

Prudence reclines against his Trunk, and Prosperity dances on his Top. Now, *Almamoulin*, look upon me withering and prostrate; look upon me, and attend. I have trafficked, I have prospered, I have rioted in Gain; my House is splendid, my Servants are numerous; yet I displayed only a small Part of my Riches; the rest, which I was hindered from enjoying by the Fear of raising Envy, or tempting Rapacity, I have piled in Towers, I have buried in Caverns, I have hidden in secret Repositories, which this Scroll will discover. My Purpose was, after ten Months more spent in Commerce, to have withdrawn my Wealth to a safer Country; to have given seven Years to Delight and Festivity, and the remaining Part of my Days to Solitude and Repentance; but the Hand of Death is upon me; a frigid Torpor encreases upon my Veins; I am now leaving the Produce of my Toil, which it must be thy Business to enjoy with Wisdom." The Thought of leaving his Wealth filled *Nouradin* with such Grief, that he fell into Convulsions, became delirious, and expired.

ALMAMOUIN, who loved his Father, was touched a while with honest Sorrow, and sat two Hours in profound Meditation, without perusing the Paper which he held in his Hand. He then retired to his own Chamber, as overborn with Affliction, and there read the Inventory of his new Possessions, which swelled his Heart with such Transports, that he no longer lamented his Father's Death. He was now sufficiently composed to order a Funeral of modest Magnificence, suitable at once to the Rank of *Nouradin's* Profession, and the Reputation of his Wealth. The two next Nights he spent in visiting the Tower and the Caverns, and found the Treasures greater to his Eye than to his Imagination.

ALMAMOUIN had been bred to the Practice of exact Frugality, and had often looked with Envy on the Finery and Expences of other young Men: He therefore believed, that Happiness was now in his Power, since he could obtain all of which he had hitherto been accustomed to regret the Want. He resolved to give a loose to his Desires, to revel in Enjoyment, and feel Pain or Uneasiness no more.

He immediately procured a splendid Equipage, dressed his Servants in rich Embroidery, and covered his Horses with Golden Caparisons. He showered down Silver on the Populace, and suffered their Acclamations to swell him with Insolence. The Nobles saw him with Anger, the wife Men of the State combined against him, the Leaders of Armies threatened his Destruction. *Almamoulin* was informed of his Danger: He put on the Robe of Mourning in the Presence of his Enemies, and appeased them with Gold, and Gems, and Supplication.

He then sought to strengthen himself, by an Alliance with the Princes of *Tartary*, and offered the Price of Kingdoms, for a Wife of noble Birth. His Suit was generally rejected, and his Presents refused; but a Princess of *Astracan* once condescended to admit him to her Presence. She received him sitting on a Throne, attired in the Robe of Royalty, and shining with the Jewels of *Golconda*; Command sparkled in her Eyes, and Dignity towered on her Forehead. *Almamoulin* approached and trembled. She saw his Confusion, and disdaind him: How, says she, dares the Wretch hope my Obedience, who thus shrinks at my Glance? Retire, and enjoy thy Riches in sordid Ostentation; thou wast born to be wealthy, but never canst be great.

He then contracted his Desires to more private and domestic Pleasures. He built Palaces, he laid out Gardens, he changed the Face of the Land, he transplanted Forests, he levelled Mountains, opened Prospects into distant Regions, poured Fountains from the Tops of Turrets, and rolled Rivers through new Channels.

These Amusements pleased him for a Time; but Languor and Weariness soon invaded him. His Bowers lost their Fragrance, and the Waters murmured without Notice. He purchased large Tracts of Land in distant Provinces, adorned them with Houses of Pleasure, and diversified them with Accommodations for different Seasons. Change of Place at first relieved his Satiation, but all the Novelties of Situation were soon exhausted; he found his Heart vacant, and his Desires, for Want of external Objects, ravaging himself.

He therefore returned to *Samarcand*, and set open his Doors to those whom Idleness sends out in Search of Pleasure. His Tables were always covered with Delicacies; Wines of every Vintage sparkled

in his Bowls, and his Lamps scattered Perfumes. The Sound of the Lute, and the Voice of the Singer, chased away Sadness; every Hour was crouded with Pleasure; and the Day ended and began with Feasts and Dances, and Revelry and Merriment. *Almamoulin* cried out, "I have at last found the Use of Riches; I am surrounded by Companions, who view my Greatness without Envy; and I enjoy at once the Raptures of Popularity, and the Safety of an obscure Station. What Trouble can he feel, whom all are studious to please, that they may be repaid with Pleasure? What Danger can he dread, to whom every Man is a Friend?"

Such were the Thoughts of *Almamoulin*, as he looked down from a Gallery upon the gay Assembly, regaling at his Expence; but in the midst of this Soliloquy, an Officer of Justice entered the House, and in the Form of legal Citation, summoned *Almamoulin* to appear before the Emperor. The Guests stood a while aghast, then stole imperceptibly away, and he was led off without a single Voice to witness his Integrity. He now found one of his most frequent Visitors, accusing him of Treason in Hopes of sharing his Confiscation; yet, unpatronized and unsupported, he cleared himself by the Openness of Innocence, and the Consistence of Truth; he was dismissed with Honour, and his Accuser perished in Prison.

