

transport Provisions between St. John's and Ticonderoga, for which he was to have twelve Livres per Trip.—That he was never at Crown-Point, and that he was but 8 Days from Chamle (his native Place) before he was taken.—That at Chamle there were a great Number of Troops, consisting of five hundred Regulars and two hundred Militia, ready to put off for Ticonderoga.—That two Days before he left St. John's he was told that a General and two Regiments were safe arrived at Montreal, but was not told the General's Name.—That they had no certain Intelligence in Canada that the English designed to attack Crown-Point, they only expecting it.—That there were great Stores of Provisions at Chamle, and about fifty Boats at St. John's ready loaded bound to Crown-Point.—That he met thirty Boats that Night he was taken returning from Crown-Point; and that great Numbers in Canada have died of the Small-Pox.—That two Canoes with twenty Indians and three Frenchmen, one a Linguister, set out the Day before he did in order to harrafs our Convoys.—That the French give the Indians sixty Livres for an English Scalp, and fifty French Crowns for a Prisoner.—That they understood at Canada the English had a Fleet of Ships cruising at the Mouth of the River St. Lawrence; and that their whole Force was to bend towards Crown-Point and Ticonderoga.

*The other Seven French Prisoners brought in also by Rogers, give much the same Intelligence.*

Four Persons were taken Prisoners at the All-Place, within three Miles of Schenectady the 28th of July, viz. John Viele and his Negro, Thomas Hall, and another Person.

Three French Deserters came in at Fort Miller, near Saratoga, the same Day, and say, that 3500 Men are at the Narrows, many of them sickly, but few at Crown-Point, and 1500 Regulars who arrived this Summer at Montreal.

The 26th of July, a Number of French and Indians, about 200, fired at the Waggoners within 200 Yards of Fort William Henry, and killed two and wounded four; the Waggon Guard returned their Fire, and Capt. Lotteridge of the York Forces, with twelve Men only surrounding the Rear of the Enemy, fired upon them, upon which they fled and left 24 Knapacks and twelve Guns behind them. Capt. Lotteridge was shot through the Hat and Coat.

Col. Webb (who now is to act as Major General) is gone to Oswego.

A Letter from the German Flats, dated July 28.

*I have but just Time to acquaint you, that one Conner, who has been to Quadarague as a Spy is just now arrived here with the greatest Dispatch from Oswego: He says, that there are a Body of French encamped within a Mile and a Quarter of Quadarague, consisting of about 1600 Men, who are to come against Oswego. I can say nothing more at present than that the Commanding Officer at Oswego is prepared for 'em, come when they please.*

WILLIAMSBURG, August 13.

In the Evening of the 6th Instant, Peter la Force, the French Prisoner, who has been in the public Goal of this City for some Time, found Means to make his Escape, by making a Hole in the Prison-Wall. A Hue and Cry was immediately issued, offering 50 Pounds to any Person who could apprehend him; but he did not get above 40 Miles before he was apprehended in King and Queen County on Suspicion, and brought before a Justice of the Peace, who immediately ordered him back to this City, where he arrived on the Monday following. He was again put into the public Goal, and secured in such a Manner, as to prevent his making any farther Attempts of escaping.

PHILADELPHIA, August 5.  
In Assembly, the 22d Day of the Month called July, 1756.

Ordered,

That the following Address be transmitted to Benjamin Franklin, Esq; a Member of this House, now at New-York, to be by him presented to General SHIRLEY, in the Name and Behalf of this House, viz.

To Major-General WILLIAM SHIRLEY, Governor and Commander in Chief of the Province of Massachusetts-Bay, in New-England, &c.

The ADDRESS of the REPRESENTATIVES of the Province of Pennsylvania in ASSEMBLY met.

OUR Governor having laid before this House the General's Letter, dated at New-York, on the 13th Instant, we find that he has been pleased "to give Notice to this Government of his intended Departure for England, and his being desirous to take the Opportunity to acknowledge the repeated Instances of our contributing towards the Defence of His Majesty's just Rights and Do-

minions in the Expedition against Crown-Point, by our Grant of Provisions and Cloathing for the Men employed in it; and that upon his Arrival in England he shall think himself happy in being able to give such Lights and Informations, relative to the State of Affairs in North-America, as may best promote His Majesty's Service, and the general Interest of His Subjects in these Parts."

