

T H E N E W

Wonderful Magazine,

A N D

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE:

O R,

NEW WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

A WORK RECORDING

AUTHENTIC ACCOUNTS OF THE MOST
EXTRAORDINARY PRODUCTIONS, EVENTS,
AND OCCURRENCES,

In PROVIDENCE, NATURE, AND ART.

CONSISTING

ENTIRELY OF SUCH CURIOUS MATTERS AS COME UNDER THE DENOMINATIONS OF

MIRACULOUS!
QUEER!
ODD!
STRANGE!
SUPERNATURAL!



WHIMSICAL!
ABSURD!
OUT OF THE WAY!
AND
UNACCOUNTABLE!

INCLUDING

Genuine Accounts of the most surprising Escapes from Death—Deliverances from Dangers—
Strange Discoveries of long-concealed Murders—Strange and Unaccountable Accidents—The
Surprising Phænomena of Nature—Absurd and Ridiculous Customs peculiar to different Ages
and Nations—Dreadful Shipwrecks—Heroic Adventures—Uncommon Instances of Courage,
Strength, Longevity, or Long Life—Accounts of Persons famous for Eating, Drinking, Fasting,
Walking, or Sleeping—Interesting and Extraordinary Anecdotes—Memorable Exploits—Perilous
Adventures—Strange Effects of Imagination in Pregnant Women—And whatever else is calcu-
lated to promote Mirth or Entertainment, or what is Wonderful, Marvellous, or Astonishing.

The Whole carefully COLLECTED from the WRITINGS of the most approved
*Historians, Travellers, Astrologers, Physicians, Physiognomists,
Philosophers, &c. of all Ages and Countries.*

If Matters STRANGE, and yet most TRUE,
Your Favours can engage;
WEEKLY our Labours we'll renew,
To charm a WOND'RING AGE.

But yet it never shall be said,
Ye laugh'd without a Cause;
Since all our Hope of being Read,
Is fix'd on YOUR APPLAUSE.

V O L. IV.

Embellished with a great Variety of ELEGANT COPPER-PLATES, accurately engraved.

L O N D O N:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS.

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T H E
Wonderful Magazine;
O R,
NEW REPOSITORY OF WONDERS.
No. 37.

*An extraordinary Sermon having appeared, entitled Con-
jugal Love and Duty: A Discourse upon Heb. iii. 4.
Preached at St. Ann's, in Dublin. by Dr. Brett. With a
Dedication to the Rt. Hon. Lady Caroline Ruffel, asserting
the Prerogative of Beauty, and vindicating the Privileges
of the Fair Sex; an Extract or two from the Dedication,
and the Sermon itself being we presume a Curiosity, will not
be disagreeable to our Readers.*

“**M**ADAM, there is an Italian proverb, which says,
that *handsome girls are born married*: The mean-
ing whereof is not what hath been vulgarly supposed, that
marriages are made in heaven: But, that such is the power
of beauty over the human heart, that when they *will* they
may. This being so, the intimation to your ladyship, is to
look out, and provide for a change of condition: To remain
single, will not be long in your power, for beauty that strikes
every eye, will necessarily charm many hearts: Nature or-
dained its universal sway, and the corruptions of nature, mul-
tiplied as they have been through a series of 5000 years, have
even yet been able to give it but one rival: in the human
heart (I speak it to their shame) temples have been erected
to the God of wealth: Many fair victims have we seen too
bleeding at his altars; and, what is worse, the very hand now
writing to your ladyship, hath sometimes been the sacrificer.
What therefore you have to learn, is only to chuse with dis-
cretion; to maintain with dignity the profered sovereignty
which contending suppliants will intreat you to accept.”

“All the great heroes, the most renowned in their gene-
rations, the scripture worthies in particular, have had their Da-
lilahs, to whose bewitching charms they have one and all
yielded: Reluctantly some, and fondly others: *These* proving
their wisdom, and *those* their folly, since there is no enchant-

ment against beauty; nor any thing which it cannot inchant. He must be something more, or something worse, than a man — *i. e.* a god or a devil, who hath escaped, or who can resist his power: The gods of the heathens could not; Jupiter, Mars, Mercury, Apollo, their amours are as famous as their names: So, that that sturdiness in human nature, wherever it is found, which can resist, argues plainly how much of the devil is wrought up in the composition: If the native power were not so great as it is, so many arts, so many opportunities to sooth and to persuade, would make it impossible.”

“ This prating old man! will he never have done! Not yet: for to you, madam, and of you I could prate for ever. Garrulity is indeed the vice of old age: The highest honorary tribute that youth pays to it, is patient attention: We grow fond of prating, when we are good for nothing else. Besides, madam, it is, tho’ I am sorry to remind you of it, a vice I have observed common to both sexes; old women can prate, as well as old men; and the same allowance on your part, if ever you come to it, will be demanded: And, alas! young, gay, and blooming as you are, to this you will come at last: Lovely as that form is, it will wrinkle and wither; that vermilion will be turned into paleness, those brilliant eyes grow dim and faint: In the gazing crowd, that now surrounds you, notwithstanding the blaze you make, the lustre with which you enamel and gild the spot you stand upon; tho’ you reanimate, give life, sensation, appetite, a kind of rejuvenescence, a desire at least, a wish to live and be young again, to every thing you touch or look upon, the meanest of your admirers, even I, wizened and worn out by labour, age, nay, worse by disappointments, in the course of a few suns and moons, will be as much respected, heeded, listened to. Pity indeed it is! but it must be so: What are you then to do? Why briefly this, look as well into yourself, as at yourself, and thence learn how to preserve and improve the authority which beauty gives, to make it indefectable, and, as I maintain it may, interminable.” *From the sermon itself.*

“ The humour of ridiculing this rite [of marriage] was introduced, and became fashionable, under the example of a dissolute prince; which encouraged such licentiousness in the stage, as soon corrupted the general taste, to the degree, that hardly any thing entertained, or was received there with applause, that was not salted with some obscene raillery. In consequence of which, not only the thing, but even the persons who made it, their choice were laughed at. They were objects of pity, the butts of sneer, whom necessity had forced into it. A humour so inconsistent with common sense, and every

every social, dear regard, could not hold long. The pulpit, which, in that universal degeneracy of men and manners, was not silent, got, in this instance, the better of the stage, and, at last, happily reformed it. To the honour of the present age, the few patrons it hath are as despicable, as they are dissolute: But it may be observed, that the pains taken to correct it, had possibly met with quicker success, had not the fair sex, by a lewd and wanton behaviour, contributed to keep it up: Without encouragement from them it never could have run to the extravagance it did; for how little soever some of them may suspect or believe it, they are the only sure guardians of men's virtue, and have more power to reform than either priest or magistrate can pretend to: If therefore the manners of the age should ever take the same disagreeable turn, tho' they may be the principal sufferers, they must bear the blame of it, and the infamy too; for this reason, that it was always in their power to support the honour and dignity, due to the married state, from the influence, which, few of them want to be told, they have over the affections and inclinations of mankind. I will offer no apology therefore for telling them, that if their discretion was equal to their charms; if they were at equal pains to embellish their minds, as they are to adorn their bodies, they might go near to reverse the customs of the world, and the maxims of nature; might sway the sceptres of kingdoms, and be the law-givers and governors both of states and families, without either wearing of arms or changing apparel.—If modesty, good sense, and the general practice of virtue, met with proper distinction in female regard, men would certainly take more pains, than they usually do, to cultivate those graces; for, where we court, we wish to be approved, and naturally pursue such courses, as we judge will best recommend us: But whilst women are so insensible, and blind to their own interest and happiness, as to encourage those most, who use this holy institute to base and dishonourable purposes; whilst they prefer empty and profligate rakes, to virtuous and honourable lovers, they may thank themselves for a great share of that misery to which they are tied, and we shall in vain hope to see the evil of this case ever corrected."

To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Hasket, near Bridgnorth, Nov. 19.

LATELY travelling in the North of England, I met with an animal whose history deserves insertion in your Wonderful Magazine.—It is thus: at Stamfordham, in

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Northumberland; a Mrs. Martha Scott, has an old black-grey He-Goat, that is so very *amorous* as to attack any female whatever,

He is particular fond of two ewes (that strol and feed upon the common there) belonging to Messrs. Thompson and Burton, and what is remarkable will never *make love* to any other if those two be present.

They have cohabited some seasons back, but no lambs or kids have been obtained; but the proprietors have agreed to sequester those animals after rutting time, as frequent repetition may have prevented procreation.

This Goat is of the Scotch Highland kind, and shewed considerable large horns, when but a mere kidling, and was from that period accustomed to be fed with bread and treacle, and such kind of sweet-meats; and, what is *remarkable at this day*, is so fond of pudding of any kind, that directed by the smell, he will enter a house, and fly at it eagerly.—'Tis become a common saying with the inhabitants of Stamfordham, when such kind of fare is set upon their tables; "*Shut the door or Martha's Goat will be with us,*" for if once introduced, he will not be said nay, either by fawning and wagging his tail for it, or arresting it by violence *goring* at and *upsetting* every one that opposes and disappoints him—in short, his odd freaks and tricks afford a perpetual amusement to the inhabitants of that village and neighbourhood.

Your being so good as to insert the above will much oblige the subscriber, and what future curious matters I meet with in my travels, shall be communicated. In the mean time,

I am, your humble servant,
J. M.

To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE,

If the underwritten, appears worthy of your Attention, and of a Place in your truly WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, by inserting it, you'll greatly oblige

Your constant Reader and humble Servant, S. F.

S I R,

Parliament-Street.

IN the month of August last, in a county in the North of England: a swarm of bees left their old hive and settled about six miles from it between the horns of a bull's head. I was an eye-witness, and truly astonished at the sight, they presently entered through the nostrils, the bull at first seemed stung with pain, but afterwards grazed quiet as before.

The

The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of
the renowned GULLIVER, *written by the celebrated*
 DEAN SWIFT.

[Continued from page 456.]

I CONTINUED at home with my wife and children about five months in a very happy condition, if I could have learned the lesson of knowing when I was well. I left my poor wife big with child, and accepted an advantageous offer made me to be captain of the *Adventure*, a stout merchant-man of 350 tons: for I understood navigation well, and being grown weary of a surgeon's employment at sea, which however I could exercise upon occasion, I took a skilful young man of that calling, one Robert Purefoy, into my ship. We set sail from Portsmouth upon the 2d day of August, 1710; on the 14th we met with capt. Pocock of Bristol, at Teneriffe, who was going to the Bay of Campechy, to cut logwood. On the 16th he was parted from us by a storm; I heard since my return, that his ship foundered, and none escaped, but one cabin-boy. He was an honest man, and a good sailor, but a little too positive in his own opinions, which was the cause of his destruction, as it hath been of several others. For if he had followed my advice, he might have been safe at home with his family at this time as well as myself.

I had several men died in my ship of calentures, so that I was forced to get recruits out of Barbadoes, and the Leeward Islands, where I touched by the direction of the merchant; who employed me, which I had soon too much cause to repent; for I found afterwards that most of them had been Buccaneers. I had fifty hands on board, and my orders were, that I should trade with the Indians in the South-Sea, and make what discoveries I could. These rogues whom I had picked up debauched my other men, and they all formed a conspiracy to seize the ship and secure me; which they did one morning, rushing into my cabin, and binding me hand and foot, threatening to throw me overboard, if I offered to stir. I told them, I was their prisoner, and would submit. This they made me swear to do, and then they unbound me, only fastening one of my legs with a chain near my bed, and placed a centry at my door with his piece charged, who was commanded to shoot me dead, if I attempted my liberty. They sent me down victuals and drink, and took the government of the ship to themselves. Their design was to turn pirates, and plunder the Spaniards, which they could not do,
 till

till they got more men. But first they resolved to sell the goods in the ship, and then go to Madagascar for recruits, several among them having died since my confinement. They sailed many weeks, and traded with the Indians, but I knew not what course they took, being kept a close prisoner in my cabin, and expecting nothing less than to be murdered, as they often threatened me.

Upon the 9th day of May 1702, one James Welch came down to my cabin; and said he had orders from the captain, to set me a-shore. I expostulated with him, but in vain; neither would he so much as tell me who their new captain was. They forced me into the long-boat, letting me put on my best suit of cloaths, which were as good as new, and a small bundle of linen, but no arms except my hanger; and they were so civil as not to search my pockets, into which I conveyed what money I had, with some other little necessaries. They rowed about a league; and then set me down on a strand. I desired them to tell me, what country it was, They all swore, they knew no more than myself, but said, that the captain [as they called him] was resolved, after they had sold the lading, to get rid of me in the first place, where they could discover land. They pushed off immediately, advising me to make haste, for fear of being overtaken by the tide, and so bade me farewell.

In this desolate condition I advanced forward, and soon got upon firm ground, where I sat down on a bank to rest myself, and consider what I had best to do. When I was a little refreshed, I went up into the country, resolving to deliver myself to the first savages I should meet, and purchase my life from them by some bracelets, glass-rings, and other toys, which sailors usually provide themselves with in those voyages, and whereof I had some about me: the land was divided by long rows of trees, not regularly planted, but naturally growing; there was great plenty of grass, and several fields of oats. I walked very circumspectly for fear of being surpris'd, or suddenly shot with an arrow from behind or on either side. I fell into a beaten road, where I saw many tracks of human feet, and some of cows, but most of horses. At last I beheld several animals in a field, and one or two of the same kind sitting in trees. The shape was very singular, and deformed, which a little discompos'd me, so that I lay down behind a thicket to observe them better. Some of them coming forward near the place where I lay, gave me an opportunity of distinctly marking their form. Their heads and breasts were covered with a thick hair, some frizled and others lank, they had beards like goats, and a long

long ridge of hair down their backs and the fore-parts of their legs and feet, but the rest of their bodies were bare so that I might see their skins, which were of a brown buff colour. They had no tails, nor any hair at all on their buttocks, except the anus, which, I presume, nature had placed there to defend them as they sat on the ground; for that posture they used as well as lying down, and often stood on their hind feet. They climbed high trees as nimbly as a squirrel, for they had strong extended claws before and behind, terminating in sharp points, hooked. They would often spring and bound, and leap with prodigious agility. The females were not so large as the males, they had long lank hair on their faces, nor any thing more than a sort of down on the rest of their bodies, except about the anus, and pudenda. Their breasts hung between their fore-feet, and often reached almost to the ground as they walked. The hair of both sexes was of several colours, brown, red, black, and yellow. Upon the whole, I never beheld in all my travels so disagreeable an animal, nor one against which I naturally conceived so strong an antipathy. So that thinking I had seen enough, full of contempt and aversion, I got up and pursued the beaten road, hoping it might direct me to the cabin of some Indian. I had not gone far when I met one of these creatures full in my way, and coming up directly to me. The ugly monster, when he saw me, distorted several ways every feature of his visage, and started as at an object he had never seen before; then approaching nearer, lifted up his fore-paw, whether out of curiosity or mischief, I could not tell. But I drew my hanger, and gave him a good blow with the flat side of it, for I durst not strike him with the edge, fearing the inhabitants might be provoked against me, if they should come to know, that I had killed or maimed any of their cattle. When the beast felt the smart, he drew back, and roared so loud, that a herd of at least 40 came flocking about me from the next field, howling and making odious faces; but I ran to the body of a tree, and leaning my back against it, kept them off by waving my hanger. Several of this cursed brood getting hold of the branches behind, leaped up in the tree, from whence they began to discharge their excrements on my head: however, I escaped pretty well, by sticking close to the stem of the tree, but was almost stifled with the filth, which fell about me on every side.

In the midst of this distress, I observed them all to run away on a sudden as fast as they could, at which I ventured to leave the tree, and pursue the road, wondering what it was that could put them into this fright. But looking on my
left

left hand, I saw a horse walking softly in the field: which my persecutors having sooner discovered, was the cause of their flight. The horse started a little when he came near me, but soon recovering himself, looked full in my face with manifest tokens of wonder: he viewed my hands and feet, walking round me several times. I would have pursued my journey, but he placed himself directly in the way, yet looked with a very mild aspect, never offering the least violence. We stood gazing at each other for some time; at last I took the boldness to reach my hand towards his neck, with a design to stroak it, using the common stile and whistle of jockies when they are going to handle a strange horse. But this animal seeming to receive my civilities with disdain, shook his head, and bent his brows, softly raising up his right forefoot to remove my hand. Then he neighed three or four times, but in so different a cadence, that I almost began to think he was speaking to himself in some language of his own.

While he and I were thus employed, another horse came up; who applying himself to the first in a very formal manner, they gently struck each others right hoof before, neighing several times by turns, and varying the sound, which seemed to be almost articulate. They went some paces off, as if it were to confer together, walking side by side, backward and forward, like persons deliberating upon some affair of weight, but often turning their eyes towards me, as it were to watch that I might not escape. I was amazed to see such actions and behaviours in brute beasts, and concluded with myself, that if the inhabitants of this country were endued with a proportionable degree of reason, they must needs be the wisest people upon earth. This thought gave me so much comfort, that I resolved to go forward until I could discover some house or village, or meet with any of the natives, leaving the two horses to discourse together as they pleased. But the first, who was a dapple gray, observing me to steal off, neighed after me in so expressive a tone, that I fancied myself to understand what he meant; whereupon I turned back, and came near him, to expect his farther commands. But concealing my fear as much as I could, for I began to be in some pain, how this adventure might terminate; and the reader will easily believe I did not much like my present situation.

[*To be continued.*]

HISTORICAL

HISTORICAL WONDERS *containing many* WONDERFUL FACTS.

No. VII.

IN the Philosophical Transactions we have a history of a man, named Philips, who for many years only went to stool once in 19 or 20 days, and was otherwise in good health, but he died in the 23d year of his age.

Sennertus gives a relation of a woman that weighed 450lb. and a man 600lb.

The following account of an extraordinary sort of snow is given by J. Christopher Beckman:—"It had none of the ordinary figures, some were of tetragonal, and some flexagonal with a neat basis; on the top they were somewhat larger like the heads of columns, it may properly enough be called *nix colummaris*.

A shower of ashes in the Archipelago, is thus related by Capt. W. Badily, "December the 6th, 1619, riding at anchor in the gulph of Volo, about 10 o'clock that night it began to rain sand or ashes, and continued till two o'clock next morning. It was about two inches thick on deck, so that we threw it overboard with shovels as we did the day before. We brought home the quantity of a bushel of it, and presented it to several friends, especially to the masters of the Trinity-house. When the ashes fell there was no wind stirring; they did not only fall where we were; but likewise in other parts, as ships were coming from St. John d'Acre to our port, though at that time 100 leagues from us. We compared the ashes together and found them both alike.

Dr. Nathaniel Fairfax gives us the following account of remarkable hailstones:—"July 17, 1666, about ten o'clock in the forenoon there fell a violent storm of hail on the coast towns of Suffolk, the hail was small near Yarmouth, but at Seckford Hall, a hailstone was found nine inches about—at Snape Bridge, 12 inches in circumference, and on putting one into a balance it weighed two ounces and an half.—Several people at Aldborough affirmed some hailstones to have been full as big as turkey eggs, and a carter had his head broken through a stiff country felt, and his horses were so pelted that they hurried away; the hailstones seemed all white, smooth on the outside and shining within. It is somewhat strange that their column of air should sustain them unless we suppose them to unite in the fall.

In the annals of Newmarket, may be found instances of horses that have literally outstripped the wind as the cele-

brated M. Condamine has lately shewn in his remarks on those of Great Britain.

Childers is an amazing instance of rapidity; his speed having been more than once exerted equal to 82 feet and an half, in a second or near a mile in a minute. The same horse has also run the round course at Newmarket (which is about 400 yards less than four miles) in six minutes and 40 seconds, in which case his fleetness is to that of the swiftest barb as four to three: the former according to Dr. Maty's computation covering at every bound a space of ground equal in length to 23 feet royal, the latter only that of 18 feet and an half feet royal.



Curious OBSERVATIONS on the HOUSE SWALLOW.

THE swallow is the most instructive pattern of unwearyed industry and affection. From morning to night where there is a family to be supported, she spends the whole day in skimming close to the ground, and exerting the most sudden turns and quick evolutions. Avenues and long walks under hedges, pastor fields and mown meadows where cattle graze, are her delight, especially if there are trees interspersed; because in such spots insects most abound. When a fly is taken, a smart snap from her bill is heard, like the noise of the shutting of a watch case, but the motion of the mandibles is too quick for the eye.

The swallow, probably the male bird, is the *excubitor* to the house martins, and other little birds, announcing the approach of birds of prey; for as soon as an hawk appears, with a shrill alarming note he calls all the swallows and martins about him, who pursue in a body, buffeting and striking their enemy till they have driven him from the village, darting down on his back, and rising in a perpendicular line in perfect security. This bird also will sound the alarm and strike at cats when they climb on the roofs of houses, or otherwise approach their nests. Of each species of *hirundo* the swallow alone washes on the wing, by dropping into a pool for many times together.

The following anecdotes are not much in favour of the swallow's sagacity, however—one built for two years together on the handles of a pair of garden sheers, that were stuck up against the boards in an out-house. What is stranger still, another built its nest on the wings and body of an owl that happened by accident to hang dead and dry from the rafter of a barn. This owl, with the nest on its wings, and with eggs in the nest, was brought as a curiosity,

sity, worthy the most elegant private museum in Great Britain. The owner, struck with the oddity of the sight, furnished the bringer with a large shell of conch, desiring him to fix it just where the owl hung. The person did so, and the following year, a pair, probably the same pair, built their nest in the conch, and laid their eggs. The owl and the conch make a strange grotesque appearance, and are not the least curious specimens in that wonderful collection of art and nature.

Thus is instinct in animals taken the least out of its way, an undistinguishing limited faculty, and blind to every circumstance that does not immediately respect self-preservation, or lead at once to the propagation or support of their species.



An ACCOUNT of the celebrated extraordinary Genius
JOHN HENDERSON, B. A.

OF this much celebrated young man, whose extraordinary acquirements attracted the notice, and even commanded the respect of Dr. Johnson, several accounts have been published, and much eulogium hath been pronounced. By many he has been supposed to emulate the variety and extent of knowledge possessed by the Admirable Crichton; and, like that eccentric character, he has left little for posterity to form a judgment of the truth of those praises which have been bestowed upon him.

He was born at Bellegarance, near Limerick, in the kingdom of Ireland, on the 27th of March 1757, of very pious and respectable parents. He received his education amongst the Methodists, and at eight years of age he understood Latin so well, as to be able to teach it at Kingswood School. At twelve, he taught the Greek language in the College of Trevecka, in Wales, to men, several of whom were double his age. The Governor of the college at that time was the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, late Vicar of Madely, a clergyman highly distinguished for the fervour of his piety and the liveliness of his imagination. Some disagreement taking place with this gentleman and those who had the superintendance of the college, he was dismissed, together with young Henderson, who soon after, at the age of twenty-four years, went to Oxford, was entered of Pembroke College, and in due time took the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

From the time of his entrance into the College, his life passed with little variety and no adventure. His thirst after

knowledge appears to have been unabated and unbounded ; he was admired and generally respected ; and he acquired habits, some of which brought him into the notice of the world almost as much as his talents. Some of these traits of character having been depicted by one who appears to have known him well, we shall give in the words of their author, who was also of Pembroke College, and thus describes Mr. Henderson's appearance when he was first introduced to him : " His clothes were made in a fashion peculiar to himself ; he wore no stock or neckcloth ; his buckles were so small as not to exceed the dimensions of an ordinary knee-buckle, at a time when very large buckles were in vogue. Though he was then twenty-four years of age, he wore his hair like that of a school-boy of six.

" His (*i. e.* Mr. Henderson's) temper was mild, placable, and humane. He possessed such a spirit of philanthropy, that he was ready to oblige every individual as far as lay in his power. His benevolence knew no bounds, and his liberality was so diffusive, that it submitted with difficulty to the circumspection of a narrow income. He was fond of society, and well qualified to shine in it. He was frank, open, and communicative, averse to suspicion, and untinged with pride and moroseness.

" His mode of life was singular. He generally retired to rest about day-break, and rose in the afternoon ; a practice, however, that was frequently interrupted by the occasional attendance which he was obliged to give to the morning service of the College chapel. He spent a great part of the day in smoking ; and, except when in company, he usually read while he smoked. He had no objection to the liberal use of wine and spirituous liquors ; and, notwithstanding his philosophic self-denial in other respects, he did not always scrupulously adhere to the rules of temperance in this particular.—But this failing, which he did not often practise, and which never led him into any glaring impropriety of conduct, was lost amidst the general blaze of merit and virtues with which his character was adorned. Truth, however, requires it to be added, that in the latter part of his life so completely had this failing overcome him, that wine or spirits could not be safely trusted within his power.

" The following remarkable custom was frequently observed by him before he retired to repose ;—he used to strip himself naked as low as the waist, and taking his station at a pump near his rooms, would completely sluice his head and the upper part of his body ; after which he would pump over his shirt so as to make it perfectly wet, and putting it on in
that

that condition, would immediately go to bed. This he jocularly termed "an excellent cold bath." The latter part of this ceremony, however, he frequently did not practise with such frequency as the former.

"His external appearance was as singular as his habits of life. He would never suffer his hair to be strewed with white dust (to use his own expression), daubed with pomatum, or distorted by the curling-tongs of the friseur. Tho' under two and thirty years of age at his death, he walked, when he appeared in public, with as much apparent caution and solemnity as if he had been enfeebled by the co-operation of age and disease.