ALMAMOUIN now perceived with how little Reason he had hoped for Justice or Fidelity from those who live only to gratify their Senses; and, being now weary with vain Experiments upon Life and fruitless Searches after Felicity, he had Recourse to a Sage, who after spending his Youth in Travel and Observation, had retired from all human Cares, to a small Habitation on the Banks of *Oxus*, where he conversed only with such as solicited his Council. "Brother," said the Philosopher, "Thou hast suffered thy Reason to be deluded by idle Hopes, and fallacious Appearances. Having long looked with Desire upon Riches, thou hast taught thyself to think them more valuable than Nature designed them, and to expect from them, what Experience has now taught thee, that they cannot give. That they do not confer Wisdom, thou mayst be convinced, by considering at how dear a Price they tempted thee, upon thy first Entrance into the World, to purchase the empty Sound of vulgar Acclamation. That they cannot bestow Fortitude or Magnanimity, that Man may be certain, who stood trembling at *Astracan*, before a Being not naturally superior to himself. That they will not supply unexhausted Pleasure, the Recollection of forsaken Palaces, and neglected Gardens, will easily inform thee. That they rarely purchase Friends, thou didst soon discover, when thou wert left to stand thy Trial uncountenanced and alone. Yet think not Riches useless; there are Purposes, to which a wife Man may be delighted to apply them; they may, by a rational Distribution to those who want them, ease the Pains of helpless Distress, still the Throbs of restless Anxiety, relieve Innocence from Oppression, and raise Impediments to Cheerfulness and Vigour. This they will enable thee to perform, and this will afford the only Happiness ordained for our present State, the Confidence of divine Favour, and the Hope of future Rewards."

ANNAPOLIS, August 26.

ON the 30th ult. a large Body of French and Indians attacked Fort *Granville* (which was situated on *Juniata*, at the Distance of about 20 Miles from the Mouth of that River), and by some Means or other set Fire thereto: The Fort had been usually garrisoned with a Company of 70 Men, but at this Time there were only 25 Men, under the Command of a Lieutenant, in the Fort, the rest of the Officers and Men being abroad to cover the Inhabitants, who were reaping and getting in their Harvest. As soon as the Lieutenant perceived that the Fort was on Fire, he sallied out with a few Men to extinguish it, but was unhappily killed, as were several of his Men, before he could execute his Design; and thereupon those of the Garrison, who survived, thought proper to surrender at Discretion: All that had been killed or wounded the Enemy then scalped, and having utterly destroyed the Fort, fixed up and left near the Place whereon it stood a French Flag. This Accident terrified the Inhabitants of *Cumberland* County so much, that most of those who had hitherto

resolutely stood their Ground abandoned the Plantations, and were retiring to the more populous Parts of the Province, so that, unless they are speedily supported, there is Reason to fear that most of the Settlements Westward of *Susquebanna* River will be, ere long, broke up. It is said, that as soon as the Indians had carried the Prisoners that they took at Fort *Granville* over the Mountains, a large Party of them returned and fell on the Settlements about the Head of *Conococheague*, and also cut off some People who dwelt in *Maryland*, pretty near the Mouth of that River. As a Party of those Indians were returning Westward, they were discovered by a Detachment that was sent from Fort *Frederick*, whereupon they quitted some Luggage that they were carrying off and retired, before the Detachment could come up with them. Lieutenant *Pratber*, who commanded the Detachment, writes, that there was an Englishman armed with the Enemy, and several others that did not appear to be Indians. A Person who was carried away from the Head of *Conococheague* by a Body of forty Indians, made his Escape from them, and came to *Conococheague* last Saturday; he says, That the Party, by whom he was taken, are all, except five, returned to Fort *Duquesne*, with ten Prisoners and several Scalps: The five are left as Spies, and to do any Mischief that they shall find themselves able to execute, in order to break up the Settlements on *Conococheague*: That, in twenty-two Days, all the Parties that are gone off are to return again, and make another Attempt on one of the *Pennsylvania* or *Maryland* Forts, as they shall be advised by the five who are left to get and give them Intelligence.

We have not yet received any certain and full Account of the late Engagement in the Mediterranean: The following is Part of a Letter from a Gentleman of Judgment and Veracity (near *Port-Royal*) in *Virginia*, to another near *Patowmack*, wrote three Days ago, which we leave to the Reader to judge of as he pleases, "Capt. *Brown*, of the *Taylor*, lately arrived, after a short Passage from *Minorca*, where he had been a Transport, says, In a second Engagement Admiral *Byng* had sunk Eleven Sail of French Men of War; his own Fleet much shattered; Commodore *Edcombe*, his Ship and Crew, sunk in the Engagement; *Byng* was in *Mahon* Harbour, had landed his Men; the Siege of Fort *St. Philip* Raised; the French lost 10,000 Men; their remaining Fleet of Six Men of War had got into *Toulon*."

His Excellency the Governor of this Province, in Council, has been pleased to issue his Proclamation, summoning the General Assembly (which stood prorogued to the first of *January*) to meet here, on the first Monday in *October* next.

