

ready observed, take their Rise from one Place alone, from one single Order of Persons, who think all is lost, when their vile, sordid, private Interest suffers. There is no Country or Town in the World, which would not, if threatened with the terrible Calamities of War, wish to fall into the Hands of such a Prince as the King of Prussia, or such an Army as the Prussian Army. After this, it will not seem surprizing that Persons, who have no Perception of these Truths, reject the Writings, the Memorials, on which they are established; or they should say, that a new Law of Nations is going to be introduced; and that they should make no Answer to Demonstrations, but by Invectives."

Paris, November 1. Can we believe (say the Parliament of Toulouse, in their Remonstrances to the King of the 27th of September), that the enormous Produce of the twentieth Penny, since the Peace, was not sufficient to Discharge the national Debt? No; this Impoit, which like a Conflagration devours every Thing in its Progress, and which hath already been increased to be almost equal to the tenth Penny, supported by that noble Economy whereby great Princes gain themselves Honour, removes from you and your People the Necessity of fresh Supplies.

Be pleased, Sir, be graciously pleased to consider their Distress; you can do every Thing, but they cannot perform Impossibilities. What Burthens have been heaped upon them! The *Tailles*, which take great Part of their Estates; the Capitation, that Impoit of Servitude, which Means were found to establish at a Time of extreme Necessity; but which even the Glory of our Kings is concerned to abolish for ever; the hundredth Penny, which often absorbs the clearest Rent of an Inheritance; the *Donats de Coureilles*, of which the Tariff is so obscure, and the Laws relating to it so uncertain, that they daily authorize the most grievous Extortions; the Clergy's Tythes, so scrupulously exacted; the *Rentes Foncières*, the *Donanes*, the *Ombres* formerly granted to the Cities for their Relief, but now become the fruitful Seeds of much Vexation and Abuse.

Besides these Burthens, common to all the People within our Jurisdiction, Languedoc has some peculiar to itself: The Equivalent, which renders the Consumption of Wine and Provisions so dear; the *Levies* of which so shameful a Traffic is made; the *Capitales*, which make such a strong and odious Difference between the Subjects of the same King. In short, Sir, every possible Species of Duties and Impois are accumulated upon your Subjects. The Country People sink under them. Nothing favours them, every Thing concurs to oppress them. Beset with legal Demands and undue Exactions, they see the Fruits of Tillage and Industry vanish out of their Hands. They would think themselves happy, if they could keep for themselves a Portion equal to the Tenth that is expected from them.

We declare it with Horror to your Majesty, that the tenth Penny will give the finishing Blow to Agriculture: It declines daily. It is in vain to be busied about improving it, when it is almost destroyed. The Ministers who approach your Person are deceived by curious Speculations. The Machines presented to your Majesty, and the Experiments made in your Presence, will not Till our Lands. Our Fields are not to be judged of by the Park of Versailles. Give them Labourers, we will answer for the Harvest. If a Scarcity often happens, it is because the Husbandmen are discouraged. They no longer sow or reap for themselves; and how should they if they had a Mind? They are taken from the Plough to be employed whole Months on the Roads, and treated with less Commiseration than Felons, being denied the Allowance which those enjoy. Languedoc is, GOD be thanked, exempted from that inhuman Labour; but in the other Provinces of our Jurisdiction it is carried to the greatest Excess. The Groans uttered by the Corvees (Men compelled by Statute to work on the Roads) are heard from every Corner: They would have reached the Throne had they not been stifled by barbarous Voices. Our Remonstrances will not have that Fate. Being addressed to faithful Ministers, they will be delivered to your Hands. You will know, Sir, that there are Corvees, and there will no longer be any.

Magdeburg, Nov. 27. The Austrian Pandours and Hussars continue to harass the Prussians in their Winter Quarters: His Prussian Majesty has therefore taken an Opportunity of making Proof of the Zeal and Courage of the Saxons against them, and accordingly ordered five Squadrons of Saxon

Horse to attack 2000 of the Austrians, under the Eye of a larger Body of Prussians, which they executed with so much Bravery that the Austrians were intirely put to the Rout. His Majesty, in Consequence of this Action, has graciously rewarded their Commander with 1000 Rix-Dollars, the inferior Officers in Proportion, and to every private Man presented a Ducat.

FROM A LATE PAPER.

A COPY of the following came into my Hands by Accident, and as it is wrote in the true Gallican Stile, may perhaps afford some small Entertainment to your Readers; 'twas wrote by the Colonel of a Regiment now in Garrison at Fort St. Philip's to his Friend in Paris; it may perhaps be needless to observe, that from the Gentleman's Name we may conclude he was born on the Banks of the Garonne, which is allowed to be the Nursery of Heroes; his Manner of Writing would indeed have justified that Conjecture, even if he had not subscribed himself *De Puffacrae*. Yours, &c. P. L.

