

Man of War in Hartlepool Road, whose Captain was content with the Pleasure of seeing this gallant Behaviour of the Master of a Collier.

Dublin, Feb. 19. We have the following Extract of a Letter from Erris, the most westerly Part of Ireland, dated February 7; viz. "There was a huge Lake in this Place, which was computed to be about three Miles in Circumference, invironed with Sand-hills; it had no Communication either with Sea or River, and was distant, I believe, a Quarter of a Mile from the Sea. This Lake breaking a Passage through the said Sand-hills, in a most surprizing Manner disembogued itself into the Sea, in the Space of one Night's Time; and I do affirm it to you for Truth, that the Passage it made to the Sea is inexpreible; There were abundance of Eels found by the Populace, which was a great Relief to the indigent People here. The Place where this happened, is called Crofs. What was formerly the Lake is now a perfect Strand; and I have rid upon it several Times since. It happened on the 1st Day of this Month.

PHILADELPHIA, May 30.

There is Advice from Gibraltar, that a great Number of Sea-Officers are gone home from Port-Mahon, in the Newcastle Man of War, under Custody of a Messenger; a vigorous Prosecution being on Foot in England against Lestock and others, said to have failed in their Duty at the Toulon Fight.

ANNAPOLIS.

The General Assembly of this Province, which stood prorogued to the 2d of July, is further prorogued to Tuesday the 3d Day of September next.

A Gentleman of undoubted Veracity just arrived from New-York, brings the agreeable News of the taking of Louisburg, an Account whereof was sent by an Express dispatched from Governor Shirley to Governor Clinton: And that while he was at Philadelphia, it was further confirmed by a Vessel arrived there from those Parts. In our next we hope to give the Public an Account of the Particulars.

Last Week at Talbot County-Court, a Negro-Man was sentenced to have his right Hand cut off, to be hang'd, and then quarter'd; for the Murder of his Overseer, by stabbing him a few Days before with a Knife.

Mr. GREEN,

Be pleased to favour the inclosed Lines with a Place in your Maryland Gazette, and oblige your very humble Servant,

To the LADIES of MARYLAND.

WOULD you, my Fair, triumphant lead along
Of fighting, passive Slaves, a shining Throng?
Say, would you learn the happy pleasing Art
To charm, and to secure the captive Heart?
The Muse thro' all her various Maze pursue,
Her Theme is Beauty, and she sings to you.
Shun Affectation in your Air and Dress;
The clipt, listt Accent, and the prim set Face:
Easy each Motion, natural and free,
Not pinch'd with cramp, strait-laced Formality:
Bid Grace and Dignity from conscious Worth,
From Virtue, and fair Honour's Spring, beam forth.
Let not your Cheek the painted Falshood know,
But flame with the pure native Crimfon's Glow,
Whose Tincture does from modest Merit flow:
A native Grace shall more attractive prove
Than all th' Auxiliaries of Art, to move.

Affect to please the Men of Sense alone,
And scorn the *Foppling Flutters* of the Town;
A Freedom disengaged, and careless Ease,
Shall the unwary Heart, unaiming, seize:
(Love's richest Gift) an easy, graceful Smile,
Pow'ful to charm, proves an alluring Wile;
On which hid Darts shall certain Conquests wait,
While yielding Slaves to you resign their Fate.
Fly Books; they'll turn your Head, and spoil your Charms;
Philosophy your ev'ry Grace disarms;
Yet deign to make the lighter Muse your Care,
'Twill form the Wit, and give the Debonnair:
Mix'd with the social Choir, the Dance now grace;
And artful moving, swim the mystic Maze:
Or with the full join'd Concert tuneful sing,
Or wake, with skillful Touch, the speaking String.
The Parent of the Graces, Smiles and Loves,
Those gay, those Heart-ensnaring Lures approves.
Those fav'rite Arts her Empire's Power sustain,
Those fav'rite Arts her *Cupids* still maintain.
Be neat, not nice; be rather clean than fine;
And let plain Elegance around you shine.
Of Novel Vanities th' Expences shun,
Nor through the Lab'rinth of the Fashion run;
To please the more, be careless still to please;
So shall you charm with more becoming Ease.
With fairer Grace neglected Beauties glow,
And Charms, the less adorn'd, more lovely show.

Your very humble Servant and Admirer, JUBA.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

R UN away from the Subscriber, living at Choptico, in St. Mary's County, on the 9th of this Instant June, an Irish Servant-Man named *James Barker*, about 22 Years of Age, is short and well-set, much pitted with the Small-pox, and pretends to be something of a Sailor. He had with him, a white Whitney Coat and Breeches, a green Callimanco Jacket without Sleeves, a check'd Shirt, a Silk Handkerchief, a white Linen Shirt, a coarse Linen Shirt, and tarr'd Trowfers of the same, two Pair of good Shoes, one Pair of white Thread Stockings, one fine Hat, one old Felt-hat, and a long brown Wig.

Whoever secures the said Servant, so as his Master may have him again, shall have 20 s. Reward, if taken in Maryland; and 3 l. if taken in another Province; besides what the Law allows.

GEORGE BOYD.

R UN away from the Subscribers, on the 29th of May last, two Servant-Men, one of them White, the other a Negro. The white Man had on when he went away, a blue Druggert Coat, a black Jacket, and a Pair of Osnabriggs Trowfers, and has one of his Hands wither'd. The Negro had on a Country-Cloth Jacket and Breeches, and an old Felt Hat: He is about 21 Years of Age, and has a roguish Look.

Whoever secures the said Runaways, so that their Masters may have them again without further Charge, shall have Forty Shillings Reward, besides what the Law allows.

Kent-Island, in Queen Anne's County,

JOHN CARTER.
JACOB CARTER.

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