

when the Fellow came up, it proved to be only Sir John Preke's Footman, running before his Lady, who, was then coming into Court in her Coach, and six. It is imagin'd there were at least 20,000 Persons present.

Sep. 29. A Person of great Skill in Political Arithmetic, is at present employed in computing the Number of able and idle Poor in this Kingdom, in order to shew the Hardship and Injustice of leaving them to be maintained at the Expence of the Industrious, and the Necessity of introducing and appropriating new Manufactures for their Provision, which would be a real Charity to them, and highly beneficial to the Nation.

*Old Geton and his Maid Margery; or, the Leak discover'd.*  
A TALE.

**G**ERON, a Jovial Monk, a tipping Blade,  
Kept an old Tun of Beer, and a Young Maid;  
No better Beer was e'er tip'd over Tongue,  
Melow and fine as Sack, and full as strong.  
This darling Tun, for Saints Days let aside,  
Was honest Geron's Glory and his Pride,  
When broach'd, 'twas only as a Cordial tasted;  
And might an Age almost, so us'd, have lasted:  
But his Maid Peggy, with a private Key,  
Had free Access where all this Treasure lay.  
To this Great Shrine, by Stealth, she oft repairs;  
N'er goes to Sleep, but first goes there to Prayers:  
No Nun e'er went to Midnight Mass more sure;  
Her Zeal was, like her Drink, exceeding pure.  
Long Time she drove this subtle, pious Trade  
Uninterrupted; nor were Questions made  
Till by her constant Draughts the Tun decay'd.

At last, one luckless Night, the thrifty Monk  
No Ways suspecting his Debauch'd Kink,  
Unknown to Margery's sole Sly down,  
To his Dear Tun, to take a Cogge alone;  
But ringing at the Tap, surpris'd, he found  
His Tun expiring by its Ghosly Sound.  
Ave Maria! what has here been doing?  
I'm murder'd! robb'd! I've lost my darling Brewing!  
Peg hears th' Alarm, and seeming sore affrighted,  
Haltes to her Master, with a Candle lighted.  
O Jesu! what's the Matter, for Heaven's Sake?  
Matter enough!—Our Vessel springs a Leak.  
With angry Eyes they both peep round about,  
To find, if possible, the Crevice out:  
But all in vain; the Tun proves fast and tight;  
Nor one Hoop blown, and all stands safe in Sight.  
The Maid, commission'd, strait ascends its Head,  
And stooping downwards all behind display'd.  
Upwards her Hoop, by her Declension, flew,  
And every latent Charm expos'd to View.  
Transported with the Vision, Geron cry'd;  
Come Peggy; lay thy fruitless Search aside:  
Don't take such wond'rous Pains; I plainly spy  
The Leak, from whence my Tun is drain'd so dry.

*Boston, November 19.*

Extract of a Letter from Halifax, October 28.  
"We hear from Chignecto, That the French Army are all removed and dispersed:—And this Day there is a Report, that the French are settling Casco; but no Certainty. Yesterday a Brig arrived from England in four Weeks: There are Letters by her from several Merchants which say, there is no doubt we shall have another Regiment sent early in the Spring; and that they are much dispos'd at home to stand by us, so that we shall not want for Money, nor any other Encouragement."  
November 1. Capt. William Belton died this Morning much lamented. And this Day the French Brig, lately brought in by Capt. Rous, was condemned by a Court of Admiralty; one half to the King, and the other half to the Captors.  
November 3. The French Officers which belong'd to the said Brig, embark'd on board a Schooner, which is to carry them to Loupbourg.

Yesterday Morning a Fire broke out in a Kitchen at New Boston, which was mightily destroy'd, and the House adjoining receiv'd considerable Damages, but by the Vigilance and Activity of the People the Flames were soon extinguish'd.

We have Advice in a Letter from Kingston, in the County of Plymouth, That a sad Accident fell out there the Week before last; Two young Men going out in a Canoe, a gunning in the Bay, one of them accidentally shot the other, so that he died soon after.

November 22. Last Friday His Honours the Lieutenant Governor, was pleas'd to issue a Proclamation, for Proroguing the General Assembly of this Province, to Wednesday the Nineteenth Day of December next.

Tuesday in the Afternoon died here the Hon. Joseph Wadsworth, Esq; in the 83d Year of his Age. He was for some Years formerly a Representative for this Town in the General Court, and afterwards was one of the Members of his Majesty's Council of this Province: He had also for many Years been one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of Suffolk, and Treasurer of the Town of Boston.

*New-York, November 19.*

Yesterday sail'd the Roehampton, Capt. Williamson; and the Snow Mary, Capt. Badger, from London; which last had been oblig'd to put back here distress'd, by a Storm in September last.

An eminent Professor in the greatest University in Germany, has lately desired a Gentleman of Pennsylvania, to send him an Account of the Settling of Germans in North America; and what Encouragement was then given them, with the Situation and Privileges they now enjoy; in order to have them Brited.

*PHILADELPHIA, December 11.*

By a Vessel from Lisbon, but last from Bermuda, there is Advice, that Capt. Hutchinson, bound to Antigua from this Place, and Capt Brooks, for Jamaica, likewise from this Port, had put in there, to repair some Damage they had received in a Gale of Wind, and that a Sloop belonging to New-York, was also there, repairing the Damage she had sustained by the same Gale.

*ANNAPOLIS.*

A Special Commission is gone up to Frederick County, for the Trial of a Man there for Horse stealing—  
Our Rivers and Bay remain full of Ice.

*Custom-House, ANNAPOLIS, Entered since December 19.*

- Schooner Anne, George Mitchelson, from Virginia;
- Schooner Betty, John Day, from Boston;
- Schooner Sparrow, Samuel West, from Salem;
- Ship Falcon, Thomas Spencer, from Biddesford.

*Cleared for Departure.*

- Sloop Greyhound, George Eager, for Madeira;
- Schooner Charles-Town, Thomas Dewick, for Barbadoes.

*SUGAR ADVERTISEMENTS.*

**B**ARBADOES Rum, Sugar, Melasses, Leaf Sugar, sundry sorts of European Wines, Ratafia, Orget, Capillaire, Black Velvet, Padouy, Chocolate, Florence Oyl, Bar Iron, and Scots-Shuff, to be sold by the Subscriber at his House in Annapolis.  
WILLIAM THORNTON.

*WANTED.*

A Sober careful Man, to take Care of a Parcel of Workmen, deliver out their Provisions, &c. and to give some Directions on a small Plantation; such an One, well recommended, and of an honest Character, will hear of a good Place, by enquiring of the Printer herof.

*WANTED.*

Persons to take in Advertisements.