The Candour with which the General has been pleased to express himself towards us in particular, and his Concern for the Colonies in general, are agreeable to his known Benevolence and Public Spirit. And we can have no Doubt but that his Care of the Northern Colonies, his great Experience in American Affairs, the constant Application of his Thoughts for their Protection, his several judicious Plans and Undertakings to reduce the French Power, and the Zeal which he has demonstrated for His Majesty's Service, by exposing his Person at a Time of Life which might otherwise naturally and reasonably induce him to seek Repose, will, among his other distinguished Merits, highly recommend him to the Royal Favour.

The Justice he has formerly done the Assemblies of this Province, in a Letter to one of their Members, and this fresh Instance of the same Disposition of Mind, is becoming his established Character, and is the more acceptable to us, as we have frequently, tho' in vain, sought that Justice where we had an undoubted Right to ask and expect it.

That the Almighty God may be pleased to protect him thro' his intended Voyage, and prosper his further Designs for the Public Welfare; and that the Decline of his Life may be attended with that Dignity and Ease which the important Stations he has filled and discharged with so much Honour justly entitle him to, are the sincere Wishes of the Representatives of the Freemen of the Province of Pennsylvania.

July 22, 1756. Signed by Order of the House,  
ISAAC NORRIS, Speaker.



From the RAMBLER.

*Redditum Cyri folio Phraaten,  
Diffidens plebi, numero beatorum  
Eximit virtus: populunq; falsis  
Dedocet uti*

Vocibus.

HOR.

IN the Reign of Tengliz Can, Conqueror of the East, in the City of Samarcand, lived Nouradin the Merchant, renowned throughout all the Regions of India for the Extent of his Commerce, and the Integrity of his Dealings. His Warehouses were filled with all the Commodities of the remotest Nations; every Rarity of Nature, every Curiosity of Art, whatever was valuable, whatever was useful, hasted to his Hand. The Streets were crowded with his Carriages; the Sea was covered with his Ships; the Streams of Oxus were wearied with Conveyance, and every Breeze of the Sky wafted Wealth to Nouradin.

At length Nouradin felt himself seized with a slow Malady, which he first endeavoured to divert by Application, and afterwards to relieve by Luxury and Indulgence; but finding his Strength every Day less, he was at last terrified, and called for Help upon the Sages of Physick; they filled his Apartments with Alexipharmicks, Restoratives, and essential Virtues; the Pearls of the Ocean were dissolved, the Spices of Arabia were distilled, and all the Powers of Nature were employed, to give new Spirits to his Nerves, and new Balsam to his Blood. Nouradin was for some Time amused with Promises, invigorated with Cordials, or soothed with Anodynes; but the Disease preyed upon his Vitals, and he soon discovered with Indignation, that Health was not to be bought. He was confined to his Chamber, deserted by his Physicians, and rarely visited by his Friends; but his Unwillingness to die flattered him long with Hopes of Life.

At length, having passed the Night in tedious Languor, he called to him Almamoulin, his only Son; and dismissing his Attendants, "My Son," says he, "behold here the Weakness and Frigility of Man; look backward a few Days, thy Father was great and happy, fresh as the vernal Rose, and strong as the Cedar of the Mountain; the Nations of Asia drank his Dews, and Art and Commerce delighted in his Shade. Malevolence beheld me, and sighed: His Root, she cried, is fixed in the Depths; it is watered by the Fountains of Oxus; it sends out Branches afar, and bids Defiance to the Blast;

Prudence reclines against his Trunk, and Prosperity dances on his Top. Now, Almamoulin, look upon me withering and prostrate; look upon me, and attend. I have trafficked, I have prospered, I have rioted in Gain; my House is splendid, my Servants are numerous; yet I displayed only a small Part of my Riches; the rest, which I was hindered from enjoying by the Fear of raising Envy, or tempting Rapacity, I have piled in Towers, I have buried in Caverns, I have hidden in secret Repositories, which this Scroll will discover. My Purpose was, after ten Months more spent in Commerce, to have withdrawn my Wealth to a safer Country; to have given seven Years to Delight and Festivity, and the remaining Part of my Days to Solitude and Repentance; but the Hand of Death is upon me; a frigid Torpor croaches upon my Veins; I am now leaving the Produce of my Toil, which it must be thy Business to enjoy with Wisdom." The Thought of leaving his Wealth filled Nouradin with such Grief, that he fell into Convulsions, became delirious, and expired.

ALMAMOULIN, who loved his Father, was touched a while with honest Sorrow, and sat two Hours in profound Meditation, without perusing the Paper which he held in his Hand. He then retired to his own Chamber, as overborn with Affliction, and there read the Inventory of his new Possessions, which swelled his Heart with such Transports, that he no longer lamented his Father's Death. He was now sufficiently composed to order a Funeral of modest Magnificence, suitable at once to the Rank of Nouradin's Profession, and the Reputation of his Wealth. The two next Nights he spent in visiting the Tower and the Caverns, and found the Treasures greater to his Eye than to his Imagination.