"With regard to his moral and religious character, he was a pattern highly worthy of imitation. He was, in the strict sense of the phrase, *integer vitæ scelerisque purus.* He shewed a constant regard to the obligations of honour and justice; and recommended, both by precept and example, an attention to moral rectitude in all its ramifications. He had the courage to reprove vice and immorality wherever they appeared; and though he was sometimes treated on these occasions with contumely and insult, he bore with a moderation truly Christian so ill a return for his well-meant endeavours. In his principles of religion he was orthodox, without being rigid. His devotion was fervent without making too near an approach to enthusiasm or superstition. He was perfectly acquainted with the religious dogmas of every different sect, and could readily detect the respective fallacies of each. But however he might differ from these sectarists, he behaved to them on all occasions with great politeness and liberality, and conversed with them on the most amicable terms of general sociability.

"His abilities and understanding were eminently conspicuous. His penetration was so great as to have the appearance of intuition. So retentive was his memory, that he remembered whatever he learned; and this faculty of recollection, combined with a pregnancy of imagination and solidity of judgment, enabled him to acquire a surprising fund of erudition and argument; a fund ready at every call, and adequate to every emergency.

"His learning was deep and multifarious. He was admirably skilled in logic, ethics, metaphysics, and scholastic theology. Duns Scotus, Thomas Aquinas, and Burgerfdicius, were authors with whom he was intimately conversant. He had studied the healing art with particular attention, and added to a sound theoretic knowledge of it some degree of practice. His skill in this art he rendered subservient to his philanthropy;

philanthropy; for he gratuitously attended the valetudinarian poor wherever he resided, and favoured them with medical advice as well as pecuniary assistance. He had a competent knowledge of geometry, astronomy, and every branch of natural and experimental philosophy. He was well acquainted with the Civil and Canon Laws, and the Law of Nature and Nations. In classical learning and the Belles Lettres he was by no means deficient. He was master of the Greek and Latin tongues, as well as of several modern languages. He affected not elegance either in his Latin or English style; but was happy in a manly perspicuous, and forcible diction, which he preferred to the empty flow of harmonious periods. He was versed in history, grammar, and rhetoric. In politics he was a firm Tory, and greatly disapproved the general conduct of the Whig Party.

“He spoke of Physiognomy as a science with all the confidence of a Lavater. He pretended to a knowledge of the occult sciences of Magic and Astrology. Whether this was or was not a mere pretence, I leave to the judgment of the enlightened reader. Suffice it to remark, that his library was well stored with the magical and astrological books of the last century.

“His talents of conversation were of so attractive a nature, so various and multiform, that he was a companion equally acceptable to the Philosopher, and the Man of the World, to the grave and the gay, the learned and the illiterate, the young and the old of both sexes.”

“Some time *before his change came*, he seemed perfectly dead to this world, and abstracted from man. Company could no more engage him. He avoided unprofitable converse and idle speculations. The early hour and the frugal meal prepared him for contemplation and study. He had a full and clear presentiment of his approaching dissolution, and he seemed to withdraw himself from mortals, as he was soon to converse with the higher beings.

He died at Oxford the 2d day of November, 1788, and was buried on the 18th at St. George's, Kingswood: the corpse being accompanied by Mr. Agutter, who on the Sunday following preached a sermon, which contains a character of his friend highly honourable to both the parties.

Extraordinary Heroism of the Antient SCANDINAVIANS.

THE antient Scandinavians breathed nothing but war, which was at once with them the source of honour, riches, and safety. Their education, laws, prejudices, morality

rality and religion, all concurred to make that their ruling passion and only object. From their most tender age they applied themselves to learn the military art; they hardened their bodies, and accustomed themselves to cold, fatigue, and hunger. They exercised themselves in running, in the chace, in swimming across the greatest rivers, and in handling their arms. The very sports of childhood itself, and of early youth, were directed all towards this end: dangers were always intermingled with their play. For it consisted in taking frightful leaps, in climbing up the steepest rocks, in fighting naked with offensive weapons, in wrestling with the utmost fury: it was therefore common to see them at the age of fifteen years already grown robust men, and able to make themselves feared in combat. It was also at this age that their young men became their own masters, which they did by receiving a sword, a buckler, and a lance. This ceremony was performed in some public meeting. One of the principal persons of the assembly armed the youth in public. "This, we are told by Tacitus, was his *toga virilis*, his entrance upon dignities; before this he made only part of a family, now he became a member of the state." After this he was obliged to provide for his own subsistence, and was either now to live by hunting, or by joining in some incursion against an enemy. Particular care was taken to prevent these young soldiers from enjoying too early an acquaintance with the opposite sex, till their limbs had acquired all the vigour of which they were capable. Indeed they could have no hope to be acceptable to the women, but in proportion to the courage and address they had shown in war and in their military exercises. Accordingly we see in an antient song, preserved by Bartholin, a king of Norway, extremely surprized that, as he could perform eight different exercises, his mistress should presume to reject his suit. I shall frequently have occasion to produce new instances of this manner of thinking among their women: it is sufficient at present to observe, that they were not likely to soften their children by too much delicacy or indulgence. These tender creatures were generally born in the midst of camps and armies. Their eyes, from the moment they were first opened, saw nothing but military spectacles, arms, effusion of blood, and combats either real or in sport: thus as they grew up from their infancy, and their souls were early disposed to imbibe the cruel prejudices of their fathers.

Their laws for the most part (like those of the antient Lacedæmonians) seemed to know no other virtues than those of a military nature, and no other crimes but cowardice. They inflicted

inflicted the greatest penalties on such as fled the first in battle. The laws of the antient Danes, according to Saxo, excluded them from society, and declared them infamous. Among the Germans this was sometimes carried so far as to suffocate cowards in mud; after which they covered them over with hurdles: to shew, says Tacitus, that though the punishment of crimes should be public, there are certain degrees of cowardice and infamy which ought to be buried in eternal silence. The most flattering distinctions were reserved for such as had performed some signal exploit; and the laws themselves distributed men into different ranks according to their different degrees of courage. Frotho, king of Denmark, had ordained, according to Saxo, that whoever solicited an eminent post in the army, ought upon all occasions to attack one enemy; to face two; to retire only one step back from three; and not to make an actual retreat till assaulted by four. Hence was formed that prejudice so deeply rooted among these people, that there was no other way of acquire glory, but by the profession at arms, and a fanatic valour: a prejudice the force of which displayed itself without obstruction at a time, when luxury was unknown; when that desire, so natural, and so actual among men, of drawing up themselves the attention of their equals, had but one single object and support; and when their country and their fellow citizens had no other treasure but the fame of their exploits, and the terror thereby excited in their neighbours.

The rules of justice, far from checking these prejudices, had been themselves warped and adapted to their bias. It is no exaggeration to say, that all the Gothic and Celtic nations entertained opinions on this subject, quite opposite to the theory of our times. They looked upon war as a real act of justice, and esteemed force an incontestible title over the weak, a visible mark that God had intended to subject them to the strong. They had no doubt but the intentions of this divinity had been to establish the same dependence among men which there is among animals, and setting out from the principle of the inequality of men, as our modern civilians do from that of their equality, they inferred thence that the weak had no right to what they could not defend. This maxim, which formed the basis of the law of nations among the antient inhabitants of Europe, being dictated by their most darling passion, we cannot wonder that they should so steadily act up to it in practice. And which, after all, is worst; to act and think as they did, or like the moderns, with better principles to act as ill? As to the antient nations, we attribute nothing to them here but what is justified by a
thousand

thousand facts. They adopted the above maxim in all its rigour, and gave the name of Divine Judgment not only to the JUDICIARY COMBAT, but to conflicts and battles of all sorts: victory being in their opinion the only certain mark by which Providence enables us to distinguish those, whom it has appointed to command others. "Valour, says a German warrior, in Tacitus, is the only proper goods of men. The Gods range themselves on the side of the strongest."

Religion, by annexing eternal happiness to the military virtues, had given the last degree of activity to the ardour and propensity these people had for war. There were no fatigues, no dangers nor torments capable of damping a passion so well countenanced, and the desire of meriting so great a reward. We have seen what motives this religion offered to its votaries; and we cannot fail to recal them in reading some instances of that courage which distinguished the antient Scandinavians, and of their contempt of death itself, which I shall produce from the most authentic chronicles of Iceland.

History inform us, that HAROLD surnamed BLAATAND or BLUE TOOTH, (a king of Denmark, who reigned in the middle of the tenth century) had founded on the coasts of Pomerania, which he had subdued, a city named Julin or Jomsburg; where he sent a colony of young Danes, and bestowed the government on a celebrated warrior named Planatoko. This new Lycurgus had made of that city a second Sparta, and every thing was directed to this single end, to form complete soldiers. The author who has left us the history of this colony assures us, that "it was forbidden there so much as to mention the name of Fear, even in the most imminent dangers." No citizen of Jomsburg was to yield to any number however great, but to fight intrepidly without flying, even from a very superior force. The sight of present and inevitable death would have been no excuse with them for making any the least complaint, or for shewing the slightest apprehension. And this legislator really appears to have eradicated from the minds of most of the youths bred up under him, all traces of that sentiment so natural and so universal, which makes men think on their destruction with horror. Nothing can shew this better than a single fact in their history, which deserves to have place here for its singularity. Some of them having made an irruption into the territories of a powerful Norwegian lord, named Haquin, were overcome in spite of the obstinacy of their resistance; and the most distinguished among them being made prisoners, were, according to the customs of those times, condemned to death.

The news of this, far from afflicting them, was, on the contrary, received with joy. The first who was led to punishment was content to lay, without changing countenance, and without expressing the least sign of fear, "Why should not the same happen to me, as did to my father? He died, and so must I." A warrior, named Thorchill, who was to cut off the head of the second, having asked him what he felt at the sight of death, he answered, that "he remembered too well the laws of Jomsburg to utter any words that denoted fear." The third, in reply to the same question, said, "he rejoiced to die with glory, and that he preferred such a death to an infamous life like that of Thorchill's." The fourth made an answer much longer and more extraordinary. "I suffer with a good heart; and the present hour to me is very agreeable. I only beg of you, added he, addressing himself to Thorchill, to be very quick in cutting off my head; for it is a question often debated by us at Jomsburg, whether one retains any sense after being beheaded. I will therefore grasp this knife in my hand; if after my head is cut off I strike it towards you, it will shew I have not lost all sense: if I let it drop, it will be a proof to the contrary. Make haste therefore, and decide the dispute." "Thorchill, adds the historian, cut off his head in a most expeditious manner, but the knife, as might be expected, dropt from his hand." The fifth shewed the same tranquillity, and died rallying and jeering his enemies. The sixth begged of Thorchill, that he might not be led to punishment like a sheep; "strike the blow in my face, said he, I will sit still without shrinking; and take notice whether I once wink my eyes, or betray one sign of fear in my countenance. For we inhabitants of Jomsburg are used to exercise ourselves in trials of this sort, so as to meet the stroke of death, without once moving." He kept his promise before all the spectators, and received the blow without betraying the least sign of fear, or so much as winking his eyes. The seventh, says the historian, "was a very beautiful young man, in the flower of his age. His long fair hair, as fine as silk, floated in curls and ringlets on his shoulders. Thorchill asked him what he thought of death? I receive it willingly, said he, since I have fulfilled the greatest duty of life, and have seen all those put to death whom I would not survive. I only beg of you one favour, not to let my hair be touched by a slave, or stained with my blood."

This constancy in the last moments was not, however, the peculiar effect of the laws and education of the Jomsburgians. The other Danes have often given the same proofs of

of intrepidity: or rather this was the general character of all the inhabitants of Scandinavia. It was with them an instance of shameful pusillanimity to utter upon such occasions the least groan, or to change countenance, but especially to shed tears. The Danes, says Adam of Bremen, “are remarkable for this, that if they have committed any crime, they had rather suffer death, than blows. There is no other punishment for them but either the ax, or servitude. As for groans, complaints and other bemoanings of that kind, in which WE find relief, they are so detested by the Danes, that they think it mean to weep for their sins, or for the death of their dearest relations.” But if a private soldier looked upon tears as peculiar to weakness or slavery, their great warriors, the chiefs, all who aspired to fame and glory, carried the contempt of death much further. King Regner, who, as I have once before observed, died singing the pleasure of receiving death in the field of battle, cries out at the end of a stanza, “the hours of my life are passed away, I shall die laughing.” And many passages in antient history plainly show that this was not a poetical hyperbole. Saxo, speaking of a single combat, says, that one of the champions FELL, LAUGHED, AND DIED, an epitaph as short as energetic. An officer belonging to a king of Norway, celebrating in verse the death of his master, concludes his eulogium with these words, “It shall hereafter be recorded in histories, that king Halfer died laughing.” A warrior having been thrown upon his back, in wrestling with his enemy, and the latter finding himself without his arms, the vanquished person promised to wait without changing his posture while he fetched a sword to kill him; and he faithfully kept his word. To die with his arms in his hand was the vow of every free man; and the pleasing idea they had of this kind of death, would naturally lead them to dread such as proceed from disease and old age. In the joy therefore which they testified at the approach of a violent death, they might frequently express no more than their real sentiments, though doubtless it was sometimes intermixt with ostentation. The general tenor of their conduct proves that they were most commonly sincere in this; and such as know the power which education, example and prejudice have over men, will find no difficulty in receiving the multitude of testimonies, which antiquity hath left us of their extraordinary valour.



The GREAT-EATER.—A SWEDISH ANECDOTE.

OF great-eaters strange anecdotes authors relate,
Which the highest disgust in their readers create;

When the feats of a glutton are strongly display'd,
 In bold language, expressive, with richness convey'd,
 From the page of description we, pain'd, turn aside,
 And our stomachs, sometimes, are sufficiently tried.
 In the reign of a Sweedish king Charles, a rare wight,
 A whole hog—all alive—gobbled up in his fight;
 Full of wonder great Koningsmark, struck with the deed,
 Told the king that he could not, for his part, accede
 To the fact, saying roundly he firmly believ'd,
 That they all had by witches been grossly deceiv'd.
 This assertion so nettled the fellow, he swore,
 He would eat him alive full as soon as a boar,
 If he pull'd off his sword, and his spurs:—by this threat,
 The old soldier began to be all in a sweat,
 And away from the spot with precipitance scour'd,
 As he wish'd not to be by a monster devour'd.

*Extraordinary Behaviour of Two Commanders, in a Sea-fight,
 between the Fleets of CÆSAR and POMPEY, off CUBA.*

IN the height of the action the two rivals, now grown enemies, Menas and Menecrates, happened to descry one another at the same instant. Immediately they left every other pursuit, and with all their art, and strength of oars, threatening and shouting, rushed upon one another. The shock was terrible: Menas's ship had her brazen beak beat off with a part of her bow; and Menecrates's gallery had a tier of her oars stipped clear off, by the board. But when the grappling irons were thrown, and the ships made fast along side, there ensued the most desperate engagement that had ever been seen between two captains. It began with showers of darts, stones, arrows, spears. Then the bridges were thrown for boarding, where a cruel battle joined, foot to foot, and shield to shield: there was not a blow given in vain. They fought, for some time, with equal fury and success, and the crews of both were generally either killed or wounded, when an accidental circumstance seemed to give Menas the advantage: his ship was higher than the enemy's; his men fought as from a rising ground, and the blows and shot from above gave the superiority. Yet he was run through the arm with a dart, which was got out, but his adversary, Menecrates, was pierced through the thigh with a Spanish barbled javelin, which they durst not try to move. But, though disabled from fighting, he kept the deck, encouraging his men, till seeing them all cut down, and the enemy ready to clear the deck, he sprang overboard and perished in the sea.

A QUES-

A QUESTION proposed by a LADY to a GENTLEMAN:

‘Why is a Gardener the most extraordinary man in the world?’

The Gentleman’s Answer.

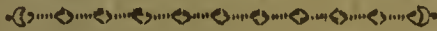
BECAUSE he has more business upon *earth* than any man living, and always likes to have *good ground* for what he does, he is master of his own *thyme*, is blessed with *content*, and can give *balm* to the afflicted. He raises his *selfery* every year, without being obliged to the *penny-royal*. He is proprietor of the *mint*, and it is a bad year indeed, that does not bring him in a *plumb*. He is no great friend to the marriage-act, because his principal delight is to see a multitude of *pears*. When he walks in his territories, he meets with more *boughs* than a minister of state: Nay he has even the *sultan* in his power, and is superior to the *sages*. He is every day cultivating and enriching his *parts*, and he is a great encourager of *coxcombs*; yet he himself has such a contempt for dress, that his wig is often a perfect *scare-crow*: he can make more *beds* than an inn-keeper, and has in them brighter *lillies* than are to be seen in a court. As all his *beds* are more fruitful than king Priam’s, no wonder his nursery is fuller than the Foundling Hospital; though it is liable to an odd accident, for it may sometimes be reduced to *ashes* without being burnt, and water will not prevent it, but *shrub* may; of this he has a great quantity, which all the nobility purchase of him, though it is notoriously known, they could never make a drop of punch of any *shrub* he sold them. There is one particular quality in the nature of his *beds*, that they are never the worse, but rather the better, if he chance to water or even dung in them; which, I am ashamed to say, he often does, though many *pots* are standing by his *bed-side*: *raking* is more his business than his diversion, and this which brings ruin to many, is of great service to his health and fortune. Several distempers that affect others, are by no means hurtful to him: he walks more easy and steady for the *gravel*, and thrives best in a great *consumption*. He *inoculates* with certainty of success, and never lost a *suckling* by cutting of teeth. There never was an instance of sore throats or fevers, infecting his nursery. He makes no use of James’s powder, but has great quantities of *bark*. He is a man of such surprizing abilities, that he keeps *the devil in a bush*, and has been seen often in private with the *monk’s hood*, without ever being suspected of inclining more to that, than to the *turk’s-cap*, and though he greatly prefers this to the *crown imperial*, yet he brings more *bon-chretiens* to perfection, than any

any popish confessor. He is remarkable for *honesty*, and deals much in the *admirable*, and it is no wonder the man who reaches the *star of Bethlehem*, should have the *marvel of Peru*, his favourites are beauties of the most distinguished kinds, with *damask roses*, *eye-bright*, *cowslips*, and the *teton de Venus*, and though he enjoys these by turns in *high bloom*, his wife has *heart's-ease* enough, and never wishes for *weeds*; in short, madam, he can boast of more *bleeding hearts* than you, and of more *laurels* than the late duke of Marlborough, but *his greatest pride*, and the world's greatest *envy* is, that he can have *yew* when he pleases.

Remarkable DETECTION of a MURDERER.

A FARMER, on his return from the market, at Southam, in the county of Warwick, was murdered. A man went the next morning to his wife, and enquired if her husband came home the evening before; she replied no, and that she was under the utmost anxiety and terror on that account. Your terror, said he, cannot equal mine; for last night, as I lay in bed, quite awake, the apparition of your husband appeared to me, shewed me several ghastly stabs in his body, told me he had been murdered by such a person, and his carcase thrown into such a marle-pit. The alarm was given, the pit searched, the body found, the wounds answered the description of them. The man whom the ghost had accused, was apprehended and committed on a violent suspicion of murder. His trial came on at Warwick, before the lord chief justice Raymond, when the jury would have convicted, as rashly as the justice of the peace had committed him, had not the judge checked them. He addressed himself to them in words to this purpose: "I think, gentlemen, you seem inclined to lay more stress on the evidence of an apparition, than it will bear. I cannot say that I give much credit to these kind of stories; but be that as it will, we have no right to follow our own private opinions here: we are now in a court of law, and must determine according to it; and I know not of any law now in being which will admit of the testimony of an apparition; nor yet if it did, doth the ghost appear to give evidence."—"Crier," said he, "call the ghost," which was thrice done to no manner of purpose. It appeared not. "Gentlemen of the jury," continued the judge, "the prisoner at the bar, as you have heard, by undeniable witness, is a man of a most unblemished character; nor hath it appeared, in the course of the examination, that there was any
manner

manner of quarrel or grudge between him and the party deceased. I do verily believe him to be perfectly innocent; and, as there is no evidence against him, either positive or circumstantial, he must be acquitted. But from many circumstances which have arose during the trial, I do strongly suspect that the gentleman who saw the apparition, was himself the murderer; in which case, he might easily ascertain the pit, the stabs, &c. without any supernatural assistance; and on such suspicion, I shall think myself justified in committing him to close custody, till the matter can be further enquired into." This was immediately done, and a warrant granted for searching his house, when such strong proofs of guilt appeared against him, that he confessed the murder, and was executed at the next assize.

*Account of an EXTRAORDINARY GENIUS.*

VERUS was born in one of the maritime counties of England, in the year 1713, of parents remarkable for their probity and virtue, but of such mean circumstances as rendered it impossible for them to give their son a liberal education, which was the height of their ambition. Often did his father lament in secret his poverty; not as it deprived him of the sensual pleasures of a degenerate world, but as it must prevent him from sending his son, when of a proper age, to those seats of learning where he might acquire a knowledge of such sciences as naturally tend to inspire their votaries with virtue and honour. He, however, comforted himself, that though he could not hope to give his son a stock of learning sufficient to procure him an honourable seat among the literati of his country, yet he should find means to implant in his mind the principles of virtue and religion, together with the elements of those sciences which are of the greatest use in life.

I should have mentioned, that the father of Verus had formerly lived in affluence, and carried on, with an irreproachable character, a very considerable trade; but unavoidable misfortunes, followed by a long and painful disorder, so greatly reduced him, that he found it impossible any longer to carry on his business. Accordingly he retired to a country village, at a great distance from his former habitation, and there supported himself and family by a small school.

In this retreat the father of Verus experienced the truth of that maxim, that misfortunes are not always evils. Here he enjoyed that true content, which both the busy and ambitious
seek

seek after in vain. His board was not indeed heaped with a luxuriant plenty, but it afforded a repast abundantly sufficient to supply the calls of nature; and, as the precepts of religion were his constant guides, when the labours of the day were past, he laid himself down to rest with that pleasure and satisfaction, which a mind, conscious of having done its duty, can alone enjoy.

Two years after his retiring to this village, Verus, the subject of this little narrative, was born. Being the only child, he engrossed the whole attention of his parents, and his education became the principal object of their concern. Nor had they any reason to repent their care; for at three years of age, the child could read very distinctly, and would doubtless have made a surprizing progress under such indefatigable tutors, had providence pleased to have granted them a longer life. But alas! before Verus had reached his fourth year, his father was called into the regions of eternity: nor did his mother long survive the stroke that had laid her husband in the dust.

Thus was Verus exposed to all the miseries of an inhospitable world; and deprived of those tender guides who watch with such assiduous care the steps of infancy, lest they should deviate from the paths of virtue. He was now a helpless orphan, without a single friend to fly to for protection. But providence will never suffer the children of the virtuous to be absolutely forsaken; their gloomy mansions of distress are always penetrated with some glimmering beams of comfort, which direct the steps of the sufferer, where his sorrows may, at least, find some mitigation, if not a total redress. This Verus had the good fortune to experience. A poor widow in the neighbourhood, who honoured his parents for their probity, and other amiable qualities, took compassion on their child. She carried him to her house, and treated him with the same tenderness as if he had been her own son. But, alas! the most essential part, his education, was neglected, her poverty not permitting her to send him to school; and the utmost extent of her own learning was, her being able to read.

With this compassionate woman, Verus lived about six years, when she died; and he was now left a second time without a friend; but being of a strong and healthy constitution, a farmer in the neighbourhood took him to keep his sheep. Fortunately, one Thomas, another shepherd, who kept his flock on the same Down, had been a scholar of his father's, and understood the four first rules of arithmetic.

A mind that thirsts for knowledge should never despair;
for

for whatever difficulties may attend the progress, a resolute perseverance will surmount them. Perhaps a more unpromising prospect of success can hardly be imagined, than that which presented itself to young Verus, who was destitute of almost every assistance requisite in the progress. For besides the inability of his master, their poverty was such, that they could not even afford to purchase paper, pens, and ink. Their use, however, was at last supplied by a slate, given them by a woodman, who worked in an adjacent forest. On this Verus learned to write a legible hand, and the four first rules of arithmetic. But now all advances were at an end; his master was utterly ignorant of the use of those rules, though he was persuaded it was very extensive. They, however, spent their time in reading and writing out passages of scripture, a bible having been bequeathed to Verus by the compassionate widow already mentioned, and which he had preserved with the utmost care.

In these exercises they were engaged, when a neighbouring clergyman happening to pass along the road near their station, saw our two shepherds lying on the ground, and both reading attentively in the same book. A sight so singular roused his curiosity; he softly approached them, and saw, with a secret pleasure, that the book before them was the bible, and that their attention was so fully engrossed by what they were reading, that they had taken no notice of him. He stood still for several minutes, till Thomas, at their coming to the end of the chapter, turned his head, and was confounded at seeing the clergyman close by his side. He immediately roused Verus, and both were going to retire with a respectful bow; but this worthy minister took them kindly by the hand, and told them that if they continued to spend their leisure time in so commendable a manner, they should find him a real friend and benefactor. He then examined them with regard to the progress they had made, and was astonished to hear that they had treasured the most remarkable passages of scripture in their memories, and could readily repeat them. He listened with great attention whilst Verus informed him of the pains he had taken in learning to write; but when he mentioned, with tears, the insurmountable difficulties which opposed his progress in arithmetic, the concern he felt was conspicuous in his countenance. He thought it a melancholy circumstance, that so promising a genius should be lost for want of instruction, and therefore told him that he would send to his master's a book, which, if perused with attention, would remove the difficulties, and explain the art he was so desirous of learning. He was as

good as his word, and Verus found, at his return in the evening, the book he so ardently expected. This was Cocker's arithmetic, and which Verus and his companion studied with such indefatigable application, that in less than six months they were masters of the whole; and were then considered as the best scholars in the parish, the clergyman alone excepted.

