

There is a Maid-Servant in his House who is 104 Years of Age, and had lived in his Family all her Life. [Perhaps the eldest MAID in Christendom.]

18. At Woodbay, near Epsom in Surrey, Lady Baltimore, Wife of the present Lord, and Sister to the Duke of Bridgewater.

20. At his Seat at Eastcourt, near Malmesbury, Wiltshire, in the 80th Year of his Age, Giles Earle, Esq; He represented Malmesbury many Years in Parliament, and had been a Clerk of the Board of Green Cloth, a Commissioner of the Revenue in Ireland, and one of the Lords of the Treasury.

22. At Scrabby, in the County of Cavan, Ireland, aged 101, Mr. John Sloane: He served at the Siege of Londonderry, and as Lieutenant of Horse under King William in all his Wars; could read without Spectacles, and retained his Senses perfect to the Day of his Death. He was never bled or took Physic.

24. At Poplar, aged 102 Years and 6 Days, James Graham. He had been Gunner of a Man of War in the Reign of King James II.

Sept. 2. At Glack, in the 93d Year of his Age, John Elphinston, of that ilk, Esq; He retained his Memory and Senses to the last.

In the Parish of Dull, Perthshire, aged 105, Janet Stewart, Widow of Alexander Menzies. She retained her Judgment and Senses to the last. Her Great-great-grand-child died some Years ago.

In the Parish of Bale, near Norwich, in the 104th Year of her Age, Elizabeth Harrison, Widow. She retained her Senses to the last, and could read the smallest Print without Spectacles within a Week of her Death.

At Bourdeaux, in the 110th Year of his Age, John Dartel, a Peasant. He followed the Trade of a Gardener till he was 84, when he became blind, and was obliged to live on Alms twenty-two Years. At the End of this Term, his Blindness appearing to be occasioned by two Cataracts, he underwent the Operation, and recovered his Sight, at the Age of 106, and saw perfectly well to the Hour of his Death. The singular good Life and Deportment of this old Man having reached the Ears of the Dukes de Luynes, one of the Ladies of Honour to the Queen of France, she procured him an Annuity of 400 Livres, which was paid him three or four Years before his Death. He enjoyed a sound Mind and Memory to the last Moment; and his Funeral was attended by a very great Concourse of People.

DIRECTIONS

For making INDICO, communicated to the Inhabitants of South-Carolina, by Monsieur Sherroo, a Native of Martinico, &c.

As it is necessary that Husbandmen should be acquainted with the properest Soil therefor, I shall begin with it first, and so proceed from one Operation to another, till the Whole be compleated. Let the Ground you make Choice of for your Field, be as plain as possible, without any Hills or Rising, and of a light black Soil pretty deep, neither too moist nor dry, in a clear open Place, and pretty airy, because Nature in this, as well as almost all other Plants, performs her Work the more quick and vigorous with the Assistance of Air.

When the industrious Planter has furnished himself with such a Soil, and thus situated, let him, in the Month of October or any other Fall Month, (while the Bosom of the Earth is open and not frozen) plow his Ground very well, and then let it lie fallow till the Spring of the Year; and then, as soon as the Earth is open, plow it over again at least twice or thrice cross ways; after which, let him, with Harrows or other Instruments for that Purpose, break the Clods as fine as may be, about the Depth of six Inches beneath the Surface of the Earth (altho' the Trenches in which it is planted need not be above half that Depth, as you'll find hereafter); yet as the Looseness of the Earth under the Seed, causes it to take the better Root, so it likewise quickens the Growth thereof surprizingly, as you'll find in the Operation; but you'll be under an absolute Necessity thus to loosen the Ground especially if the Land be stiff, as it can't be expected that every Man can furnish himself with such Land as is before described: When your Field is thus prepared, take some Instrument of an angular Form, such as will not carry the Furrow above two or three Inches beneath the Face of the Earth, draw the Ground over in long Trenches or Furrows about 18 Inches asunder, extending themselves from the South to the North, so that the South Wind, which is most predominant here in the Spring Time of the Year, may

have a clear Passage through the Plants, thereby affording them great Nourishment. The Time of Year for sowing the Seed in South-Carolina is in the Beginning of April; but I imagine that the last of May will be full soon here, by Reason of the Coldness of the Climate. You must observe to sow the Seed about the Thickness of English Pease, otherwise if you sow it too thick, it will choke and dwindle to nothing, by Reason that the Plant extends its Branches to a great Distance from the main Stalk, and thereby you'll lose a great Part of the Substance, which is contained in a great Measure in the Branches, as well as the Leaves.

