

Firing of our Mortars put the Castle and Town in a Confusion, that they never recovered one Gun. The Enemy finding it impossible to support themselves, sent to acquaint me they would open the Gates for my Troops to march into the Town, which I did, with Drums beating and Colours flying. After I was in the Town, the Governor sent to acquaint me, that he would give me up the Castle, on Proviso that I would allow him and his People to march out of the Castle with their Effects, which I agreed to, taking Possession without any farther Molestation.

Royal Artillery. Killed 2. Wounded 4.  
In the Company's Infantry. Captains killed 2. Subaltern 1. Killed in all 150. Wounded about 60.

Our Expedition commenced the 9th of February, and we arrived at Bombay April 15.

Preparations on the French Coast for an Invasion.

WITH Lanthorn Jaws and croaking Gut,  
See how the Half star'd Frenchmen strut,  
And call us English Dogs;  
But soon we'll teach those bragging Foes,  
That Beef and Beer give heavier Blows,  
Than Soup and roasted Frogs.  
The Priests, inflam'd with righteous Hopes,  
Prepare their Axes, Wheels and Ropes,  
To bend the stiff-neck'd Sinner;  
But should they sink in coming over,  
Old Nick may fish 'twixt France and Dover,  
And catch a glorious Dinner.

Preparations in England to oppose the Invasion.

SEE John the Soldier, Jack the Tar,  
With Sword and Pistol arm'd for War,  
Should Monsieur dare come here;  
The hungry Slaves have smelt our Food,  
They long to taste our Flesh and Blood,  
Old England's Beef and Beer.  
Britons, to Arms! and let them come,  
Be ye but Britons still, strike home,  
And Lion like attack 'em;  
No Pow'r can stand the deadly Stroke,  
That's given from Hands and Hearts of Oak,  
With LIBERTY to back 'em.

The last Will and Testament of a British TAR.

IN the Name of God, I Thomas Oakham,  
Now Compos mentis, sine Jecum,  
On this good sixteenth day of April,  
Of neither palsy, gout, or vapour, ill;  
Since all must strike, or late, or soon,  
Life's flag, to death, that picaroon,  
Do make, tho' not a jot my body's ill,  
This my last testament, or codicil.

Item; for I must use the form,  
I leave my bull to Fish or Worm;  
As to my masts, and shrouds, and rigging,  
They'll serve some honest Tar to pig in,  
Since all I have is on my back,  
I leave 'em to my mels-mate Jack—  
And having neither meks nor splinter,  
I leave my trowsers to Dick Winter.  
My buckles, for they're good hard plate,  
I leave, for love, to Portsmouth Kate—  
My soul to him that gave it, I  
Give back—but not before I die,  
Hoping it may good harbour find,  
Safe anchor'd—both from seas and wind.

Having dispos'd of every thing,  
Except my Country and my King,  
It is not decent sure to die,  
And leave to them no legacy—  
To Portsmouth, where I drew my breath,  
I leave my blessing at my death:  
For in my life-time, free and willing,  
'Twas there I spent my every shilling—  
My Country gave it, there I spent it,  
Nor do I in the least repent it—  
God spare old G—e, both snug and warm,  
Long may he weather out the storm;  
Long may his guns do execution,  
To raze the French and help the Prussian:  
Oh! may he live to quell his foes,  
And pull old Lewis by the Nose—  
My Stock of honesty and wit  
I leave to Secretary P—t,  
(Who stood it in the roughest weather)  
Because I know he wants for neither.

To all my trusty cousins loving,  
Who are our Pilot for removing,  
My Will is, when they come to belm,  
That they, as well, may serve the realm,  
Or take it, foundering, up, like him,  
And put it in a better trim.