This acquisition, however great it might be considered by the ignorant inhabitants of that village; proved only an incentive to Verus to make farther advances. But before that wished opportunity arrived, a terrible misfortune attended him. Thomas, his faithful friend, his inseparable companion, was struck dead with lightning, as he was folding his sheep; and happy was it for Verus that he was then at a considerable distance from his beloved associate. He was for some time ignorant of the dreadful catastrophe; the boy who assisted Thomas, being terrified at the frightful explosion, instead of calling Verus to his assistance, flew to the village, which he considered as the only place of safety. At last Verus came to the spot, where the constant companion of his solitary hours lay extended on the earth, and void of all sensation; but the reader's own imagination must paint the surprise, the grief, the agony, which at once seized his mind at the sight of so shocking a spectacle. He threw himself on the breathless carcase, uttering the most passionate lamentations; and it was with difficulty he was at last separated from the body of his friend.

Verus now passed his time in melancholy reflections, shunned the society of the other shepherds, and seemed wholly abandoned to despair. But the worthy clergyman shewed he had not forgot his promise; he visited him often, used the most powerful reasons to induce him not to give himself up to such excessive grief; and in order to divert his mind from those gloomy thoughts, made him a present of Ward's Mathematician's Guide. This was a treasure Verus little expected; but never left it till he was master of the whole.

This surprizing progress astonished the minister; and he determined to take him into his service. Verus was now at the height of his ambition; he had books at his command; and all the mathematical authors that fell into his hands he carefully perused, and made himself master of every proposition. But another difficulty was yet to be surmounted; he had been long desirous of reading the Principia of Sir Isaac Newton; but this piece was in Latin. His master perceiving his chagrin, told him he would assist him in learning that language. This was joyful news to Verus;

he readily embraced the proposal, and soon acquired a sufficient knowledge of the Latin tongue to read his favourite author, which he did with the greatest pleasure and satisfaction.

A most remarkable ANECDOTE published by a Gentleman, who found it among some Papers of a Counsellor of the Middle Temple, his Relation, whose Library came into his Hands.

IN the year 1668, a young gentleman of the west-country came to London, and soon after, as ill-luck would have it, he wedded a wife of Wapping, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Aliceald. In the space of 15 months, the providence of God sent the husband a daughter, which was left under the care of the grandmother, the husband and his wife retiring to their house in the country. By the time the daughter came to the age of six years, the grandmother died, and the daughter was taken home. After a stay of about three years, Mrs. Myltystre, a widow, Mrs. Aliceald's eldest daughter, having greatly increased her means, forsook the canaille and low habitations of Wapping, came into a polite part of the town, took a house amongst people of quality, and set up for a woman of fashion. Thither, in the year 1679, she did invite her sister, her daughter, and the husband, to come and pass the winter. This Mrs. Myltystre had a husband's brother, who, under the cloak of a captain, covered a notorious gamster: she had also a relation that was an apothecary. It happened that these all dined together at Mrs. Myltystre's on a certain day, the birth-day of the daughter; and after dinner, retiring into the parlour, and passing the time in common chit-chat, the little daughter took up a sword that was in the room, and pointing it directly at the husband, cried, stick him! stick him! stick him! What, says the husband, would you stick your father? The child replied you are not my father!—Capt. Myltystre is my father! Upon which the husband gave her a box of the ear. Upon that the captain drew the sword, and thrust it through his body.—Down he dropped, and the wife, sister, and apothecary, in order to make sure work, all of them trampled upon him till he was quite dead. They huddled up this horrid affair, and buried him privately; and it was given out that he was gone into the country. Some time after, a relation of the murdered came to see him, and was told, that he was gone into the country. He then asked for the wife: Mrs. Myltystre told him, she was very much out of

forts—what with the grief for her husband's absence, and the melancholy accident of the house being lately burnt; but, says she, I do what I can to comfort her—I intend to give my brother 2000l. or 3000l. to enable him to rebuild his house. The relation applauded her kindness and so departed. Some time passed away, no appearance, no tidings of Mr. Stobbine; for that was his name. Messengers were sent to enquire after him—not the least intelligence could be procured concerning him—he had never come into the west. The wife pretended to go distracted, and was sent to a village, a few miles out of town where the captain had a little box for his convenience. There they took their full swing uninterrupted. Some time after the daughter was sent to school; but she had not been there long, before the remembrance of what she had been a witness of awoke her conscience in most horrible frights and dreams. Says the young lady that was her bed-fellow, what is the reason that you start and scream so? There's a spirit in the room!—There's Mr. Stobbine's spirit!—See how dreadful it looks! In the morning the young lady acquainted the school-mistress with the accident of the preceding night. She sent for a clergyman to talk with the young Miss, to whom she discovered the whole affair. It was communicated to a diligent justice of the peace in the neighbourhood, who dispatched proper warrants, and he soon had the parties concerned in his power, who were all brought before him, without any knowledge of one another's being taken up, till they all met together in the greatest confusion and dismay, which evidenced their guilt. They were committed to the Gatehouse, and were brought the next sessions to the Old Bailey, tried and condemned upon the evidence of the child, to the entire satisfaction of the court and country, and all present. The captain was condemned to the gibbet; Mrs. Myltystre was hanged, and thrown into the gully-hole that ran near the house in Wapping, where she had formerly lived; the apothecary was anatomized; and the wife was strangled and burnt, according to custom in such like cases. They were attended at Tyburn by an Irish priest of the Romish church, called Mac Arthy, who gave them absolution, and they all died negative.



Account of THOMAS MITCHEL, a Notorious Impostor.

AT the general quarter-sessions of the peace, held at St. Margaret's Hill, Southwark, February 19, 1759, this fellow was indicted for imposing on such as are charitably

ably inclined, by pretending to be deaf and dumb, and counterfeiting a paralytic disorder. It is to William Clark, esq. one of his majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Surrey, that the public is indebted for the detection of this vile impostor. Mitchell, at the time of his being taken up, was begging (if we may use the word, in regard to a vagrant who pretended to be dumb) in St. George's fields, with a board in his hand, on which a paper was pasted, containing the following words:

“ Dear good christians, I hope you will consider my misfortune, for I was born deaf and dumb in the army thirty-seven years ago; my father was killed in the army on the sea, and about the same time it pleased God to afflict me with the palsy.

“ I hope in God that you nor yours may never meet with the like misfortune, being born on the sea, so that I have no friend, nor no parish, nor no friends to help me; I am obliged to travel for my bread, and I hope that you will take some pity on me, through the blessing of our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

This wretch also endeavoured to excite compassion, by a frightful appearance of his face, and shaking of his head and right arm. In his left he held the aforesaid inscription; and to his chin was fastened a filthy rag, to receive the drivel which continually issued from his mouth. On the whole, a more disagreeable object could hardly be seen. The writer of this account remembers to have been often mortified and disgusted with the sight for several years past, in various places, in and about this metropolis: and always took it for granted, that the fellow was a cheat.

On Sunday the 14th of January last, Mr. Clark passing by the place where this fellow had taken his station, immediately thought he was an impostor; and thereupon stopping his coach at the Crown ale-house, near Westminster-bridge, Lambeth, he ordered Mr. William Watherston, a constable, who lives there, to take the fellow into custody.

When Watherston arrived at the spot, he first accosted a woman who sold apples just by, and asked her in what manner Mitchel usually came thither. “ Sir, says the woman, he comes here as *still* as any man in England,” meaning, *still* from shaking. “ He immediately looks round him, and drops on his knees; then out comes his board, and then he begins to shake.”

Watherston's evidence was couched in the following terms, extracted from the account of the trial, printed for Cooper. “ His right hand and head shook considerably, as if much afflicted with the palsy; he had much froth and filth

come continually from his mouth, on a dirty rag slung under his chin; he had a pair of plaid garters tied over his forehead, and round behind his head, then brought forward and fastened near his temples with a *running bowling*; one end came through his right hand shirt sleeve, and by being fastened to his wrist, I observed his head and that hand kept motion together. I talked to him, he made me no answer. I took hold of him, and pulled him, but could not make him speak, move, or any thing else. Then I took a great stick which he had, and struck him twice; he still continued shaking, but made no answer.

“I observed his right hand was held out, being fastened so to his head by his garters, that he could not put it down so as to hang down strait with his body, unless the garter broke or his head came off. I took my knife and cut the garter, then his hand would fall down; and I observed his head and hand did not keep time together so exact as before: for by the use of the garter, the moving of his hand, moved his head at the same time as before. By this time there came people about us: I charged them with him, while I went to Mr. Kidwell a gardener in Lambeth Marsh, to borrow a wheelbarrow. I got one, and we got the prisoner in it, for he would not walk, and we wheeled him to Mr. Clark's; he was not returned: I had him in at Mr. Sibley's at the White Horse. When Mr. Clark returned from church, he asked me if I had brought the man; I said I had, and his coach too.”

Q. Was any method made use of to open his mouth?

Wath. Yes. I got two men to hold his head, and I, by forcing his checks in, did with great difficulty, get his mouth open; there I saw his tongue doubled back. We saw there was a complete tongue. In his mouth also I found two pieces of hard soap, one on each side of his mouth, by which means he had made a great deal of froth and filth issue from his mouth. I searched him, and found a long yellow purse on him; it was empty. I found three shillings and three farthings which he had collected in about two hours time; which I gave to his coachmen that wheeled him along.

Prisoner. I had no soap in my mouth.

Wath. He would not speak yet; then I took a lancet from my pocket, and went to bleed him on his right arm (or at least to make him believe so) but he snatched it away quick, although he pretended to have no use of it. Also, when I was going to borrow the wheelbarrow, I said to a gentleman, try him if he will take any thing in his right hand, the gentleman went and gave him a penny in his right hand, which he with the same hand very readily put into his

his pocket. When his money lay on the table in the ale-house, I said to him, had not you better take this money now and go about your business; he turned his head and looked very wishfully at me, but did not attempt to go. Then I went into another room, and after I was gone, he clapped his elbow on the table, and laid his head on his hand, and was as still from shaking as possible. The justice ordered me to wheel him to Bridewell: I with assistance did; and when he was in his coach again, he caught fast hold on each side with his hands, fearing he should be turned over. When we got him there, he walked in very well; I went to him afterwards when he was in Bridewell, and asked what he got a day by this business; he said he used when he went out on his *dumb flatt*, which was the term he gave it, to get about three half crowns a day, one day with another; but Sundays used to be his best days; he there told me, there is another man which goes out upon what he called the *dead lay*, that goes about with pictures to sell; and when in a place that would serve his purpose, he falls down in fits, and shams them so well, that people would give him money, by which he got a good livelihood, I gave him three-pence for his intelligence, and left him."

The account Mitchel gave of himself was, that he was a native of Chilton in Wiltshire; and that he had once before been taken up by the parish-officers in Hanover-square, and committed to Tothil-fields Bridewell, where he continued nine days; during which, he acted his part so well, that they discharged him as a real object of pity, and gave him money.

His sentence was, to stand an hour each day, for three market days with his neck *in* the pillory; to be imprisoned for three months, and to pay a fine of 6s. 8d.. This sentence, with regard to the pillory, was immediately executed and Mr. Mitchel has been made fully sensible, that if the populace are easily deceived by specious appearances, they will as warmly resent the imposition, when discovered.

Account of a Marriage Ceremony, of a NUN's taking the Veil, and of a famous ROWING MATCH at VENICE.

[As related by Mr. DRUMMOND.]

THE day being appointed for the nuptials of a young couple of two noble families, known by the names of Bernardi and Donna; I, who [as you very well know] am fond of novelties, repaired to the church of Sancto Giorgia Maggiore.—

Maggiore.—After a croud of nobles, in their usual black robes, had been some time in attendance, the gondolas, appearing, exhibited a fine shew, though all of them were painted of a sable hue, in consequence of a sumptuary law, which is very necessary in this place, to prevent an expence which many, who could not bear it, would incur; nevertheless, the barcarioli, or boatmen, were dressed in handsome liveries: the gondolas followed one another in a line, each carrying two ladies, who were likewise dressed in black, though excessively rich in jewels: as they landed, they arranged themselves in order, forming a lane from the gate to the great altar. At length, the bride, arrayed in white, as a symbol of innocence, led by the brideman, ascended the stairs of the landing place. There she received the compliments of the bridegroom, in his black toga, who walked on her right hand to the altar, where they and all the company kneeled. I was often afraid the poor young creature would have sunk upon the ground before she arrived at the altar; for she trembled with great agitation, while she made her low curtesies from side to side: however, the ceremony was no sooner performed, than she seemed to recover her spirits, and looked matrimony in the face with a determined smile. Indeed, in all appearance, she had nothing to fear from her husband; whose age and aspect were not at all formidable: accordingly she tripped back to the gondola with fresh activity and resolution, and the procession ended as it began.

Though, as I have already observed, there was something attractive in this aquatic parade: the black hue of the boats and the company presented to a stranger, like me, the idea of a funeral, rather than the gaiety of a wedding. My expectation was raised too high by the previous description of the Italians, who are much given to hyperbole, who gave me to understand, that this procession would far exceed any thing I had ever seen. When I reflect upon this rhodomontade, I cannot help comparing, in my memory, the paultry procession of the Venetian marriage, with a truly august occurrence, of which I was an eye-witness, in Sweden. A British squadron, consisting of 24 ships of the line, and six frigates, besides bomb-vessels, fireships, tenders, &c. lay at a little distance from Dalleroon, commanded by sir John Norris, and two other inferior admirals. The king, queen, and all the noblesse, of Sweden, were invited to dine on board of this fleet, and a good many British gentlemen were dispersed among the different ships, to entertain the company, because few of the captains could speak any other language than their own; and my station was on board the Hampton-court,

court, capt. Piercy.—All the barges of the fleet, with their crews, in white shirts, ribbons, and black caps, lay at count Falconberg's house, where every one took water. Their majesties, lord Carteret, and sir John Norris, embarked in sir John's barge, and his captain steered the boat as cockswain, while their suit went into the other barges, according to their several degrees of quality. No sooner was the queen's boat put off, than the rest followed in a direct line, the surface of the water being as smooth as a piece of polished glass; and upwards of 300 oars played in it, with as uniform a motion as if all of them had been actuated by one piece of clock-work. When their majesties came alongside of the admiral, nothing was seen aloft but ensigns, jacks, streamers, and the heads of sailors, who saluted them with three cheers, as the queen set her foot upon the accommodation-ladder, or stair-case, which, together with the gangways to the quarter-deck, was lined with officers, or gentlemen-volunteers, finely dressed, with their swords drawn for the protection of the royal guests. The queen had not been many minutes upon deck, when, by her permission, each of the admirals fired a royal salute of 21 guns, and every other ship in the fleet fired 15. Nothing could be more terribly grand, than the effect of this compliment: for, as we lay environed by huge mountains, the sound of the cannon was reverberated so long, and so loud, as to confound and astonish the hearers. After dinner, the king and queen were conducted on shore, with the same attendance, and accompanied by the same tremendous noise. But I ask pardon for this digression, and beg leave to return to Venice.—

—I one day went to St. Daniel's church, to see the young Donna Contessa Emilia Benson take the religious habit of an Augustin nun, by the name of Maria Rosa, in the monastery of that church.—

Though I had been in a great many countries, where the Roman catholic religion prevails, I never before had an opportunity of seeing a nun take the veil. We placed ourselves near the altar, so as that we should have a distinct view of every thing that passed, and had not long continued in that situation, when the music, consisting of 22 performers, vocal and instrumental, began an overture; after which the young lady entered the gate next the monastery, which was at the further end of the church: near this place was a table for prayer, covered with crimson velvet, and furnished with a cushion of the same, upon which she kneeled for a very little time; then, while an anthem was performing, she walked slowly up to the great altar, preceded by three priests, two old

nuns being on each side, in a particular dress, calculated for that purpose, and followed by several persons belonging to the church, one of whom carried the sacred habit. She kneeled a little while at the altar, and, after having been asked by the priest, if she came thither with a voluntary intention and desire of being wedded to Jesus Christ, she removed to a place of prayer, covered with crimson velvet, flowered with gold, that stood upon the left side of the altar, being still accompanied by the four old nuns. She was dressed with the utmost gaiety, in a white tabby of a particular make, with an infinity of jewels in her hair, about her neck, and upon her breast. When she first entered the church, I felt some uneasiness; but, during the slow, solemn procession to the altar, I was seized with a melancholy compassion, and sympathetic sorrow. She was young and handsome, with an appearance of sweetness and innocence much more agreeable than real beauty, and walked with such composure and resignation, that, had she been really a victim destined for the slaughter, I doubt if I should have felt more tenderness and pity for the poor deluded creature, more affliction for her unhappy fate, or more inveteracy against the the authors of such a damnable institution. Priestcraft was certainly the *origo mali*, but the parents are *socii criminis*; for their cursed pride will not permit their daughters to marry with merchants, however rich, and seldom with strangers, even though noble; and, that the grandeur of the family may be the better maintained, the younger sons are not allowed to marry, except when there is no probability that the eldest will have children; but they indulge their lewd passions by becoming priests, cicisbei, and pimps, while the poor girls are defrauded of their liberty, and those innocent joys for which they are so well adapted by nature.

The ceremony was hatefully tedious, but at length the dear little victim came to the altar, accompanied by the four hags, resembling the witches in Macbeth, with white handkerchiefs upon their heads, which were thrust through holes in pieces of black stuff, which hung down upon the breast and back, and under which they wore gowns of cream-coloured crape; there kneeling, she received the sacrament; after which they pinned a crown of thorns upon her head, put a crucifix [which she kissed] in her right hand, and in her left, a large, lighted, wax taper, both being adorned with red, white, and variegated roses, in allusion to the name she had assumed; then an anthem was performed, while she walked with the same solemnity to the gate of the monastery [her habit being carried behind her] attended by a great number

number of gentlemen and ladies, I myself making part of the retinue; there she stood some time knocking, until, the gate being opened, she was received by the lady abbess. Upon her admittance, the grated door was shut; and she, amidst a procession of nuns, walked through the gallery into the hall of the convent, which is divided from the body of the church by gilded grates, and was at that time stuck round with roses. The lady abbess was seated in her abbatical chair of state, her crossier being held by a nun who stood upon her right hand. Before this reverend female, the mistaken votary kneeled, while the officious hands of all present were employed in stripping her of all her gaudy ornaments, and putting on the consecrated habit. I was surpris'd at the tranquillity that appeared in her countenance, which was not at all altered, when she rose to let her embroidered petticoat drop off, though I believe she never had such an assembly at her toilette before; and she smiled with seeming pleasure, when above her veil she was again crowned with thorns.—The priest exhorted her in a brief discourse, after which we went away, leaving the poor young enthusiast to repent at leisure. For a year and a day, her fate is not irretrievable; but, during that term of probation, they are so assiduously caressed, that very few, if any of them, are known to retract.

Though I stayed in this city longer than I could have wished, I was extremely well entertained with the sight of a regatta, which is a sort of rowing match, with boats of different kinds, not performed in any other part of the world, and very seldom here, on account, I suppose, of the vast expence to which it subjects the young nobleſſe. This diversion seems to have taken its rise from a custom introduced by the Doge Pietro Landi, in the year 1539. The states were always under the necessity of having a great many gallies at sea, and they were often in want of rowers: to remedy this inconvenience, the senate ordered 400 of the lower, but robust, citizens to be enrolled; these were obliged, four times a year, to man a number of gallies, and were taught to manage their oars in a particular manner, which was called *regattare*: a certain allowance being annually paid to them for this service, they became expert in rowing, valued themselves upon their skill and dexterity, practis'd often, and the state never wanted a proper supply of hands for their navy, this proving an admirable nursery for those times. It was my good fortune to see four of these regattas, the first consisting of nine skiffs, with one man, and one oar in each; the second, of eight skiffs, manned in the same manner; the third, of nine gondolas, with two men and two oars in each; and the fourth like the third.

There is no difference between the gondala and what I call the skiff, but the size.—Particular dimensions are assigned for each, and followed with the most scrupulous exactness; which dimensions, before they start, are examined as nicely as the weight of our riders at Newmarket. The stem, stern, and waist, are bound, as it were, together, by a double rope twisted, and the sides are furnished with cross-beams.—

I went with Messrs. Guyon and Jamineau, in their gondola, to the Motta del Sancto Antonio, where I saw the first measured, draw lots for their places, and start. A rope was stretched across that end of the Canal Grande, to which, at proper distances, nine small cords [each about 10 feet long] were made fast: the rowers, who stand in the stern, were ranged along it, each having the end of the small cord under his foot, which he slips upon the firing of a pistol, and gives the first stroke. They were very soon out of our sight, though we followed as fast as we could, and reached the turning-post time enough to see it turned by the rowers of the second race, for there was an interval of an hour between the beginning of every regatta. The turning they performed with inconceivable dexterity, for they have no rudder, or any thing to keep them in their course, but the expert management of their oar; yet they turned as close, and lost as little way, as any race-horse I ever saw. Then we went, upon sir William Stuart's obliging invitation, to a window hard by the Palazzo Foscari, where a triumphal arch was erected, and the flags of victory delivered to the conquerors: they are marked with gilt letters, first, second, third, and fourth, on which last is also painted a pig; and, over and above the money, those rowers, who obtain the fourth prize of every regatta, receive likewise a live pig, whence the name of Porcello generally sticks to them ever after. The course from Sancto Antonio to La Croce, and back to the Palazzo Foscari, is about five English miles; and this I am told the single oars rowed in about 50 minutes, and the last of the two oars performed it in 45 minutes, by my watch; so that their velocity is almost incredible.—

The Canal Grande, including the windings, extends to above five miles in length: The houses on each side are almost all palaces, every story or floor is furnished with a balcony; all these together with the windows, were hung with tapestry or velvet, and so crowded with people, that every other part of the city was left in a manner quite desolate—

So here earth and sea seemed to vie with each other, in exhibiting the most numerous and the most beautiful appearance. I own, a great many people differed from me in opinion

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE .



EUGENE ARAM

Tbornton Sculp.^t

convicted at York Assizes Aug.^r 3. 1759. for the Murder of Dan.^r Clark of Knaresborough in the County of York. His body was hung in Chains pursuant to his sentence in Knaresborough forest. He was Executed fourteen Years after the Murder. His own Defence is very artful and ingenious, but yet before he suffer'd he confess'd the fact.

Published by Alex.^r Hogg.

nion, and gave it in favour of the watery element, on account of the glaring figure made by the barges belonging to the gay noblemen: they were covered from stem to stern with silks of different colours, laced with gold or silver, or both; the liveries of their boatmen were of the same stuff, and these coverings, being scolloped, fringed, and tasselled, hung over their sides. A few gondolas were towed by four, some by six, but the greatest number by eight oars, which were gilt or silvered; on the stems and sterns were erected large plumes, painted like the liveries, which were of such colours as were most agreeable to the respective mistresses of the young gentlemen; while others had nothing but tinsel made up in the form of plumes, which had a very pretty dazzling effect when the sun shone upon them. One boat of eight oars decked in this manner, with liveries of green and gold interwoven, charmed the eyes of every body, and mine among the rest: but I never could obtain a second sight of it. Upon enquiry, I found it belonged to Signor Morosini, who changes his whole equipage every regatta; a very simple piece of extravagance, as all these fineries are the perquisite of the boatman for the labour of the day; and I am well assured, that the foppery on this occasion will cost those youngsters from five hundred to two thousand sequins; that is, from about two hundred and fifty pounds, to one thousand pounds. The young fellows lie in the bows of the barges, being provided with cross-bows, and gilt baskets full of earthen balls, which they shoot at those who, continuing too long in the open passage, may hinder or obstruct the prize-rowers. These balls were formerly of lead, and did abundance of mischief, so that they were forbid; but even those of clay, which are now in use, will knock a rower down.—According to the best information I could obtain, there were about twenty thousand barges or yauls of different kinds upon the water, a great number of which were most magnificently adorned.—Notwithstanding all this pomp of pageantry, I preferred the landshew, which comprehended all the beauties of the fair sex.



The most extraordinary Case of EUGENE ARAM, who was executed in Yorkshire, for Murder; together with the ingenious Defence which he made on his Trial.

THE murder for which Aram suffered, and his whole history, is so uncommon, that our readers will be equally pleased and astonished with a full and explicit relation of it.

One of the ancestors of this offender had been high sheriff of Yorkshire, in the reign of king Edward the Third; but, the family having been gradually reduced, Aram's father was but in a low station of life: the son, however, was sent to a school near Rippon, where he perfected himself in writing and arithmetic, and then went to London, to officiate as clerk to a merchant.

After a residence of two years in town, he was seized with the small-pox, which left him in so weak a condition, that he went back to Yorkshire for the recovery of his health.

On his recovery, he found it necessary to do something for immediate subsistence; and accordingly engaged himself as usher to a boarding-school; but, not having been taught the learned languages in his youth, he was obliged to supply by industry what he had failed of through neglect; so that teaching the scholars only writing and arithmetic at first, he employed all his leisure hours in the most intense study, till he became an excellent Greek and Latin scholar; in the progress to which acquirements, he owed much to the help of a most extraordinary memory.

In the year 1734, he engaged to officiate as steward of an estate belonging to Mr. Norton, of Knaresborough; and, while in this station, he acquired a competent knowledge of the Hebrew. At this period he married; but was far from being happy in the matrimonial connexion.

We now proceed to relate the circumstances which led to the commission of the crime which cost Aram his life. Daniel Clarke, a shoemaker, at Knaresborough, after being married a few days, circulated a report that his wife was entitled to a considerable fortune, which he should soon receive. Hereupon Aram, and Richard Houseman, conceiving hopes of making advantage of this circumstance, persuaded Clarke to make an ostentatious shew of his own riches, to induce his wife's relations to give him that fortune of which he had boasted. There was sagacity, if not honesty, in this advice; for the world in general are more free to assist persons in affluence than those in distress.