My Dear Friend,

OUR Army has performed Wonders; but that is no Wonder; it would indeed have been a Wonder if they had not. To Men accustomed to Conquest and Glory, nothing seems difficult; they behaved on this glorious Occasion with an Ardour becoming Frenchmen; so uncommonly brave, as if the Diadem which adorns his Majesty's Brows (or rather indeed receives its Lustre from them) was to have been the Reward of each Man's Valour; a Corporal in the Regiment I have the Honour to Command, gave, on the Day of the general Assault, the most singular Proof of Heroism that perhaps this or any Age has seen; a Cannon Ball having carried off his Head, he lay stretched among the Slain; his Comrade and Companion in Glory, who saw him fall, was lamenting his Fate; *Courage, my Friend*, said the Corporal, *the Loss of a Head is but a Trifle in Comparison to the Glory we shall reap on this Occasion; had I Ten Thousand, I should use them all without murmuring; Oh! for one Hour more of Life to see this important Fortune added to our Monarch's other Conquests; I envy you the Happiness of Life, not for the sake of a few trifling Moments which soon vanish, but for the Looking, the everlasting Honour which must Crown this glorious Day; but that I may not be without some Share of Glory, here take my Head, and I conjure you do not refuse your Friend this his last Request.*

The other promised he would religiously perform whatever he should desire; then said he eagerly, *My Friend, I may perhaps even get do some little Service to his Majesty.* The Surgeon who stood by, and from whom I have this Relation, knowing the Danger to which a Man is exposed in this warm Country, without a Head, desired he would be speedy in his Demand, for his Case was extremely dangerous. *I know it Sir*, said the Corporal, *I am not weak enough to believe I ever can recover, or if I should, alas! Of what Service can I be to my Country without a Head.* The Surgeon endeavoured to comfort him, by assuring him there were many Countries, but especially in E-----, it was common to give the Direction of public Affairs to such People: *Alas!* said the Corporal, *'tis in vain to flatter me, I feel myself going, my Desire then is this, that you would ram my Head into a Cannon, and fire it at the Enemy; it may perhaps do Execution, so I shall be revenged of our Enemies, and triumph in my Death; Farewell, live and conquer.*—He would have said more, but the Chaplain insisted on his being buried immediately. Thus died a Man worthy of a better Fate, and a higher Station. Let the Manner of his Death convince the Enemies of France, that a Zeal for the Honour of their King, a Thirst of Glory, and an unbounded Love of France, are the true Characteristics of a Frenchman.

L O N D O N, December 23.

THEY write from Prague, that Marshal Count Brown has left, on the Frontier of Saxony, no more Detachments than are necessary for observing the Dispositions of the Prussians, and giving an Account of their Motions: As he commiserates the Condition of the Saxons, he would rather contribute to make their Burthen lighter, than to increase their Hardships by continuing a skirmishing War, which would be of no real Advantage to either Party. But whilst

he recalled Part of the Troops from thence, he reinforced the Detachments distributed along the Frontier of Silesia, where the Hussars, Croats, and Pandours, make frequent Incursions, even as far as the advanced Posts of the Prussians.

Extract of a Letter from Leghorn, Nov. 22, 1756.

"The News we have to recommend to you, relating to Capt. Wright, is of his further Success in the Capture of another Prize, which he has sent into Cagliari; we got the Notice the Day before Yesterday by a Vessel from thence, particularizing her Cargo to consist from 4 to 5000 Sacks of Wheat, which we compute to be worth 9000*l*. Pray GOD continue his Prosperity, and preserve him from his cruel Enemies; we may use this Phrase, as we have Advice from Marseilles, that two Ships of 20 Guns, and a Settee of equal Force, and all well armed, are there fitting out, purposely for him, with Orders to give him no Quarter, but burn him on board. We are sorry to give you this Alarm, but a French Gentleman, a Friend of ours, is now in our House, and confirms every Particular. We have to add, the disagreeable Situation we are all in, and the miserable State of our Trade, the French Privateers in these Seas being innumerable."

By the last Ship that came from the East-Indies, we have an Account of the Detection of a Parcel of Chinese Coiners in Batavia, in a very singular Manner. The Custom of Coining of bad Money among the Chinese Inhabitants has been long carried on; no less than ten in five Years past having been convicted of this Crime, and burnt or hanged for the same, and amongst the Rest a Japanese, who was burnt alive for coining of Ducatons. A Gang of these Coiners occupying a little House among their Countrymen, the Master or Principal, happened to be standing at his Door when the Civil Officers came that Way in order to look after a Thief; the Chinese, however, conscious of his Guilt, and of the Employment of his Companions within, who were actually busy in Coining, no sooner saw the Officers, than thinking they were coming to him, he took to his Heels, and throwing himself into the Canal, swam a croak and escaped; on which the Officer suspecting some Roguery, went directly into the House and took the whole Company, who not apprized of the Affair, were taken with their Tools and Instruments.