Item, to B—n L— I leave,  
While he to P—t does firmly cleave,  
My compass, which, upon my soul,  
I ne'er saw vary from the pole—

The needle to the touch was true  
As ever steer'd a ship or crew.  
My globe on A—I bestow,  
He sail'd round all the world, you know,  
And having now no world to roam,  
He may take mine, and—stay at home;  
Like Alexander, to bewail,  
He has no other worlds to fail.  
I love and honour honest H—e,  
Nor ever knew him finch, or baulk;  
But 'tis my will he ne'er marry,  
A jade that's likely to miscarry,  
Had he but wed another wife,  
He'd carry'd Rochefort on my life.  
So having made my will in form,  
I fet to sea—nor fear no storm.

THOMAS OAKHAM.

EDINBURGH, December 15.

The Freedom of this City has been lately presented to the Right Honourable Admiral Boscawen, accompanied with the following Letter from the Lord Provost:

"Sir, The many distinguished Services you have done to your Country, justly entitle you to the Honour and Esteem of your grateful Countrymen; but, besides those Services which you have done to the Nation in general, you have had the Goodness to confer very great Favours on many of the Inhabitants of this Part of the Island, particularly, those who had no Friends or Interest to put them forward, till they had the good Fortune to fall under your Notice, and to become the Objects of your Generosity.

"My fellow Citizens of Edinburgh therefore think themselves bound by all the Ties of Duty and Gratitude, to testify to yourself, and to the World, the high Sense they have of your distinguished Virtue and Merit; and accordingly I have received the Commands of the Magistrates and Council thereof, to convey to you your Investiture with the Right of Citizenship among us, which I have committed to Mr. Johnstoun, a favourite Citizen of ours, to present to you. I have the Honour to be, with the greatest Respect, Sir, your most obedient humble Servant,  
G. DRUMMOND, Provost."

BOSTON, January 14.

Last Monday Night, a Person happening to pass near a Row of new Shops lately built in Water Street, between 11 and 12 o'Clock, perceived an uncommon Smell, and going nearer, observ'd a Smoke from one of them, improv'd by a Taylor; upon bursting open the Door, found a Chest with some Cloaths in it, on Fire, upon a Pot of Coals, which had been put there by some wicked designing Person; but upon alarming the Neighbours, the Fire was soon extinguish'd; and the Shop was found to be plunder'd of divers Goods: Upon opening the Door of one of the next Shops, improv'd by one Smith, a Chair Maker, they found a Piece of Cloth upon the Floor, and that he had carried off his most valuable Utensils; upon which he was seiz'd at his Lodgings, and the stolen Goods found under his Bed: Upon being examin'd, we hear he has confess'd himself to be the Author of this wicked Affair, which if it had not been thus seasonably discover'd, might have occasion'd a deplorable Desolation in that Part of the Town: He is now confin'd in Goal, in order for Trial, he intended to remove to Halifax, and having emptied his own Shop, and robb'd his Neighbours, doubts, by contriving to set them on Fire, in such Manner to destroy the whole, he tho't he shou'd escape with Impunity.

NEW-YORK, February 18.

From Lisbon we have an Account, That Capt. Archibald Kennedy, in his Majesty's Ship the Flamborough, had taken the famous Privateer which has done more mischief to the Traders of that Port, than all the Privateers out of France together, being perhaps one of the finest Sailers; and Capt. Kennedy chased her from Six in the Morning till Eleven at Night. She had taken Thirty two English Vessels (of which Capt. Jeffery's belonging to this Port, richly laden, was one) within these three Years; and had been chased by most of our Cruizers. She had on board when taken 114 stout Fellows, carried 16 Carriage Guns, and 16 Swivels.—For this Piece of Service, Capt. Kennedy had a handsome Compliment paid him from the Factory.

ANNAPOLIS, March 20.

Last Week Died at Chester-Town, in Kent County, in a good old Age, Mr. JAMES SMITH, who had been for a great Number of Years Clerk of that County. He is succeeded in his Office by Mr. DENNIS DULANEY, late of this City.