Clarke was easily induced to comply with a hint so agreeable to his own desires; on which he borrowed, and bought on credit, a large quantity of silver plate, with jewels, watches, rings, &c. He told the persons of whom he purchased, that a merchant in London had sent him an order to buy such plate for exportation: and no doubt was entertained of his credit till his sudden disappearance in February, 1745, when it was imagined that he had gone abroad, or at least to London, to dispose of his ill-acquired property.

When

When Clarke was possessed of these goods, Aram and Houselman determined to murder him, in order to share the booty; and, on the night of the 8th of February, 1745, they persuaded Clarke to walk with them in the fields, in order to consult with them on the proper method to dispose of the effects.

On this plan they walked into a field, at a small distance from the town, well known by the name of St. Robert's Cave. When they came into this field, Aram and Clarke went over a hedge towards the cave, and when they had got within six or seven yards of it, Houselman (by the light of the moon) saw Aram strike Clarke several times, and at length beheld him fall, but never saw him afterwards. This was the state of the affair, if Houselman's testimony on the trial might be credited.

The murderers going home, shared Clarke's ill-gotten treasure, the half of which Houselman concealed in his garden for a twelvemonth, and then took it to Scotland, where he sold it. In the mean time Aram carried his share to London, where he sold it to a Jew, and then engaged himself as an usher at an academy in Piccadilly; where, in the intervals of his duty in attending the scholars, he made himself master of the French language, and acquired some knowledge of the Arabic, and other eastern languages.

After this, he was usher at other schools in different parts of the kingdom; but, as he did not correspond with his friends in Yorkshire, it was presumed that he was dead: but, in the year 1758, as a man was digging for lime stones near St. Robert's Cave, he found the bones of a human body; and a conjecture hereupon arose that they were the remains of the body of Clarke, who, it was presumed, might have been murdered.

Houselman having been seen in company with Clarke a short time before his disappearance, was apprehended on suspicion; and, on his examination, giving but too evident signs of his guilt, he was committed to York castle; and the bones of the deceased being shewn him, he denied that they were those of Clarke, but directed to the precise spot where they were deposited, and where they were accordingly found. The skull, being fractured, was preserved, to be produced in evidence on the trial.

Soon after Houselman was committed to the castle of York, it was discovered that Aram resided at Lynn in Norfolk: on which, a warrant was granted for taking him into custody; and, being apprehended while instructing some young gentle-

gentlemen at a school, he was conveyed to York, and likewise committed to the castle.

At the Lent assizes following, the prosecutors were not ready with their evidence; on which he was remanded till the Summer assizes, when he was brought to trial.

When Houselman had given his evidence respecting this extraordinary affair, and all such collateral testimony had been given as could be adduced on such an occasion, Aram was called on for his defence: but, having foreseen that the perturbation of his spirits would incapacitate him to make such defence without previous preparation, he had written the following, which, by permission, he read in court:

“ My Lord,

“ I know not whether it is of right, or through some indulgence of your lordship, that I am allowed the liberty at this bar, and at this time, to attempt a defence, incapable and uninstructed as I am to speak. Since, while I see so many eyes upon me, so numerous and awful a concourse, fixed with attention, and filled with I know not what expectancy, I labour not with guilt, my lord, but with perplexity. For having never seen a court but this, being wholly unacquainted with law, the customs of the bar, and all judiciary proceedings, I fear I shall be so little capable of speaking with propriety in this place, that exceeds my hope if I shall be able to speak at all.

“ I have heard, my lord, the indictment read, wherein I find myself charged with the highest crime, with an enormity I am altogether incapable of, a fact, to the commission of which there goes far more insensibility of heart, more profligacy of morals, than ever fell to my lot. And nothing possibly could have admitted a presumption of this nature, but a depravity not inferior to that imputed to me. However, as I stand indicted at your lordship's bar, and have heard what is called evidence adduced in support of such a charge, I very humbly solicit your lordship's patience, and beg the hearing of this respectable audience, while I, single and unskilful, destitute of friends, and unassisted by council, say something, perhaps like argument, in my defence. I shall consume but little of your lordship's time; what I have to say will be short, and this brevity, probably, will be the best part of it; however, it is offered with all possible regard, and the greatest submission to your lordship's consideration, and that of this honourable court.

“ First, my lord, the whole tenor of my conduct in life contradicts every particular of this indictment. Yet had I
never

never said this, did not my present circumstances extort it from me, and seem to make it necessary. Permit me here, my lord, to call upon malignity itself, so long and cruelly busied in this prosecution, to charge upon me any immorality, of which prejudice was not the author. No, my lord, I concerted no schemes of fraud; projected no violence; injured no man's person or private property; my days were honestly laborious, my nights intensely studious. And I humbly conceive my notice of this, especially at this time, will not be thought impertinent, or unseasonable; but, at least, deserving some attention, because, my lord, that any person, after a temperate use of life, a series of thinking and acting regularly, and without one single deviation from sobriety, should plunge into the very depth of profligacy, precipitately, and at once, is altogether improbable and unprecedented, and absolutely inconsistent with the course of things. Mankind is never corrupted at once; villainy is always progressive, and declines from right, step after step, till every regard of probity is lost, and every sense of all moral obligation totally perishes.

“Again, my lord, a suspicion of this kind, which nothing but malevolence could entertain, and ignorance propagate, is violently opposed by my very situation at that time, with respect to health; for but a little space before I had been confined to my bed, and suffered under a very long and severe disorder, and was not able, for half a year together, so much as to walk. The distemper left me indeed, yet slowly and in part; but so macerated, so enfeebled, that I was reduced to crutches; and so far from being well about the time I am charged with this fact, that I never, to this day, perfectly recovered. Could then a person in this condition take any thing into his head so unlikely, so extravagant? I, past the vigour of my age, feeble and valetudinary, with no inducement to engage, no ability to accomplish, no weapon wherewith to perpetrate such a fact; without interest, without power, without motive, without means.

“Besides, it must needs occur to every one, that an action of this atrocious nature is never heard of but, when its springs are laid open, it appears that it was to support some indolence, or supply some luxury; to satisfy some avarice, or oblige some malice; to prevent some real, or some imaginary want: yet I lay not under the influence of any one of these. Surely, my lord, I may, consistent with both truth and modesty, affirm thus much; and none who have any veracity, and knew me, will ever question this.

“In the second place, the disappearance of Clarke is suggested

gested as an argument of his being dead; but the uncertainty of such an inference from that, and the fallibility of all conclusions of such a sort, from such a circumstance, are too obvious, and too notorious, to require instances: yet, superseding many, permit me to procure a very recent one, and that afforded by this castle.

“In June, 1757, William Thompson, for all the vigilance of this place, in open day-light, and double-ironed, made his escape; and, notwithstanding an immediate enquiry set on foot, the strictest search, and all advertisement, was never seen or heard of since. If then Thompson got off unseen, through all these difficulties, how very easy was it for Clarke, when none of them opposed him? but what would be thought of a prosecution commenced against any one seen last with Thompson.

“Permit me, next, my lord, to observe a little upon the bones which have been discovered. It is said, which perhaps is saying very far, that these are the skeleton of a man. It is possible indeed it may; but is there any certain criterion, which incontestably distinguishes the sex in human bones? Let it be considered, my lord, whether the ascertaining of this point ought not to precede any attempt to identify them.

“The place of their depositum too claims much more attention than is commonly bestowed upon it: for, of all places in the world, none could have mentioned any one, wherein there was greater certainty of finding human bones than a hermitage, except he should point out a church-yard; hermitages, in time past, being not only places of religious retirement, but of burial too. And it has scarce, or never been heard of, but that every cell now known contains or contained these reliëts of humanity; some mutilated, and some entire. I do not inform, but give me leave to remind your lordship, that here sat solitary sanctity, and here the hermit, or the anchoress, hoped that repose for their bones, when dead, they here enjoyed when living.

“All the while, my lord, I am sensible this is known to your lordship, and many in this court, better than to me. But it seems necessary to my case that others, who have not at all, perhaps, adverted to things of this nature, and may have concern in my trial, should be made acquainted with it. Suffer me then, my lord, to produce a few of many evidences, that these cells were used as repositories of the dead, and to enumerate a few in which human bones have been found, as it happened in this question; lest, to some,
that

that accident might seem extraordinary, and, consequently, occasion prejudice.

1. "The bones, as was supposed, of the Saxon St. Dubritius, were discovered buried in his cell at Guy's cliff near Warwick, as appears from the authority of Sir William Dugdale.

2. "The bones, thought to be those of the anchoress Rosia, were but lately discovered in a cell at Royston, entire, fair, and undecayed, though they must have lain interred for several centuries, as is proved by Dr. Stukely.

3. "But my own country, nay, almost this neighbourhood, supplies another instance, for in January, 1747, were found, by Mr. Stovin, accompanied by a reverend gentleman, the bones, in part, of some recluse, in the cell at Lindholm, near Hatfield. They were believed to be those of William of Lindholm, a hermit, who had long made this cave his habitation.

4. "In Feb. 1744, part of Wooburn-abbey being pulled down, a large portion of a corpse appeared, even with the flesh on, and which bore cutting with a knife; though it is certain this had lain above 200 years, and how much longer is doubtful; for this abbey was founded in 1145, and dissolved in 1538 or 9.

"What would have been said, what believed, if this had been an accident to the bones in question?

"Farther, my lord, it is not yet out of living memory, that a little distance from Knaresborough, in a field, part of the manor of the worthy and patriot baronet who does that borough the honour to represent it in parliament, were found, in digging for gravel, not one human skeleton only, but five or six deposited side by side, with each an urn placed at its head, as your lordship knows was usual in ancient interments.

"About the same time, and in another field, almost close to this borough, was discovered also, in searching for gravel, another human skeleton; but the piety of the same worthy gentleman ordered both pits to be filled up again, commendably unwilling to disturb the dead.

"Is the invention of these bones forgotten, then, or industriously concealed, that the discovery of those in question may appear the more singular and extraordinary? whereas, in fact, there is nothing extraordinary in it. My lord, almost every place conceals such remains. In fields, in hills, in highway sides, in commons, lie frequent and unsuspected bones. And our present allotments for rest for the departed is but of some centuries.

“ Another particular seems not to claim a little of your lordship’s notice, and that of the gentlemen of the jury; which is, that perhaps no example occurs of more than one skeleton being found in one cell: and in the cell in question was found but one; agreeable, in this, to the peculiarity of every other known cell in Britain. Not the invention of one skeleton, but of two would have appeared suspicious and uncommon.

“ But it seems another skeleton has been discovered by some labourer, which was full as confidently averred to be Clarke’s as this. My lord, must some of the living, if it promotes some interest, be made answerable for all the bones that earth has concealed, and chance exposed? and might not a place where bones lay be mentioned by a person by chance, as well as found by a labourer by chance? or is it more criminal accidentally to name where bones lie, than accidentally to find where they lie?

“ Here too is a human skull produced, which is fractured; but was this the cause, or was it the consequence of death? was it owing to violence, or was it the effect of natural decay? if it was violence, was that violence before or after death? My lord, in May, 1732, the remains of William, lord archbishop of this province, were taken up, by permission, in this cathedral, and the bones of the skull were found broken; yet certainly he died by no violence offered to him alive that could occasion that fracture there.

“ Let it be considered, my lord, that upon the dissolution of religious houses, and the commencement of the reformation, the ravages of those times affected both the living and the dead. In search after imaginary treasures, coffins were broken up, graves and vaults dug open, monuments ransacked, and shrines demolished; and it ceased about the beginning of the reign of queen Elizabeth. I entreat your lordship, suffer not the violences, the depredations, and the iniquities of those times, to be imputed to this.

“ Moreover, what gentleman here is ignorant that Knareborough had a castle; which, though now a ruin, was once considerable both for its strength and garrison? All know it was vigorously besieged by the arms of the parliament: at which siege, in sallies, conflicts, flights, pursuits, many fell in all the places round it, and where they fell were buried; for every place, my lord, is burial earth in war; and many, questionless, of these, yet unknown, whose bones futurity shall discover.

“ I hope, with all imaginable submission, that what has been said will not be thought impertinent to this indictment;

ment; and that it will be far from the wisdom, the learning, and the integrity of this place, to impute to the living what zeal in its fury may have done; what nature may have taken off, and piety interred; or what war alone may have destroyed, alone deposited.

“As to the circumstances that have been raked together, I have nothing to observe, but that all circumstances whatever are precarious, and have been but too frequently found lamentably fallible; even the strongest have failed. They may rise to the utmost degree of probability, yet they are but probability still. Why need I name to your lordship the two Harrisons recorded by Dr. Howel, who both suffered upon circumstances, because of the sudden disappearance of their lodger, who was in credit, had contracted debts, borrowed money, and went off unseen, and returned a great many years after their execution? Why name the intricate affair of Jacques du Moulin, under king Charles II. related by a gentleman who was council for the crown? and why the unhappy Coleman, who suffered innocent, though convicted upon positive evidence, and whose children perished for want, because the world uncharitably believed the father guilty? Why mention the perjury of Smith, incautiously admitted king's evidence; who, to screen himself, equally accused Faircloth and Loveday of the murder of Dun; the first of whom, in 1749, was executed at Winchester: and Loveday was about to suffer at Reading, had not Smith been proved perjured, to the satisfaction of the court, by the surgeon of Gosport hospital?

“Now, my lord, having endeavoured to shew that the whole of this process is altogether repugnant to every part of my life; that it is inconsistent with my condition of health about that time; that no rational inference can be drawn, that a person is dead who suddenly disappears; that hermitages were the constant repositories of the bones of the recluse; that the revolutions in religion, or the fortune of war, has mangled, or buried the dead: the conclusion remains perhaps no less reasonably than impatiently wished for. I, at last, after a year's confinement, equal to either fortune, put myself upon the candor, the justice, and the humanity of your lordship, and upon yours, my countrymen, gentlemen of the jury.”

Aram was tried by Judge Noel, who, having remarked that this defence was one of the most ingenious pieces of reasoning that had ever fallen under his notice, summed up the evidence to the jury, who gave a verdict that Aram
was

was Guilty; in consequence of which, he received sentence of death.

After conviction, a clergyman was appointed to attend him, to represent the atrociousness of his crime, to bring him to a proper sense of his condition, and exhort him to an ample confession.

Aram appeared to pay proper attention to what was said: but, after the minister had retired, he formed the dreadful resolution of destroying himself, having previously written a letter, of which the following is a copy:

“ My dear friend,

“ Before this reaches you, I shall be no more a living man in this world, though at present in perfect bodily health; but who can describe the horrors of mind which I suffer at this instant? Guilt! the guilt of blood shed without any provocation, without any cause, but that of filthy lucre, pierces my conscience with wounds that give the most poignant pains! 'Tis true, the consciousness of my horrid guilt has given me frequent interruptions in the midst of my business, or pleasures; but still I have found means to stifle its clamors, and contrived a momentary remedy for the disturbance it gave me, by applying to the bottle or the bowl, or diversions, or company, or business; sometimes one, and sometimes the other, as opportunity offered: but now all these, and all other amusements, are at an end, and I am left forlorn, helpless, and destitute of every comfort; for I have nothing now in view but the certain destruction both of my soul and body. My conscience will now no longer suffer itself to be hoodwinked or browbeat; it has now got the mastery; it is my accuser, judge, and executioner; and the sentence it pronounceth against me is more dreadful than that I heard from the bench, which only condemned my body to the pains of death, which are soon over; but conscience tells me plainly, that she will summon me before another tribunal, where I shall have neither power nor means to stifle the evidence she will there bring against me; and that the sentence which will then be denounced, will not only be irrevocable, but will condemn my soul to torments that will know no end.

“ O had I but hearkened to the advice which dear-bought experience has enabled me to give! I should not now have been plunged into that dreadful gulph of despair, which I find it impossible to extricate myself from; and therefore my soul is filled with horror inconceivable. I see both God and man my enemies; and in a few hours shall be exposed a public spectacle for the world to gaze at. Can you conceive any condition more horrible than mine? O, no! it cannot be!

I am

I am determined, therefore, to put a short end to trouble I am no longer able to bear, and prevent the executioner, by doing his business with my own hand, and shall by this means at least prevent the shame and disgrace of a public exposure; and leave the care of my soul in the hands of eternal mercy. Wishing you all health, happiness, and prosperity, I am, to the last moment of my life, yours, with the sincerest regard.

EUGENE ARAM."

When the morning appointed for his execution arrived, the keeper went to take him out of his cell, when he was surprized to find him almost expiring through loss of blood, having cut his left arm above the elbow and near the wrist, with a razor; but he missed the artery. A surgeon being sent for, soon stopped the bleeding, and when he was taken to the place of execution he was perfectly sensible, though so very weak as to be unable to join in devotion with the clergyman who attended him.

He was executed near York, on the 6th of August, 1759, and afterwards hung in chains on Knareborough forest.

Such was the end of Eugene Aram: a man of consummate abilities, and wonderful erudition: the power of whose mind might have rendered him acceptable to the highest company, had not the foul crime of murder made him only an object of pity to the lowest!

How such a man, with abilities so superior, could think of embruing his hands in the blood of a fellow-creature, for the paltry consideration of gain, is altogether astonishing! It does not appear that he had any irregular appetites to gratify, or that he lived in any degree above his income. His crime, then, must be resolved into that of covetousness, which preys like a viper on the heart of him that indulgeth it.



*Extraordinary Amusements of the Antient Kings of FRANCE,
with the Origin of wearing LIVERIES.*

KING Pepin of France, who flourished in the year 750, was surnamed the Short, from his low stature, which some courtiers used to make a subject of ridicule. These freedoms reaching his ears, he determined to establish his authority by some extraordinary feats; and an opportunity soon presented itself. In an entertainment which he gave of a fight between a bull and a lion, the latter had got his antagonist under, when Pepin, turning towards his nobility, said,

said, "which of you dare go, and part or kill these furious beasts?" The bare proposal set them a shuddering; no body made answer. "Then I'll be the man," replied the monarch; and drawing his sabre leaps into the arena, makes up to the lion, kills him, and without delay discharges such a stroke on the bull, as left his head hanging by the upper part of his neck. The court was equally amazed at such courage and strength; and the king with an heroic softness, said to them, "David was little, yet he laid low the insolent giant who had dared to despise him."

This passage shews that fights of wild beasts had been a common diversion under former kings; and they not only entertained the people with such fights, but often had them privately within their palace.

Another amusement was the *cours plenieres*; the name given to those famous assemblies, at which, on an invitation from the king, all the lords were obliged to be present. They were held twice a year, at Christmas and Easter. The occasion was usually a marriage, or some great rejoicings, and they lasted a week. Sometimes they were kept at the prince's palace, sometimes at one of the chief cities, and sometimes in an open field; but always at a place large enough conveniently to lodge all the nobility of the kingdom. The ceremony was opened with a solemn mass, at the beginning of which the ecclesiastic who officiated, put the crown on the king's head, where it remained till he retired at night. During the whole time of the festival, the king's meals were always in public, the bishops and the most distinguished dukes sitting at table with him. There was a second for the abbots, the counts, and other nobles; and on both more profusion than delicacy. Each course was carried away with flutes and hautboys playing before it. On serving the desert, twenty heralds at arms, each holding a rich goblet, called out three times, "largess from the most potent of kings;" and threw about gold and silver money, which was accompanied with the shouts of the people tumultuously gathering it up, and the flourishes of trumpets.

The afternoon's diversions were fishing, hunting, plays, rope-dancing, buffoons, jugglers, and pantomimes. The last, amidst other excellencies in their art, had a wonderful talent at instructing dogs, bears, and monkees, training them up to imitate gestures, actions, and postures of all kinds, so as even to act a part of their dramas. These shews, which were always very expensive to the prince, made one of the favourite exhibitions of those assemblies, and without them the festival

festival would not have been relished, such was the taste of that age.

The reign of the Carovingians may be said to have been that of the *cours plenieres*. The height of their magnificence was under Charles the Great; the dukes and counts resorting thither from all the vast extent of his dominions, and many attended by a brilliant court, and rivalling king's themselves in expence.

After Charles the Simple, this magnificence continually declined. Lewis his son, and his grandson, were not able, from the scantiness of their income, to give these sumptuous entertainments. Hugh Capet revived them; Robert continued them, and St. Lewis, in other respects so insensible to grandeur, and so averse from revelry, carried them to some excess.

Charles the Seventh suppressed them, pleading his wars against the English, but the true reason was their being extremely burthensome to the state. The nobility frequently ruined themselves there by gaming, and the monarch drained his treasury. He was obliged every time to give new clothing to his officers, and those of the queen and the princes. From thence came the word *livery*, those clothes being *livres*, or delivered out at the king's expence. This charge, and that of the table and equipages, together with the donations and presents which he was under a kind of necessity of making to the people and the great men, rose to immense sums. If there was any vessel on his beaufet particularly costly, or any very curious jewel in his crown, he could not well avoid making a present of them to some body, as it would have been a trespass against custom. A wise economy at length abolished these ruinous assemblies, as indeed they were rather ostentatious than necessary, or even of any good consequence.

*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of
the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated
DEAN SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 8.]

THE two horses came up close to me, looking with great earnestness upon my face and hands. The grey steed rubbed my hat all round with his right fore-hoof, and discomposed it so much, that I was forced to adjust it better, by taking it off, and settling it again; whereat both he and his

companion (who was a brown bay) appeared to be much surprized; the latter felt the lappet of my coat, and finding it to hang loose about me, they both looked with new signs of wonder. He stroked my right hand, seeming to admire the softness and colour; but he "queezed it so hard between his hoof and his pastern, that I was forced to roar; after which they both touched me with all possible tenderness. They were under great perplexity about my shoes and stockings, which they felt very often, neighing to each other, and using various gestures not unlike those of a philosopher, when he would attempt to solve some new and difficult phenomenon.

Upon the whole, the behaviour of these animals was so orderly and rational, so acute and judicious, that I at last concluded, that they must needs be magicians, who had thus metamorphosed themselves upon some design, and seeing a stranger in the way, were resolved to divert themselves with him; or perhaps were really amazed at the sight of a man so very different in habit, feature, and complexion from those who might probably live in so remote a climate. Upon the strength of this reasoning, I ventured to address them in the following manner: Gentlemen, if you be conjurers, as I have good cause to believe, you can understand any language; therefore I make bold to let your worships know, that I am a poor distressed Englishman, driven by his misfortunes upon your coast, and I entreat one of you, to let me ride upon his back, as if he were a real horse, to some house or village, where I can be relieved. In return of which favour, I will make you a present of this knife and bracelet, (taking them out of my pocket.) The two creatures stood silent while I spoke, seeming to listen with great attention; and when I had ended, they neighed frequently towards each other, as if they were engaged in serious conversation. I plainly observed that their language expressed the passions very well, and their words might with little pains be resolved into an alphabet worse easily than the Chinese.

I could frequently distinguish the word *Yahoo*, which was repeated by each of them several times; and altho' it was impossible for me to conjecture what it meant; yet while the two horses were busy in conversation, I endeavoured to practise this word upon my tongue: and as soon as they were silent, I boldly pronounced *Yahoo* in a loud voice, imitating at the same time, as near as I could the neighing of a horse; at which they were both visibly surprized, and the gray repeated the same word twice, as if he meant to teach me the right accent, wherein I spoke after him as well as I could, and

found myself perceivable to improve every time, though very far from any degree of perfection. Then the bay tried me with a second word, much harder to be pronounced; but reducing it to the English orthography, may be spelt thus, *Horybuhums*. I did not succeed in this so well as in the former, but after two or three farther trials, I had better fortune; and they both appeared amazed at my capacity.

After some farther discourse, which I then conjectured might relate to me, the two friends took their leaves with the same compliment of striking each other's hoof; and the gray made me signs that I should walk before them, wherein I thought it prudent to comply, till I could find a better director. When I offered to slacken my pace, he would cry *Hbuun, Hbuun*; I guessed his meaning, and gave him to understand, as well as I could, that I was weary, and not able to walk faster; upon which, he would stand a while to let me rest.

Having travelled about three miles, we came to a long kind of building, made of timber, stuck in the ground, and wattled across: the roof was low, and covered with straw. I now began to be a little comforted, and took out some toys, which travellers usually carry for presents to the savage Indians of America and other parts, in hopes that the people of the house would be thereby encouraged to receive me kindly. The horse made me a sign to go in first; it was a large room with a smooth clay floor, and a rack and manger extending the whole length on one side. There were three nags, and two mares, not eating, but some of them sitting down upon their hams, which I very much wondered at; but wondered more to see the rest employed in domestic business. They seemed but ordinary cattle, however, this confirmed my first opinion, that a people that could so far civilize brute animals, must needs excel in wisdom all the nations of the world. The gray came in just after, and thereby prevented any ill treatment, which the others might have given me. He neighed to them several times in a stile of authority, and received answers.

Beyond this room there were three others, reaching the length of the house, to which you passed through three doors opposite to each other, in the manner of a vista; we went through the second room towards the third, here the gray walked in first, beckoning me to attend: I waited in the second room, and got ready my presents, for the master and mistress of the house: They were two knives, three bracelets of false pearl, a small looking-glass and a bead necklace. The horse neighed three or four times, and I waited to hear

some answers in a human voice, but I observed no other returns but in the same dialect, only one or two a little shriller than his. I began to think that this house must belong to some person of great note among them, because there appeared so much ceremony before I could gain admittance. But, that a man of quality should be served all by horses, was beyond my comprehension. I feared my brain was disturbed by my sufferings and misfortunes; I roused myself, and looked about me in the room where I was left alone; this was furnished like the first, only after a more elegant manner. I rubbed my eyes often, but the same objects still occurred. I pinched my arms and sides, to awake myself, hoping I might be in a dream. I then absolutely concluded, that all these appearances could be nothing else but necromancy and magic. But I had no time to pursue these reflections; for the grey horse came to the door, and made me a sign to follow him into the third room, where I saw a very comely mare, together with a colt and foal, sitting upon their haunches, upon mats of straw, not unartfully made, and perfectly neat and clean.

