

Oh! Mira thou my greatest Pride
 To Honor as to worth allied
 Suppress thy tears & sighs
 Behold said I, I mourn like thee
 But ah in pity's sake for me
 Bid nobler Passions rise.

I go where fame & Duty call
 Glory must now that Heart enthrall
 Which should be your's alone
 But still shalt thou forever find
 Thine image stamp'd upon my mind
 And all thy Virtues own

While thus absorb'd in tears of Grief
 And heart-felt sighs our sole relief
 We mingled our alarms
 The signal's fir'd the anchor's weight
 And time proclaims too long you've staid
 And tore me from her arms

November. Occurrences at Halifax

- 2 The Vultur & 4 Coal fleet arrived from Louisbourg
 This night a hard gale at Wind at about 282
- 4 The Hunter Ship of War arrived from a Cruise
- 5 A Schooner arrived from N York sail 19. Ult. in C. with
 a fleet with 2000 Hessians for this place - she spoke with
 admiral Byron's fleet off George's (14 sail)
- This night a hard gale at NE with snow
- arrived the Blond & Delaware - the Blond threw
 over 11 of her guns in a Gale of Wind of the 5th
- 10 The Report of the day is that Dominica is in the
 hands of the French - & that they are gone or going to attack
 Jamaica - a fine hobble old England has got herself
 into - This is carrying on war in such a slovenly man-
 ner - better to drop it or carry it on with spirit
- 2 The Home Sloop hit in a small american Privateer mounted
 with Swivels - she came from Salem
- 16 Cap Dennis hit in a prisoner - was comm.
 of a 14 gun brig out of Mad taken by the
 Savage Shop - a few days ago I was his
 Prisoner - such is the fortune of War