

RAn-away from her Master *James Berry* of *Boston* Mariner, about Nine a Clock on Sabbath day night, being the 2d Currant, a Young Indian Woman Servant, Named *Pegg*, about 20 years of Age, speaks broken *English*, full Visage, and pretty Tall; She hath a Mark or Branch made in the flesh on her right Arm with Powder, or something else black: hath on two Jackets, one Greenish, and two Petticoats, one Red, yellow Stockings, with Shoes on. Whosoever shall apprehend the said Run-away Servant, and her safely Convey to her abovesaid Master, in Black-horse-lane in the North-End of *Boston*, or to Mr. *Jonathan Mountfort*, Shop-keeper near the North-Meeting-house in said *Boston*, or give any true Intelligence of her, so as that he may have her again, shall have Satisfaction to content, besides all necessary Charges paid.