The Beginning of this Week died the Reverend Mr. *RICHARD CLAGGETT*, Rector of a Parish in *Charles* County.

PHILEMON YOUNG,

At the SIGN of the



IN LOWER-MARLBOROUGH.

KEEPS a House of good ENTERTAINMENT, where all Gentlemen may be well accommodated; and their Horses, &c. well taken Care of.

RAN away from the Subscriber on the 12th of this Instant *August*, a lusty well-set Negro Fellow, who goes by the Name of *Hercules*, about 5 Feet 10 Inches high. Had on when he went away, a Country Cloth Jacket, an Osnabrigs Shirt, and a Pair of Osnabrigs Trowsers.

Whoever secures the said Negro, so that his Master may have him again, shall have Ten Shillings Reward, beside what the Law allows, paid by *SAMUEL WARD*.

THERE is at the Plantation of *Frederick Clabough*, living on his Lordship's Manor, in *Frederick* County, taken up as a Stray, a middle-sized Sorrel Mare, with a Star in her Forehead, several Saddle Spots on her Back, and some white Spots about her Withers, as if she had been hurt with Hames, one old Shoe on her fore Foot, and mark'd on the right Ear with a Slit, and the End of one Half of said Ear is cut off.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

Frederick-Town, in *Frederick* County, August 15.

DESERTED from Lieutenant *Brebm*, of his Majesty's Royal American Regiment, recruiting in this Town, *George Wattwood*, born in *Ireland*, but has lived some Time past in and about *New-Castle*; he is about 5 Feet 8 Inches and a Half high, of a dark Complexion, mark'd with the Small-Pox, stoops forward, has an odd Cast with his Eyes, and is remarkable for Dancing. Had on when he left this Town, a light Drab colour'd Cloth Coat, a Snuff-coloured Waistcoat, and red Breeches. He is strongly suspected of having counterfeited the *Virginia* Five Pound Bills.

Whoever shall apprehend and secure the said *George Wattwood* in any of his Majesty's Goals, and give Notice thereof to Lieutenant *Brebm*, at *Frederick-Town*, or to any of the Officers belonging to the said Regiment, so that he may be brought to Justice, shall be handsomely rewarded.

THERE is at the Plantation of *Joseph White*, at *Elk-Ridge*, taken up as a Stray, a small Roan Mare, about 3 Years old, which has been about his Plantation two Years; she is unbranded.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THERE is at the Plantation of *Joseph Benton*, living at *Rock-Creek*, in *Frederick* County, taken up as a Stray, a likely, young, light-colour'd bay Mare, neither branded nor dock'd; but has a Feather on each Side her Face and Ears, and is supposed to be two or three Years old.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THERE is at the Plantation of *William Atterbary*, near *Rock-Creek* Chapel, in *Frederick* County, taken up as a Stray, a black Mare, about 13 Hands high, branded on the near Buttock B T, and on the Shoulder B T.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THERE is at the Plantation of *Samuel Luckett*, junr. living on the *Eastern-Branch*, near *Bladenburg*, taken up as a Stray, a small Grey Mare, which is neither dock'd nor branded. She has with her a small Grey Mare Colt.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THERE is at the Plantation of *Moses Donaldson*, in *Anne-Arundel* County, (about 4 Miles from Mr. *Snowden's*) taken up as a Stray, a small Iron-grey Mare, branded on the near Buttock something like this A I.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

STOLEN out of the Inspecting-House at *Howard's Point* on *South River*, between the 14th and 17th Instant, the following Parcel of Transfer Notes, sign'd by *Zachariah Jacob*, and *Joseph Howard*, viz.

No.	To whom payable.	Quantity.
23.	<i>Richard Phelps</i> ,	248
41.	<i>Eliza White</i> ,	101
79.	<i>James Maccubbin</i> ,	215
39.	<i>Charles Griffith</i> ,	447
57.	<i>Sarah Gresham</i> ,	391
28.	<i>John Wilmer, junior</i> ,	295
80.	<i>Samuel Day</i> ,	438
1.	<i>John Brunt</i> ,	400
66.	<i>Anne Sanders</i> ,	224
78.	<i>John Elliott</i> ,	116
72.	<i>Richard Beard</i> ,	128
31.	<i>Elizabeth Burgess</i> ,	136
63.	<i>Edward Lee</i> ,	192
36.	<i>Richard Nicholson</i> ,	136
13.	<i>Gideon Garrey</i> ,	132
11.	<i>John Polton</i> ,	109
7.	<i>Richard Taylor</i> ,	192
58.	<i>Basil Phelps</i> ,	136
13.	<i>Thomas Litton</i> ,	212
53.	<i>Robert Welsh, junior</i> ,	131

Any Person to whom they are offered to Sale, or in Payment, are desired to stop them.

THERE is at the Plantation of *Greenbury Ridgely*, at *Elk-Ridge*, taken up as a Stray, a small Sorrel Mare, branded with a Pot-Hook on the near Shoulder and Buttock, has a bald Face, and her hind Feet are white.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.