

The Corps of his Royal Highness's was met at the Church Door by the Dean and Prebendaries, attended by the Gentlemen of the Choir and King's Scholar, who fell into the Procession immediately before the Officer of Arms, with Wax Tapers in their Hands, and properly habited, and began the common Burial Service (no Anthem being composed on this Occasion) two Drums beating a Dead March during the Service. Upon entering the Chapel, the Royal Body was placed on Trifles, the Crown and Cushion at the Head, and the Canopy held over, the Supporters of the Pall standing by; the chief Mourner, and his two Supporters seated in Chairs at the Head of the Coffin; the Lords Assistants, Master of the Horse, Groom of the Stole, and Lords of the Bedchamber, on both Sides; the Four white Staff Officers on the Feet; the others seating themselves in the Stalls on each Side of the Chapel, the Bishop of Rochester, Dean of Westminster, then read the first Part of the Burial Service, after which the Corps was carried to the Vault, preceded by the White Staff Officers, the Master of the Horse, chief Mourner, his Supporters and Assistants, Garter King of Arms going before them. When they had placed themselves near the Vault, and the Corps being laid upon a Machine even with the Pavement of the Chapel, was by Degrees let down into the Vault, when the Bishop of Rochester went on with the Service; which being ended, Garter proclaimed his late Royal Highness's Titles in the following Manner: *Thus it hath pleased Almighty God to take out of this transitory Life to his Divine Mercy, the most illustrious Frederick Prince of Wales, &c. &c.*

The Nobility and Attendants returned in the same Order they preceded, at half an Hour after nine; so that the whole Ceremony lasted an Hour.

As soon as the Procession of the Funeral of his late Royal Highness began to move, two Rockets were fired off in Old Palace Yard as a Signal for the Guns in the Park to fire, which was followed by those of the Tower, during which Time the Great Bell's of Westminster, and St. Paul's Cathedral tolled, as did most of the Parishes in London.

BOSTON, June 13.

Thursday last Mr. John Dixey, Master of a Marblehead fishing Schooner, came to Town and declared, That on the 26th of May last, in the Evening, about six Leagues from Cape Sable, he met with a French Man of War of 56 Guns and 300 Men, including 50 Mariners, and the next Morning was desired to come on board, which he did, and was told by the Frenchman that he was bound to Annapolis Royal, and that his Business was to remove the French Inhabitants back to some Place, the Name of which Mr. Dixey has forgot.—That the Affairs relating to the Boundaries, &c. were settled, and that he saw Governor Shirley in Paris about seven Weeks before.—That he should send from Annapolis to Caraja, and wait till he had an Answer, which he expected in a Month, and that then he should go to Cape Breton. During the Conversation, Mr. Dixey asked the C. whether it was War or like to be War? who answered No, it was all Peace, tho' Capt. Rous has done an ill Action, in firing on a French Brigantine after he had haled her, before she had Time to return an Answer, and enquired where Rous was; and being told he was gone to England, he (the Frenchman) said he believed he was at Halifax, and then asked if there was any English Men of War at Annapolis, to which Mr. Dixey answered, he believed not, and then took his Leave, but next Morning saw the Ship steering up the Bay of Fundy. Her Nettings were filled with Oakum, Casks, &c. and every Thing in such Order, as if they soon expected an Engagement.

By a Vessel from Chignecto we have Advice, that Col. Lawrence, who commands our Troops posted there, having received a Reinforcement of Men from Halifax, was preparing to attack the French and Indians in their Camp at a small Distance from him.

We hear from the Eastward, that the Indians have lately kill'd and scalp'd five Men at New Meadows, one of which has left Ten Children.

June 24. By Capt. Phillips, who arrived here last Night in about seven Weeks from London, we hear, that the terrible Complaint of the West India Merchants against the Northern Colonies, for trading to the French and Dutch Plantations, was like to come to Nothing; but that the Bill for sinking the Paper Currencies in New-England, was to come under the Consideration of the House of Commons, in a few Days after Capt. Phillips sailed.

We hear from several of the neighbouring Towns that very considerable Damage has been done by the Tempest on Monday last; the Wind and Hail beating down the Grain, breaking the Glass Windows of many Houses, throwing down Trees, &c. Some Fields were so over spread with the Hail, which lay thereon till the next Day, that they appeared as if covered with Snow; and in some Places it was drifted into great Bodies above two Feet high, which lay the greatest Part of the next Day.—'Tis said that the Hail Stones were some of them as big as Pullets Eggs.

ANNAPOLIS.

We have been infested in this Town and Neighbourhood for some Time past, with a Parcel of Thieves and Robbers, but from whence they come, or who they are, cannot yet be found out, altho' we have strong Suspicions. Almost every Day, since the Attempt made at Mr. Cole's, has brought a fresh Account of some new Villainy either attempted or perpetrated; but we must make Allowance for Exaggeration: However, it is certain, that on Friday last, near South River, a Gentleman of this Town was stopp'd by two Men well mounted and arm'd, who forced him out of the Road and would have robb'd him, but as he happen'd to have no Money about him, they, after many Threats, let him go. Another Gentleman escaped them by the Swiftness of his Horse. They have robb'd several Negroes of Things they were bringing to Market; and have done so many Villainies that the travelling the Road, except in Companies and with Arms, seems unsafe, and People are afraid of coming to Market. Several Companies have gone out at sundry Times, with Fire Arms and Dogs, to search for them in the almost impenetrable Fields of Pines near the Town; but without Success: And it is fear'd they are now grown more formidable, having stole sundry good Horses, and are (if we can believe Reports) four or five in Number. One Night three of them had the Impudence to ride almost up to the Town Gate and hang their Horses, when one of the Watchmen, (for we have a constant strong Watch kept every Night) slept up to him, and would have taken him; but observing another of them stoop, as he apprehended to fire at him, presented his Pistol, but it mis'd fire, on which the Rogues made off with great Precipitation before any more of the Watch could come to him, and left one of their Horses, which they took and brought into Town. Some Gentlemen in Town have published an Advertisement offering Forty Pistoles for the apprehending of them.

The two Men, so often mentioned in this Paper, who went by the Names of *Newton* and *Jones*, and who murdered the Master and Mate of a Vessel which came into *St. Mary's* some Time ago, are arrived from *Boston*, and confined in *St. Mary's* County Goal, in order for their Trial, either at a Special Court to be appointed for that Purpose, or at the Provincial Court.

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE Votes and Proceedings of the Honourable the Lower House of Assembly at their last Session in *May* past, and will in a Day or two be delivered to the Sheriff, as Public Letters, directed to all the Gentlemen, who are by Law entitled to them.

N. B. A few, and but very few, more Copies are Printed, which may be had of the Printer hereof, at the old Price of 3d. for each Day's Proceedings.

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC VENDUE,

On Wednesday the 28th Day of August,

THE Three following Tracts of Lands, lying in *Prince George's* and *Frederick* Counties, viz.

One Tract called *Saturday's Work*, containing 280 Acres, more or less.

One Tract called *Speedwell*, containing 138 Acres, more or less.

Both the above Tracts lie within three Miles of *Bread Creek*, on *Potowmack*. And,

One Tract called *Whitehaven*, containing 350 Acres, more or less, lying near *Rock Creek* Inspection-House; for Bills of Exchange, Sterling, or Current Money.

BRIAN PHILPOT, JUNIOR.

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