

*Extract of a Letter from Dunkirk, December 29.*

" Since the king has given us leave to take the Dutch ships, we are night and day equipping out privateers; and a great number are already put to sea, as well from this as the other ports. For the future we expect no other ships but those belonging to Prussia, Sweden, and Denmark; for we are certain that we have concluded with one power such a treaty, that her ships shall fetch and carry goods from any kingdom it shall be thought needful.

The miseries in this kingdom (France) are greater than they have been for a century past, on account of the scarcity of provisions, &c.

*From the LONDON MAGAZINE for November last.*

*To the RESTORERS of our NAVAL Honour.*

**H**AWKE, WARREN, AN ON, heroes of the main!  
His youth to breathe the false Gallia's tumid vein;  
To cool that rage, with *Egypt's* ball and fire,  
Which would to gen'ral monarchy aspire;  
To bind ambition with a legal chain,  
And fix *Britannia's* empire on the main;  
Proceed! the muse prophetic dares insure,  
You have the pills that *Bourbon's* pride will cure;  
Your powders reach the latent seeds of strife,  
And break the bandage of a tyrant's life:  
His parblind fight your lightning will restore;  
His deafness leave him when your thunders roar.  
Oh! do not rest half-glorious; seek the seas;  
You have but *lunn'd*, not heal'd the *French* disease:  
More ample victory on your squadrons wait;  
Then spread your canvass, hasten *Gallia's* fate,  
And make your nation, like your courage, great!  
So shall our sons, in future ages born,  
Kingle at your deeds; and the *French* navy scorn.  
Ye honest tars! when you engage remember  
Who, with the devil, brought o'er the Pretender;  
Revenge that insult on the briny wave,  
Copy your Prince! be vigilant and brave!  
To die's more glorious than to live a slave.

*To the brave Sir EDWARD HAWKE, Knight of the Bath, on his late glorious Victory at Sea.*

**O** HAWKE! distinguish'd by a just applause;  
Thou second *Neptune* in thy country's cause!  
In vain *France* sends her squadrons to enslave,  
While you look out to conquer and to save:  
In vain she boasts her rapine on the plain,  
While, at her coast, *Britannia* rules the main.  
Still do I hear thy thund'ring cannons roar!  
Still see the ocean dy'd with *Gallia's* gore!  
And dare, to thy immortal honour, tell  
Not cowards, by thy hand, but heroes fell.  
If to our foes we give the lustre due,  
Then think, brave *Hawke*, what glory waits on you!  
O may each year thy honour'd lawrels grow!  
Fresh favours may the royal hand bestow!  
Tho' lion-like thou drub'st the stubborn foe,  
Thy soul rejoices not at human woe:  
Glad would you be, for troubled *Europe's* ease,  
To sheath the sword, and see the world at peace.

**T**OBACCO, either Cut and Dry'd, or Pig-tail; the Cut and Dry'd at 1s. per Pound, and the Pig-tail at 2s. per Pound: Likewise SNUFF, very little (if any thing) inferior to the best *Scotch* Snuff at 3s. per Pound by the Half Dozen. AND RAPPÉE, both plain and scented. Any Gentlemen, who have Occasion for any Quantities, may depend on being well served by  
*Their humble Servant,*  
JOHN INCH.

**A** To be SOLD by the Subscriber, in Annapolis, a Brisk likely Country-born Negro Wench, about 18 or 19 Years of Age, who is a good Spinner; with a Child, about 18 Months old. WILLIAM REYNOLDS.  
Very good Nutmegs, by the Pound, or Ounce, to be Sold by the said Reynolds.

**A**BOUT the Year 1727, or 1728, one Francis Main, who was then a well-set Lad, about 14 Years of Age, had dark-brown Hair, and a Scar over one of his Eye-brows, came from London into this Province, as a Servant, in the Ship *Grove*, Capt. *Babb*, who loaded in *Buff* River.

Now if the said Francis Main be living, and will apply to *Jonas Green*, Printer, in Annapolis, he will hear of something greatly to his Advantage: And if he is indebted to any Person in this Province, he will hear of a Friend who will extricate him from any Difficulties of that Kind, let his Debts be what they will.

To be SOLD,

**A**T the Subscriber's Store in Annapolis, on Wednesday the 11th Day of May instant, a likely Negro Man, and a Country-born Negro Boy, to the highest Bidder; for current Money. The Sale to be at 4 o'clock in the Afternoon.

JAMES DICK.

TO BE SOLD,

**B**Y the Subscribers, on Wednesday the 18th Day of May init. for ready Sterling Cash, or good Bills of Exchange, a Tract of Land lying at the Head of *South River*, in *Anne Arundel* County, called *What you will*, containing 375 Acres, and a good Title made to the Purchaser.

WILLIAM CHAPMAN, junior,  
RICHARD BURDUS.

**G**OLD for Bills of Exchange. Enquire of the Printer.

April 9, 1748.

**R**UN away from the Subscriber, near *Patuxent* Iron Works, an English Convict Servant Woman, named *Elizabeth Edwards*, alias *Redding*, alias *Key*; she is about 20 years of Age, full faced, and very much Pock-fretten. She had with her the following Cloaths; viz. a Calico Gown; a Red Plaid Gown; a Pair of Stays; a Cailamanco Coat, with a dark Camblet Border; red Morocco Shoes, with white heels; and a Straw Hat.

Whoever secures the said Woman, so as her Master may have her again, shall have Twenty Shillings Reward, besides what the Law allows.

JOHN DAVIS.

**R**UN away from the Subscriber, living near *Bladensburg*, in *Prince-George's* County, on the 15th of April, a Servant Man named *Benjamin Crampton*, of very low Stature, and wears his own brown Hair, says he was born on the Eastern Shore, and pretends to something of Shoemaking: He had with him a light-colour'd Broad-Cloth Coat, one Ditto of a darkish Colour, a Linnen Waistcoat, without Sleeves, one white Shift, one brown Ditto, Leather Breeches, a Pair of Trowsers, white Stockings, turn'd Pumps, and an old Castor Hat.

Whoever takes up the said Servant and will bring him to his Master, shall have Three Hundred Pounds of Tobacco, besides what the Law allows; or, if taken at any great Distance, not only the above Reward, but all reasonable Charges.

THOMAS HARRIS.

**M**R. *Thomas Harrison*, Merchant, late of *Baltimore* County now gone to *England*, having left with me the Subscriber, a Power of Attorney, to act for him in his Absence: These are therefore to desire all Persons indebted to the said *Thomas Harrison*, to come immediately and Discharge their respective Debts, which will prevent further Trouble and Charge.

JAMES WALKER.

**T**O be Sold on board the Ship *Sandwich*, *James Caswell* Commander, lying in the North-West Branch of *Patuxent* River, a Parcel of white large-grain Salt, as the following Prices, delivered on board; viz. 50 Bushels together, at 18d Sterling, or 3s. Currency, per Bushel; 100 Bushels, at 20d Sterling, or 3s. 4d. Currency, per Bushel; any Quantity less than 100, at 2s. Sterling, or 4s. Currency, per Bushel. Any Person inclinable to purchase, may apply to the Captain on board the said Ship, or to the Subscriber in *Baltimore-Town*.  
DARBY LUX.

ANNAPOLIS: Printed by JONAS GREEN, Post-Master, at his PRINTING-OFFICE in Charles-Street; where Advertisements are taken in, and all Persons may be supplied with this Paper.