

Lords, these damnd hail stones hinder one from doing ones duty! - I cannot see out of my Eyes for them. - ah! it was just such another cursed peppering as this, that I fell inn with, on the coast of America in the last War; - what a' douse of a thing it is, that whenever I'm just going to play the devil, I am either hinderd by these confounded French storms, or else, loose my way in a Fog.



J. G. del. et fec.

A French Hail Storm, - or - Neptune losing sight of the Brest Fleet -

Pub. Dec. 10. 1793. by H. Humphrey No. 46 Bond Street