

The homeward bound Westward Island Fleet for London, were off the Start a few Days ago, but as the Wind shifts, it is supposed they are gone to Plymouth.

One Sailmaker in Wapping now employs near 300 Workmen, for the speedy Equipment of a Number of Transports; some going to Sir Edward Hawke's Fleet, others to Admiral Osborn, in the Mediterranean.

Orders are given for Thirty Battalions and Thirty Squadrons to march back to France with the utmost Expedition, and Expresses are continually going and coming from Versailles, from the different Ports along the Coast of France.

They write from Dantzick, in Date the 7th of September, that they had received Field Marshal Apraxin's Account of the late Action near Great Jagerdorf. It is conceived in general Terms, representing the Attack as contrary to all the Rules of War, and as the Effects either of positive Orders, or of Despair. It is acknowledged that the Prussian Forces behaved as well as Men could do; but it is asserted that they had 10,000 Men killed and wounded, whereas the Russians had but 7000. These Letters add, that some Passengers from Koningsberg, that arrived the Day before, reported, that the Prussian Regiments of Kalmien, Lehwald and Canitz, were, in a Manner, wholly destroyed; that Count Mingeau brought off but Six Men of his Squadron, and that Two Hundred Waggons, full of wounded Men, had been brought into the Town. They further say, that notwithstanding this, the Army called aloud to be led again to the Entrenchments, and that the Russians were fortifying themselves under the Apprehensions of a second Attack.

The Prince George, Wills, from Virginia for Bristol, is taken and carried into Morlaix.

Sept. 22. By the last Ship that arrived with English Prisoners from Quebec, we have Advice, that, according to the Computation made by the French at Quebec, the Number of their Regular Troops upon the whole Continent of Canada, does not exceed 3000; many of them having died there of an Epidemical Disemper, which prevailed among them; and their fresh Recruits from France, this Year, not amounting to 7000; and that their Regular Troops at Louisburg, do not exceed 2500; so that the State of the French and English Regulars now in America, stands thus:—French Regular Troops in Canada, 3000; at Louisburg, 2500: In the Whole, 5500.

English Regular Troops, viz. Warburton's, Hopson's, Lafcelle's, Abercrombie's, Webb's, Orway's, Murray's Highlanders, Montgomery's, and Frazier's Highlanders, O'Farrell's, Lord Loudoun's Royal-American Regiment of Four Battalions, the Royal-Scots, the Four Independent Companies of New-York, Three at South-Carolina, and One Company of Rangers at Nova-Scotia; all which, together with the Six Regiments which embarked from Ireland, may be computed to produce 17,000 effective Men.

Some Letters mention that they had a Report at Leghorn, that Two of Admiral Saunders's Squadron had taken a French Man of War of 44 Guns.

The Stirling Castle and Blandford Men of War, with the Fleet from the Leeward Islands, being upwards of 40 Sail, are arrived at Portsmouth.

On the 28th of June, died at Berlin, Sophia Dorothea, Queen-Dowager of Prussia, Mother of the present King. Her Majesty was Daughter of King George I. of Great-Britain; was born March 27, 1687, and married November 18, 1706, to her Cousin Frederick-William Elektor of Brandenburg, first King of Prussia, who died in May 1740.—Baron Polnitz, who was ever happy and just in his Characters, gives the following Character of this Queen, about two Years after the Death of her royal Father. "Not many Days after my Arrival at Berlin, I had the Honour of waiting on the Queen; who is a Princess that does every Thing that is worthy her august Extraction; for surely never did Daughter more resemble a Father! She has the same Benignity and Wisdom, the same Equity and Justice, and Sweetness of Temper. Like him she knows the Charms of private Life and Friendship, on a Throne: Like him, she is adored by her Domestic and Subjects, and is the chief Blessing and Darling of both. To extend Goodness and Affability further than this Princess does were impossible; there being no Foreigners but what are charmed with the gracious Manner in which she receives them. To a Thousand Virtues worthy of Veneration, she has added the singular Talent of speaking the Language of several Countries which she never saw, with as much Delicacy as if each had been her Mother Tongue;

the French Language especially is so familiar to her, that one would take her to be a Princess of the Royal Family of France; and the Grandeur and Majesty that accompany all her Actions, induce even those who do not know her, to be of Opinion that she was born to reign. That which still more endears the Queen to the People, is the Care she takes of the Education of her Children, especially the eldest of her Sons, the Prince Royal (now King of Prussia) whose Sentiments, Deportment, and Actions, make it probable, that if he comes to the Crown, his will be one of those mild and peaceable Reigns which procure Kings the Love of their People."

