

L O N D O N, July 14.

The storms of hail which fell on Wednesday last, in and about London, hath occasioned prodigious damage, especially on the Surrey side. It is impossible, without a view, to conceive the loss which the gardeners have sustained, and the great misery to which many indigent persons are reduced. In the parish of St. Mary Magdalen Birmoñsey alone, the damages are computed, at a moderate calculation, to amount to above 4000*l*. The misfortune of the unhappy sufferers is so great, that, without the charitable aid of the humane and generous, they must be entirely undone.

On Tuesday morning a large quantity of fish of all kinds, was seen floating, and taken out of the river dead, supposed to be killed by the waters being disturbed by the said tempest.

July 17. Letters from Madrid say, that the ministry having insisted, that the English South Sea Company should give up its claim of 470,000*l*. on the Spanish court, which, in that case, will grant them very considerable advantages in trade; the company, on condition of obtaining these advantages, have rejected their claim to 200,000*l*. and the affair is now adjourning.

On Friday last, between 2 and 3 in the morning, the noted Moll Winks the younger, exercising her old trade, was taken up by the watch, and carried to the compter, and the next day before the sitting alderman; who, after examination, committed her to her former lodgings in Bridewell: Which so enraged the young lady, that she immediately laid violent hands on the constable and watchmen, but being overpowered by them, she cried out murder, which was heard by the alderman, who ordered her to be brought before him again: As soon as she entered the room, she cursed the alderman and all the company present, and afterwards said her heart and eyes, if she would go to goal without a coach; that being refused, the poor creature condescended to go in a cart, and, with many imprecations, told the magistrate he might send her to Newgate, Bridewell, or H—, but a coach or a cart she would have: But, contrary to her inclination, madam was immediately obliged to walk to her lodging, guarded by a constable and a watchman, whom she threatens to butcher as soon as she gets her liberty.

We hear from Stockport, in Cheshire, that on Tuesday the 26th of June, Mr. Joseph Watton, aged about 100 years, was at the hunting of a buck with Mr. Warren of Stockport, in his park at Poynton; when it was over, he said he had hunted in that park with five generations of the Warrens, lineally descended.

July 21. Our correspondent at Paris writes, that notwithstanding the vigilance used in detecting, and the severity employed in punishing libels, those against the clergy grow every day more frequent, and more tart, interspersed now and then with so many notorious truths, that they are greedily bought up, and greatly admired.

They write from Berlin that gold and silver never was so plentiful as at present in the Prussian dominions, and that they coin every day at the mint to the value of about 30,000 crowns.

B O S T O N .

October 1. Saturday last came in here in distress, the ship *Tarar Galley*, James Goeler master, from New-York, bound for London, which on the 9th of September last, in lat. 39. d. 35 m. North, long. 53 d. West from London, met with a violent gale of wind at N. E. which continued 48 hours, in which she lost one of her masts, and top-mast, and had all her sails but one blown from her yards, and suffered considerable damage in her rigging and upper works of her hull; and sprung a leak. She had every thing wash'd off her decks, except her boats, and having been at sea 42 days from Sandy Hook, put in here to rest.

October 18. On Thursday last, towards evening a boat belonging to the *Succes* man of war, with nine men in her, going from the town to the ship below the castle, was overset by a flaw of wind, and the Coxswain and five others of the men were drowned.

We have advice by vessel that arrived last Tuesday from Hallifax, that on Friday or Saturday was seen night Capt. Route, in his Majesty's sloop *Albany*, tell to within two vessels in the mouth of the bay of Fundy, one a brig, the other a schooner, they standing up the bay, and he bound to Hallifax. He had led the brig to know who they were, and whether bound;

having no satisfactory answer, he fir'd a gun:—The brig yet giving no answer, but hoisting French colours, Capt. Route fir'd a *thoracross* her fore-foot, which the brig return'd with broadside, by which a midshipman of Capt. Route's was killed upon the spot, and another of his men wounded. Upon which a warm engagement ensued, which continued 3 hours; 'til at last the Frenchman, being sick of the affair, surrendered. Capt. Route had two men killed, and the French six; and several were wounded on both sides. During the engagement, the French schooner stood off to sea.—They both came from Canada; and were bound to St. John's with provisions, ammunition, and warlike stores, for a new French settlement there.—The brig was a vessel of war, and, besides the stores she had on board, serv'd as a convoy to the schooner.

Capt. Route arriv'd with the brig at Hallifax, the Monday after the engagement.

Extract of a Letter from *Chinão*, October 4.

"We have the most treacherous enemy in the world to deal with:—Since our being here we have had a great many conferences by flags of truce, with both the French and Indians. Capt. How was the person who always went, as he understood their language best, and sometimes he convers'd with them above an hour; and there generally went with him ten or twenty officers near the place where they held their conferences:—But this day, even within this fatal hour, he went to answer their flag with only the drum who carries our flag, and had half an hour's conversation with a French officer; during which time their dykes were full of either French or Indian, under cover; and as soon as Capt. How had finish'd his conversation with the rascally Frenchman, and turn'd his back to go to the fort, the villains from behind the dykes rose up, and fired a whole volley at him and the drum; one ball prov'd fatal to him, which I believe went through his heart:—As soon as we saw the fire of the enemy, we sent a party down to the marsh to bring him off; but tho' they effected that, it was too late to bring him alive: The drum was not hurt.—The villains, as soon as they saw our men approach, tho' they were on the other side a river which we could not get over, and were intrench'd up to the chin; yet they run like so many dogs, and now and then fir'd a piece.—What Behaviour!—That even flags of truce (which have ever been sacred) should be cut off in the midst of a party, but the base treachery of worse than savage brutes!—But poor Capt. How was a person they have always been afraid of, and one whom they all knew very well; and that he was a most serviceable person among us, and had almost the chief management of things in his own hands; and his death they have been trying to accomplish these several days, which he has had information of, but was too confident of the honour of *monsieur Le Corne*; by which, poor man, he lost his life.—"

N E W - Y O R K .

October 8. Yesterday came in here in distress the snow *Mary*, Capt. Badger of this place, bound for London, who sail'd from Sandy Hook the 23d of August last, in company with the Captains, Garrison, Goulet, and Todd: On the 9th of September, in lat. 39. 55. long. 52. 45. they met with a violent storm at East, which lasted 56 hours, in which time the *broad* was brought to thrice, and had her *cabouse* and *binnacle* wash'd away; she lay on her beam ends, and had four feet water in the hold, when they were oblig'd to cut away her main-mast the foremast sprung, and threw some of the cargo overboard, before she righted; she had two of her people wash'd overboard, but the next sea happily threw them in again. Two days before the storm, they spok'd with Capt. Garrison, and with Capt. Todd (bound for Cadiz, whose vessel was very leaky) as also with a ship from Jamaica for Bristol, Capt. Salmon, and a large French ship from the Cape for Nantes; and two days after the storm they again spok'd with the French ship who had lost all her masts, and was endeavouring to make for Cape-Breton, to rest.

A N N A P O L I S .

We hear from *Calvert* County, that it has lately been very sickly there, and many people died, most of them of the flux. A Widow Woman there, who had eleven Negroes left her by her Husband, lost nine of them in the Space of a few Days, that Dilemper.

Yesterday