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MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices, Foreign and Domestic.

WEDNESDAY, *January* 11, 1749.

A FABLE.

The LAWYER, *and* JUSTICE.

LOVE! thou divinest good below,
Thy pure delights few mortals know!
Our rebel hearts thy sway disown,
While tyrant lust usurps thy throne!
The bounteous God of nature made
The sexes for each other's aid,
Their mutual talents to employ,
To lessen ills, and heighten joy.
To weaker woman he assign'd
That soft'ning gentleness of mind,
That can, by sympathy, impart
It's likeness, to the roughest heart.
Her eyes with magic pow'r endu'd,
To fire the dull, and awe the rude.
His rosy fingers on her face
Shed lavish ev'ry blooming grace,
And stamp'd (perfection to display)
His mildest image on her clay.
Man, active, resolute, and bold,
He fashion'd in a diff'rent mould,
With useful arts his mind inform'd,
His breast with nobler passions warm'd;
He gave him knowledge, taste, and sense,
And courage, for the fair's defence.
Her frame, resistless to each wrong,
Demands protection from the strong;
To man she flies, when fear alarms,
And claims the temple of his arms.
By nature's author thus declar'd
The woman's sov'reign, and her guard,
Shall man, by treach'rous wiles invade
The weakness, he was meant to aid?
While beauty, given to inspire
Protecting love, and soft desire,
Lights up a [illegible]-fire in the heart,
And to it's own breast points the dart,
Becomes the spoiler's base pretence
To triumph [illegible] innocence?
The wolf, [illegible]at tears the tim'rous sheep,
Was neve[illegible] fold to keep;
Nor was the tyger, or the pard
Meant the benighted [illegible]'s guard;
But man, the wildest beast of prey,
Wears friendship's semblance [illegible] betray;
His strength against the wea[illegible] employs,
And where he [illegible] destroys.

Past twelve o'clock, the watchman cry'd,
His brief the studious Lawyer ply'd;
The all prevailing fee lay nigh,
The earnest of to morrow's lie;
Sudden the furious winds arise,
The jarring casement shatter'd flies
The doors admit a hollow sound,
And rattling from their hinges bound;
When Justice, in a blaze of light,
Reveal'd her radiant form to sight.
The wretch with thrilling horror shook,
Loose ev'ry joint, and pale his look
Not having seen her in the courts,
Or found her mention'd in reports,
He ask'd, with fault'ring tongue, her name
Her errand there, and whence she came?
Sternly the white-rob'd Shade reply'd,
(A crimson glow her visage dy'd)
Can'st thou be doubtful who I am?
Is JUSTICE grown so strange a name?
Were not your courts for justice rais'd?
'Twas there, of old, my altars blaz'd.
My guardian thee did I elect,
My sacred temple to protect,
That thou, and all thy venal tribe
Shou'd spurn the goddess for the bribe?
Aloud the ruin'd clients cries,
Justice has neither ears, nor eyes!
In foul alliance with the bar,
'Gainst me the judge denounces war,
And rarely issues his decree,
But with intent to baffle me.
She paus'd. Her breast with fury burn'd,
The trembling Lawyer thus return'd.
I own the charge is justly laid,
And weak th' excuse that can be made;
Yet search the spacious globe, and see
If all mankind are not like me.
The gown-man, skill'd in romish lies,
By faith's false glass deludes our eyes,
O'er conscience rides without controul,
And robs the man, to save the soul.
The doctor, with important face,
By sly design, mistakes the case;
Prescribes, and spins out the disease,
To trick the patient of his fees.
The soldier, rough with many a scar,
And red with slaughter, leads the war;
If he a nation's trust betray,
The foe has offer'd double pay;
When vice o'er all mankind prevails,
And weighty int'rest turns the scales,
Must I be better than the rest,
And harbour justice in my breast?
On one side only take the fee,
Content with poverty and thee?
Thou blind to sense, and vile of mind,
Th' exasperated shade rejoin'd;
If virtue from the world is flown,
Will other's frauds excuse thy own?
For sickly souls the priest was made;
Physicians, for the body's aid;
The soldier guarded liberty;
Man woman, and the lawyer me,
If all are faithless to their trust,
They leave not thee the less unjust:
Henceforth your pleadings I disclaim,
And bar the sanction of my name;
Within your courts it shall be read,
That Justice from the law is fled.
She spoke; and hid in shades her face,
Till HARDWICK sooth'd her into grace.

HANOVER, *September* 3.

IN contrary to all hopes, the signing the definitive treaty at [illegible] la Chapelle should be delayed yet some time longer, his majesty will celebrate his birth-day here; having, it is said, determined not to return to London [illegible] after every thing is settled. It is assured that the marriage of his royal highness the duke of Cumberland, with the princess Amelia of Prussia, was concluded before the departure of his Prussian majesty for Silesia.

Warsaw, Sept. 7. We have received the unhappy news, that a great fire has lately happened at Wengrow, whereby that place has been entirely reduced to ashes.

Paris