

MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices, Foreign and Domestic.

WEDNESDAY, January 13, 1748.

From the South Carolina GAZETTE, November 2, 1747.

Mr. Timothy,

A Maiden-Friend of mine in the Country, has engaged me to send you the enclosed Letter, and begs you'll not fail to give it a Place in your Gazette. If the Publication of it does not answer her End, she hopes it will, at least, be useful to some (to whom it may serve as a Hint), and that it may be an Amusement to your Readers in general.

S. S.

The following is the LETTER, &c.

YOU must know, Mr. Timothy, that with a tolerable Person, very good Fortune, and Lovers in Abundance, I have a particular Fancy to live and die a Maid. This Way of thinking, I protest, does not arise from my not having it in my Power to have any Man; but from my not having seen any one Man, who had those Accomplishments which I think necessary for a Husband. Perhaps you will imagine, that I don't know myself what sort of a Man I would have; but Sir, to evince the contrary, I have sent you a Description of a Person, whom, notwithstanding my present Humour, I would willingly marry, and bring to him 10000l. for my Portion. When there are so many Fortune-Hunters, witty Sparks, pretty Fellows, and grave Widowers, about this Town, I don't not but I shall for first strike some Scores with a flattering Hope that they will easily carry me off; but to silence their Claims, thus follows the Description of the only Man that I will have: You may justly entitle it

THE CHARACTER OF A MAID'S HUSBAND.

HO' it is generally too fatal a Maxim among Women, to please their Eye if they torment their Heart, yet I am so far of that Opinion, that I must have such a Person, whose Form, Shape, Air, and Mein, are intirely graceful and engaging. The Features of his Face must be regular and agreeable: His Eyes must be lively, sparkling, and affecting; and over the whole Face there must appear a clear Complexion, a healthful Air, and a cheerful Smile: His Stature must be of a rising Height, easy and well-proportion'd; a Gate free and genteel: His Behaviour serious, but natural: His Laugh, Speech, Action, and his whole Manner, must be just, without Affectation; and free, without Levity.

BUT the Form of his Person is the least of which I shall consider as a Charm: His Genius and Knowledge must be extensive, but not rambling into an Immanisty; not skill'd in one Science, yet ignorant of all others; not conversant in Books, yet knowing nothing of Mankind; not a mere Scholar, nor a mere pretty Fellow; but Learning, Freedom, and Gallantry, must so nicely be mingled together, that I might always find in him an improving Friend, a gay Companion, and an amusing Gallant. In Conversation he must say nothing with Stady, nor yet nothing as at Random; the worst he says must raise Attention, nor in the best, must there appear any Labour for them.

His Soul must be generous without Prodigality, humane without Weakness, just without Severity, and fond without Folly; to his Wife endearing, to his Children affectionate, to his Friends warm, and to all Mankind benevolent: Nature and Reason must join their Powers, and to the Openness of his Heart add economy; making him careful without Avarice, and giving a Kind of Unconcernedness without Negligence: With Love he must have Respect, and by a continued Complaisance, always win upon the Inclination; he first charms, he must still endear, and eternally look and speak

the same Desires, the same Affection, tho' yet somewhat more Freedom.

It is said, that Experience proves that the Soul attains a Kind of Blindness by *loving*, and *Love* never establishes his Power without destroying of our *Reason*; but the Man who must have Power to make his Sentiments become more passionate, as his Knowledge became more refin'd; and the *Passion*, which in others is look'd on as a *Mark of Folly*, be in him the true Effects of *Happiness*.

To all these Qualities I must add, that the *Charm* which is to be considered before all the rest still remains unspoke of: He must have that which is very scarce in this libertine Age, *Religion*; but tho' devout he must not be *superstitious*, tho' good not *melancholy*; far from that Infirmary which makes Men uncharitable Bigots, averse to that severe Temper which insensibly diffuses in the Heart of a Man a morose Contempt of the World, and a good Antipathy to the Pleasures of it. He must not be so great a Lover of Society, as to mix with Assemblies of Fools, Knowes, and Blockheads; nor yet of Opinion that he ought to retire from human Society to seek God in the Horror of Solitude, but he must think the Almighty may be found amongst Men, where his Goodness is most active, and his Providence most employed; there his Religion must enlighten his Reason, perfect his Manners, regulate his own Conduct, both in the Cares of *Salvation*, and to the *Duties of Life*.

NOW, Sir, if any one Man will say, and then prove this Character to be his, my Fortune shall be his, as the only Man who deserves it: But I believe I have made a Description of a Man, as some Painters do of a Monster, a Thing which is not in Nature; which neither is, ever was, or ever will be: Therefore I fancy, Sir, I may as well make myself contented, not repine at dying a Maid (and I hope an old one), since I must not expect a Husband to the Willies of

Your humble Servant,
Reader, and Correspondent,
TAMAR SINGLE.

L O N D O N.

The P—m Bitt.
TO manage horses P—m try'd
His new invented Bitt;
And not a little swell'd with Pride
To see his Hamour hit.

To manage Men our Artisan
Next took it in his Head;
Conven'd one Night his flexible Clan,
And to them thus he said:

My Friends if you will lend a Hand,
I'll ride this E—d Old,
Mount, Sir, we're all at your Command,
And will your Stirrup hold.

'Tis done—and so some necks he fits
With halters and with axes,
The rest the Freeborn rest, he bits,
And saddles with new Taxes.

O England! England! Country dear,
How art thou ruin'd, how art thou dear!