

From the Paris A-la-main, March 19.

The Storm which we had last Sunday Night, began again with the same Fury on Monday Night. An Image seven feet high, which was over the Portal of the Church of the Hotel des Invalides, was thrown down, and a Sheet of Lead 12 Feet long, was tore off the Roof, and carried to the distance of 30 Paces. The Seine too has swelled so much in three Days, that at present it overflows its Banks; and Paris is at the Eve of an Inundation like that in 1740. Several more Boats have been lost.

L O N D O N.

From the Westminster Journal, March 30.
On the Death of the PRINCE of WALES;

*Quis desiderio sit pudor, aut modus
Tam chari capitis? Præcipe lugubres
Cantus, Melpomene.*

HOR. Carm. Lib. I. Ode xxiv.

NOT to be affected with so melancholy an Event, as that which lately has blasted the Hopes of Great Britain, would seem a culpable Insensibility in a British Subject. Not to acknowledge his Affliction on such an Occasion, and postpone to the Publication of it almost every other Topic, would be unworthy a Man who professes to write in Defence of Liberty, and with a View to the future Felicity of his native Country.

Tho' the Life of a Prince depends on as slender a Thread as that of any other Mortal, yet the Prospects, Hopes, and Expectations, attached to the Continuation of it, are so numerous and great, that it is impossible for any Person not to feel himself somewhat touched in a peculiar Manner, when that Thread is suddenly snapp'd asunder. But where the natural Disposition of a Prince, the Turn it had taken from his Education, and the inflexible Bent it had contracted by long Habitude, were such, that there was the utmost Reason to believe him formed and improved, most especially to promote the Felicity of that People he was in the Course of Nature, one Time to govern; the Stroke, that deprives a whole Nation of such a Security for its future well being, must be extremely afflictive.

Those, who had the Honour intimately to approach the late Prince of Wales, have always spoken in such high Terms of his Condescension, Affability and Benevolence, that, perhaps, they would find it difficult, on this Occasion, to vent in Words the Sense of their own Loss. Those of the first Rank, who had this Honour, have a most obliging Friend, as well as a most gracious Master, to lament. Those of the lower Classes, whose Station did not permit them to consider his Royal Highness in any other Capacity, than that of a Master, will all of them confess, that a more tender, indulgent, and beneficent Master, never had Being. Such is the general Character of the Prince we deplore, that one who never had the Happiness of any other Connection with him, than that which he enjoyed in common with every British Subject, the ideal Connection of the future Prosperity and Glory of his Country with the Continuance of his Royal Highness's Life, may be allowed to repeat the common Sentiments of his Fellow Subjects, and to assist them in bringing together some of the particular Circumstances, which aggravate the present Calamity.

That his Royal Highness had very extensive Views of the Interest of Great Britain, depending on Liberty and Industry at home, and on Commerce abroad, is undeniable. Almost every public Step he has taken for more than twenty Years, which he has been among us, puts this Matter beyond all Dispute. And a Temper, which could with equal Decorum and Dignity pass through all the Vicissitudes, to which the Rage and Artifice of Factions may have occasionally exposed him, could not be suspected of any Design to encroach on those Liberties, of which he always appeared, in Fact, as well as in Words, to be a constant and zealous Assertor.

That he was heartily convinced the Felicity of a Prince depends on the Love and Affection of his People, is evident from the Means he took, over and above those which constantly operated in his Presence, and were inseparable from his constitutional Character, to procure and cultivate that Love and Affection. His several Tours to different Parts of the Kingdom, the Information he took Pains to procure from Manufacturers and Artificers of different Kinds, the gracious Manner in which he received and answered every Address, the placid and satisfied Countenance with which he looked upon every individual, are such Proofs of an honest Heart, humane Inclinations, and an Ambition of the most laudable Kind, as can scarcely be suspected, by the most malignant Interpreter of

other Mens Actions, of the least Equivocation.

The polite and ornamental Arts, which have long enjoyed his Patronage and Encouragement; as the first of Subjects, had the greatest Reason to rely on his Protection, and Nurture, if Heaven had permitted him, at a Period, which no true Briton can wish to see approach, to become a Sovereign. That he had a Taste as well as an entire Love of those Arts, and was fully sensible of the Advantages they bestow on a polite and opulent People, almost every Professor of them of any Eminence is ready to testify.

But where it is impracticable to say enough, it is prudent to be reserv'd, even in what might easily be said. It is not a finish'd Picture of the Prince of Wales, that is here aimed at; but some very faint Outlines only; and these were confined to his public Lineaments, as a Prince and a Master. Every virtuous Wife (there not being any such who has not care of his conjugal Behaviour) will do Justice to his Character as a Husband. But one there is, who alas! was a Wife, that will bear a constant Testimony to this Virtue in the deceased Prince, till she meets him again in a State, where there is no Separation. Let not us, while she remains among us, forget how much of the same Kind of Praise is due to this amiable and irreproachable Mourner!

The tender Fidelity of this illustrious Pair, and through their of Great Britain itself, has been blessed with a most extraordinary Instance of the civine Goodness, their Issue has been numerous, and every Branch of it continues and promises farther Security to the Protestant Interest of Great Britain. Need we say, 'He was a tender and indulgent Father?' We need not. All the World has said it already. Need we observe, that the Children of this Pair in Proportion to their Years, appear to be worthy of such Parents? Not this neither; since it would only be a Repetition of the universal Suffrages.

But th's young and princely Offspring, it is to be feared, will peculiarly feel the Want of such a Father. The Precepts of a Parent are intill'd with an Efficacy, which seldom attends of other Instruction; and the Institution of a Prince should consist of such noble and elevated Lessons, that the Youth who is born to Royalty, must be peculiarly happy, if he has a royal Tutor.

That the Life of his Majesty, the most gracious of Princes, may long continue, is the Wish of every Protestant Briton. May it prevent the Necessity of a Regency, and the Crown descend upon the Head of a Grandson of GEORGE II. in the Maturity of Manhood! But as this is more than we dare promise ourselves from the Age his Majesty has already happily attained to, and especially from reflecting on the Event which we now deplore, the sincere Grief of Britons, for the Loss of FERDINAND Prince of Wales, is, in all Respects, both justifiable and laudable.

March 28. Yesterday the Bill for the Alteration of the Style passed the House of Lords.

HALIFAX, May 13.

Last Night a large Party of Indians came upon the Town of Dartmouth, and shot the Centry dead on the Spot; they killed the Sergeant of the Guard, and several other Soldiers after which they proceeded to the Town, and murder'd several Men and Women in their Beds, whom they mangled in a most surprizing Manner. One Woman escaped their Fury, and came over here this Morning with one Breast cut off by them. Nine Persons are killed, and 13 taken Prisoners; besides a great many wounded. Our People attacked them in their Retreat, and kill'd two or three of them, but were not in Condition to pursue them farther into the Woods.

BOSTON

May 16. We have Advice from Annapolis Royal, that on the 22d of April last, Eight Indians came from out of the Woods a few Miles up the Rapp (so called) and took Mr. Samuel Hall, and his Wife who was 7 Months gone with Child, and carried them off. They also went to several French Houses in search of an English Woman whom they saw go into one but on their Approach to a House at some Distance from the rest, they were spy'd; and a young Man and the young Woman who were in the House were convey'd away by several French Women, so that the Indians in all their Search could not find them; upon which they threaten'd to burn the House in case they did not discover the said Woman, but they came in her being in the House, which they sav'd them so much that they immediately went to work and broke open all the Chests and Trunks in the House, and took out the Linen that belonged to the English Gentlemen and Ladies of the Town.