The mare, soon after my entrance, rose from her matt, and coming up close, after having nicely observed my hands and face, gave me a most contemptuous look; then turning to the horse, I heard the word *Yaboo* often repeated betwixt them; the meaning of which word I could not then comprehend, although it were the first I had learned to pronounce; but I was soon better informed, to my everlasting mortification: For the horse beckoning to me with his head, and repeating the word *Hhuun, Hhuun*, as he did upon the road, which I understood was to attend him, led me out into a kind of court, where was another building at some distance from the house. Here we entered, and I saw three of these detestible creatures, whom I first met after my landing, feeding upon roots, and the flesh of some animals, which I afterwards found to be that of asses and dogs, and now and then a cow dead by accident or disease. They were all tied by the neck with strong withs, fastened to a beam; they held their food between the claws of their fore-feet, and tore it with their teeth.

The master horse ordered a sorrel nag, one of his servants to untie the largest of these animals, and take him into the yard. The beast and I were brought close together; and our countenances diligently compared, both by master and servant; who thereupon repeated several times the word *Yaboo*. My horror and astonishment are not to be described, when I observed, in this abominable animal, a perfect human

man figure; the face of it indeed was flat and broad, the nose depressed, the lips large, and the mouth wide. But these differences are common to all savage nations, where the lineaments of the countenance are distorted by the natives suffering their infants to lie grovelling on the earth, or by carrying them on their back, nuzzling with their face against the mother's shoulders. The fore-feet of the *Yahoo* differed from my hands in nothing else but the length of the nails, the coarseness and brownness of the palms, and the hairiness on the back. There was the same resemblance between our feet, with the same difference, which I knew very well, tho' the horses did not, because of my shoes and stockings; the same in every part of our bodies, except as to hairiness and colour, which I have already described.

The great difficulty that seemed to stick with the two horses, was to see the rest of my body so very different from that of the *Yahoo*, for which I was obliged to my cloaths, whereof they had no conception: The sorrel nag offered me a root, which he held (after their manner, as we shall describe in its proper place) between his hoof and pastern; I took it in my hand, and having smelt it, returned it to him again as civilly as I could. He brought out of the *Yahoo's* kennel a piece of ass's flesh, but it smelt so offensively that I turned from it with loathing; he then threw it to the *Yahoo*, by whom it was greedily devoured. He afterwards shewed me a whisp of hay, and a fetlock full of oats; but I shook my head, to signify, that neither of these was food for me. And indeed, I now apprehended, that I must absolutely starve, if I did not get to some of my own species: For as to those filthy *Yahoos*, although there were few greater lovers of mankind at that time than myself; yet I confess I never saw any sensitive being so detestable on all accounts; and the more I came near them; the more hateful they grew, while I staid in that country. This the master horse observed by my behaviour, and therefore sent the *Yahoo* back to his kennel. He then put his fore-hoof to his mouth, at which I was much surprized, although he did it with ease, and with a motion that appeared perfectly natural, and made other signs to know what I would eat; but I could not return him such an answer as he was able to apprehend; and if he had understood me, I did not see how it was possible to contrive any way for finding myself nourishment. While we were thus engaged, I observed a cow passing by, whereupon I pointed to her, and expressed a desire to let me go and milk her. This had its effect! for he led me back into the house, and ordered a mare-servant to open a room, where a good
store

store of milk lay in earthen and wooden vessels, after a very orderly and cleanly manner. She gave me a large bowl full, of which I drank very heartily, and found myself well refreshed.

About noon I saw coming towards the house a kind of vehicle drawn like a sledge, by four *Yaboos*. There was in it an old steed, who seemed to be of quality, he alighted with his hind-feet forward, having by accident got a hurt in his left fore-foot. He came to dine with our horse, who received him with great civility. They dined in the best room, and had oats boiled in milk for the second course, which the old horse eat warm, but the rest cold. Their mangers were placed circular in the middle of the room, and divided into several partitions, round which they sat on their haunches upon bosses of straw. In the middle was a large rack with angles answering to every partition of the manger. So that each horse and mare eat their own hay, and their own mash of oats and milk, with much decency and regularity. The behaviour of the young colt and foal appeared very modest, and that of the master and mistress extremely chearful and complaisant to their guest. The gray ordered me to stand by him, and much discourse passed between him and his friend concerning me, as I found by the stranger's often looking on me, and the frequent repetition of the word *Yaboo*.

I happened to wear my gloves which the master gray observing, seemed perplexed, discovering signs of wonder what I had done to my fore-feet; he put his hoof three or four times to them, as if he would signify, that I should reduce them to their former shape, which I presently did, pulling off both my gloves, and putting them into my pocket. This occasioned farther talk, and I saw the company was pleased with my behaviour, whereof I soon found the good effects. I was ordered to speak the few words I understood, and while they were at dinner, the master taught me the names for oats, milk, fire, water, and some others; which I could readily pronounce after him, having from my youth a great facility in learning languages,

When dinner was done, the master horse took me aside, and by signs and wonders made me understand the concern that he was, that I had nothing to eat. Oats in their tongue are called *Hlunnb*. This word I pronounced two or three times; for although I had refused them at first, yet upon second thoughts I considered that I could contrive to make of them a kind of bread, which might be sufficient with milk, to keep me alive, till I could make my escape to some other country, and to creatures of my own species. The horse immediately ordered a white mare-servant of his family to bring me a
good

good quantity of oats in a sort of wooden tray. These I heated before the fire as well as I could, and rubbing them till the husks came off, which I made a shift to winnow from the grain; I ground and beat them between two stones, then took water and made them into a paste or cake, which I toasted at the fire, and eat warm with milk. It was at first a very insipid diet, though common enough in many parts of Europe, but grew tolerable by time; and having been often reduced to hard fare in my life, this was not the first experiment I had made how easily nature is satisfied. And I cannot but observe, that I never had one hour's sickness, while I staid in this island. 'Tis true, I sometimes made a shift to catch a rabbit, or bird, by springs made of *Yahoos* hairs, and I often gathered wholesome herbs, which I boiled, or eat as sallads with my bread, and now and then, for a rarity, I made a little butter, and drank the whey. I was at first at a great loss for salt; but custom soon reconciled the want of it; and I am confident that the frequent use of salt among us is an effect of luxury, and was first introduced only as a provocative to drink; except where it is necessary for preserving of flesh in long voyages, or in places remote from great markets. For we observe no animal to be fond of it but man: And as to myself, when I left this country, it was a great while before I could endure the taste of it in any thing I eat.

This is enough to say upon the subject of my diet, where-with other travellers fill their books, as if the readers were personally concerned, whether we fare well or ill. However, it was necessary to mention this matter, lest the world should think it impossible that I could find sustenance for three years in such a country, and among such inhabitants.

When it grew towards evening, the master horse ordered a place for me to lodge in; it was but six yards from the house, and separated from the stable of the *Yahoos*. Here I got some straw, and covering myself with my own cloaths, slept very sound. But I was in a short time better accommodated, as the Reader shall know hereafter, when I come to treat more particularly about my way of living.

[*To be continued.*]



Some Account of the Life of PETER TERRAIL, the surprising Chevalier BAYARD; commonly called the GOOD KNIGHT, without fear and without reproach.

THE Chevalier Bayard was born in the year 1476. The family name was Terrail, and Bayard the name
of

of the castle in which he was born. This castle afterwards became the possession of William d'Avençon, who being desirous to rebuild and beautify it, ordered the chamber, in which the chevalier was born, to be preserved intire, in respect to his memory.

The house of Terrail, which has been some time extinct, held a very distinguished rank among the first nobility of Dauphiny. It was one of the houses which, in that province, was honoured with the name of the *Scarlet Nobility*, by which the ancient nobility were distinguished from those who were created by the letters patent of Louis XI. which, when he invaded Dauphiny, he distributed without distinction to whomsoever would buy them. The family of Terrail was fruitful in heroes; the great-great-grandfather of the chevalier was killed at the feet of king John at the battle of Poitiers, fought against the English under the prince of Wales, on September 19, 1356, in which their king was taken prisoner; his great grandfather fell in the battle of Agincourt, under Charles VI. October 25, 1415; his grandfather in that of Mont l'Hery; and his father was dangerously wounded at Guinegate; but the military glory of the chevalier eclipsed that of all his ancestors. His inclination for arms discovered itself very early; and an answer which he made to his father, when he was no more than thirteen years old, was a sufficient presage of his future achievements: his father asked him what kind of a life he would chuse, to which he answered, "that having derived from his ancestors an illustrious name, and the advantage of many shining examples of heroic virtue, he hoped he should at least be permitted to imitate them." His father burst into tears of joy, and replied, "May God, my dear child, give thee grace to do it." The next day he sent to the bishop of Grenoble, his brother-in-law, requesting that he would come to him; and when he came, he engaged him to present Bayard to the Duke of Savoy, in the quality of his page. His clothes and equipage were got ready in one day. He mounted a horse, which having never before felt a spur, gave three or four springs, which greatly alarmed the company; but the young hero, without being at all disconcerted, settled himself on the saddle, and repeated the discipline of his heel till his steed became quiet, and submitted to his direction. The parting of the father and mother with the son was affecting, and it is a lively picture of that noble simplicity of manners, from which we have so much degenerated, by the false refinement of an effeminate politeness. His mother recommended to him three things; the

first was, to fear, to love, and to serve God; the second, to be gentle and courteous to the nobility, without pride or haughtiness to any; and the third was, to be generous and charitable to the poor and necessitous: "For," said she, "to give for the love of God never made any man poor." Bayard promised to follow these good precepts, of which his whole life was an example; he had a sense of religion, which led him to fulfil all the duties it enjoins with the most exemplary punctuality and zeal; neither his youth, nor the tumult and hurry of a military life, nor the dissolute company into which he naturally fell, nor even the failings from which he was himself not exempt, could ever extinguish in his breast the love of God, or the desire of serving him.

Bayard continued about six months in the service of the Duke of Savoy, who then presented him to Charles VIII. who sent him to the Count de Ligny, of the imperial house of Luxembourg, that he might be brought up in his family. At the age of seventeen, he carried away all the honour of a tournament, which the Lord of Vandrey held in the city of Lyons.

In 1494, Charles VIII. resolved to assert his right to the crown of Naples: He therefore passed into Italy at the head of a numerous army, consisting of the prime nobility of his kingdom. So great an expedition was never fitted out with so much speed and splendour. The conquest was almost as soon lost as gained. Charles, as he was returning to France with less than 10,000 men, was attacked near Fornoue, by an army of six times the number. Upon this occasion he behaved with the greatest intrepidity, and gained a complete victory. On this memorable day, Bayard distinguished himself in an extraordinary manner; he took a standard from a party of fifty men, and presented it to the king, who rewarded him with a present of 500 crowns:

Soon after Charles VIII. was succeeded by Louis XII. Bayard followed the new king to the war which broke out in Italy, and was at the head of the most dangerous enterprises. He undertook, singly and alone, to defend a bridge over the Carrillon against 200 Spanish cavaliers; and he actually did sustain their whole force till the French troops came up to his assistance. Another time, with a party of no more than 36 men, he stopped the whole Swiss army, near Pavia. Most of the advantages gained by the French, in the course of this war, were owing to his valour; and it was by these achievements that he obtained the name of the Good Knight, without Fear and without Reproach; a distinction which did him the more honour, as it was never

possessed by any other, and as he acquired it at a time when the military honour of France was at its height; in the time of the Nemours, the Lautrecs, Tremouilles, Chabannes, Louis d'Ars, d'Alegres, and the Trivulles; but he seemed to surpass himself in the battle of Barennes, which was planned and conducted by him alone. The confidence with which he inspired the troops, and the love which they had for him, were not merely the effects of his courage; they knew that his prudence was not inferior to his valour, and that he never would expose them wantonly or rashly; he was besides so disinterested, that he left the bounty wholly to others, without reserving any part for himself. One day, when he had taken 15,000 ducats of gold from the Spaniards, he gave half of them to Captain Terdieu, and distributed the rest among the soldiers who accompanied him in the expedition. With the same noble generosity he divided 2400 ounces of silver plate, which he received as a present from Count de Ligny, among his friends and followers. Having defeated Audre, the Venetian general, he took Brisse, and a lady of that city presented him with 2500 pistoles to preserve her house from being pillaged; he divided them into three parts, 1000 of them he gave to each of the two daughters of that lady, to help as he said, to marry them, and the 500 which remained he caused to be distributed among the poor nunneries, that had suffered most in the pillage of the place. In this lady's house he lodged, till he recovered of a dangerous wound which he received in the action.

Bayard, in his progress to military command, passed through all the subordinate stations; and if he did not arrive at the first military dignity in France, he was universally thought to deserve it. And, after all, the title of Marshal of France was an honour which he would have possessed in common with many others; but to arm his king as a knight, was a personal and peculiar honour, which no other could ever boast.

Francis I. who was himself one of the bravest men of his time, determined, after his victory of Marignan, in 1515, to receive the honour of knighthood from the hands of Bayard.—Bayard modestly represented to his majesty, that so high an honour belonged only to princes of the blood. But the king replied in a positive tone, "My friend Bayard, I will this day be made a knight by your hands." "It is then my duty," said Bayard, "to obey;" and taking his sword, he said, "Sire, autant vaille que si c'etoit Roland ou Oliver—may it avail as much as if it was Roland or Oliver." Roland and Oliver were two heroes, of whom many fabulous

lous achievements have been related in books of chivalry. Roland was related to Charlemagne, and Oliver was constable of France above 400 years ago. When the ceremony was over, Bayard addressed his sword with an ardour which the occasion had inspired: "How happy art thou," said he, "to have knighted so virtuous and so mighty a prince! certainly, my good sword, thou shalt hereafter be gilt, laid up as a sacred relique, and honoured above all others; nor will I myself ever draw thee, from this time, except against Turks, Saracens, or Moors. He then leaped twice from the ground, in an extasy of joy, and returned the sword into the scabbard. This sword has been lost, Charles Emmanuel, of Savoy, having applied for it to the heirs of Bayard, without being able to procure it.

Bayard also made an expedition into Piedmont, where he took Prosper Collonnes prisoner. Chabannes, who was Marshal of France, and Humbercourt and d'Aubigny, two general officers, all much superior to Bayard, gave up the honour of conducting the expedition to him, and served in it under his order.

The defence of Mezieres completed the military reputation of this extraordinary man. This place was far from being in a condition to sustain a siege, and it had been resolved in a council of war to burn it, and ruin the adjacent country, that the enemy might find neither shelter nor subsistence. But Bayard opposed this resolution, and told the king, that no place was weak which had honest men to defend it: He then offered to undertake its defence, and engaged to give a good account of it. His proposal was accepted, and he went immediately and locked himself up in the town. Two days after he had entered it, the Count de Nassau and Captain de Sickengen invested the place with 40,000 men. Bayard so animated his soldiers, sowed such dissension between the two generals who besieged him, and so effectually defeated all the attempts of the Imperialists, that in three weeks he obliged them to raise the siege, with the loss of many men, and without once making the assault. All France now rang with the praises of Bayard; the king received him at Fervagues, with caresses and encomiums of the most extraordinary kind; he made him a knight of his own order, and gave him, by way of distinction, a company of 100 men armed in chief, which was scarce ever given but to princes of the blood.

In 1523, Bayard followed Admiral Bonnivet into Italy, and in a defeat which the French suffered near Rebec, in April 1524, he received a musket-shot in the reins, which

broke the spinal bone. The moment he was struck, he cried out, "Jesus! ah, my God! I am a dead man." He then kissed the guard of his sword, which had the figure of a cross, recommended himself to God with great contrition, and uttered some prayers with a loud voice; he then ordered them lay him under a tree, with his face toward the enemy, and to support his head by placing a stone under it, which he saw lying upon the ground: "Having never yet turned my back upon an enemy," said he, "I will not begin the last day of my life." He desired seigneur d'Alegre to tell the king, that he should die contented, because he died in his service, and that he regretted nothing, but that with his life he should lose the power of serving him longer. He then made his military testament, and confessed himself to his gentleman, there being no priest then at hand; though he afterward repeated his confession to a friar, that was brought to him by the Marquis de Pesquaire. When the constable Charles de Bourbon, who pursued the French army after the defeat, came up to the spot where Bayard was dying, he expressed his concern to see him in that condition. "Alas, Captain Bayard," said he, "how sorry am I to see you thus! I have always loved you, and honoured you for your wisdom and prowess, and I now sincerely pity your misfortune." "Sir," said Bayard, "I thank you, but there is no reason why you should pity me, who die like an honest man in the service of my king, though there is great reason to pity you, who are carrying arms against your prince, your country and your oath." The constable, far from taking offence at the freedom of Bayard's address, endeavoured to justify himself by motives arising from his disgrace: but Bayard exhorted him, with a feeble and faltering voice, to reconcile himself to his sovereign, and quit the part which he had unjustly and precipitately taken, in obedience to the dictates of his passion. Just at this time, the Marquis de Pesquaire came up, and gave him every possible testimony of affection and esteem. Bayard very soon afterward expired, being only forty-eight years of age. His body was carried into France, and as it passed through Piedmont, the Duke of Savoy received it with the same honours that he would have paid to a prince of the blood. The bishop, the clergy, the parliament, the chamber of accounts, the nobility, and the citizens of Grenoble, preceded the body, and conducted it to the cathedral, where the next day they assisted at the funeral service, with all the apparatus due to sovereign princes, and according to an historian, "non ducali, sed regio apparatu." The grief of Francis I. was the most

most flattering eulogium that could be given. This prince, when he was prisoner at Pavia, said to Seigneur de Montchenu, who followed him into Spain, "If Bayard, who had so much experience and courage, had been alive, and with me, my affairs would have taken a more favourable turn: I should have acted by his advice; his presence would have been worth that of a hundred other commanders."

*Account of Facts which appeared on the remarkable Trial of
WILLIAM BARNARD, on suspicion of sending incendiary
Letters to the Duke of MARLBOROUGH.*

ATTEMPTS are often made to extort money from persons by sending them incendiary letters, threatening revenge either upon their bodies or effects in case of refusal: but one would imagine the experience of the failure of these unjust practices, and the hazard the writers of such letters run, from the means which prudence naturally dictates to those people to whom they are directed, by which to secure themselves from the intended violence, and to bring the offenders to justice, would deter villains from such deliberate schemes of rapine. Nevertheless we every now and then find this, among many other attempts upon mankind, made use of, and the following, being a remarkable instance, we shall present it to our readers.

On the 26th of last November his grace the Duke of Marlborough received a letter in the following terms:

To his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, with care and speed.

" My Lord,

xxviii November.

" As ceremony is an idle thing upon most occasions, more especially to persons in my state of mind, I shall proceed immediately to acquaint You, with the motive and end, and addressing this principle to You, which is equally interesting to us both: You are to know then, that my present situation in life, is such, that I should prefer annihilation, to a continuance in it: desperate diseases, require desperate remedies, and You are the man I have pitched upon, either to make me, or to unmake Yourself: as I never had the honour to live among the great, the tenour of my proposals, will not be very courtly, but let that be an argument, to enforce the belief, of what I am now going to write; it has employed my invention for some time, to find out a method to destroy another, without exposing my own life,
that

that I have accomplished, and defy the law ; now for the application of it, I am desperate, and must be provided for ; You have it in your power, it is my business to make it your inclination to serve me ; which You must determine to comply with, by procuring me a genteel support, for my life, or your own, will be at a period, before this sessions of parliament is over : I have more motives, than one for singling You out first, upon this occasion ; and I give You this fair warning, because the means I shall make use of, are too fatal, to be eluded by the power of physic : if you think this of any consequence, You will not fail to meet the Author, on Sunday next, at ten in the morning, or on Monday (if the weather should be rainy on Sunday) near the first Tree beyond the Stile in Hyde Park, in the foot walk to Kensington : secrecy and compliance may preserve You, from a double danger of this sort ; as there is a certain part of the world, where your death has more than been wished for, upon other motives ; I know the world too well, to trust this secret, in any breast, but my own ; a few days determine me, your friend or enemy.

“ Felton.

“ You will apprehend that I mean you should be alone, and depend upon it that a discovery of any artifice in this affair will be fatal to You, my safety is insured by my silence, for confession only can condemn me.”

His grace, without hesitation, went to the place appointed at the time mentioned, on horseback, with a pair of pistols before him, without any disguise, having no attendant but a person who kept at a good distance to observe what passed. The duke waited some time without seeing any body whom he could fix upon as his antagonist, and therefore rode away ; but coming to Hyde-Park corner, he observed a man loitering about by the bridge, to whom he returned, and passed him gently two or three times, expecting to be accosted : but being disappointed, his grace made him a bow, and asked if he had any thing to say to him. *No*, said the man, *I do not know you.* The duke replied, *I am the duke of Marlborough : now you know me, I imagine you have something to say to me.* *No*, says the man, *I have not.* Upon which the duke, not thinking it worth while to stay any longer, rode out of the park.

In two or three days after this, the duke received another letter, thus expressed.

To

To his grace the duke of Marlborough.

My Lord,

“ You receive this as an acknowledgment of your punctuality as to the time and place of meeting on Sunday last though it was owing to You, that it answered no purpose, the pageantry of being armed, and ensign of your order, were usefess, and too conspicuous, You needed no attendant, the place was not calculated for mischief, nor was any intended; if You walk in the west isle of Westminster-abbey, towards eleven o'clock on Sunday next, your sagacity, will point out the person, whom you will address, by asking his company, to take a turn or two with You; You will not fail, on enquiry, to be acquainted with the name, and place of abode, according to which directions, You will please to send, two or three hundred pound bank Notes, the next day by the penny-post; exert not your curiosity too early it is in your power to make me grateful on certain terms, I have friends who are faithful, but they do not bark before they bite.

“ I am, &c.

“ F.”

The duke likewise answered this invitation, by appearing in Westminster-abbey on the following Sunday: having two or three men at hand, disguised to observe any signal he should give them. When he had walked there some minutes, he perceived the same man he had before accosted in Hyde-Park, with another, who looked like a reputable tradesman, come in and look at the tombs: his grace went up to them and stood by them, without being spoken to; for the two men soon left him, and went toward the choir, which the stranger entered, but the above-mentioned person returned to the duke, though still without speaking to him. His grace then asked him, if he had any thing to say to him, or any commands for him; he said, *No my Lord, I have not*: the duke replied, *Sure you have*: he answered, *No, my Lord*. His grace then, to give him more time, walked up and down the one isle, as the man did the other; but to no further purpose; whereupon he walked out at the great door, leaving him behind unmolested, being willing to see what would be the conclusion of so strange an affair.

Shortly after this second interview the duke received a third letter, as follows:

To

To his grace the duke of Marlborough.

“ My Lord,

“ I am fully convinced you had a companion on Sunday, I interpret it as owing to the weakness of human nature, but such proceeding is far from being ingenuous, and may produce bad effects whilst it is impossible to answer the end proposed: You will see me again soon, as it were by accident, and may easily find where I go to, in consequence of which by being sent to, I shall wait on your grace, but expect to be quite alone, and to converse in whispers, You will likewise give your honour upon meeting, that no part of the conversation shall transpire, these and the former terms complied with, ensure your safety: my revenge in case of non-compliance, (or any scheme to expose me) will be slower, but not less sure, and strong suspicion, the utmost that can possibly ensue upon it, while the chances would be ten fold against you. You will possibly be in doubt after the meeting but it is quite necessary that the outside should be a mask to the in, the family of the BLOODS is not extinct, though they are not in my scheme.”

Nothing happened in consequence of this letter, until about two months after, when his grace received a fourth, as follows.

To his Grace the Duke of Marlborough.

“ May it please your Grace

“ I have reason to believe that the son of one Barnard a surveyor in Abingdon Buildings Westminster is acquainted with some secrets that nearly concern your safety, his father is now out of town which will give you an opportunity of questioning him more privately; It would be useless to your Grace as well as dangerous to me to appear more publicly in this affair.

“ Your sincere friend,

“ Anonymous.

“ He frequently goes to Storeys-Gate Coffee-house.”

In about ten days after, on Tuesday the 25th of April, the duke sent a message to Mr. Barnard, at Storey's-gate coffee-house, desiring to speak with him: the messenger found him there, when he expressed some surprize at what might be the cause of this message, adding, he had spoke to his grace once in Hyde-park, and another time in Westminster-abbey; he promised, however, to wait on his grace,
and

and went accordingly to Marlborough-house on the ensuing Thursday.

When he came, the duke recollected his face immediately, for the same he had before seen in Hyde-park and the Abbey; he took him into a room, shut the door, and put the same question to him he had before asked, at the two former meetings, *Whether he had any thing to say to him?* His grace told him of the letter he had received, wherein his name was mentioned, and that he knew something relating to his (the duke's) safety; to all which he answered, *He knew nothing about it.* The duke then recapitulated all the letters, beginning with the first; and remarked to him, that it was strange to him, that a man who wrote so correct, should be guilty of so low an action. Mr. Barnard replied, *a man might be very learned and very poor.* In taking notice of the second letter, when the duke said, *there must be something very odd in the man,* Barnard answered, *I imagine the man must be mad.* Upon the duke's mentioning the man's surprize at his having pistols, Barnard said, *I was surprized to see your grace with pistols, and your star on.* On being asked *why?* he replied, after some hesitation, *it was so cold a day, I wondered you had not a great coat on.* The duke then read that letter again, wherein Barnard's name was mentioned; and when he came to that part wherein it is said, his father was out of town; Mr. Barnard said, *It is very odd, my father was then out of town.* Which reply, his grace took the more notice of, as there was no date to the letter, and therefore told him, *if you are innocent it behoves you, much more than me, to find out the author of those letters, particularly the last; for it was an attempt to blast his character behind his back.* He gave him a smile and departed.