Sunday last arrived here from Biddisford, the Snow Industry, Capt. John Harding; but has had a long Passage. He came in the Capes with two Vessels which are gone into Pianke-tack in Virginia, one of them from Lisbon, and the other from Genoa, Names unknown.

On Tuesday arrived here from St. Kitt's, Capt. Binney, in the Schooner Chester-River. He left Baffette the 19th of February, under Convoy, as far as Latitude 21:00, of the Lancaster Man of War, Capt. MAN, by whose great Care, himself, and the Captains, Davis of Boston, Jones and Perkins of New-London, and Chesire of Norfolk, escap'd being taken by two French Privateers. Capt. MAN fired 20 or 22 Guns at one of the Privateers, but she being but just within Gun-shot, and the Weather rough, they did no Execution. Capt. Binney says, that the French Privateers are very thick among the Islands, notwithstanding the Vigilance of our Men of War.

On Sunday last, and part of Monday, we had a Storm of Snow from the Eastward, when we had more Snow fell than at any Time in the past Winter. Such a deep Snow was scarcely ever known here at this Season.

We have had so much wet and uncomfortable Weather, for near a Fortnight past, that there are not a sufficient Number of the Representatives to compose the Lower House, yet come to Town.

We hear from Queen-Anne's County, That Mr. THOMAS HARRIS, one of the Representatives for that County, Died there on Tuesday last of the Small-Pox.

By PERMISSION of his EXCELLENCY,  
This present Evening,  
At the THEATRE in this City, will be presented,  
a COMEDY, call'd, The  
S T R A T A G E M.  
AINWELL, by Mr. MURRAY, being the first Time  
of his appearing on this Stage.

And a DRAMATIC SATIRE, call'd,  
L E T H E, or ÆSOP in the S H A D E S.  
A N D,

On Saturday Evening next, being the 22d Instant,  
will be presented, a TRAGEDY, call'd, The  
L O N D O N M E R C H A N T;  
Or, the History of  
G E O R G E B A R N W E L L.  
Thorowgood, Mr. DOUGLASS: Barnwell, Mr.  
HALLAM: Trueman, Mr. MORRIS: Uncle,  
Mr. MURRAY: Blunt, Mr. SCOTT.  
Millwood, Mrs. DOUGLASS: Maria, Mrs. MOR-  
RIS: Lucy, Miss CRANE.

To which will be added, a FARCE, call'd,  
T H E L Y I N G V A L E T.

No Money will be received at the Door on any Account; nor any Persons admitted without TICKETS, which may be had at the PRINTING-OFFICE, and at the Bar of Mr. Middleton's Tavern. BOX 105. PIT 7/6. GALLERY 5/6. No Person to be admitted behind the Scenes. To begin exactly at VI o'Clock.

Upper-Marlborough, March 18, 1760.

ALL Persons Indebted to the Subscribers, in Account of above one Year's standing, are desired to make immediate Payment, or they may expect to be sued without further Notice.

ALEXANDER and ANDREW SYMMER.

March 20, 1760.

ANY Person qualified to take the Command of a small Sea Sloop, bound for New-York, and can come well recommended, may meet with Employment, by applying to the Subscriber now at Annapolis.

JOHN HANSON, junior.

STRAYED away from the Subscriber, at Major Thomas Harwood's, in Prince-George's County, near Queen-Anne, on the 15th of February past, a Roanish colour'd Horse, about 14 Hands high, has a white Mane and Tail, and has a small Brand B on the near Buttock.

Whoever takes up the said Horse, and brings him to the Subscriber, living near the Rev. Mr. Brogden's Chapel, shall have Twenty Shillings Reward if taken within 20 Miles of his Plantation, or a Pistole if taken at a further Distance.

SAMUEL TYLER, junr.

THERE is in the Possession of Ignatius Lucas, living on Mr. Carroll's Manor in Anne-Arundel County, taken up as a Stray, a dark Bay Gelding, about 12½ Hands high, branded on the near Shoulder H, has some Saddle Spots on the near Side, trots and gallops, and the Mane hangs on the near Side.

