

Satisfaction of both Buyers and Sellers; on which Occasion, the Shepherds manifested their Joy with their rural Instruments.

Milan, June 5. We hear the King of Sardinia has resolved to build a Citadel at Alexandria, and that he has already sent Engineers thither to take the Plan upon the Spot. The Citadel will be built upon the Banks of the River Temer.

L O N D O N, July 6.

Letters from Wales tell us, that during the late Flood in the River Dee, a Fisherman got into his Coracle (a sort of British Canoe) with a Design to cross the River between Farm and Holt; but his Wife apprehending his Voyage was to the next Ale-house, pursued him with such violent Haste, that she came as he was putting off from the Bank, and got hold of the Coracle; and by their struggling, the same was upset, and both of them, together with their Child, were drowned.

'Tis written from Nantclyn near Denbigh, that there is a Cat 140 Years old; several Persons now living remember her above 60 Years; and the Owner, Mr. William Lloyd of Pennant, can himself remember her for about 50. The Account given of her by him and his Family, is, that she was rear'd by his Grandmother when a Child about five years old, who was born the 35th Year of Queen Elizabeth.

Last Thursday, the Right Hon. the Earl of Plymouth arrived here from his Travels.

Letters from Port Passage, by the last French Mail, brought Advice, that the Spaniards, after plundering and pilfering, had at length put Capt. Samuel Cornock into Possession of his Ship the Braxton Galley, which was taken the 5th of April last, in her Voyage from London for Virginia, by the San Francisco Xavier, from La Vera Cruz, and carried into Port Passage. The said Braxton Galley was refitting and victualling, in order to proceed on her Voyage for Virginia.

It is written from Gibraltar the 3d ult. That beside the three Rovers gone and going upon a Cruize from Sallee, large Row-Boats, with 100 Men each, were fitting out at Larache and Mamora.

On Wednesday Night, the Corpse of the famous Mrs. Anne Fenwick, who kept the British Coffee-house near Charing-Cross, was interred at St. Martin's in the Fields; the Body was dressed in a Suit of richly laced Linen; on one of her Fingers a new Gold Ring, with a remarkable Poëse engraved thereon, and a Parcel of Letters which she had received from her Son, placed under one

of her Arms: All in pursuance of her last Will and Testament.

Last Thursday there came and settled upon an outer Brick Wall, in the middle Court Yard of the Royal Palace of St. James's near the King's State Bed-chamber, a very large Swarm of Bees; which uncommon Accident drew great Numbers of People thither to view them, and occasioned various Speculations in the Multitude.

The same Day died at his Lodgings in Pall Mall, Capt. George Porter, who was one of the Conspirators in that horrid Assassination Plot against the late King William the Third, but becoming an Evidence against his Accomplices he obtained his Pardon, and a Pension of 200 l. per Ann. from the Government.

*The following Relation being very strange, we chuse to give it in the Words of our Correspondent.*

Beamister, Dorsetshire, July 24. We have a very unaccountable Story here concerning a School Boy that was found dead in a deep Ditch, a little Way out of Town; the Mother took up the Body and buried it (without having the Coroner.) About three Weeks after, the Boy appeared in the School in his usual Place, and a Coffin behind him, with a Snuff coloured Wastecoa on, that his Mother was mending at the same Time. His Brother said to the other Boys, who all saw him, Here's our Jack; and because he did not speak, threw at him, and immediately vanish'd, and all the Church and School Gallery were dark for two Minutes, to the great Surprize; upon which they ran down the Stairs, and like to have harm'd themselves. About three Days after, he was seen by a Man; in the Field where he was found dead. The Man and Boys were examined before Colonel Broadrepp, and made Oath that they saw the Apparition; and it being noised about the Town, the Gentlemen last Saturday sent for the Coroner, who caused the Body to be taken up and viewed by Surgeons, who found he was strangled, and the Jury brought in a Verdict of Wilful Murder; several are suspected, but none, as yet has been charged with it. I say the Coroner has fined the Town in 100 l. The Boy was worth 800 l.

A Week or two ago, a Procter was sent for to a Tavern in the Commons, by a substantial Countryman, and a jolly hand of Sempstres about a Licence for them; but seems, the Bargain was not quite finished, being struck only at an accidental meeting her Houle upon a Question of Gallantry or put to the Ladies. She freely accepted him for a careless Husband; the Time, re-agreed on: He cries Hang the Party finches. She replies, De'l tak the Finches.