Admiralty-Office, Sept. 20. Capt. Gilchrist, of his Majesty's Ship the Southampton, being on a Cruise off Brest, about 5 Leagues from the Land, at Break of Day, on the 12th Instant, saw a Sail in full Chace of him. He tacked, and stood for her; she immediately hauled up her Courses, and brought to; soon afterwards it proved light Breezes, intermixed with Calms, so that Capt. Gilchrist did not come up with her till a Quarter before Two in the Afternoon, at which Time he was within Musket Shot. She then began to fire at him, but he did not return it until he was within 20 Yards of her, when there began a very brisk Fire on both Sides. They soon fell on board each other, when she attempted to throw her Men into him, which was vigorously disputed for about a Quarter of an Hour. Captain Gilchrist having killed their First and Second Captains, Lieutenants, and most of their Officers, she struck. The Engagement lasted about 35 Minutes. She is a King's Ship of War, called the L'Emeraude, mounts 24 Nine, and 2 Six Pounders, and had 245 Men on board; and her Killed and Wounded are supposed to be about 60. Captain Gilchrist had his Second Lieutenant and 19 Men killed, and 28 wounded; amongst the latter, all his Officers, except himself, but not very dangerously. He is put into Falmouth, with the Prize, to land the Prisoners, and repair his Damages.

Letters from Admiral Watson, dated the 24th of February, say, that on the second of February, the English Army attacked the Nabob that has done so much Mischief to the English, and routed his Army; after which the Nabob signed a Peace, agreeing to restore or make good all the Factories taken, with the Monies, Goods, &c. taken from the Company or their Servants, Tenants, &c. and to live in Peace and Friendship with the English.

Many of the principal Inhabitants of New-York, it is said, are sending their Effects to England, being in daily Expectation of a Visit from the French.

A COFFEE-HOUSE CONVERSATION, 1757.

A. What News?
B. 'Tis thought that Holbourne's Fleet Will reach America too late.

A. That all! I fear'd the Flanders Mail Had brought some News that made you pale.
'Tis said, the Troops design'd for Russia, To act against the King of Prussia, Are split; if so, 'tis Ten to One, But Austria, in her Turn, must run. A faithless Jade! The D---l seize her! I wish the French don't cross the Weser. By, reach the Mat—Westphalia scan over, Once cross'd, they'll presently get Hanover. That lost, all's gone! For Britain's State Depends, believe me, on it's Fate. Ill judg'd! Why were not Forces sent? They ought; had Louis been in Kent.

B. Sir, not so warm, attend to Sense; And what is that but Self-Defence? Nor Prussia's King, nor Austria's Queen, Affect a Power that awes the Main; Look to your Colonies and Trade; Pursue the Plan by Nature laid; Employ the Good, intrust the Brave, Nor let a Pension gild a Knave. In former Times, by Arts like these, BRITAIN, unrivall'd, rul'd the Seas; But now, sad Change! Your Neighbours slight ye; From poor, distress'd; grown big and mighty. By German Politics turn'd mad:— We've lost what little Sense we had.

PERTH-AMBOY, October 31.

On Friday last ended the Eastern Circuit for this Province, before Mr. Justice Nevill. The most material Proceedings in the several Courts were as follow.

At the Court at Newark for the County of Essex, a pretended Surgeon and two Others were tried and convicted of Assault and Battery; for admu-

nistring to one of their Companies a Glass of his own Urine, when he was so stupified with Liquor as to be bereaved of his Senses: And by their Ignorance they broke off a Splice of the Instrument in such a dangerous Part of the Body, that the Patient narrowly escaped Death. The pretended Surgeon and chief Promoter of the Scene of Iniquity, was fined 16l. the Operator 8l. and Assistant 4l. and all bound to their good Behaviour. [Each ought to have had a Glister into the Bargain.]

At the Court at Freehold, for the County of Monmouth, one Hugh Roney, alias Rufus, received Sentence of Death for Felony and Burglary, in breaking open the House of Joseph Wright in the Night Time, and stealing from thence a Silver Watch. He appeared to be a dangerous Rogue and a very great Thief, there being several Accusations of the like Crimes against him; but as he was once capitally convicted, the Court thought it not necessary to try him for the others. He was found asleep when he was taken in a Field, with two Guns in his Custody, the one loaded with two Bullets, and the other with large Duck Shot, which were both stolen. He pretended to be of a very great Family in England, and that his Father would give some Thousand Pounds to save his Life: But by his Speech he is thought to be a Native of Ireland. He is ordered for Execution on Friday the 4th of November. One Man was burnt in the Hand for single Felony, for stealing out of the House of one Hulett, at Good-Luck, about Ten or Eleven Pounds.

