

Cape-Fear.—In their Passage back to this Port, on the 11th Instant, in Lat. 37. 25. they were chased five Hours by three Snips, one Snow, and a sloop; one of which was nigh coming up with them, and they could perceive she had two Tier of Guns; another of the Ships they took to be Don Pedro: They also heard, there are no less than 13 French and Spanish Privateers on these Coasts, between South Carolina and Sandy Hook.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in Lancaster County, to his Friend in New York, dated July 3, 1747.

I am now a one and it is 11 o'Clock at night, not very well, and in a melancholy Mood, occasion'd by the sight of one of the most pitiful affecting objects that ever could be.—A poor young Man about 24 Years of Age, who lived about 40 miles from hence, was seized on Saturday last with a disorder called the *Hydrophobia*, which signifies the Fear or Terror of Water; he came Yesterday a little before Sun down to a place called *Thornbury's* in order to apply to our Doctors.—I went over to see him with the Doctors, who told him he must drink a little Water or some other Liquid, and unless he did, he certainly would die; for he had not then drank for five Days and Nights, he said he would if he could; the Water was brought in a half Gall Glass, but as soon as it was put to his Lips, he fell into a most inexpressible Terror, but could not get a Drop down his Throat, tho' he was ready to die of Thirst: But in a few Minutes after the Water was remov'd from him he recovered; and as often as it was apply'd to his Lips, so often his Terror arose; he had no pain, and was as reasonable as any Person at all: When we found it impossible to make him drink, we threw Water plentifully in his face, which convuls'd and terrify'd him prodigiously; but after that, seem'd to be well reconcil'd, that he had drank a few Drops, tho' not without much terror and difficulty, and after he had drank, was taken with a straining to Vomit, bringing up a little yellowish Matter mix'd with Blood: the straining to Vomit presently deprived him of Reason, and made him furious; so that for fear he should bite or scratch, (either of which would have communicated the Disorder) no one dare scarcely go near him. About an Hour before he died, he sat himself on his Breech, leaning against a Wall. I then called to him and asked if he would drink a y thing, (for I kept at a Distance) he told me he would; with that, I took a Candle, and two of us went to him with something from the Doctors, who were afraid themselves; just as we were putting the Cup to his Mouth, he nimble rose, and made after me and would certainly have overtaken me; but his Foot happen'd him to slip just at the Head of the stairs, and fell to the Bottom where he was a molt as soon as I; about 1 o'Clock, nobody caring to go near him to give him any Assistance, I saw him miserably die. The Doctor said the least touch of his sweat (which he did prodigiously) was enough to communicate the Venom of his Disorder, which he look'd upon to be occasioned by the bite of a mad Dog, tho' when he was ask'd, he said he did not remember that ever he had, nor could give any Account of his abhorrence to Liquid. He told us that as he came along the Road he saw several fine springs of Water; that having a great Inclination to Drink, he li'd off his Horse, and endeavour'd, tho' in vain, to Drink, being prevented by the Terror that came on him as he came near the Water.

A little before he lost his Reason, I ask'd him if he fear'd any thing, he said yes. I ask'd What? he said Water? when I expected he would have said Death for he was all along sensible he should die; so he fear'd Water more than Death itself.

PHILADELPHIA, July 23.

On Friday came up Capt. Martin, late of the Ship Mary, from Antigua for this Port, who was taken the Tuesday before at the Capes, as he was waiting for a Pilot, by the Spaniards who were returning from Mr. Linton's Plantation. Capt. Martin knew the Pilot boat, and had no Suspicion of its being in the Hands of the Enemy, till they boarded him.

ANNAPOLIS.

His Excellency has been pleased to Nominate and Appoint, *George Dent*, and *William Rogers*, Esquires, to be Judges of the Assize on the Western Shore; and *Mr. Matthias Boralley* is appointed Clerk.

We hear from *Dorchester County*, that a Woman is in Prison there, and to receive her Trial at the approaching Assize Court, for having Two Husbands. *John Carr* her first Husband, (by whom she has one Child now but nine Months old) went to *England* in the *Richmond*, last Summer, and returned in about Eleven Months; but during his Absence she married again.