On the 30th day of April Mr. Barnard waited on Justice Fielding, in consequence of a summons; and was apprehended on account of the foregoing affair. He was tried at the sessions which came on at the Old Bailey on the 19th of May; where his father, first cousin, uncle, and several persons of reputation deposed to his good character in general, and to the particular occasions of his being seen in Hyde-park, and in Westminster-abbey, by the duke of Marlborough, at the afore-mentioned periods: on the credit of which evidences he was acquitted; to the satisfaction of the public in general; Mr. Barnard bearing a most irreproachable character.

The remarkable History of the famous Rebel PUGATSCHEW, Drawn from the Proceedings of the Criminal Process against him at Moscow, by the definitive Sentence of which he was condemned to be quartered alive.

EMELKA Pugatschew was born, by his own confession, at a place on the Don in the environs of Zinwitkaja Paniza. His father and grandfather were native Cossacks of the same place; and Sophy, his wife, was the daughter of the Cossack Demetrius Nikiforof. Pugatschew served as a private man in a troop of Cossacks in the war against the king of Prussia, and in the last against the Turks. He was in the army at the taking of Bender, and having then a mind to quit the service, asked for his discharge, but it was refused him. At this very time his brother-in-law was sent as a colonist into the neighbourhood of Fort Taganrock; but, unwilling to remain there, he persuaded Emelka and some other Cossacks to desert. The moment this was known at Cherkask, orders were issued for their appearance. Emelka, however, denied that he was induced by his brother-in-law to this desertion. Soon afterwards he flew to the Roskolnicks of Poland for refuge, where he got acquainted with Alexis Semenoffs, a deserter, formerly a grenadier, and who lived upon alms at Dobrinka: from whence he went to the Roskolnicks in the colonies of Little Russia. But still pursued by the fear of being taken, Emelka turned towards the river Jaik, with a design to invite the Cossacks to mutiny, and make inroads in the country of Cuban. There he assumed the title of the late emperor, Peter III. but was taken by the Russian troops, put in fetters and transported to Simbirsk, and from thence to Casan. He found means, however, to bribe his guards and returned to the river Jaik, where again declaring himself emperor, under the name of Peter III. he was received by all the rebellious Cossacks, who had deserted from their troops in order to avoid their condign punishment, and they proclaimed him emperor every where. When the commandant of the town of Jaik received information of this, he sent a detachment of troops to seize him, but Emelka shifted about till he found himself strong enough to return, and then made his appearance before Jaik. Not having been able to make himself master of it, he proceeded to the lines of Orenboug, and took in all the forts upon his march; which must have been owing either to the neglect of the commandants, or to the feeble defence of the invalid soldiers in garrison.

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JEMELJA or EMELKA PUGATSCHEW.

A Rebel in Russia under the assumed name of Czar Peter III, in the Government of Oldenburgh: His Rebellion commenced about the End of the Year 1773: He was apprehended at the Conclusion of the Year 1774, & carried in an Iron Cage to Moscow; where he was Executed the 21st day of January 1775.

His cruelty increased with his success. His choice troops consisted of about 300 Cossacks from Jaiik, who did not forsake him till the very last, and were entirely governed by his will, though on the other hand, he was absolutely dependent upon them. Emelka, with these, pillaged and destroyed her imperial majesty's possessions; killed all who attempted to oppose him, and, at last, laid siege to the fortress of Orenbourg, before any intelligence of this daring and unexpected scheme could transpire. Presently several chief officers were sent against him at the head of some of the best troops, which were afterwards augmented as necessity required. In December 1773, general Bibikoff received instructions and full power to act in every respect according to his own discretion, in order to put a stop to the rebellion.

The success was answerable to the dispositions of this wise and experienced general. His detached major general Peter Galitzin against the rebels, who defeated them entirely near the Fort Sattcheff. At that time they were very numerous, made up of Cossacks from Jaiik, of Bashkiers, and fugitive Russians, and peasants who worked in the mines of those parts of the country.

The death of general Bibikoff prevented this worthy officer, to the regret of the whole empire, from finally executing his commission. In the mean time, Emelka was again defeated by prince Galitzin, near Samara; whereupon he drew towards the mines of Orenbourg; there he augmented his troops, had cannon cast, and continued his depredations and murders, destroying the inhabitants and the mines, and ravaging all before him. He was overtaken and defeated a third time, by the brave colonel Michelson, but still found means to make his escape and to draw a new party together. Having made himself master of the fort Olda, he passed the Kama and came to Casan, where major-general Potemkin had arrived two days before him. This officer, after having assembled all the troops there, faced the rebel, who, seeing what ill success he always had in fighting against her imperial majesty's troops, avoided an engagement, and by the treachery of the weavers, he entered the town of Casan from the side of Apsco fields. He set the houses immediately on fire, by which general Potemkin was reduced to the only step of throwing himself into the Kremlin, or castle of Casan, in order to save it from the hands of the rebels; here he defended himself till colonel Michelson came with a detachment to relieve him. The rebels, on receiving the intelligence, quitted the town and retreated to the plains, where, in three engagements, on three different days,

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they were totally defeated. One party, with Emelka at their head, took the road of the Volga, and by swimming passed the river: they continued their desolations, setting the churches and houses on fire; the towns of Zivilisk and Courmich were consumed: all manner of cruelties did they commit on their march towards Alitir.

In these circumstances, the late general in chief, count Peter Panin, full of zeal for his country, though he had quitted the service, wrote to her imperial majesty, and solicited the command of the troops destined to subdue the rebels. Her imperial majesty approved of his offers, and sent him immediately the necessary orders, with the three regiments then at Petersbourg. Providence crowned the dispositions of this general with success. Before he took the command of his troops, the rebels had augmented theirs, and on being pursued by colonel Michelson had passed through Petrowska to Saratoff and made themselves masters of it. The commandant of this place, colonel Bochnack, made a vigorous defence, though he had but fifty men including officers—Forced at last to yield to the superiority of number, he broke through the rebels and marched to Zaritzin, to which place the rebels likewise proceeded, after having pillaged Saratoff, and massacred all who fell into their hands. This town made a still more vigorous resistance than the other, and obliged Emelka and his men to retreat; from hence he posted to Chernojarska, 40 werstes distant from Zaritzin towards Astracan; there he was overtaken by the detachment of colonel Michelson, whom no obstacle could stop, and who had been joined by some Cossacks from the Don. He attacked Emelka and defeated him for the last time. Yet this wretch saved himself with a small number of Jaiik cossacks, by swimming over the Volga, and took the road towards the plains, between this river and the Jaiik. But there Providence at last delivered him up to the hands of Justice, to undergo the punishment due to his crimes. His accomplices repenting of their rebellion, and being informed of her imperial majesty's offers of pardon to all who should return to their duties, they resolved to seize upon Emelka, and to bring him to the town of Jaiik; in this design, they engaged some other Cossacks, and 25 of them shortly after executed it.

Thus were the rebels totally dispersed before the arrival of the lieutenant-general Suwaroff, who was dispatched in great haste from the army on the Danube; he came, however, time enough to receive Pugatichew, in the town of Jaiik, and to escort him to Simbirsk, from whence general

count.

count Panin sent him and his chief accomplices under a strong escort to Moscow. There they were tried for their excesses, cruelties, and rebellion, and sentenced to receive the punishment due to their deeds. The 21st of January, Pugatschew and the most guilty of his comrades were brought to the place of execution. The spot pitched on for the purpose was that whereon Bielobardoff was beheaded, in the square adjoining to the stone bridge, named Ballotta. A large scaffold was erected, in the middle of which there was a pole with a kind of round top, something like that on the masts of a ship; two ladders were placed for the purpose of ascent, and from the construction of the whole of the apparatus, it was the general opinion of the spectators, that Pugatschew was to be impaled, for it had not transpired what he was doomed to suffer. At each corner of the scaffold a gallows was fixed. About eleven o'clock in the forenoon the several criminals passed the stone bridge, and such of them as were sentenced to have their tongues cut out were coupled together in pairs. Amongst these was a young gentleman sentenced first to be disgraced by having his sword broke over his head; and after him came Pugatschew, drawn in a kind of dung cart, made black, in the middle of which was a stake, to which the poor wretch was fastened, with a burning candle in his hand. Two priests sat close by him. The executioner was posted behind, and two large axes were placed on a block; by the countenances of the spectators, this dreadful apparatus made a great impression on their minds; but in the face of Pugatschew not the smallest trace of fear was discoverable; his aspect was serene, his deportment such as shewed a soul quite undaunted in the hour of approaching dissolution. His presence of mind was astonishing; his unconcern thunderstruck the beholders, and as he passed through the croud he expressed a wish, that if he had done ought amiss, the people would pardon him for the love of God. When he reached the scaffold, the crimes for which he and his confederates were doomed to suffer, were recited; the priest by excommunication delivered them up to the executioner, who instantly seizing the victims as his rightful prey, began the bloody office of dispatch. Pugatschew ascended the scaffold by the means of a ladder; the three of his confederates who were to be hung, mounted the gallows by the same means, and the four were executed almost in the same instant. Pugatschew assisted to undress himself with great readiness. He was then stretched on the scaffold, and by a very singular mistake in the executioner, his head was first severed from
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his body, his hands and feet were afterwards cut off and shewn to the spectators, before his head was exhibited. The moment this blunder was made, a person amongst the crowd, supposed to be one of his judges, called out to the executioner, and threatened him in such severe terms that it is generally believed the executioner will lose his tongue for the neglect. The head of Pugatschew was then stuck up on an iron spike, and the other parts of his body were severally exposed on the top of the pole fixed in the middle of the scaffold. The three confederates doomed to be hung having suffered the sentence, Pansilief was brought forth, who underwent exactly the same punishment as Pugatschew, except that his head was not spiked up. His mangled remains were placed near those of Pugatschew. The other criminals next suffered their various punishments; the tongues of some were cut out, the noses of others were cut off, and the rest were severally marked. The executions lasted, till night finished the bloody spectacle.

Some Account of WILLIAM ANDREW HORNE, Esq. who was convicted at Nottingham Assizes, August 10, 1759, for the Murder of a Child in the Year 1724, and executed there on the 11th of Dec. 1759, being 35 Years after the Commission.

WILLIAM Andrew Horne was the eldest son of a gentleman who possessed a pretty estate at Butterly, in the parish of Pentridge, in Derbyshire. He was born on the 30th of November, 1685, and taught Latin and Greek, in which he made small progress, by his father; who was reputed the best classical scholar in the county. He was the favourite of his father, who indulged him with a horse and money in early life to ramble from one place of diversion to another. In this course of dissipation he gave a loose to his passion for women. Not content with debauching his mother's maid-servants, he acknowledged, in a paper written with his own hand, his being the occasion of the murder of a servant girl, who was with child by him, and that he used to lie with his own sisters. By one woman he had two natural children, both girls, one of which lived to be fifteen; the other became a sensible, well-behaved young woman, who might have been married to a person of substance, who offered to settle a jointure of 30l. a year on her, if her father would give her 50l only; which he refused.

In the month of February, 1724, his sister was delivered
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of a fine boy. Three days after, he came to his brother Charles, who then lived with him at his father's, at ten o'clock at night, and told him he must take a ride with him that night. He then fetched the child, which they put into a long linnen bag. They took two horses out of the stable, and rode strait to Annesley, in Nottinghamshire, five computed miles from Butterley, carrying the child by turns. When they came near that place William alighted, and asked whether the child was alive; Charles answering in the affirmative, he took it in the bag and went away, bidding the other stay till he should return. When Charles asked what he had done with it, he said he had laid it by a hay-stack, and covered it with hay. After his condemnation, he said, That he had no intention the child should die; that to preserve its life he put it into a bag lined with wool, and made a hole in the bag to give it air: that the child was well dressed, and was designed as a present for the late Mr. Chaworth of Annesley, and intended to be laid at his door; but on taking it from his brother and approaching the house, the dogs made such a constant barking, that he durst not go up to the door for fear of a discovery, there being a little light in one of the windows: that upon this disappointment, he went back to some distance, and at last determined to lay it under a warm hay-stack, in hopes of its being discovered early next morning by the people who came to fodder the cattle. The child was indeed found next morning, but starved to death by being left all night in the cold.

Charles, not long after, upon some difference with his brother, mentioned the affair to his father, who insisted he should never speak of it. It was accordingly kept a secret till the old gentleman's death, which happened about the year 1747, when he was in his 102 year. Soon after, being with Mr. Cooke, an attorney of Derby, about parish-busines, Charles told him the affair. Mr. Cooke said, he ought to go to a magistrate, and make a full discovery. He accordingly went to justice Gisbourne; but this gentleman told him he had better be quiet, as it was an affair of long standing, and might hang half the family. Charles mentioned it to some other persons.

About five years ago, Charles being very ill of a flux, sent for Mr. John White of Ripley, and said, 'he was a dying man, and could not go out of the world without disclosing his mind to him;' and told him of the incest and murder. Mr. White said it was a nice affair, and he could not tell how to advise. A few days after, Mr. White seeing him surprisngly recovered,

recovered, asked to what it was owing? He said, to his disclosing his mind to him.

Some years ago, William Andrew Horne threatened one Mr. Roe for killing game; and meeting him soon after at a public house, words arose about the right to kill game: Roe called Horne an *incestuous old dog*: For which words he was prosecuted in the ecclesiastical court at Litchfield, and being unable to prove the charge, was obliged to submit and pay all expences. Roe being afterwards informed that Charles Horne had mentioned to some persons, that his brother William had starved his natural child to death, went to them and found it was true. Upon which he applied, about Christmas 1758, to a justice in Derbyshire for a warrant to apprehend Charles, that the truth might come out. The warrant was granted; but as the justice did public business on Mondays only, the constable took Charles's word for his appearance the Monday following.

Mean while William being informed of the warrant, sent for his brother Charles, and bid him forswear himself, and he would be a friend to him. Charles refused to do this; and said, 'That, considering his behaviour to him he had no reason to expect any favour from him; but as he was his brother, if he would give him five pounds to carry him to Liverpool, he would immediately embark for another land.' William refused to part with the money.

The justices of Derbyshire discovering some reluctance to sift the affair to the bottom, application was made about the middle of March, to a justice of the peace in Nottinghamshire, who granted a warrant for apprehending William; which was soon indorsed by Sir John Every, a gentleman in the commission of the peace for the county of Derby. About eight at night the constable of Annesly went to Mr. Horne's house at Butterley, and knocked at the door; but was refused admittance. He then left the above mentioned Roe, and two others to guard the house, and came again next morning; and was then told by a man-servant, That Mr. Horne was gone out. They insisted he was in the house, and threatened to break the door; upon which they were let in. They searched all over the house, but could not find him. Roe pressed them to make a second search. In one of the rooms they observed a large old chest, Mrs. Horne, Mr. Horne's wife, said there was nothing in it but table-linnen and sheets. Roe insisted on looking into it; and going to break the lead, Mrs. Horne opened it, and her husband started up in a fright, bare-headed, saying; 'It is a sad thing to hang me, for my brother Charles is as bad as myself! and he can't hang me, without hanging himself.

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He was carried before two justices of Nottinghamshire, and, after an examination of some hours, having little to offer in his defence, he was committed to Nottingham goal, to take his trial at the assize. Soon after his commitment he made application to the Court of King's Bench to be removed by *Habeas Corpus*, in order to be bailed; for which purpose he came, in custody of the gaoler, to London; but the court denied him bail: so he was obliged to return to Nottingham gaol, there to remain till the summer assize, held on Saturday the 10th of August, 1759, before the lord chief baron Parker, when, after a trial that lasted near nine hours, the jury having withdrawn half an hour, brought him in guilty of the murder. The very persons who found the child appeared, and corroborated the brother's evidence. He immediately received sentence to be hanged the Monday following: but in the evening, at the intercession of some gentlemen, who thought the time too short for such an old sinner to search his heart, the judge was pleased to respite the sentence for a month, at the expiration of which he obtained another respite till further orders. This time he spent in fruitless applications to persons in power for a pardon; discovering little sense of the crime of which he had been convicted, and often saying it was doubly hard to suffer on the evidence of a brother, for a crime committed so many years before. A day or two before he died, he solemnly denied many atrocious things which common report laid to his charge; and said to a person, 'My friend, my brother Charles was tried at Derby, about twenty years ago, and acquitted, my dear sister Nanny forswearing herself at the time to save his life. His life, you see, was preserved to hang me; but you'll see him —.' He told the clergyman who attended him, 'That he forgave all his enemies, even his brother Charles; but that, at the day of judgment, if God Almighty should ask him how his brother Charles behaved, he would not give him a good character.' He was executed on his birth-day, and was exactly 74 years of age the day he died. This he mentioned several times after the order for his execution was signed: and said, he always used to have plumb-pudding on his birth-day, and would again, could he obtain another respite. He was of so penurious a disposition, that it is said he never did one generous action in the whole course of his life. Notwithstanding his licentious conduct, his father left him all his real estate, having some time before his death given all his personal estate, by a deed of gift, to Charles. The father died on a couch in the kitchen, and happened to have about twelve guineas in his pocket, which certainly belonged to

Charles : the other, however, took the cash out of his dead father's pocket ; and would not part with it till Charles promised to pay the whole expence of burying the old man ; which he did ; and insisting afterwards on his right, the elder brother turned him out of doors ; and tho' he knew he was master of such an important secret, would not give the least assistance to him, nor a morsel of bread to his hungry children begging at their uncle's door. Charles kept a little ale-house at a gate leading down to his brother's house ; which gate he used frequently to open to him, pulling off his hat at the same time ; yet he would never speak to him. Not only his brother, but the whole country round, had reason to complain of his churlishness and rigour. He would scarce suffer a man, not qualified, to keep a dog, or a gun ; so that he was universally feared and hated. Besides his incest, and the murder of the young woman who was with child by him, he confessed that he broke one Amos Killer's arms, with a violent blow, which occasioned the poor fellow's death.



Account of the Extraordinary Dexterity of Mr. WILLIAM KINGSTON, who was born without Arms or Hands.

Extracted from J. WALTON's Letter to the Rev. Mr. WESLEY, dated Bristol, October 14, 1788.

IN order to give the public a satisfactory account of William Kingston, I went to Ditchat last Monday, and the next morning got him to breakfast with me at Mr. Goodfellow's, and had ocular proofs of his dexterity.

He highly entertained us at breakfast, by putting his half-naked foot upon the table as he sat, and carrying his tea and toast between his great and second toe to his mouth, with as much facility as if his foot had been a hand, and his toes fingers. I put half a sheet of paper upon the floor, with a pen and inkhorn. He threw off his shoes as he sat, took the inkhorn in the toes of his left foot, and held the pen in those of his right. He then wrote three lines as well as most ordinary writers, and as swiftly. He writes out all his own bills and other accounts. He then shewed me how he shaves himself with a razor in his toes : and he can comb his own hair. He can dress and undress himself, except buttoning his cloaths. He feeds himself, and can bring both his meat or his broth to his mouth, by holding the fork or spoon in his toes. He cleans his own shoes : can clean the knives, light the fire, and do almost every other domestic business as well as another man. He can make hen-coops. He is a farmer by occupation. He can

can milk his own cows with his toes, and cut his own hay, bind it up in bundles, and carry it about the field for his cattle. Last winter he had eight heifers constantly to fodder. The last summer he made all his own hay-ricks. He can do all the business of the hay-field [except mowing] as fast and as well, with only his feet, as others can with rakes and forks. He goes to the field and catches his horse. He saddles and bridles him with his feet and toes. If he has a sheep among his flock that ails any thing, he can separate it from the rest, drive it into a corner and catch it when nobody else can. He then examines it, and applies a remedy to it. He is so strong in his teeth, that he can lift ten pecks of beans with his teeth. He can throw a great sledge hammer as far with his feet as other men can with their hands. In a word, he can nearly do as much without, as others can with their arms.

He began the world with a hen and chicken. With the profit of these he purchased an ewe.—The sale of these procured him a ragged colt (as he expressed it) and then a better. After this he raised a better and a few sheep, and now occupies a small farm.

Extract of a Letter from Dr. Huxham, to Dr. Watson, relating two remarkable Cases in Surgery.

I HAVE sent you inclosed two pretty remarkable cases from Mr. Thomas Adams, an ingenious and experienced surgeon, at Liskard in Cornwall. That of the cut throat may serve to make us somewhat more ready and resolute in the operation of bronchotomy, when necessary. How right Mr. Adams may be in his conjecture of the effects of the *sheep-sheers*, I will not say; but from many well known experiments, particularly that of Mr. Franklin, it seems not altogether improbable.

June the 12th, 1747, I was sent for to assist John S——, of the parish of St. Clear. The messenger informed me, he had cut his throat from ear to ear. When I came to him, I found a very large wound, near seven inches long, three parts round his neck; the trachea cut almost through; but the knife had luckily escaped wounding the jugular arteries. No considerable hæmorrhage ensued, and that was entirely stopped. I endeavoured a reunion of the parts by future; which I performed in the following manner. I first made two stitches through the external parts and wind-pipe, which I conveniently performed, as the wound admitted of introduc-

ing my fore-finger and thumb into the trachea, and left them untied, till I had brought the two ends of the wound into contact by suture; then tying the two stitches, it had a fair aspect for reunion; which by superficial dressing and bandage, was completed in a month's time. As soon as I had dressed him he was able to speak, and informed me, as well as his neighbours, that his wife had made that desperate attempt on his life, in a wood, coming from her father's house to the place where she was a servant, by first blindfolding him with handkerchiefs, and then, under pretence of taking measure to make a new shirt for him, took off his stock, unbuttoned his collar, cut his throat, and then ran from him. After he had been about a fortnight employed about his business, as a carpenter, he complained of a troublesome tickling cough, and loss of appetite. His complaints grew worse, and I was fearful of an ulcer being formed internally, as he had every appearance of a consumption. But coming one day to me, he complained of a foreness externally. On examining, I found a little matter formed, and, on opening it, extracted a little silk, about the length of a small pin, which relieved his complaints entirely. He lived two years in perfect health, and died of the small-pox.

June the 28th, 1756, I was desired, by the parish of Duloe, to attend Charles R——s, who, two days before, had been struck by lightning. On my examination, I found it had pierced through his coat, waistcoat, and shirt, a little above the middle of the deltoid muscle of the right-arm. It had burnt to tinder almost all the sleeve of the shirt, waistcoat, and inside of the coat sleeve; but the outside appeared untouched, except where the lightning pierced. The flesh of his arm, from the shoulder to the elbow, was burnt, especially where the lightning pierced, a full inch deep, and onwards to the wrist and fingers less and less deep, till it did but just destroy the scarf skin; it pierced again near the umbilical region, in a different direction, but not so deep: his thighs were burnt in various directions, but not so deep: from the right knee downwards on the outside, it first burnt the hair, then the scarf skin, and continued on deeper, especially about the ankle and instep of the foot. The left leg much in the same manner on the inside, but not so deep burnt. His waistcoat, breeches, and stockings burnt on the inside as his coat sleeve, and the outside appeared untouched: his buckles melted in his shoes in various directions. In this deplorable condition, his arm and the other parts appearing greatly inflamed, I bled him, and gave him a purging draught to empty his bowels, and the next day put him upon the use of the bark: the applications were a warm spirituous bath, and
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The Notorious SOCIVIZCA, Captain of a Band of Robbers, in Poland.

the common digesters. By these means, there was a separation begun: in two days, the edges of the burnt parts beginning to separate, when I thought to assist nature by deep scarification; but, to my very great surprize, I could no more thrust my knife through the burnt parts, than through hide leather, or a thong; by which means, the separation was rather slow, and the stench intolerable. By the end of July, he was able to walk abroad: and, about the middle of August, perfectly healed.

REMARK. The lightning came thro' the upper part of the window; a pair of sheep-sheers lay in the window, behind his back, which, I imagine, collected, and threw it in such various directions about his body. Another man sat by him, and was slightly struck about his neck and left shoulder. It is remarkable, while the man of the house went to his cellar, to draw a jug of cyder, on his return, he found his wife and children along the floor, and the two men fallen forward, with their faces on the table, all insensible; and the man so much hurt recovered his senses first.



The Wonderful Adventures of SOCIVIZCA.

A notorious Robber and Assassin, of the Race of the MORLACHIANs, commonly called MONTENEGRINS.

MORLACHIA is a province belonging to the Venetian state, lying between the Gulf of Venice, Croatia, and Bosnia,, having Dalmatia to the south. Some reckon it a part of Croatia: the capital town is Seng, or Segna. The inhabitants are inveterate enemies to the Turks, and never spare them when they get them into their power. This will appear in the history of Socivizca, and is the only thing than can be urged in extenuation of his crimes, or as an excuse for the conduct of the late emperor of Germany, who, in the year 1776, retained him in his service, as *Arambassa*, an officer in his regiment of Pandours. The Morlachians are amazingly strong; travellers affirm that four of them will carry a man on horseback twenty or thirty paces over the most dangerous passes of the mountains. Their habits are of divers colours, quite different from those of the Venetians, and they commonly go armed with an ax.

This singular man will not excite in us that horror and aversion which we generally feel in reading the lives of common thieves and murderers, nor does he deserve to be considered wholly in that light, since he did not lie in wait for travellers

vellers indiscriminately, to strip and murder them, but confined his depredations and barbarity to the Turks, against whom he had a native animosity, roused and augmented by personal injuries.