The Owner may have him again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THERE is at the Plantation of Christian Miller, in Frederick County, taken up as a Stray, a Bay Mare about 14 Hands high, has a Star in her Forehead, Paces, and has no perceivable Brand; had on an old broken Bell, with a Leather Collar and double Buckle.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THERE is in the Possession of Abraham Teegarden, in Frederick County, taken up as a Stray, a black Horse about 14 Hands high, Paces well, branded on the near Shoulder with M and a Figure 4 on the Top.

The Owner may have him again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

TO BE RUN FOR,  
At the usual Race Ground, near ALEXANDRIA, on Thursday the 29th Day of May next,

PURSE of THIRTY POUNDS, the best in three Heats, (three Times round the Ground, which is about two Miles and a Half each Heat), by any Horse, Mare, or Gelding, 14 Hands to carry ten Stone, or below that Measure, Weight for Inches.

And on Friday the 30th will be run for, a Purse of Fifteen Pounds, by any Horse, &c. 14 Hands carrying nine Stone, or below that Measure, Weight for Inches.

The Horses to be entered on the Monday before at the Court-House, with Messrs. Carlyle, Adams, and Hunter, between the Hours of Two and Six o'Clock in the Afternoon. The Entrance Money to be paid for the first Race, Thirty Shillings for each Horse, &c. And for the second, Fifteen Shillings each.

Proper Judges will be appointed to determine any Disputes which may arise.

Three Horses to Enter and Start or no Race.

THE PATENT of a Tract of Land called The Diamond, granted to Thomas Reper, in the Year 1703, for 400 Acres of Land lying in Prince-George's County, has passed through several Hands and cannot be found, and by a diligent Search the Patent appears to be cut out of the Record. It was delivered to one George Buchannan, and cannot be heard of since.

Whosoever will deliver the said Patent to the Subscriber, or give him Notice, so that he may have it, shall receive a Pistole Reward; and for the Certificate of the said Land from the Record, Half a Pistole Reward, paid by SAMUEL TAWNEHILL.

STRAY'D from the Plantation of Mr. George Maxwell on Patuxent, a Black Horse about 14 Hands high, branded on the near Buttock RB. Whoever brings the said Horse to the Subscriber, Bricklayer, near Allen's-Fresh in Charles County, shall be paid Twenty Shillings Reward.

GEORGE LYNN.

THERE is in the Possession of Mr. Walter Murray, living at the Vineyard near Annapolis, taken up as a Stray, a Black Horse 12 Hands high, he has a Star in his Forehead, but no perceivable Brand.

The Owner may have him again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THERE is at the Plantation of Thomas Rubie, in Baltimore County, taken up as a Stray, a white Mare, she has a Bob Tail, is branded on the near Shoulder and Buttock imperfectly, and had on an old broken Bell with a Rope Collar.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THERE is at the Plantation of John Waters, senior, near Mr. Snowden's Iron-Works, in Prince-George's County, taken up as a Stray, a small Bay Horse branded on the near Buttock with an O, has some Saddle Spots near his Withers, and his Mane and Tail are black.

The Owner may have him again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

Prince-George's County, February 26, 1760.

THE several Gentlemen in this Province, that have any Demands against Mr. Peter Fearon, of London, Merchant, and Capt. John Fearon, late of this Province, deceased, Partner in Trade with the aforesaid Peter Fearon, or against the Subscriber during the Time he was Factor for the said Company, are requested to send a Copy of their Claims to the Subscriber, by the Tenth Day of April next; as his Friends in London have promised him to get Justice done to the Creditors, who have hitherto suffered, as well as himself, for the large Sums of Money due from the said Company; which Accounts, as well as his own, he intends to send home early in the Spring.

All Letters and Accounts directed for me at Upper-Marlborough shall be taken due Care of.

GEORGE CLARKE.

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