

PROPOSALS

For **PRINTING** by **SUBSCRIPTION,**

A Complete Revision of all the ACTS of ASSEMBLY in Force and Use in this Province together with the Titles of such as have been Repealed, are Expired, or have had their effect, are Obsolete, or provided for by subsequent Acts, in the same Order in which they were formerly passed.

With Marginal Notes, proper References, and a very copious Index.

CONDITIONS

- I. THAT the Work will be comprised in one Volume, large Quarto, and contain about 600 pages; and published some time next fall.
- II. THAT the books will be neatly bound, and delivered to the subscribers, at Forty Shillings each.
- III. THAT the subscribers names will be printed in the books.

Subscriptions for this work are taken in, in Newbern, by Col. Edward Cogdell, and at the Printing Office; and subscription papers will be sent to the several counties, of which notice will be given in this paper.

To be **PUBLISHED**

AS the first edition of the late revision of the laws of this province, is entirely sold off, that alone would be a sufficient reason, were there no other, for a second; as there is still a great demand for them, to supply the numerous inhabitants of this extensive province; that when the public are more acquainted, that by the expiration of a great number of temporary laws, the repeal of others; and the late re-enactment of the acts for establishing superior and inferior courts; for regulating and directing the duty of sheriffs, and many other public acts, the whole plan and form of the late revision is altered; they will no longer doubt of the expediency of a second revival at this time. Upon these considerations the publisher undertakes it, and will exert his utmost endeavour to make the plan as complete as possible; and would esteem it a particular favour in gentlemen that may have marked any errors in the late edition, to communicate the same, as they may be corrected, and the work rendered more complete. By a revival of the laws, the public are not to understand, as in propriety of speech they might, an entire correction of the many voluminous acts of assembly of this province, and the same reduced to a narrow code or system; this is a work of time, expense, and labour, and only belongs to the legislature, or persons properly qualified, by them authorized; and perhaps may not be undertaken while the province groans under its present difficulties: The present plan is only to arrange the several acts that have been enacted from time to time, in the order in which they were passed; to mark the repealed, expired, or obsolete laws, and only insert the titles; and, as many laws are repealed in part only, to leave out the repealed part, or what comes within the purview of the repealing act, and only insert the clauses left in force. This, with humble submission to the legislature, is a way of repealing that introduces infinite confusion in our laws, and renders a complete knowledge of them very difficult. The publisher is fully aware of the difficulty of rendering even this plan complete; but flatters himself, by the assistance he humbly hopes for from the gentlemen of the law in particular, and others much conversant with our acts of assembly, he shall be able to give the public satisfaction; and there he hopes for encouragement.

These proposals were published some time ago, and the books were to have been delivered this fall; the work was accordingly carried on, and in great forwardness, but unfortunately for the Printer, every sheet of it was lost in the ruins of the Printing Office, which was totally swept away in the late storm; also the names of subscribers that had been returned. They are therefore published again, in order to notify the misfortune, and to request the favour of those gentlemen that have already subscribed, to transmit their names again to the Printing Office.

Onslow county, Oct. 20, 1769.

TAKEN up and conveyed to the county goal on New-River, four likely Negro Fellows. One about 40 Years of Age, his Head and Beard being grey. The other 3 are younger. They neither speak nor understand English. They have each a striped Dutch Blanket, and by their Appearance seem to have been lately imported. The owner may have them, applying to the goal keeper in said county, paying Costs, &c.

LEWIS WILLIAMS Sheriff.

JOHN OWENS,
IN the Brig. PEGGY, is just arrived from LONDON, with a fresh assortment of Goods, suitable for the sea on, now opening at ROBERT WILLIAMS's ready money store, and will be sold, as usual, at the lowest prices; and the best prices given for skins, wax, tallow, furs, hides, snake root, flax seed, &c.

STRAY'D from Granville county, on the 10th of September last, two Horses, viz. One a bright bay, about 13 hands and an half high, much saddle mark'd, paces swift, and carries well, half of his mane roach'd, a bob tail, branded on the off buttock or thigh thus M.---
The other a dark bay, about 12 hands and an half high, bob tail, and a natural trotter. Whoever will take up said horses and bring them to the subscriber, shall receive Fifty Shillings reward, from

JAMES MACARTNEY.
October 27, 1769.

ROWAN county, Oct. 13, 1769.

RAN away from the subscriber on the third day of September last, three outlandish negroes, viz. One likely negro fellow named JACK, about 26 or 27 years old, about 5 feet 6 inches high, well set, of a pleasant countenance, and has a tear on his left breast, where he has some incisions made to cure him of an inward disorder, he has also some of his country marks on his face. One other negro fellow named ARTHUR, about 30 years old, is very remarkable for having ugly feet, that stick out very much, which occasions him to halt as he walks. A negro wench named RACHAEL, about 20 years old, very well featured, and not very black; there went with them a negro wench named PHILLIS, belonging to Mr. George Magoune; she is wife to the above named negro JACK. Whoever takes up said negroes, and delivers them to me in Salisbury, shall have Forty Shillings reward, and all reasonable charges, paid by

FRANCIS LOCK.