Custom-House, ANNAPOLIS, Entered,  
Sloop Sea flower, John Haward, from Rhode Island.  
Snow Maryland-Mercant, John Bueck, from Biddeford.

Post Office, Aug. 19. X of the Clock, A. M. The Northern Post not yet come in.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ON the 29th of September, will be Run, on the Race-Grounds near *Annapolis*, a Match for fifty Guineas.

And the Day following, a Subscription Race for Twenty Pounds Current Money, by any Horse, Mare, or Gelding, carrying Nine stone, the best of Three heats. A Non-subscriber to pay Twenty Shillings Entrance.

TO BE SOLD at *Baltimore Town*, on Saturday the 22d Instant, by the Subscriber, at Public Vendue, for Sterling Money, or Bills of Exchange, about 800 Bushels of *Indian Corn*, and Twenty Hogheads of heavy Tobacco, all in one Hoop, very near the Water, at a good Landing.

THOMAS HARRISON.

ALL Persons Indebted to the Subscriber, are desired to make Payment, in order to leave the Place

THOMAS HARRISON.

TO BE SOLD in *Baltimore Town*, on Monday the 14th of September, by the Subscriber, by way of Balloting, about 20 Lots of Land, at the East end of said Town, situate near to *Col. William Hammond's*, betwixt the North-west Branch of *Parayo River*, and *John's* mills, near the Bridge. Any Person may see the Title at the House of

THOMAS HARRISON.

ALL Persons Indebted to the Subscriber, living at the Sign of the *Indian King*, in *Annapolis*, are requested to make Payment.

MARY FRAZER.

RAN-away from the Subscriber, on the 16th Instant, a short sprightly Man, He is a very artful, sly, smooth-tongued fellow; has his story by heart, is pretty much given to drink, and when in liquor is very Impudent. 'Tis probable he will pass for a Sailor or a Seal-maker, which Businesses he knows very well; and 'tis likely he will appear in a Sailor's dress. He is very much mark'd with Gun-Powder: Under his right Breast, is the representation of *Adam* and *Eve* sitting under a Tree; and on the back of one of his Hands JOHN, and on the other FLACK, and has many other Marks on his Arms and Body. It is suppos'd he is gone Northward.

Whoever takes up said *Flack*, and brings him to the Subscriber, in *Annapolis*, shall have Three Pounds Reward besides what the Law allows, if taken in this Province; and Three Pistoles if in any other Province.

WILLIAM THORNTON.

N. B. There is run away from the said *Thornton*, a tall lusty Negro Fellow named *Cato*, he speaks bad English, and has lost part of each Foot by the Froil.

STOLEN from the Subscriber, living in *Northumberland County, Virginia*, on the 18th of July last, two Geldings, one of them is a Sorrel about 13 Hands 3 Inches high, has a star in his Forehead, little or no Mane, Branded on the near Shoulder S, is a Trotter, and has been us'd to Drawing.

The other is a stout well made black roan Gelding, 13 hands high, has a star in his Forehead, a snip on his Nose; his Mane was platted to make it hang on the off side, but without much care it will hang on the near side; he is Branded on the near Buttock with CF, or GF, the C or G being joined behind the F on the top; he Paces well, and Runs fast for one of his size.

They were stole by one *George Smith*, who passed by the name of *John Moreman*, he is about 5 Feet 10 Inches high, has a thin face and Body, black Eyes, his Head was close shav'd, he was pretty flush of Money, and may probably alter his Name, and disfigure the Horses. He had on a fine Hat half wore and cock'd two ways, a striped Holland Shirt, a white Jacket, a pair of long Oznabrig Breeches, and half wore Shoes: But 'tis likely he will change his Apparel.

Whoever will apprehend the Rogue so that he may be bro't to Justice, shall receive Two Pistoles Reward, and One Pistole Reward for each Horse, brought to *Dr. David Rejs* at *Bladenburg*, or *Mr. John Muskett* at *Port-Tobacco*, who will pay the above Rewards for

WILLIAM TAITE.

Maryland,