

THE MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, April 8, 1756.

TO BE SOLD,

TRACT or Parcel of Land, being one Moiety of a Tract of Land called Clean...

ARTHUR LEE.

Oxford, February 9, 1756.

SOLD, at Oxford, on reasonable Terms, Bills, Current Money, Tobacco, Wheat, Corn, and short Credit,

THE Stock in Trade of Richard Gildart, Esq; and Sons, of Liverpool, Merchants. Persons inclin'd to purchase are desired soon to apply to the Subscriber...

THOMAS BRERETON.

SOLD for Bills of Exchange, or Sterling Money,

TRACT of Land containing 190 Acres, lying on the South Side of Magdaly River, situated very pleasant and convenient for Fishing and Fowling...

For Terms apply to the Printer hereof.

TO BE SOLD,

for Sterling Money, good Bills of Exchange, Gold, Silver, or Paper Currency,

THE following Tracts and Parcels of Land, viz.

Table listing land parcels: Rover's Content (466), Part of The Inclosure (89), Part of Goodluck (445), Five (78), Beall's Chance (290), Father's Gift (183), Bread and Cheese Hall (91).

These are all adjoining, and make a Body of nice well timbered Land, whereon are Three plantations, with good Orchards...

Table listing land parcels: Copper (113), Part of Laybill (649), Beall's Reserve (380), Drumeldry (225).

The Four last mentioned lie in Beall's Neck, in Frederick County, not above twelve Miles from Bladenburg...

Also 450 Acres of Land, being Part of a Tract called Allison's Park, lying likewise in Frederick County...

Any Person inclinable to purchase Part of the first mentioned seven Tracts, lying in Prince George's County, may have the Quantity desired, provided he be taken so as not to incommode the remaining part...

The Title and Terms may be known, by applying to the Subscriber, or to Josias Beall, junior, living on Ackokick, near Piscataway, in Prince George's County.

JOHN BEALL, junior.

N. B. Time will be given for the Payment of part, on good Security, if required.

at his OFFICE in Charles-street; 12 s. 6 d. per Year. ADVERTISEMENTS the first Week, and One Shilling

The following is a true Account of the surprizing Deliverance of ELIZABETH FLEMING, (Wife of WILLIAM FLEMING) who was taken Captive by Captain Jacob, as promised in our last.

A FEW Minutes after my Husband was gone from the Fire, finding the Indians took no Notice of it, I concluded they were still asleep, and according to my Promise followed him, but not finding him at the Spring, knew not which Course to steer...

However after I had wandered some Time, I came to a little Hill, which when I had ascended, found myself still nearer my Enemies than I desired, for I could plainly perceive the Fire blaze, by the Light of which I saw them lie in the same Posture I left them...

I soon after left the Hill, and was going I knew not where, when I came up to a House almost consumed to Ashes, and saw near it several Cows newly killed, by which I concluded the Enemy could not be far off; I ran to look for some Place in which to secure myself from their Fury...

very safe: So I crept to a Thicket, where I laid till Half an Hour past Sun-down, when hearing all quiet round me, removed to an Oven, belonging to Robert McConnell, and after some Difficulty got into it, and rested about an Hour; but being terrified with frightful Thoughts and not being able to reconcile myself to it longer, left it, with an Intention to go to the Top of another Hill...

Being thus surprizingly saved, I tarried behind the Tree till I judged the Enemy had got to sleep, and then made the best of my Way, blessing GOD for his remarkable Deliverance, and wandered through the Woods till Day-break.

When it got pretty clear, I perceived a large Mountain, which I conjectured to be that between the Great and Little-Cove, and by the Idea I then formed of the Country and my own Situation, imagined going over it would be the nighest Way to the inhabited Parts. As the Road was very bad, and the Mountain at a considerable Distance, it cost me great Difficulty to reach it; and before I got to the Top, found myself so feeble, and my Spirits so much sunk, that I was unable to proceed any further...

of Life, and could have wished my Being at an End: Yea I had nigh loaded the Day of my Birth with as many Imprecations as Job: And asked, Why was I reserved for so much Misery? It would, indeed, have been utterly impossible for me to have long survived, weakened as I was by hard Living and the immense Fatigue I underwent...

Having thus given Vent to my Grief, by Tears and Reflection, I thought on returning whence I came; which I did in the best Manner I could: But before I had got two Miles, was overtaken by a Horse, who came after me full Speed, with his Bridle-Head and a Bell on, and seemed to be very much frightened: I used my best Endeavours to stop and catch him, for I thought if I could once get on Horse-back, I should be able to make much greater Speed in my future Searches: But he soon made his Way from me, and as I was not in a Condition to follow him, was obliged to drop all Thoughts of that Nature...