

To be SOLD,

A Tract of Land called *Long Neales*, lying on the North Side of *South River*, containing 430 Acres; with two good Houses, a good Corn-House, and Tobacco-House. For further Particulars, enquire of the Printer heretof.

FINE *English 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.

BROKE away from a *Shallop* belonging to the Subscriber, in the Bay, against *West River*, on the 14th of *February* last, a *Moles* built Boat, about 12 or 14 Feet Keel, a Ring-Bolt before 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 CREAUGH.

AT the Subscriber's Brewing-Office in *Annapolis*, any Person may be supplied with the best Sorts of *Malt Liquor*, at reasonable Prices.
And all *Housekeepers* may be supplied twice a Week with good *Table Beer*, in small Quantities, by sending their Casks 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-fortified Parcel of *European* and *Judia* Goods, to be Sold either *Whole-sale* or *Retail*, for *Steering* or *Paper Money*.
STEPHEN WEST, junior.

BRoke out of *Prince George's* County Goal, last Night, the two following Persons; viz.
Richard Hodges, 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 Nicholson, a tall lusty Fellow, a Sawyer by Trade, a Prisoner for *Debt*; 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.

RAN away from the Subscriber, and left nothing behind him but his Senses, a dapper-witted, frival Fastid, known by the Name of *Barz*, alias *Bovius*, 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 styles *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 powdering 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 *Dunghill*, the *Kennel*, or the little *Hedge*, and his *Prose* is exactly to the Tune of *Billingsgate* *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 *Poetry*, tho' in that he cannot rival an *Old Woman*: His *Discourse* is entirely *excrementitious*, and he throws out his *Sarcasms*, as a *Scavenger* would do *Tub*, of *Reverence*, for his whole Talk and especially his Compositions turn upon *Besting* and being *Best*, treading upon a *Man's* eating and chewing it as one would do a *Sugar Plumb*. He is a naty Fellow, for the *Splinter Ani*, or *Pan Mistle*, 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. He 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 *Panegyric*, 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 shows 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

JEROMIA JERKIN.

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