Some few Weeks ago, a Rectangular Sign-Bard was put up by a Watch-Maker in the High-Street of the City of Oxford; on one Side of which was literally the following whimsical Inscription:

Here—are Fabricated and Renovated, Trochilic Horologes Portable and Permanent, Linguaculous or Taciturnal; Whose Circumgyrations are performed by internal Spiral Elasticks, or external Pendulous Plumbages; DIMINUTIVES Simple or Compound, invested with Aurum or Argent Integuments.

On the other Side: Here—Sons of Science & the MUSE's Friend, May find a YOUNGER-BROTHER to Attend, Who humbly hopes He may their WATCHES mend.

Since the putting up of these Inscriptions, some Attempts having been made to deface them, or pull down the Sign, the Proprietor next Day stuck up the following Caveat at his Shop Window.

WHEREAS, an Attempt Was made last Night about the Hour of Twelve, To storm the Horn-Work of this CASTLE, By four battering—Blunderbuffes, (Enemies to Wit and Humour,)

Without any previous Declaration of War: FRIENDLY NOTICE Is hereby given, That the Owner will defend His Property with Artillery. Therefore, BEWARE.

CHARLES-TOWN, South-Carolina, February 3.

Letters from New-Providence advise, that on the 21st ult. arrived there Captain Geary from Antigua, and brought an Account, "That just before he failed from thence, a Man of War of 20 Guns, in 27 Days from England, touched there, sent Express from Admiral Knowles, to inform the several Governors in the West-Indies, that 7 Sail of French Men of War, with several Transports, having 1500 Land Forces on board, might be expected to attack some of our Colonies in those Parts, as he had discovered by Letters on board a French Ship then just taken: And that to prepare them for their Reception, he (the Admiral) sent that timely Notice, by the Express, immediately upon his coming at the Intelligence: That the Man of War did not anchor

at Antigua, but proceeded to And that General Thomas, Advice, immediately dispatched Admiral Frankland.

A N N A P O L I S Saturday last an Express of his Excellency our Governor's Assembly of this Province (which met here this Day) is Prorogued this Instant.

The Naval-Officers of this Port to Clear out no Vessel whatsoever, and we hear that like Orders are given to other Governments.

We have certain Information, that Seventeen of the Cherokee Party of Forty, brought into Five Scalps of the Enemy, about 16 Years old, a Prisoner they gave an Account that the Party were coming in, with some

Thursday last Died here, aged 22 Years, Mr. WILLIAM this City, and of the Province left a sorrowful young Widow lament a tender Husband and was inoculated for the Small-pox taken ill with the Fever on the Inoculation, it is more than probable fore taken the Infection.

As almost all the Inhabitants were liable to that Distemper, or are now down with it, we Time the Town will be quiet Business be carried on as usual.

This Day a Negro Wench belonging to Ephraim Green, of the County Court, Poison her Master and a Negress, and received Sentence of

We gave our Readers, in G. Account of the taking Ang face which we have the court, of the immense Treasur of a Letter from an Tiger Man of War, in his Friend in Dublin, dat

"We had sent on board fore we failed from Gerya ney, 224 Bales of Goods, Plate, and 6 Arabian Hor had Money and Goods al picture from Gerya, we

"Roinnage-Pont, the M 100,000*l*. and we have rived, that the Admiral h Gold, one of Silver, two Elephants Teeth, and one besides several Bales of ric ney, we brought here with

"You must know that Arg a most treacherous Mann and made their Prisoner, threatened to cut his Head a Confession from him who cealed, which makes ther

"quitting the Garrison, in themselves of it; but I Admiral Watson will not

"turned to find all the Tre the Place; and I am cr gria has wrote privately as he hath used his Wive so much Clemency and in our Possession) it would

"sure to be his Prisoner; demand him from the would discover to him w conceal'd.

"In Consequence therco demanded him, but the refused to deliver him t the Admiral with Water so that till he does give Possession of the Fort; gine we shall make War our present Allies. It is

"the Admiral can get Ang he will bring him, his V Europe with him, and f ratta's, as he promised t fore he attack'd it. We

"Prize will be more co Anjo's. Perhaps it wil you some Account of this then that Angria's Gra General under the Gre ing one of his annual R