ALMAMOULIN had been bred to the Practice of exact Frugality, and had often looked with Envy upon the Finery and Expences of other young Men: He therefore believed, that Happiness was now in his Power, since he could obtain all of which he had hitherto been accustomed to regret the Want. He resolved to give a loose to his Desires, to revel in Enjoyment, and feel Pain or Uneasiness no more.

He immediately procured a splendid Equipage, dressed his Servants in rich Embroidery, and covered his Horses with Golden Caparisons. He showered down Silver on the Populace, and suffered their Acclamations to swell him with Insolence. The Nobles saw him with Anger, the wife Men of the State combined against him, the Leaders of Armies threatened his Destruction. Almamoulin was informed of his Danger: He put on the Robe of Mourning in the Presence of his Enemies, and appeased them with Gold, and Gems, and Supplication.

He then sought to strengthen himself, by an Alliance with the Princes of Tartary, and offered the Price of Kingdoms, for a Wife of noble Birth. His Suit was generally rejected, and his Presents refused; but a Princess of Astracan once condescended to admit him to her Presence. She received him sitting on a Throne, attired in the Robe of Royalty, and shining with the Jewels of Golconda; Command sparkled in her Eyes, and Dignity towered on her Forehead. Almamoulin approached and trembled. She saw his Confusion, and disdained him: How, says she, dares the Wretch hope my Obedience, who thus shrinks at my Glance? Retire, and enjoy thy Riches in sordid Ostentation; thou wast born to be wealthy, but never canst be great.

He then contracted his Desires to more private and domestic Pleasures. He built Palaces, he laid out Gardens, he changed the Face of the Land, he transplanted Forests, he levelled Mountains, opened Prospects into distant Regions, poured Fountains from the Tops of Turrets, and rolled Rivers through new Channels.

These Amusements pleased him for a Time; but Languor and Weariness soon invaded him. His Bowers lost their Fragrance, and the Waters murmured without Notice. He purchased large Tracts of Land in distant Provinces, adorned them with Houses of Pleasure, and diversified them with Accommodations for different Seasons. Change of Place at first relieved his Satety, but all the Novelties of Situation were soon exhausted; he found his Heart vacant, and his Desires, for Want of external Objects, ravaging himself.

He therefore returned to Samarcand, and set open his Doors to those whom Idleness sends out in Search of Pleasure. His Tables were always covered with Delicacies; Wines of every Vintage sparkled

sparkled in his Bowls, Perfumes. The Sound of the Singer, chanted Hour was crowded with Revelry and Merriment. I have at last found myself surrounded by Company, Greatness without Envy, Raptures of Popularity, obscure Station. Whom all are studious to be repaid with Pleasure, dread, to whom every

Such were the Thoughts he looked down from a Assembly, regaling at his House, and in the Formed Almamoulin to ap The Guests stood a white ceptibly away, and he Voice to witness his Integ of his most frequent Vi Treason in Hopes of shar unpatriotized and unsupp by the Openness of Innoc of Truth; he was dism Accuser perished in Prison

ALMAMOULIN now Reason he had hoped for those who live only to g being now weary with Life and fruitless Search Recourse to a Sage, who in Travel and Observati human Cares, to a small of Oxus, where he conver licited his Council.

Thou hast su deluded by idle Hope ances. Having long Riches, thou hadst tau more valuable than N to expect from them now taught thee, that they do not confer Wi vinced, by considering tempted thee, upon t World, to purchase th Acclamation. That titude or Magnanimity rain, who stood trembl Being not naturally s they will not supply u Recollection of forsake Gardens, will easily i rarely purchase Frien cover, when thou wer uncountenanced and Riches useless; there wife Man may be d they may, by a ratio who want them, ease ease, still the Throbs lieve Innocence from C becllity to Cheerfuln they will enable thee afford the only Happi present State, the Com and the Hope of futur



ANNAPOLIS

ON the 30th ult. a Indians attacked a situated on Juniata, at Miles from the Mouth of Means or other set Fire been usually garrisoned Men, but at this Time under the Command of the rest of the Officers cover the Inhabitants, w ting in their Harvest. perceived that the Fort w with a few Men to extir pily killed, as were sever could execute his Desig the Garrison, who surviv render at Discretion: Al wounded the Enemy the terly destroyed the Fort, Place whereon it stood a dent terrified the Inhabit ty so much, that most o