The next Thing I present to the Planter is the Nature of the Growth of the Plant, and the Time for Cutting. As you must plant about the last of May, the Plant, by Reason of its spontaneous Growth, will be at its Maturity about the Middle of July, or the latter End at farthest; and you'll see by the Colour of the Plant, which is of a lively Sea Green, the properest Time to cut it; but however, if you should not be Judge enough to distinguish by the Colour, not being used to such Cultivations, you'll be sure to cut it as soon as you perceive the Bud put forth, before it begins to bloom; but let your Time of cutting be either in the Evening, or so early in the Morning, that you may get it into the Vats before the Sun comes to scorch or wither the Plant, otherwise the Skin of the Plant will be so toughened, that the Particles of Indico being locked up within that, it cannot be extracted therefrom by any Art.

The next Thing I proposed to give a Description of was the Vats, which the Artist will observe as follows; the Place to be pitched upon for that Purpose, is on the Declivity of a Hill, where the Sun indulgently pours his warm Rays, near which Place must be a standing Pool of Water, which has been thoroughly softened by the Sun, for the softer the Water is the easier the Extraction will prove. Near the Top of the Ascent, place to the first Vat or Steeper, another in Form not much unlike a Tanner's; but in such a Position, that the Top of the second Vat or Battery, may not exceed the Superficies of the Bottom of the Steeper, in the End of which, as near as may be the Bottom, must be bored a large Hole, for the Evacuation of the Water out of the Steeper into the Battery, after the Plant has been soaked therein; on each Side of the Battery, must be framed in a Post of the Bigness of about four Inches Square, opposite each other, on the Top of which must be placed a Piece of Timber, not unlike a Windlass, with an Axis fixed in each Post for it to turn upon, across the Middle of which must be fixed, by an Iron Pin, a Brake, in Form like a Pump-Brake, but somewhat longer; at the farthest End of which, opposite the Handle, is to be fixed a Spear, in Form like the Spear of a Ship's Pump, and at the lower End thereof, a Bucket must be fixed, about 18 Inches long, a Foot Square at the Top, and about 3 Inches Square at Bottom, but no Bottom; in the Sides of which must be bored through with several Auger Holes, about the Bigness of an Inch Diameter. The Vats thus fixed, I next proceed to give an Account of the Working the Indico, after it has been cut down in the Manner before directed. You must fill your Steeper about Half full of Pond Water, and then lay the Plant therein, till you have filled the Vat as full as possible, by pressing it down so that the Water does not run over, and then lay Weights on it, to prevent its rising in the Fermentation; when the Plant has steeped about eight Hours; then strip all the Substance thereof, into the Steeper; and throw the Stalks away, after which let the Water in the Vat, and the Indico be so blended together, by stirring, that neither be predominant; and then take out your Plag, and draw the Water off into the Battery, and immediately, before it hath Time to settle, fall to beating it, by plunging the aforesaid Bucket up and down in it incessantly for the Space of three or four Hours, by which Time there will arise a great Froth or Head, on Sight of which you must immediately leave off, and apply a little Oil thereon, by sprinkling it from off of the Top of a Feather prepared for that Purpose, which will instantly lay the Froth, and then you'll see by the bright Azure Colour of the Water, that your Indico is in a fair Way for Separation, to perfect which, you must throw into the Battery about a small Tea-Cup full of Lime-Water, but be sure don't exceed that Quantity, lest you scorch the Indico and spoil it. When the Lime Water has been in about a Quarter of an Hour, you'll see the Particles of Indico separate from the Water in small Globular Parts, about the Bigness of large Pins Heads; after that don't stir it for an Hour,

by which Time the Indico will be settled to the Bottom of the Battery, then gently draw off the Water from the Top, which will be right clear, and the Indico left in the Bottom, in Colour and Substance not unlike Matth Mud; there let it lie exposed to the Face of the Sun for the Space of Twenty-four Hours, in which Time it will so incorporate, that it will bear handling, then take it out with small Wooden Shovels, and put it into Canvas or Flannel Bags prepared on Purpose, in Shape like a Sugar-Loaf reversed, which must be hung up on Poles in the Sun, and Tubs or Vessels set under to catch what drops from the Bags the first Day; after which the Water will be clear, when it has hanged in the Bags about three Days, (being taken in of Nights to prevent the Dew falling on it) you may take it out of the Bags, it then being of the Consistence of new Soap, and put it into Boxes about a Foot square, and an Inch deep, by spreading it with a broad Knife or Trowel, and let it stand exposed to the Sun about a Day, by which Time it will be pretty hard, then take a sharp Knife and cut it to the Bottom of the Boxes, so that the Cuts intersect each other at about an Inch Distance square, then lay it out in the Sun another Day, which will cause it to shrink, and so harden it that you may take it out in your Hands, then lay it on Scaffolds, and still in the Sun till it becomes as hard as a Rock, which will be in a few Days; after which break it with a Hammer, start it into Cask, export it to Great-Britain, and in Return you'll meet the Reward of all your Labour, accompanied with his Majesty's Gracious Bounty, in that dazzling Ore, which is the Idol of all Mankind, and the grand End for which they labour.