On Friday last, the 28th of October, at the Court-House at Morris-Town in the County of Morris, by Virtue of an Act of the Legislature of this Province, lately passed for that Purpose, came on the Trial of Benjamin Springer, alias Charles Springer, alias Charles Doctor (which first was his right Name) for the Murder of Anthony Swartwout in the County of Suffex, on the 22d Day of May, 1756. The principal Witness against him was Thomas Swartwout, Son of the said Anthony Swartwout, a Youth between Thirteen and Fourteen Years of Age, who gave his Evidence with that Caution, Clearness, and Regard to Truth, as surprized the whole Court: He was present when his Father was murdered, and was positive that the Prisoner committed the Murder in Company with Four Indians, whom the Boy knew perfectly well, and said, that in peaceable Times they used to frequent his Father's House, and that their Names were John Armstrong, Cornelius Rofebloom, Peter Burnet, and Tom Burnet: That the Prisoner Springer, about 7 Miles from his Father's House, tied his Father to a Tree, and then took a Hatchet, and struck him on the Head, which did not kill him, for he afterwards talked; that the Prisoner then took a Sword, and stabb'd his Father in several Parts of his Body till he died; after which the Prisoner cut off his Hands, and scalp'd him: That whilst his Father was tortured in this cruel Manner, one of his Daughters, an Infant about Five Years of Age, who was taken Prisoner, cried; upon which one of the Savages murdered her, scalped her, and dragging her Body to a Brook near by, threw her into the fame: That the White Man, who killed his Father, was painted and dressed like an Indian; but when they got over the River Delaware, both he and the Indians washed the Paint off their Faces; and the Boy said he observed a Scar upon the White Man's Cheek; and the Court observed that the Prisoner had a Scar upon his left Cheek much about the Place where the Witness had described it. The Boy's Evidence was so strengthened and corroborated by the Declaration of the Prisoner upon Oath, when he first came from amongst the Indians, of his pretending to be taken Prisoner at Swartwout's House, and that he was in the House with Swartwout when his Wife was shot, &c. (though the Boy positively swore, that no one was then in the House but his Father, himself, and Two of his Sisters, and that he never saw the Prisoner before he rush'd into the House among the Indians) and many other concurring and corroborating Circumstances from other Witnesses, reduced young Swartwout's Evidence to such a Certainty, that the Jury, after taking some Time, thoroughly to consider the Whole, brought him in *Guilty of the Murder*, to the Satisfaction of the Bench, and the Generality of the numerous Auditors, and he received Sentence of Death; and was ordered to be executed on Friday the 4th of November Instant.

BOSTON, November 14.

We have Advice from Louisburg, by Way of Halifax, that the French have taken Two New-York Privateers in St. Lawrence's River; that Six Privateers were out from Louisburg, and another preparing to sail; that a Vessel from N

and another from Philadelphia, loaded with Prisoners, had been taken, and carried to Louisburg.

Extract of a Letter from Bristol, Sept. 21. The Ship Effex, Capt. Poynton, of S... down, and is to sail the 30th Instant under the Command of the Antelope Man of War, who is to sail 17 Lines of Battle Ships sailed about the 15th September, with 10,000 Troops; and it is said, that they are bound to Brest, and by October they are bound to Martinico, to subdue the Spanish Islands, and be ready to proceed to North-America in the Spring.

To Messieurs Green and Russell,

The following Lines are beautifully written on a Diamond on a Pane of Glass in a Casement of the House in this Town, some Time since inhabited by the Right Honourable ALEXANDER Lord Colclough, that Spirit of Religion and Poetry that becometh them, deserves a much better than their present Register;—and as they speak the genuine of the really great and good Man in his Retirement, methinks they do Honour to the Author.—You will do well then to give them in your Paper, where, I am persuaded they will be entertaining to a Number of your Readers. It is a Means of communicating to the World, which they so justly deserve themselves.

MAN should weigh well the Nature of the varying Frailties of the flattering World, And the true Excellence of Heaven's high Will: Then would he his despise, and trust in GOD: The World deceives us all—In GOD is our Rest: Let not thy Riches, nor thy Power prevail: To swell thy Bosom with Conceits of Pride: Look back, remember those thou hast forsaken: And mark if thou hast never seen them again: Let this teach thee one End awaits us all: And when inevitable Death commands, That we should follow to his dreary Realm: Matters it much, if from a Royal Couch, Or from a Mattress thrown upon the Ground: We rise to take our Journey.—

NEW-YORK, November 14.

Monday Night last a small Spanish Schooner sent in here by the Privateer Sloop George Haley, which he took on the 17th of October coming out of Port Dauphin, on the Hispaniola; her Cargo is Sugar and Coffee: it is hoped will turn out to be French.

Ten Days before Capt. Haley took the Sloop, he fell in with a large French Schooner, bound for Hispaniola, which he chased for several Hours, but was obliged to let her go, having James Elliot, John Holmes, John Richard M'Farling, Joseph Horne, William Gray, and another Man, killed; besides Alexander George Livingston, Ebenezer Johnston, John Hony, Robert Watts, Anthony Burtus, John Rofe, Charles Gallaway, John Smith, and others, wounded. The above Ship was taken by an English Man of War, and sent to Louisbourg. She was a Store Vessel, mounted with Six Pounders, and had 85 Men on board. The next Day the Spanish Galley the St. Joseph, Capt. Randle, on the 22d of October, arrived in our Port.

ADMIRAL HAWKE'S HEAVENLY SUCCESS to his EXPEDITION

A New Toast. Tune, God save our King.

FLEET! Spread thy Canvas Fly swift, and Laurels bring From Gallia's Shore: And o'er the azure Main, Our wond'ring Rights maintain; Whilst, in the loudest Strain, Thy Thunders roar.

See HAWKE'S Flag waving high See Glory round him fly, And bid advance: O! For some Sacrifice! Injur'd BRITANNIA cries; Rise then (my brave Sons) rise And humble France.

Our Accounts from above run, that the Enemy; some Letters brought by the French are 1000 strong and ready to descend upon it, others making their