RAN away from the Subscriber, living near Salisbury, North Carolina, Rowan county, the 16th of October, 1768, a negro fellow named JACK, African born, came from Pennsylvania about two years since; took with him a thick coat, of a gray colour, a jacket and drawers of red and white striped cotton, two shirts, a new capote hat, a good Indian blanket; he is given to steal, and has an ill look. He is about 20 years of age, and about 5 feet high, speaks bad English, and one of his little fingers crooked. Whoever apprehends the said negro, and secures him so that his master may have him again, shall have FIVE POUNDS reward, and all reasonable charges, paid by

Hugh Jenkins,
John Mitchell,
Hugh McGunagle.
October 27, 1769.

STOLEN from the subscriber, in Granville county, on the 15th of September last, a likely pale chester terrel horse, with a white mane and tail, branded on the near buttock, very plain, with a P. shod before, paces well, and tall, 7 years old last April. He is supposed to be stolen by one John Jones, an Irishman, about 20 years of age, with a tear on his upper lip; his cloathing were a lightish cloth great coat, a claret colour'd close bodid do, a greenish jacket, without sleeves, and black country cloth breeches: Said Jones stole the same day, from one Mr. Skinner, a smooth bore'd gun, with several other goods. Whoever apprehends and secures the said thief, so that he be convicted thereof, shall receive Ten Pounds reward, and Forty Shillings for the horse, paid by me

ROBERT HARRIS.
N. B. As said Jones is well acquainted on New River, 'tis likely he is gone that way.

POETS CORNER

To the paltry scriblers, who labour to ridicule Mrs. Macauley, the historian of liberty, and Paoli, the oppressed hero.

WHAT is your aim, ye ruff raff ruffin' elves
Bespatt'ring worth, ye but besoul yourselves,
Squirt on, even 'till you burst; you may as well
Hope with your filth to smear the silver moon,
As by your senseless ravings to disgrace,
Our fair historian's manners, works, or face.
Are ye sworn foes to virtuous liberty?
To eastern climes ye slavish mongrels fly;
Unenvied there, enjoy what ye admire,
Nor think to quench our native British fire.
Or is her gentle sex your horrid hate,
Tainted with the foul vice which stains the great
To Italy, ye monsters! speed your flight,
Or quit this world, and seek the realms of night.
Her sex from men some tenderacts would claim,
But your vile race deserves another name.
Is it her genius that alarms your spite,
Your owl-eyes dazzled at her radiant light?
Feeling within yourselves no kindred flame,
Would you, ye sons of darkness, cloud the same
When your rank ribaldry is long forgot,
And your unmeaning lumber left to rot,
Spirits congenial, rising, shall admire,
And kindle into raptures at her fire.
Nor needs she wonder at the tangles frame,
Which burst on her from your unskill'd pen.

Ev'n Paoli, the martyr of our age,
Has not escap'd the venom of your page.
Humanity with melting eyes surveys
The glory and the shame of modern days.
"A hero struggling in the storms of fate,
"And greatly falling with a falling state."
Friendlets, against a giant power he stood
Opprest by numbers, whelm'd in dust

Europe looked on, while the fell tyrant tread
A peaceful land with heaps of heroes dead.
Unthinking kings to their own safety blind,
Saw the grand toe of freedom, and mark'd
Spread far and wide, o'er these once free

Once liberty's bright feet, his gaudy train,
Nor thought, that Corsica's distressed plain,
Held forth an omen of their future fate.
The sinking patriot cast his eyes around,
The sinking patriot no deliverer found.

To your unfeeling breaths, yet in our ears,
Greatness in ruin, yields a theme for maledictions,
What manly sense admires, each flippant scribler
In malice impotent, would ridicule.

But hold, my muse! Thou canst not but
These grov'ling souls which reason cannot reach,
To such the cudgel's argument alone,
To bring conviction, ever has been known.
Then bid M'Quirk to drub them into sense,
'Tis but the waste of a few paltry pence;
And if his brawny arm should burst a skull,
(Of which the risk is small, where pates are dull,
In chorus let five surgeons join'd, attend,
The murder'd was not kill'd. Probatum est.

Scriblers Philanthropus.

Woodstock, N. H. County
RAN away from the subscriber the 15th of October last, a negro fellow named SCOTLAND, about 37 years of age, about 5 1/2 inches high, well set, speaks very good English, one of his legs and ankle is remarkably larger than the other, occasioned by a sprain; he is supposed to be with a negro fellow named Peter, belonging to Samuel Smith, who ran away at the same time. Had on when he went away, a blue thick cloth coat and trousers, but carried with him several cloaths of different colours. Whoever apprehends and secures him, so that I may have him again, shall be generously rewarded, besides paying reasonable charges.

November 10th, 1769. Jonathan Tappan.