A BATCHELOR'S Address, or Proposal to the MAIDENS.

YE Maids, whom Nature meant for Mothers, Some fair, some brown, and browner others, From Fifteen up to Five and Twenty, (Of those above there's always plenty) She who these Virtues shall inherit, A Batchelor wou'd strive to merit. Let her have given her Heart to no Man, (Who without Heart would take a Woman) Not a mere Wit, or perfect Beauty, Or who knows all Things but her Duty, Who never learnt the Art of Schooling, Untainted with the Itch of Ruling, Who not abroad, nor yet in his Dome, Will deign to teach her Husband Wisdom, Who thinks the Marriage State commodious, Yet deems the Name of Husband odious; Whom nothing but Extremes can bias, Who's always wild, or madly pious; Still furnishing the Scandal-scrappers, Or eaten up with Spleen and Vapours. No, let her be of equal Temper, A Kind of an *ecdem semper*; Of sprightly Wit, unarm'd with Satyr, And always mingled with Good-Nature; Of sober Sense, and humble minded, Whom Vanity has never blinded. Unhurt by Pride, untaught by Passion, And uneduc'd by giddy Fashion; Who deems it Folly beyond Measure, To spend her Life in Search of Pleasure; Still suits her Pleasures to her Station, And governs all by Moderation. Who with the Gay can sometimes mingle; Yet keep her Heart and Conscience single; And wishes, when from Crouds retiring, For Joys of calmer Scenes, inspiring. If she can love, sincere and hearty, A Batchelor, not far from Thirty, Who boasts of nothing more than common, Suffice it, he may please a Woman; An honest Heart is all whose Merit, And all the Praise he would inherit. In Person plain, but not the meanest, Tho' truly, somewhat of the leanest; Of Fortune, from his Sire descendent, Enough to make him independent; To higher Honours not pretending, Than those of humble Nature's lending; Who aims but at a snug Condition, Above Contempt, below Ambition; If she will take, without Objections, The Man, with all his Imperfections, Of Merit, Person, Fortune, Station, Before all others in the Nation; And not despise a loving Honey, (Tho' long and lank, and lean and bonny) I'd fly to find the lovely Creature, And joy in Hymen's Bands to meet her.

From the LONDON MIRROR As many People are unacquainted with the late brave Lord Howe, following Advertisement, he left two Brothers, the Lord Howe, and Lieutenant present with his Regiment an extraordinary an Address, these truly noble Brothers, with mingled Grief and Pleasure will have a due Effect upon it is addressed.

To the Gentlemen Clergy, Freeholders of the Town and County of TINGHAM.

AS Lord Howe is now absent on Service, and Lieutenant present with his Regiment at Louisbourg to beg the Favour of your Place of his late Brother as in Parliament. Permit me, therefore, to inform every one of you, as the Merit of his Life has been lost in the Service of his Country.

Extract of a Letter from BRUNSWICK

WHILST the Ministry at Versailles are ignorant of the Loss of the Bishop of Toul is hard which is doubtless apocryphal. The Anger of the Lord is loved Brethren, and the Evil Day are evident Proofs of God's Fortunes have been long expectations of the Farmers (of Commerce enervated by-fused your Privileges abolished, of Treaties; your Lands laid very and Disease; your Harbours by Inundations; your Labour daily disturbed and interrupted Necessity arising from the most commonly to serve private Fields become Barren and Time of Peace; your Labour mandated by Avarice; your their Country in Despair, to Oppression; Prisons shameful the Crucifixion Day of our Saviour innocent Persons and very; an August Senate daily haughty Despotism of the Americanities; Judges at one Time depreciated by the Force of at other Times proscribed and vengeance and Injustice; the Law reduced to a melancholy State and Religion of an equitable imposed upon by the Deceit of the seditious and haughty Haman short, on the Point of becoming Hatred and Rage, for refusing to the Destroyer of the Nation. Such, my beloved Brethren, Picture which your distressed your weeping Eyes.

NEW-YORK, L

following Letter, was wrote to his Owners in St. Maour last. Messieurs Brelow, Blevin, and Merchants, at Sea. TAKE this Opportunity to me, by a Dutch Snow bound Amsterdam, which has been taken on New-York, out of whose Suit, I would not send her; but I have taken an which you'll be able to come a the good Fortune to arrive be liable to any bad Consequence; another Reason for the having no Officers to put on to Port, at this time, remain Mr. Mace, Mr. Du Bois, and being dispatched three Prizes to