bad minister runneth great hazard of having his confidence abused,*” another of his maxims? which is just as true and pertinent, as it would be, gravely, to observe, that the man, who putteth his purse into the hands of a highwayman, runneth a hazard of losing it: or, that he, who involveth himself with an usurer, fixeth a cancer-worm on his estate: or, that the people who are infligated by the working wickedness, impudence, forgeries, and CIRCULAR LETTERS of three or four pestilent and disappointed demagogues and their profane instruments, to express “*an unlimited confidence*” in a little, rankling, p'pish, pseudo patriot, run a hazard, not only of having their confidence abused, but of one day repenting, when their frenzy is worked off, with all the anguish of shame and remorse.

Sejanus, saith the noble and vagabond compiler of the delectable papers, with which, under the title of True Briton, he did afford both instruction and diversion to his nation, was sprung from a dunghill, to grasp all power. Now, we are warranted to declare, on the authority of the story of Tacitus, that he was born at Vulsinius; his father, Sejanus Strabo, a Roman knight. By which it would appear, that our curious, and brilliant author, possessed of some delicate, domestic secret, respecting the then minister of the realm, had in mind to suggest, by a certain quaint and analogous ambiguity of expression, that all that family of vegetables which are sown and quickened in DUNGHILLS or HOT-BEDS, are the LUCKIBAT; and grow in due season to the richest maturity. And, to this be hath the suffrage of the famous proverb, which pronounceth to that effect, of sublimary dispensations. The First Citizen, inerrable and deeply seen as he is in ancient monuments, hath, peradventure, intended, to couch under his MOTTO some double, entendre of the same character. See First Citizen's letter, Gazette, Thursday May 6. Anon.

It hath been marvelled, how this matter of speaking is to be conducted, now that all the speakers are on one side. Nothing easier! Peradventure, reader, thou hast some time in thy life, strolled into end of those temples, (vulgarly cyled Gaming-houses), dedicated to Hermes, the deus furum. If thou hast, then, it may be, thou hast here beheld the prodigal heir of many a fair field, (to usurp the language of the sublime Crispinus) yet unprovoked by the iron hands of strangers, surrounded by a league of three or four sharpers; who, tho' their real and settled purpose be, to strip the unsuspecting novice of his native possessions, more effectually to conceal their design; affect to divide among themselves; and deal out mutually the foulest obloquy against each other, nay, sometimes half-unheath their blunty blades, to protect his imperiousness from pillage and

The modest, in silence, must go, as you list; For, now, they've no tongue—to tell why they resist. H—y, long since, disgusted, retir'd, In despair of obtaining the ends he desir'd; Nor can H—d, again, stand forth to confound, By the drum and the fife, his music you drown'd. This business accomplish'd, the church soon shall nod, For her, curst rebel! in sack I've a rod. Whilst you shall protect me, no impiety law, (Tho' a legion there be) shall keep me in awe.

When your letter I read, my heart leap'd for joy, That I an occasion so apt might employ. My rancour, and *veasam inuade* to let fly At a man I abhor—and, I'll whisper you why. I could not be married—(you've heard of the fact) Before I had got “*an ENABLING*” act. For, a man, you'll allow, wou'd cut a poor figure, (Tho' big as myself, or, perhaps, somewhat bigger) Who, to any fair virgin his honour shou'd plight, Without being ENABLED to do—what is right. In this he oppos'd me; for which, oh, befall him The catbolic curse of—what do you call him!

In yours, I observe much pithy expression; As there was in th' account of your funeral procession; Which, with your harangues on the ill that befall us, As spouted in Cow-pen, and, eke, at the gallows, Evince, that our freemen have shewn their discerning, By giving us senators, *sam'd* for their learning. Who, I trust,—yet, I fear,—it is too much to hope; (Tho' I'd value it more, than the smiles of the pope) To shield me, secure, from this Antilon's rod Will prevail on the H—, their thanks too to nod. Oh, watch for a season, when it a good fit is in, This point too to gain; for your

FIRST CITIZEN.

imposture: then retire to share his spoils in the most perfect harmony, and indulge unrestrained mirth at the success of their wiles. Verily if thou needst a guide to direct thee in the present circumstances of this province, to an application of this, the Gods have not smil'd on thy birth.

It is congruous to probability, that herein is contained an allusion to the present, novel fashion albeit favouring more of faction, and the ancient forms of military election, than the fair and free proceeding of peaceful citizens, to drown the voice of some dangerous orator, who would distil the sweeteners of instruction on his listening countrymen, by the clamorous report of the PIPE AND DRUM. And this putteth us in mind of what is recorded in the page of William Shakespeare, Act IV. scene V. that the usurper Richard 3d drown'd, with the clamorous report of war, the exclamations of the queen, and his own mother, that they might not be heard to rail at the monstrous crimes, the forgeries, and destructive hypocrisy of him the lord's anointed. The same William Shakespeare doth convey to us, an apt idea of the fatal success, with which, certain puny assailants in one united phalanx, attacked the persons above marked out: the former being driven into retirement, there to contemplate, in disgust and despair, the ruin he could not prevent; and the latter, despoiled of his seat in the public assembly of the people, He thus forgeth, an occasion,

An eagle scowring in his pride of place, Was by a mouling owl hawk'd at and kill'd. Macb. Act II scene VI. Anti-Crispinus.

It is a principle entwined with the fibres of every patriot's heart, to let slip no occasion of distressing the protestant church. That this is the case, doth most fully appear, from the numberless statutes, enacted in England against papists, both before and since the revolution. And, upon this basis too, was built part of our provincial code. The protestant church is pronounced by the holy see, a curst and rebellious traitress, and all laws made for her defence, impious and damnable, as hostile to the TRUE RELIGION.

Here it must not be construed, that the doctrine of John Locke of Oxford about innate ideas, is impugned. But it is LUCR CLARIUS, that no more is meant, than that the anima medica, when in embryo, may receive certain qualities and impressions, by the potent applications of art. Anon.

Ernulfus. See Trist. Sbandy.

The piece signed A Barber will be inserted in our next.

Annapolis, June 21, 1773. HIS excellency the governor having taken out letters testamentary on the estate of the late lord proprietary, within this province.—Notice is hereby given to all persons who have become purchasers of manor or reserved lands, and have not strictly complied with the terms of sale; that if they do not return certificates and make immediate payment, they may depend that no indulgence can be granted, as the trustees are determined to close the accounts and make a final settlement without loss of time.

Signed per order, JOHN CLAPHAM.

Just imported, and to be sold by the subscribers, in the store lately kept by Mr. Colin Campbell, opposite the court-house, at the London prices, A LARGE assortment of BOOKS and STATIONARY, for cash only. WILLIAM AIKMAN.

Taken up as a stray by Samuel Hillon, living near Piscataway in Prince George's county, a cheftnut coloured mare with a flaxen mane and tail, about fourteen hands high, appears to be old, paces, and is branded on the near buttock EC. The owner may have her again on proving property and paying charges.

Advertisements omitted will be inserted next week.