Before we proceed to the incidents of his life, it may be proper to show, that the Morlachians of our time differ very little in their manners and customs from the ancient inhabitants of their country, described thus by Ovid in his *Epistola ex Ponto*: “The men that I see here (says the Author) are scarce worthy to be called men, for they have the natural ferocity of wolves. They neither fear nor obey the laws: justice with them yields to strength, and the laws annulled by the force of arms. They live on pillage, but they fight bravely and openly for their prey; all other means of procuring the necessaries of life appear to them to be base and ignominious. Without any fear or apprehension of them, the sight of them is alone sufficient to create aversion. Their voice is savage; their wan and furious physiognomy is a just representation of death.”

Stanislo Socivizca was born in the year 1715, at Simiovo, in a farm-house, about sixteen miles from Trebigne, a city dependent on the Ottoman empire. His father, who was in extreme indigence, laboured, with three other sons, in cultivating the lands of a very rich Turkish family, called the *Umitalcichi*, and these poor people were cruelly oppressed by their masters, insomuch that they not only loaded them with insults, but beat them severely. Neither Socivizca, whose temperament was naturally savage and cruel, nor his brothers, could any longer endure their repeated acts of tyranny, but their father constantly exhorted them to forbearance, and bound them by ties of filial obedience to submit, for several years, with resignation to their hard fate.

At length, however, chance threw in their way the three Turkish brothers who were the chief persecutors of these unfortunate labourers. Having amassed the sum of 18000 sequins arising from exactions called *the Arai*, that is to say, the forced contributions of the inhabitants of several villages; their vassals, they came to pass a few days on the farm where Socivizca and his family cultivated the lands. This favourable opportunity awakened their resentment, and deaf to all the remonstrances of their mild and peaceable father, they resolved to avenge themselves of the whole house of the *Umitalcichi* in the persons of these three young men, accordingly they massacred them, and buried their bodies in a deep ditch which they dug round the farm. The young men being missed, the Turkish bashaw of *Trebigne*, and the captain of
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the guards arrested upwards of fifty christians of the district; some of whom were put to death, and others made slaves for not confessing, though innocent, that they were the criminals; but not the smallest suspicion fell upon the family of *Socivizca*.

It is a custom among the Turks that when a sum of money has been stolen from any person, and cannot be recovered, all the inhabitants of the village or town wherein the robbery is committed are assembled together, and a tax is levied upon each family, in proportion to their property, to make up the amount; this was put in practice in the present case, and the neatness of *Socivizca's* dress, the pride he had assumed, and which he had not shown before, together with his temerity and audacity of which he had given frequent proofs since this event, left no doubt in the minds of the Turks that he was the murderer, but a full year elapsed before they were confirmed in this opinion.

Upon the first rumour of his family being suspected, *Socivizca* had advised his brothers to retire to a distant province with the remains of the money. Accordingly they all fled together with their father, who being very old and infirm died upon the road; and they reached *Imofchi* a small town upon the *Venetian* territories. This happened in the year 1745; where they purchased lands, built a house, and stocked a warehouse with the most valuable merchandise.

As for *Socivizca* as he did not think the slow returns of trade, or annual rents worth his notice, he resolved to return to *Monte Vero*, where with a small band of chosen relations and friends, he commenced public robber and murderer of the Turks; in one summer they attacked, assassinated, and robbed forty. One of his comrades having lost his carbine, *Socivizca* resolved to take one by force from the first person he met armed, but in this attempt, when he least suspected it, he found himself in the midst of a Turkish caravan. The guard who first perceived him, took him for what he really was, an *Aiduco*, a name formerly given to a party of Morlachians, who devoted their whole lives to the destruction of the Turks, at present they call every highway robber an *Aiduco*; he denied it with terrible oaths, but in vain, six other Turks surrounded him, and without any further trial were preparing to bind him. *Socivizca*, seeing himself in this situation, fired a pistol as an alarm to his companions, and told the Turks they consisted of a large band at a little distance: at the same time he shouted as loud as possible. The Turks took the alarm, and imagining they already saw a hardy troop of veteran assassins advancing, fell
back

back a few paces to observe from what quarter they would come, this gave him an opportunity to escape by flight; but the Turks perceiving the stratagem, pursued him with their carabines loaded. Socivizca, who knew that it was the custom of the Turks to fire all together, and not to reserve a single carbine for an emergency, just as they were on the point of discharging their pieces, laid himself down flat on the ground, and the enemy having fired, instantly approached him thinking they had mortally wounded him, either in the middle of the body or in the head, when rising suddenly he shot one Turk, and knocked down another with the but-end of his pistol, then recollecting that he had another pistol loaded he dispatched him.

In the interval his comrades joined him, and the five remaining Turks took to their heels. The caravan now came up, and though Socivizca and his companions had no inclination to let so rich a booty escape them, they found it so numerous that they durst not venture to attack it.

After this expedition he returned to *Imoschi* where he lived retired for nine years, and followed the traffick his family had established, but when he wanted recreation he made a sport of hunting the Turks, assassinating one or two from time to time.

One of the brothers of Socivizca following his example, became the terror of the country: he associated himself with a banditti, at the head of whom was one *Pezeireb* who took pleasure in empaling alive all the Turks who had the misfortune to fall into his hands. This monster of cruelty at last was taken by the Turks, who ran a stake through his body, and then fastened him with cords to another, leaving him in this condition to expire at the side of a high road. Passengers, and the peasants inhabiting the neighbourhood, affirmed that he lived in this horrid situation three days, preserving his ferocity to the last, and smoking repeated pipes given him by them as long as he had breath, notwithstanding the agonies he endured.

Socivizca's brother, after the death of his chief, entered into a close friendship with a Morlachian of the Greek church, but a subject of the Turks. This man was a *Probatim*, a name assumed by a fraternity in Morlachia, who by solemn rites and ceremonies, at the foot of the altar, swear an unalterable friendship to each other, and a mutual alliance offensive and defensive. The usual vows had been exchanged between this Greek and Socivizca's brother, and in confirmation of their friendship, he invited him to pass a few days at his house on the confines of *Imoschi*: there
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having shown him every mark of hospitality and attention, when he had made him quite drunk, he advised him to retire to rest, and while he slept, sent for a party of the Turks to whom, for a bribe, he delivered up his unsuspecting guest. The Turks carried him to the Bathaw of *Trawnick*, who knowing him to be the brother of a man who had sworn destruction to the Ottoman race, held a council which lasted eight hours, to devise the most cruel mode of torturing him to death. The news of this dreadful catastrophe soon reached the ears of Socivizca, but as he remained ignorant of the circumstance of his falling into their hands, he went directly to the house of the *Probatim* for intelligence. The father of the perfidious friend, received him with the greatest composure, and being a venerable old man, Socivizca readily believed the artful tale he told him, of their being unexpectedly surrounded by the Turks, who had received some secret intelligence, no doubt, from an unknown hand. The *Probatim* likewise received him with such an appearance of real kindness, that he did not entertain the smallest suspicions of treachery: for he invited him to stay the night, and told him, he would fetch a fine lamb from the fold to make him an excellent supper. With this pretence he left him, in effect, to run as fast as he could to give notice to a party of the Turkish cavalry stationed about twelve miles from his house, that he had got their great enemy under his roof.

The hour of midnight was passed, when Socivizca finding the *Probatim* was not returned with the lamb, went to bed, as well as the rest of the family, who soon fell into a profound sleep, but as for Socivizca, his suspicions were awake, and he could not close his eyes. "And such were my forbodings, said he, (his own words to the emperor) as if I was at the brink of some eminent danger, that I jumped from my bed and endeavoured to light a lamp by the ashes of a fire that had been in the room, but the old man was in the plot with his son, and knowing what they expected to happen in the course of the night, had taken care to extinguish every spark." He was then convinced that some horrid conspiracy was formed against his life, and rage took possession of his soul; he sought in vain for his arms, they were concealed: he then called aloud to know if any of the family could tell him where to find them, but no one replied except an old woman, who bid the brute lie still and not make a noise to disturb the children. Fortunately he had a flint and a knife in his pocket, with which he struck a light, and applied it to the lamp. He then repaired to the

old man's bed, and asked in a severe tone of voice where they had put his arms, but the traitor to gain time, feigned to be asleep, but being compelled to answer, he pretended not to understand him, which cost him his life, for Socivizca took up a hatchet that lay by the chimney and dispatched him. This so terrified the woman, that she instantly produced his arms, and he no sooner got them, than he made his escape from the house, and concealed himself in some thick bushes at a small distance to wait the event. He had not been long in this situation before he heard the trampling of a great number of horses, and by the light of their torches he discovered them to be a detachment of Turkish cavalry, who dismounted, went into the house, and in a few minutes returned, seemingly much disappointed. Socivizca observed their motions when they remounted and returned by the same road; at length, having narrowly watched that not one of them remained to lay wait for him, he ventured from his hiding place and made the best of his way to Imoschi.

This double perfidy of the *Probatim* made such an impression upon his mind that it was never out of his thoughts, nor was he easy till he had taken a most ample and cruel revenge. As soon as he could get together seven companions on whom he could rely for their resolution, insensibility, and attachment, he proposed to them his horrid expedition, which was to set fire to the house in the dead of night. This they effected so secretly and suddenly, that the cottage which was built with wood and thatch was in flames before any of the family perceived it, except one woman, who endeavouring to make her escape by the door, was shot through the head. Seventeen persons fell a victim to his savage vengeance; and the Turks represented this barbarous transaction in such strong terms, in a memorial against him, addressed to the governor general of Dalmatia, that he issued a decree ordering the house of the Socivizca to be razed level with the ground, and setting a price upon his head, by offering *twenty sequins* to any person who should kill him, and *forty* to those who should take him alive. Before this decree appeared, he had withdrawn himself from Imoschi, and secreted himself under different disguises, in various places, without enjoying one hour of tranquillity, from the constant exertion of his mind, to find means of avoiding a surprize.

Being at the fair of Sign, in August 1754, the year in which he had burnt the family of the *Probatim*, he narrowly escaped the pursuit of a party of Croats, who were out in search

Search of him, and therefore finding he was no longer safe in any part of the Venetian territories, he wrote privately to one of his confidential friends to send his wife and family, with his effects, after him to *Carlowitz*, near the river *Zermanga*, as soon as they could securely quit the retreat in which they lay concealed. Thither he travelled on foot, with all possible expedition, and not long after his family arrived with all his effects, which were considerable. His household consisted of himself, his two remaining brothers, his wife, a son and two daughters. This place being so situated that he had no opportunity to pursue his savage vengeance against the Mahometans, his manners were insensibly softened, he lived a peaceful life for three years, and might have been totally reformed, if a certain person in authority in that country had not been tempted from motives of avarice to deliver him and his brothers into the hands of the Turks. It is said, he afterwards paid dear for his perfidy; but be this as it may, poor Socivizca and his two brothers were sent to a fort beyond the *Udbina*, on the frontiers of the territories of Austria, Venice and Turkey, from whence they were escorted by a detachment of one hundred Turkish horse to the Bashaw of *Trawnick*, the same who had put the fourth brother to death a few years before. After they had lain in prison some time, sinking under the weight of double irons, and strictly guarded night and day: the alternative was proposed to them, either to turn Mahometans, or to be impaled. It may well be imagined they preferred the milder operation of circumcision; and at the same time it shows the force of Turkish superstition, which beats down the fence of justice: for Socivizca was publicly known to be the mortal foe of their race; and had massacred many of their brethren. Socivizca upon this occasion took the name of *Ibrahim*, but he did not thereby regain his liberty: his two brothers indeed were released, and one of them had the post of Aga bestowed upon him; but this did not prevent them from taking the first fair opportunity to fly from the Turkish dominions. The Bashaw enraged at this step, ordered the new Ibrahim to be more closely confined; that the indulgence lately granted to him should be withdrawn, and notwithstanding his pretended zeal for the Mahometan faith, that the guards should never lose sight of him.

Perceiving at length, that all his religious adorations, his affected docility, and exemplary patience did not advance his deliverance; his fruitful imagination furnished him another stratagem. His only relief from the horror of his fate was to converse with his guards, whom he one day address-

ed in the following terms. “ My condemnation to perpetual captivity I could bear with fortitude; I have been guilty of crimes which deserve this punishment; but I regret the quantity of money I have been obliged to bury under ground, while the hand of justice pursued me from place to place: considerable sums are likewise owing to me from my former neighbours and friends. The Bashaw cannot demand the one, nor find the other, but if he would permit me to demand my dues in person, or to find the money I have concealed, it should be his; and I should be happy to regain his favour by these presents, and to be restored to the privileges I enjoyed before my brothers incurred his displeasure by their escape.”

The substance of this speech was carried to the Bashaw: avarice, the ruling passion of the Turks, prevailed over every other consideration, and an order soon came to the gaoler, to permit *Ibrahim* to leave the prison, escorted by ten of the guards, and to give them directions to conduct him to every spot where he should indicate that he had concealed any treasure.

Restored by this artful device to the liberty of breathing the free air, his subtlety furnished him with various pretences to amuse his guards for upwards of a month; sometimes he directed them to pursue one route to arrive at a cavern in which he had concealed a considerable sum, at others he declared that he had mistaken the place, and finally, at SIGN, being confronted by several persons whom he called his debtors to a large amount, but who solemnly and juridically protested they did not owe him a single sequin, the guards to punish him loaded him with heavy irons and confined him in an obscure apartment, placing two sentinels at the door night and day, till they reposed themselves sufficiently after the fatigue of travelling, and had procured depositions in form of the falsity of his pretensions to give to the Bashaw. By way of revenge, they found means to send for his wife and two children, a boy and a girl, from the county of Zara, pretending that he was at full liberty, and had ordered them to repair to him, but as soon as they arrived, they took them into custody.

This was an unexpected aggravation of his misfortunes, but it did not conquer his fortitude, nor check the fertility of his genius, ever meditating the means of escape. On the 26th of November, 1758, Socivizca and his family were carried before the Effendi by his guards, in order to receive instructions for reconducting him to Traunick, his wife was ordered to kiss the hand of the officer as a token

of obedience; he suffered her and his daughter to submit to this ceremony, but when they ordered his son to do the same he called to him in a furious tone—"Stand off! and do not offer to kiss the hand of that dog." The Turks were struck dumb with surprise, and the Effendi admiring his greatness of soul made an apology to him, expressing regret that his people urged the compliance with this ceremony, only as a matter of custom. One of the spectators showing a forwardness to seize him, in order to tie him on the horse he was to ride, he shook his chains in a terrible manner, and bid him keep his distance, adding these words, in the same furious tone: "Soul of a dog, think'st thou, that I am a woman to be held by the hand!" and then notwithstanding the weight of his chains, he mounted his horse without assistance, and would not suffer any subaltern to tie him on, obliging the Effendi himself to perform this office, to whom he submitted quietly. His wife and children were obliged to follow upon other horses.

The inhabitants of Sign, affected by this melancholy cavalcade, in compassion for his wife and children, made a collection for him, and these charitable contributions he turned to more advantage than a rich booty, so dextrous was he in resources. The liberality of Socivizca soon became the theme of praise with his guards, for most of the money given to him for his support he spent in regaling them with brandy, till they got drunk by drinking bumpers to his health. As soon as they had passed the frontiers of the Venetian territories, Socivizca complained of the extreme cold, upon which they covered him with a long Turkish cloak called a *kabanizca*, and his wife having secretly conveyed to him a knife some time before; he took an opportunity under this concealment, to cut the rope with which he was tied upon the horse, first in two, and afterwards by degrees into small bits which he dropped from time to time unperceived upon the road. About sun-set they arrived at the tower of Prologh, not far from Bilibrigh, where there is a station of Turkish cavalry. Here a dispute arose, if they should proceed farther, or stop, and it was decided by the majority to go on. At the distance of about two hundred yards beyond the tower of Prologh the road on one side, passes along the edge of a very steep descent; at this part of it Socivizca slid from the horse, and took the chance of rolling down the declivity, till he caught hold of the branch of a tree, which stopped him, and behind this tree he sheltered himself. The snow lay upon the ground, which at other times was a fine valley lined with
fruit

fruit trees. As soon as the guard nearest the horse missed his prisoner, he imparted it to his companions, who were stupified with astonishment, and not suspecting that he had stopped, they separated and galloped on in pursuit of him. Night came on, and a heavy fall of snow, and when Socivizca thought it was so dark that objects could not be any longer distinguished, he traversed the mountains and woods, continuing his journey all night to regain the Venetian frontiers. He was frequently obliged to climb up into trees to avoid the fury of wild beasts, but the weight of his chains generally brought him to the ground, and probably nothing but the rattling of them preserved him from being devoured. At length however he reached Morlachia in safety; his countrymen released him from his chains, made great rejoicings upon the occasion, and composed songs in their language to be sung in honour of their hero.

He told the emperor, that at this period of his life he had resolved to support himself and family by the labour of his hands in a private retreat, and not to commit any more depredations on the Turks; if he could have prevailed on the Bashaw of Traunick to restore to him his wife and son; as for his daughter she had been compelled to embrace the Mahometan religion, and was well married to a rich Turk, who said it was a pity such fine blood should be contaminated by a Morlachian contract. But the Bashaw deaf to all his intreaties, and enraged by disappointment, would not answer the letters he wrote him, in which he remonstrated, that he had only followed the common law of nature in using every stratagem to recover that first of blessings, liberty. Instead of restoring his wife and son, he sent an embassy to the Margrave Contarini, Governor General of Venetian Dalmatia, requiring him by the law of nations to find him out, to seize him, and to send him to him. The margrave who understood politics better than the bashaw, replied, that having once got him into their hands, within their own dominions, they should have taken care to prevent his escape; and that an attempt to make him compensate for their negligence was a manifest affront: in short, he dismissed the envoys with contempt.

As for Socivizca, finding all his endeavours to recover his wife and son by fair means were fruitless, he resolved to resume his former occupation and to avenge himself on the bashaw's subjects. For this purpose he put himself at the head of twenty-five select companions, all of them intrepid, and in the vigour of youth: with this chosen band he took the road for Serraglio, the first Turkish town beyond the
frontiers

frontiers ; for he had the prudence not to commit any act of violence within the jurisdiction of the Venetian state, that he might not make that government responsible for his depredations.

In a few days he met with a Turkish caravan, consisting of one hundred horses laden with rich merchandise, and escorted by seventy men. The Turks seeing him accompanied by so strong a band, though they were so much superior, dreaded him to such a degree, that they fled with the utmost precipitation, and only one Jew merchant lost his life, in defence of his valuable effects. This audacious robbery alarmed the whole Ottoman empire. Parties were sent out against him from all quarters, he was sought for in the mountains and in the vallies, every field and almost every bush was beat, as if they had been in chace of a wild boar ; but this was all mockery to disguise their cowardice, for while all these parties were making such strict researches, he and his companions appeared at noon day in their villages, and supplied themselves with provisions in the markets of their towns. He generally lodged his booty at a convent of *Caloyers*, an order of friars of the Greek church, who make a vow of rigid abstinence, but whose religion does not prevent them from harbouring the *Aiduzee* (highwaymen) of the country, and sharing their plunder : the guardian of one of these convents situated at Dragovich, seven miles beyond the springs of Cettina, was his particular friend, and here he often retired, separating himself from his companions for many months, so that the Turks often thought he was dead ; while he was only waiting for an opportunity to fall upon them, and to exterminate as many of their race as possible. At length, his robberies and massacres became insupportable to the Ottomans, and occasioned great inconveniences to the Venetian state ; for they were the constant source of quarrels between the inhabitants of the frontiers of the two powers, so that it became the interest of the latter to seize him ; therefore upon every new complaint of the Turks ; the government of Dalmatia increased the reward offered to take him, dead or alive.

Socivizca was not insensible of the great danger he was in of being seized by open force, or betrayed by some false friend for the sake of the price set on his head, yet such is the force of habit, that nothing could deter him from continuing his depredations on the Turks. In the course of the year 1760, a certain Turk whose name was *Acia Smaich*, a very formidable man in the opinion of his countrymen, and in his own
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idea a great hero, boasted in all companies that Socivizca durst not encounter him in single combat. It happened however that this man and one of his brothers escorted, in company with eight others, a rich caravan which passed through a village near *Glamoz* in the Ottoman territories, where Socivizca and six of his comrades lay concealed waiting for an opportunity to exercise their valour, and to gain some considerable booty. By their spies they easily got intelligence who was at the head of the escort, and Socivizca who was not of a temper to put up with the insolence of Smaich, went out to meet the caravan, and as soon as he approached it, publicly called upon the Turk to defend himself. Smaich advancing, instantly fired from his carbine at Socivizca, and aimed so well that the ball struck the upper part of his forehead, fortunately for him he had turned his head, to see that the enemy did not surround him while he was engaged with his adversary, and in this position, the ball passed obliquely and only gave him a slight wound; but it rendered him desperate, and with amazing rapidity he fired one ball which entered the barrel of Smaich's carbine, and a second which shot him through the head, and killed him on the spot. His companions instantly fled, but five of them were overtaken in the pursuit and put to death by Socivizca's comrades.

After they had plundered the caravan and divided the spoils, they disguised themselves and took different roads, the better to avoid the researches of the Turks, who generally go in search of troops of robbers, and pay little or no attention to single persons on the road. For some time after this event, Socivizca lived so retired and quiet, that it was generally believed he was dead; but when it was least expected, he suddenly appeared at the head of a formidable banditti, consisting of twenty-five stout young men, with whom he marched to attack a very considerable caravan that was going from *Ragusa*, into Turkey with a prodigious quantity of *visclini*, a silver coin of base alloy, worth about fourpence of our money. At the first onset, they killed seventeen of the Turks and took three prisoners; which so terrified the rest of the guards, that they fled with the utmost precipitation and left him in quiet possession of the treasure. Socivizca was no sooner arrived at a neighbouring wood, than he ordered two of his prisoners to be impaled alive, and assigned to the third, the dreadful office of turning the stake which was passed through their bodies before a slow fire; his companions advised him to put the third to death, but instead of this when the two victims was half roasted, he ordered their heads to be cut off, which he delivered

delivered to the surviving prisoner, with this commission: "Carry these to the bashaw of *Traunick*, and tell him from me, that if he does not release my wife and children without delay, I will serve every Turk who falls into my hands in the same manner; and, that God only knows, what excessive pleasure it would give me to roast the bashaw himself."

The melancholy ambassador no sooner arrived at *Traunick* and made known the unhappy fate of his countrymen, than all the inhabitants vowed revenge, and rivalled each other in their eagerness to arm and go in pursuit of *Socivizca*, several strong parties of foot and horse took different routs to traverse mountains, woods, and vallies in search of this desperate enemy. Upon this occasion they were so exasperated, that they resolved to quit every other employment, and to think of nothing else but the extermination of *Socivizca* and his band; and they were very near succeeding, for not expecting so much celerity on the part of the Turks, they were surpris'd in a wood, and obliged to maintain a flying skirmish, in which five of his comrades were wounded and one killed, whose brother cut off his head, that the Turks might not have it to expose upon a gibbet: The Turks pursued them almost to *Mitcowick* in the *Primorio*, and in this place, belonging to the Venetians, they took refuge. Escaped from this imminent danger, *Socivizca* once more separated himself from his companions, and to avoid the consequences of such a general pursuit, he retired for several months and concealed himself in the most dismal caverns in the sides of mountains, or in woods that were seldom penetrated by any human footstep: here he endured hunger, fatigue, and all the horrors of solitude, venturing forth but seldom for food, from the apprehension of being traced to his retreats.

In the mean time the bashaw of *Traunick* was recalled to *Constantinople*, to answer to accusations of tyranny in his government, and a design to pillage the province of *Mostar*. *Socivizca* had always foretold this event, and that whenever it happened, the festivity and disorder which is occasioned by the arrival of a new bashaw, would afford a favourable opportunity for his wife and children to escape. After a great many fruitless attempts to accomplish this grand point, he fell upon a stratagem which succeeded. A comrade who had found him out, and informed him of the revolution at *Traunick*, agreed to be dressed in the habit of the *Calacée*, persons who have an exclusive privilege from the Grand Signior to sell silks and other merchandise, in the nature of travelling pedlars, throughout all Turkey. Having collected four more of his troop, he sent this man to *Trau-*

nick, and with the others he arrived by another road within four miles of that city, and there waited the issue of the enterprise. We know not how it happened, but his four companions had one day left him alone, when three of the Turkish cavalry accosted him, who strongly suspected he was an *Auduco*, but little imagined he was *Socivizca*. Finding no excuse to evade them, he thought the only way of removing their suspicion was to offer to go with them to the city of *Prusack*, which was at no great distance; many people in that place knew him personally, and he would not have made this offer, if he had not imagined that their doubts concerning him would have ceased, and that they would have left him, for it was hardly possible to conceive that any notorious robber would make such an offer. Contrary to his expectations the Turks replied, Well then, we will go with you; accordingly they set out; when they arrived on the banks of a river, the soldiers dismounted to water their horses, *Socivizca* drew his sabre unperceived, and in a moment severed the head of one of them from his shoulders, the second turning round upon his companion's falling at his feet, met with the same fate, and the third, like a poor bird, who sees the hawk ready to bounce upon him, was struck motionless, he had not the power to mount his horse, or to attempt his escape on foot; this man he took aside into a wood, and after he had drawn from him all the information he could procure concerning the number and disposition of the troops that were in search of him, he sacrificed him also to the savage resentment he harboured against all the Ottoman race. His four comrades found him employed in this dreadful manner, and with them he returned to the village where he was to wait for his emissary to *Traunick*. The pretended pedlar, went about that city vending his silks for some days, till at last he met the wife of *Socivizca*, and imparted to her his secret design, overjoyed to find her husband was so near, she determined to join him if possible, and she would have brought off her daughter, but she enjoyed so much pleasure in the arms of her husband, that she would only consent to facilitate the escape of her mother and brother. In the dusk of the evening they followed the pedlar, as if they were bargaining for some of his goods, and walking gently out of the gates, as if intending to return, they stole out without notice, and got clear off. The joy of *Socivizca* at their meeting, could only be restrained by the sense of their immediate danger, and therefore as soon as the first embraces were over, he and his companions escorted his wife and his son to *Dracovick*, the usual place

place of refuge for them, and he desired the Caloyer, his confidential friend, to teach the boy to read and write.

