

A Tract of Land called *Long Pasture*, lying on the North Side of *South River*, containing 130 Acres; with two good Houses, a good Corn-House, and Tobacco-House. For further Particulars, enquire of the Printer heretof.

FINE *Englifo Salt*, at Three Shillings per Bushel, to be Sold by the Subscriber, living on *Sassafras River*, in *Maryland*.
ALEXANDER LUNON.

March 1, 1745.

Whereas the Subscriber has been informed that *Solomon Venton*, of *Talbot*, or *Dorset County, Maryland*, is dead: This is therefore to offer a Reward of Twenty Shillings to any Person, who will give certain Information to the Subscriber at *Port-Tobacco*, or *Mr. James Nimmo* in *Annapolis*, whether the said *Solomon* be living or dead.

ANNE VENTON.

Boke away from a Shallop belonging to the Subscriber, in the Bay, against *West River*, on the 14th of *February* last, a Moies built Boat, about 12 or 14 Feet Keel, a Ring-Bolt afore and one aft; her upper Streak has been painted black and yellow. Whoever will bring the said Boat to the Subscriber at *Annapolis*, shall have 15 s. Reward; or 10 s. for informing him where she is.
PATRICK CREA'GH.

At the Subscriber's Brewing-Office in *Annapolis*, any Person may be supplied with the best Sorts of Malt Liqueur, at reasonable Prices.

And all Housekeepers may be supplied twice a Week with good Table Beer, in small Quantities, by sending their Cags to the Office, at Sixpence per Gallon; and at Twelve Shillings by the Barrel.
MARK GIBSON.

All Persons indebted to *Mr. James Dick*, lately gone to *Great-Britain*, are required to come forthwith and pay their respective Ballances, or expect further Trouble. And all Persons who have had any Dealings with the Subscriber since his Departure, are desired to come and settle their Accounts, by paying off the same, or giving Notes for their respective Debts.

The Subscriber has a well-forted Parcel of *European and India Goods*, to be Sold either Whole-sale or Retail, for Sterling or Paper Money.

STEPHEN WEST, junior.

Boke out of *Prince George's County Goal*, last Night, the two following Persons; viz.

Richard Hoeges, committed for Felony, a short well-set Fellow, wears his own black bushy Hair, is of a swarthy Complexion, and has a down Look; he has several Kinds of Cloathing, among which is a grey half thick Jacket, a brown Coat with flat Metal Buttons, and a red Duffel great Coat; which he commonly wears.

John Nibolsan, a tall lusty Fellow, a Sawyer by Trade, a Prisoner for Debts, has an impudent Look and Behaviour, large black Eye-Brows which meet together; wears a light-colour'd Coat, and double-breasted Jacket of near the same Colour.

Whoever apprehends the said two Fellows, and brings them back to the said Prison, shall have Five Pounds Reward from
January 31, 1745-6.
JOHN COOKE, Sheriff.

Run away from the Subscriber, and left nothing behind him but his Senses, a dapper-witted, sprical, Fopling, known by the Name of *Barz*, alias *Bavius*, he wore, when he went away, a string of Bells, which make a hideous jingling, and discordant noise, his Speech is frothy and incoherent, inclining more to *Rhime* than *Reason*, he talks much of the *Ladies*, whom he sules *Belles* and pretending to aim at *Praise*, he unhappily slides into *Satyr*, he deals much in insignificant *Rhimes*, being far gone in the *poetical Itch*, for which the ingenious Doctor *Polypharmacus* lately had him in the *powderring Tub*: His Performances are little understood by any body, least of all by himself, not upon Account of sublimity of *Stile*, and fine Sentiments, but rather a dark indefinite Expression, and a motly Rabble of confus'd Ideas, and unnatural Comparisons and Allusions; He may, therefore, probably have sundry things about him, such as *Bundles of Papers*, scribbled over with *poetical Trumpery*, and Conceits of his own Composition, so monstrously form'd and void of Sense, as to be utterly unintelligible. Among these Papers, there is a deal of Rubbish and Lumber, which is all his own; but what is good, if any such you find, is purloin'd and stolen from others, and therefore must be return'd to *Pope* and *Prior* their right Owners. The Flowers of his Poetry are gathered from the *Dungbill*, the *Kennel*, or the *little House*, and his *Prose* is exactly to the Tune of *Billinggate Declamations*. In a word, to relish his Compositions 'tis absolutely necessary for one to have been very much conversant with Scoundrels, as is evident from his late dirty Epistle to the *City of A*—. I cannot give any Account of his *Parentage* and *Country*, and despair of ever being able to succeed in such an Attempt, considering what some intelligent Persons have lately advanced, that he never had any *Ancestors*, because he is universally acknowledged to be an *Original*. He pretends to some Knowledge in *Pursh*, tho' in that he cannot rival an *Old Woman*: His Discourse is entirely execrable; and he throws out his *Sarcasms*, as a *Scavenger* would do *Tub* of *Reverence*, for his whole Talk and especially his Compositions turn upon *Blaspheming* and being *Blasphemous*, *trading upon a J*, pulling it out of his own *Bosom* and dropping it into a *ladle*, eating and chewing it as one would do a *Sugar Plumb*. He is a naty Fellow, for the *Spinster Am*, or *Bum Masel*, in him being preternaturally relaxed, he is very apt to bewray himself in Company, and being somewhat foolish, is insensible of his Misbehaviour, and lays all the blame upon others. His seldom is heard to praise any Person but himself, his whole Discourse is Defamation and Censure, and that frequently convey'd under the same Name of *Panegyrick*, to which he is a mighty Pretender. He is very apt to condemn, upon Hear-say, Performances he never saw, and even if he sees them, his Criticism is void of Judgment, for he Censures as much for the sake of Censure, as he praises for the sake of Praise. He is noted for his irreconcilable hatred to the *Presbyterians*, whom upon every occasion he shews the strongest disposition to persecute, tho' himself may be, for ought I know, a *Muggletonian*.

If he is known by these Marks, and brought to the Subscriber by any Person who goes upon the chase after him, such Person or Persons apprehending him, because it is a difficult matter so to do, shall have, as a Reward, all the Profits arising from his *Poems*, made over to him and his, or them and their Heirs, for One hundred Years to come, besides what the Law allows in such Cases, by

JEROME JERKUM.