

**W**hereas *Samuel Watts* up the Prison Yard,  
by Reason of the heat of the Weather,  
has been unable to supply his Customers with  
Chocolate for these few Weeks past, he fears  
to the Loss of many of them; humbly begs  
Leave to inform them, that he has a Quantity  
very good and very cheap. Any Masters of  
Vessels and other Gentlemen may be supply'd  
by the Quantity, great or small.

*N. B. Mary Watts*, at her Shop Middle-  
street, sells the same Chocolate at the same  
easy Price.