When it was known in Traunick that the wife and son of Socivizca were not to be found, after the strictest search, the inhabitants were in as much consternation as if their city had been besieged; fear was on every countenance: for the name of Socivizca was become so formidable to the Turks, that instead of terrifying their children with the appearance of ghosts; they had only to name Socivizca to make them shudder, and as the sum of all punishment; not doubting that he himself had conducted this bold enterprise; they intreated the new bashaw, to make the strongest remonstrances to the governor of Dalmatia, declaring that they could not sleep in tranquillity, unless his excellency would cause him to be seized and put to death. The Turkish envoys positively maintained that he resided in Dalmatia, and the Venetian governor as obstinately insisted that he durst not remain a single day within any part of his jurisdiction, which was the fact, and therefore the disputes about him occasioned jealousies between the two powers without producing any effect.

About the latter end of the year 1764, Socivizca found himself deprived of most of his comrades, some being carried off by the plague which raged with great violence in the territory of *Sign*, and others, amongst whom were the most desperate, being taken and executed for robberies in the Venetian dominions. Thus circumstanced, he could not undertake any considerable enterprise, for which reason he retired to the Austrian frontiers near the river *Zermagna*, and his name was not heard of again for some years, insomuch that the Turks had entirely forgot him, imagining he was either dead, or had taken refuge in some very remote part of the world. However, he was not quite idle all this time, for under the name and disguise of a chief of another banditti who died, he assisted in some attacks on small caravans, and collected a little booty, just sufficient for the support of his family. But in the year 1769, he appeared publicly again, having picked up eight associates of determined valour, they attacked and pillaged larger caravans with success, and once more spread an alarm throughout the Turkish territories. Innumerable and almost incredible stories are related of his intrepidity and dexterity about this time, in his encounters with large bodies of the Turkish horse sent out to scour the country in search of him. At one time perceiving a party of twenty-five approaching, he ordered his comrades to conceal themselves behind some trees, and to place their caps in such a manner in others near, that they should appear to be upon the heads.

of men, by this stratagem he doubled the number of his little corps, and confounded the enemy, for having fired at the caps which all fell down, and yet still receiving a warm discharge of shot from another quarter, they thought there was some magic in it, and were struck with such a panic that they fled with the utmost precipitation. Another party consisting of forty, coming upon him by surprise in a wood near the banks of a river, his companions had just time to escape by flight, and while the Turks were pointing their musquetry at them, he darted into the river and lay concealed under the water, in the hollow of a bank. The astonished Turks thought it impossible he could escape them, and at last fatigued with a fruitless search, they gave him to the devil with whom they were certain he was in league, otherwise he could not have rendered himself almost instantaneously invisible.

At length he began to grow tired of the wretched kind of life he led, and resolved to employ the money he had saved in purchasing some little post for the remainder of his days; but his design was frustrated by a cruel misfortune. The Caly-yer, his confessor, with whom he had deposited five hundred sequins and some valuable jewels, the principal fruit of his robberies, ran away with them and was never heard of more; and to complete his misery, while he was gone as far as the Danube in pursuit of him on false intelligence, one of his cousins from Imoschi came to pay him a visit, and availing himself of his absence, stripped the house of his clothes and linen. These events happened in the beginning of the year 1775, and the bitter complaints he made of the perfidy of these two thieves, shewed that he was abandoning himself to despair, when by one of those unaccountable vicissitudes for which the lives of some men are remarkable, chance brought the present emperor of Germany to the village where he resided; it lay in the route of his memorable travels under the title of Count Falkenstein; and the fame, such as it was, of this bold man having reached Vienna many years before, his majesty sent for him, that he might be entertained with his adventures from his own mouth. The emperor perceived that the man was born with talents for military enterprises, and the command of armies; that in all probability if he had been civilised by education he would have made a great figure in the world; and after a strict scrutiny, finding that he had limited his assassinations and robberies to the Turks alone, from whom he had experienced every injury almost from his birth, he generously provided him a secure protection from the fury of his enemies, and a comfortable subsistence for life, by appointing him

him to be *Arambassa*, or chief of a company of Pandours. His residence is at the borough of *Grazaet* in Austria, about forty miles from *Kuin*. He is now in the seventy-fourth year of his age, and has all the appearance of living to a great age. He is of the middle stature, long visaged, with lively blue eyes, but his countenance is fierce, and his demeanour savage.



HISTORICAL WONDERS *containing many* WONDERFUL FACTS.

No. VIII.

IN 1782, at the time of the dreadful earthquakes in Calabria, the mercury in the barometer of Scotland sunk within a tenth of an inch of the bottom of the scale; and the waters in many of the lakes in the Highlands were much agitated.

In 1783, there was an immense volcanic eruption in the Northern island of Iceland, which began on the 10th of June, and continued till the middle of August. Several months previous to this eruption, a heavy, dark, blueish sulphureous fog had been observed to rest over the island, when not dissipated by the winds; this fog, at times, was spread all over Europe. The year before this eruption, and a few months before the earthquakes in Calabria, the influenza (a disorder hitherto unaccounted for) spread through Europe. This volcanic eruption in Iceland is perhaps the most remarkable yet in history. One stream of burning lava extended 40 miles in length, and 16 in breadth, and was in some places between 4 and 500 feet deep.

Upon the 18th of August 1783, a remarkable meteor, or ball of fire, was seen to pass from north to south, about half past eight in the evening. This meteor was seen all over Britain, and in many places upon the Continent of Europe. This happened much about the time of the termination of the volcanic eruption in Iceland; and it is remarkable, that this meteor was first seen to the north-west of the Shetland and Orkney islands, in the quarter of Iceland.

Upon the 14th of September, 1784, a very extraordinary phenomenon was observed at Loch Tay*. The air was

* A fresh water lake in the Highlands, 24 miles long, and in general four or five broad.

perfectly calm, not a breath of wind stirring. About nine o'clock in the morning, the water at the east end of the Loch ebb'd about 300 feet, and left the channel dry. It gradually accumulated and roll'd on about 300 feet farther to the westward, when it met a similar wave rolling in a contrary direction. When these waves met, they rose to a perpendicular height of five or six feet, producing a white foam upon the top. The water then took a lateral direction southward, rushing to the shore, and rising upon it four feet beyond the highest water mark. It then returned, and continued to ebb and flow every seven minutes for two hours, the waves gradually diminishing every time they reached the shore, until the whole was quiescent. During the whole of that week, at a later hour in the morning, there was the same appearance, but not with much violence.

Upon the 11th of March, 1785, the Tiviot, a large river in the south of Scotland, suddenly disappeared, and left the channel dry for two hours, and then flow'd with its usual fulness.

Upon the 16th of June, 1786, a smart shock of an earthquake was felt at Whitehaven, in Cumberland, which extended to the Isle of Man and Dublin, and was also felt in the south-west parts of Scotland.

Upon the 12th of August, 1766, a very alarming shock of an earthquake was felt about two o'clock in the morning, in the north of England, viz. Northumberland, Cumberland; and in Scotland, across the island, and as far north as Argyleshire; and in all these places at the same instant of time. This shock extended above 150 miles from south to north, and 100 miles from east to west.

What an immense power must it have been to have produced such an effect!

Upon the 6th of January, 1787, a smart shock of an earthquake was felt in the parishes of Campsie and Strathblane, 10 miles north of Glasgow, about ten o'clock in the morning. A rivulet, which turns the mills, became dry in several places. A rushing noise was heard to precede the shock from the south-east.

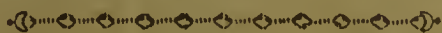
About the same time, the river Clyde, above Lanark, became almost dry, so as to stop the mills; and again flow'd as usual.

Upon the 25th of January, 1787, the river Tiviot again became suddenly dry, and continued so for four hours, and then flow'd with its usual fullness.

In 1787, the month of January, and some part of February, was uncommonly mild the thermometer in Edinburgh being

being in general about 20 degrees higher than usual at the season.

Upon the 12th of February, 1787, the mercury in the barometer at Edingburgh was nearly as low as at the time of the earthquakes in Calabria.



An Affecting Account of a FAIR LUNATIC.

As related by a CORRESPONDENT.

TUESDAY, the 7th of July, 1789, (says our correspondent) I was at the city of London inn, at Dover, whither I had rode with some friends the day before. I rose from sleep at six. The weather was warm and fine—— When I went down stairs, I saw a very interesting spectacle. At first I thought some one was singing, and, listening, heard notes inexpressibly soft, though wild and plaintive. I descended, and went into the kitchen, for from thence methought the sounds proceeded. And there I saw a young woman out of her mind, apparently about eighteen years of age. She had a pretty bouquet of flowers in her hand; she was sorting them, and singing at the same time: this reminded me of a young lady named Ophelia, in Hamlet. The flowers were intended, she said, for her *lover*. The particulars I could collect concerning her were very few, as follow: She was seduced from humble parents when very young, and carried off to London, where she was kept some time, but how long I could not exactly learn. The man who persuaded her to elope with him, finding that she bore no living fruits of their loves, cruelly abandoned her. The consequence of which inhuman unexpected usage was the loss of her senses. She had been since confined in a private mad-house in or near the town of Dover, but had some way or other got out, and escaped to the inn.

She sung very sweetly; and being asked why she left her late habitation, answered, “because she was *obliged* to work.” Some stander-by enquired how she employed her time last night;—“I walked all about Dover.”—“What, not sleep at all?”—No! no! I could not close my eyes. Give me a strong stick and a nice lantern, and I will be your watchman. Oh, I shall make a very good watchman. You must let me sleep in the day you know.” She had some slips of paper in her hand, and these she called fairings; she distributed them among some ducks and other poultry in the yard, which she tenderly and *emphatically* stiled *her children!* But, alas, her children

children were as unfeeling as her seducer! When they found nothing left to satisfy their appetites, they spurned her proffered favours, and seemed to quit her with silent, ungrateful contempt.

She sang "The ocean wide, &c." and then burst out instantaneously into "Push about the joram." Finding at length her little heedless charge of fowls basking in the morning sun, she tenderly exclaimed, but in a wild accent, "My pretty children are all gone to sleep—they have no hard-hearted lovers;—but I can't sleep—Macbeth has murder'd sleep—ah! he was a naughty man, was he not?"

There was a young woman of the inn washing some coarse clothes. She went up and shook hands with her, saying, "I love to see my friends; come, come, shake hands, let me shake hands; perhaps you know it is the last time." Then she would needs wash: "I ran away from work—but I can work for amusement, you know.—Heigho! working people should have a deal of sleep."

A young man of the yard approached, when her young friend said, "Look here is your Lover come!"—"Oh now! do not give me too many lovers, *they will break my heart!* My fate, you know, is very hard; is it not?"

We could bear this scene no longer; but, leaving her to the care of an all-seeing, merciful Providence, withdrew.



NATURE *her* OWN SURGEON.

A Curious Case of a Compound Fracture, related by Dr. HUNTER at his Lectures.

SPEAKING of the nature and cure of *simple* and *compound* fractures, Dr. Hunter observed, in his lectures, that in treating the *compound*, many surgeons did mischief, and irritated the wound, by their officious and artificial, manner of dressing it. Instead of that practice, he recommended treating the *compound*, as much as possible, in the same way as the *simple* fracture: and in confirmation of that practice, used to relate the following singular case, which was always heard with great attention, because the instruction was conveyed in the way of pleasantry.

"A maniacal patient, Mr. G——, who was confined in the Infirmary at Edinburgh, (he says it was about thirty years ago) seeming to have recovered a calm and rational state of mind, was allowed to take an airing in the garden by himself. Here he took the resolution of making his escape:

cape; and got over the garden wall. In dropping himself from the wall, which was very high, he pulled a large capstone along with him, and suffered a very bad *compound* fracture in his leg. He was carried round, and lodged again in the infirmary, in this unhappy condition; and the surgeon, who was presently brought to him, set the leg, dressed the wound, applied the eighteen-tailed bandage, &c. in the usual way. After all this, the patient appearing to be very calm, the surgeon gave some proper directions, went away, and the patient was left alone to get some rest, which was thought proper, and seemed to be his own desire. His madness now took a singularly whimsical turn; he knew very well that he had got a miserably broken leg; but his crazy imagination made him believe, that the surgeon had mistaken the leg, had bestowed all his cunning upon the sound leg which required no attention, and had left the shattered limb to shift for itself. Under this firm persuasion, convinced that his surgeon was too ignorant to perceive his blunder, too conceited to be set right, and too proud to suffer such humiliation, he thought it would be most prudent, in his present state of subjection, for the cure of his broken leg, to make the best use he could of the judgement and dexterity which God had given him. He removed the whole *apparatus* from the broken leg, with great attention, that he might be able to apply it to the other leg, so exactly in the same manner, that the surgeon should not be able to discover the alteration; and, lest any suspicion should arise, and lead to an inquiry and discovery, he thought he should be still more secure by secreting or hiding the other leg, that it might not be found, and appear in evidence against him. He therefore tore a large hole in the sheet and feather-bed, and buried the wounded leg among the feathers.

Next day, when the surgeon visited him, he said, that for a while he had been in pain, but that by a fortunate and accidental motion of the foot, the pain went off, as by a charm; that he had continued perfectly easy ever since; and therefore was resolved to keep it as steadily as possible in the same situation. The surgeon finding him easy, the pulse quiet, and no symptom whatever of fever, went to the foot of the bed, and lifting up the clothes, said, Let us just see how the foot and leg look. The patient seemed much alarmed with the proposal, and entreated him, for mercy's sake, to desist; because, he said, the least motion in the world would disturb it, and bring all his pains back again. The surgeon assured him that the bedcloths touched nothing but the cradle, and that the lifting them up could not

in the least move either leg or foot; and then, observing to the students that the appearance of the foot was as favourable as he could wish, he expressed his satisfaction, and went away. Every day's visit, after this, turned out equally satisfactory, both to the surgeon and patient, till the fifth, or sixth day, when the surgeon grew very anxious to see the wound, lest any lurking mischief should be concealed, and was determined to remove the dressings. This the patient resisted, first with prayers, and then with imprecations and rage; but at last he was obliged to submit. The surgeon, with a cautious and tender hand, removed the bandages, and, he went on, expressed the pleasure which he felt on seeing the skin, both above and below the wound, in so natural a condition. At length he lifted up the dressings, which he found were quite loose, and, seeing a leg now perfectly sound, which, a few days before, he had seen in such a lamentable state, you can better conceive than I can tell how he looked. After a short pause, he passed his fingers along the *tibia*, and then said, I only know that a fracture and wound there certainly was, and now there is certainly neither. Presently he recovered himself enough to recollect that it was the other leg which he had set and dressed; and said, Where is the other leg? turning off the bedclothes at the same time. Lunatics are quick in resources, not easily put out of countenance, and imagine that nobody can doubt what they assert. Mr. —, sensible now that the leg would be discovered, drew it out from among the feathers, saying, with great expression of resentment and rage, that he would now expose the surgeon's ignorance to the whole world; that he always knew surgeons to be a set of ignorant fellows, though they wore large wigs; and now he would prove it, by a shocking instance, to the satisfaction of all present. This leg, said he, holding out the broken leg, with a great cake of blood and feathers crusted over and round the wound, this leg, thank God! is as sound as any man's:—there, pointing to the other, is the broken leg—you see what a desperate condition it is in;—and that fellow being called did nothing for it;—he was called to set a broken leg; but he did not know a broken leg, and bound up this. After venting some more of his indignation and rage in sarcastic and coarse language, he begged that some of the young surgeons would bind up his broken leg again (meaning the sound one) for that it was in great pain, was much disturbed with this impertinent examination, and, if not taken care of, would make him a miserable object, at best a cripple for life. The surgeon seeing

his patient's imagination so strongly perverted, and being convinced by the agitation which that misapprehension had raised, that it would be, upon the whole, safer to indulge him in his wild conceit, with humanity as well as good sense, desired the young men to humour him, by putting the *apparatus* on the sound leg. From that time he was calm, and, in all other things, reasonable. The cure went on with perfect success;—the scab of feathers at last dropped off;—the wound was then found to be healed, and the callus completed: A memorable lesson for surgeons, and a striking instance of the weakness of human reason, of the imperfection of our boasted art, and of the power of nature!"

*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of
the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated
DEAN SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 55.]

MY principal endeavour was to learn the language, which my master, (for so I shall henceforth call him) and his children, and every servant of his house were desirous to teach me. For they looked upon it as a prodigy, that a brute animal should discover such marks of a rational creature. I pointed to every thing, and enquired the name of it, which I wrote down in my journal-book when I was alone, and corrected my bad accent, by desiring those of the family to pronounce it often. In this employment, a sorrel nag, one of the under servants, was very ready to assist me.

In speaking, they pronounce through the nose and throat, and their language approaches nearest to the *Highb-Dutch* or *German*, of any I know in *Europe*; but is much more graceful and significant. The emperor Charles V. made almost the same observation, when he said, That if he were to speak to his horse, it should be in *High-Dutch*.

The curiosity and impatience of my master were so great, that he spent many hours of his leisure to instruct me. He was convinced (as he afterwards told me) that I must be a *Yahoo*, but my teachableness, civility, and cleanliness astonished him; which were qualities altogether so opposite to those animals. He was most perplexed about my cloaths, reasoning sometimes with himself, whether they were a part of my body; for I never pulled them till the family were asleep, and got them on before they waked in

the morning. My master was eager to learn from whence I came, how I acquired those appearances of reason, which I discovered in all my actions, and to know my story from my own mouth, which he hoped he should soon do by the great proficiency I made in learning and pronouncing their words and sentences. To help my memory, I formed all I learned into the English alphabet, and writ the words down with the translations. This last, after some time, I ventured to do in my master's presence. It cost me much trouble to explain to him what I was doing; for the inhabitants have not the least idea of books and literature.

In about ten weeks time I was able to understand most of his questions, and in three months could give him some tolerable answers. He was extremely curious to know from what part of the country I came, and how I was taught to imitate a rational creature, because the *Yahoos*, (whom he saw I exactly resembled in my head, hands, and face, that were only visible,) with some appearance of cunning, and the strongest disposition to mischief, were observed to be the most unteachable of all brutes. I answered, that I came over the sea from a far place, with many others of my own kind, in a great hollow vessel made of the bodies of trees. That my companions forced me to land on this coast, and then left me to shift for myself. It was with some difficulty, and by the help of many signs, that I brought him to understand me. He replied, That I must needs be mistaken, or that I *said the thing which was not*. (For they have no word in their language to express lying or falsehood.) He knew it was impossible, that there could be a country beyond the sea, or that a parcel of brutes could move a wooden vessel whither they pleased upon water. He was sure no *Houyhnhnm* alive could make such a vessel, nor would trust *Yahoos* to manage it.

The word *Houyhnhnm*, in their tongue, signifies a horse, and in its etymology, *The Perfection of Nature*. I told my master, that I was at a loss for expression, but would improve as fast as I could; and hoped in a short time I should be able to tell him Wonders: he was pleased to direct his own mare, his colt and foal, and the servants of the family to take all opportunities of instructing me, and every day for two or three hours, he was at the same pains himself: several horses and mares of quality in the neighbourhood came often to our house upon the report spread of a wonderful *Yahoo*, that could speak like a *Houyhnhnm*, and seemed in his words and actions to discover some glimmerings of reason. These delighted to converse with me; they

they put many questions, and received such answers, as I was able to return. By all these advantages, I made so great a progress, that in five months from my arrival, I understood whatever was spoke, and could express myself tolerably well.

The *Houyhnhnms* who came to visit my master, out of a design of seeing and talking with me, could hardly believe me to be a right *Yahoo*, because my body had a different covering from others of my kind. They were astonished to observe me without the usual hair or skin, except on my head, face, and hands; but I discovered that secret to my master, upon an accident, which happened about a fortnight before.

I have already told the reader, that every night when the family were gone to bed, it was my custom to strip, and cover myself with my cloaths: it happened one morning early, that my master sent for me, by the sorrel nag, who was his valet; when he came, I was fast asleep, my cloaths fallen off on one side, and my shirt above my waist. I awaked at the noise he made, and observed him to deliver his message in some disorder; after which he went to my master, and in a great fright gave him a very confused account of what he had seen: this I presently discovered; for going as soon as I was dressed, to pay my attendance upon his honour, he asked me the meaning of what his servant had reported, that I was not the same thing when I slept as I appeared to be at other times; that his valet assured him, some part of me was white, some yellow, at least not so white, and some brown.

I had hitherto concealed the secret of my dress, in order distinguish myself as much as I could from the cursed race of *Yahoos*; but now I found it in vain to do so any longer. Besides, I considered, that my cloaths and shoes would soon wear out, which already were in a declining condition, and must be supplied by some contrivance from the hides of *Yahoos*, or other brutes; whereby the whole secret would be known: I therefore told my master, that in the country from whence I came, those of my kind always covered their bodies with the hairs of certain animals prepared by art, as well for decency, as to avoid the inclemencies of air both hot and cold; of which, as to my own person I would give him immediate conviction, if he pleased to command me; only desiring his excuse, if I did not expose those parts that nature taught us to conceal. He said my discourse was all very strange, but especially the last part; for he could not understand why nature should teach us to conceal what nature had given. That neither himself nor
family

family were ashamed of any parts of their bodies; but however I might do as I pleased. Whereupon I first unbuttoned my coat, and pulled it off. I did the same with my waistcoat; I drew off my shoes, stockings and breeches. I let my shirt down to my waist, and drew up the bottom, fastening it like a girdle about my middle to hide my nakedness.

My master observed the whole performance with great signs of curiosity and admiration. He took up all my cloaths in his pattern, one piece after another, and examined them diligently; he then stroaked my body very gently, and looked round me several times, after which he said, it was plain I must be a perfect *Yahoo*; but that I differed very much from the rest of my species, in the softness, and whiteness and smoothness of my skin, my want of hair in several parts of my body, the shape and shortness of my claws behind and before, and my affectation of walking continually on my two hinder feet. He desired to see no more, and gave me leave to put on my cloaths again, for I was shuddering with cold.

I expressed my uneasiness at his giving me so often the appellation of *Yahoo*, an odious animal for which I had so utter an hatred and contempt. I begged he would forbear applying that word to me, and take the same order in his family, and among his friends whom he suffered to see me, I requested likewise, that the secret of having a false covering to my body might be known to none but himself, at least as long as my present cloathing should last; for, as to what the sorrel nag his valet had observed, his honour might command him to conceal it.

All this my master very graciously consented to, and thus the secret was kept till my cloaths began to wear out, which I was forced to supply by several contrivances, that shall hereafter be mentioned. In the mean time, he desired I would go on with my utmost diligence to learn their language, because he was more astonished at my capacity for speech and reason, than at the figure of my body, whether it were covered or no; adding, that he waited with some impatience to hear the wonders which I promised to tell him.

From thenceforward he doubled the pains he had been at to instruct me; he brought me into all company, and made them treat me with civility, because, as he told them privately, this would put me in good humour, and make me more diverting.

Every day when I waited on him, beside the trouble he was at in teaching, he would ask me several questions concerning myself, which I answered as well as I could; and by these means

means he had already received some general ideas, though very imperfect. It would be tedious to relate the several steps, by which I advanced to a more regular conversation: But the first account I gave of myself in any order and length, was to this purpose:

That I came from a very far country, as I had already attempted to tell him with about fifty more of my own species; that we travelled upon the seas, in a great hollow vessel made of wood, and larger than his honour's house. I described the ship to him in the best terms I could, and explained by the help of my handkerchief displayed, how it was driven forward by the wind. That upon a quarrel among us, I was set on shore on this coast, where I walked forward without knowing whither, till he delivered me from the persecution of these execrable *Yahoos*. He asked me, who made the ship, and how it was possible that the *Houyhnhnms* of my country would leave it to the management of brutes? My answer was, that I durst proceed no farther in my relation, unless he would give me his word and honour that he would not be offended, and then I would tell him the wonders I had so often promised. He agreed: and I went on by assuring him, that the ship was made by creatures like myself, who in all the countries I had travelled, as well as in my own, were the only governing rational animals; and that upon my arrival hither, I was as much astonished to see the *Houyhnhnms* act like rational beings, as he or his friends could be in finding some marks of reason in a creature he was pleased to call a *Yahoo*, to which I owned my resemblance in every part, but could not account for their degenerate and brutal nature. I said farther, that if good fortune ever restored me to my native country, to relate my travels hither, as I resolved to do, every body would believe that I *said the thing which was not*; that I invented the story out of my own head; and with all possible respect to himself, his family, and friends, and under his promise of not being offended, our countrymen would hardly think it probable, that a *Houyhnhnm* should be the presiding creature of a nation, and a *Yahoo* the brute.

[*To be continued.*]

An Extraordinary and Interesting Account.

JOHN CONNER, who was tried for mutiny and desertion by a court-martial, and condemned to die for it, belonged to his majesty's ship the *Crown*, and was one of the

21 that was concerned in the mutiny that happened on board her. The dead warrant directed his execution on Wednesday, the 18th of July, and accordingly, about ten o'clock in the morning, a yellow flag was let fly from the main-top gallant-mast head, and a cannon fired, which I was told was to inform the fleet of the intended execution, and to call the armed boats of the ships to attend it.

‘ I went down and saw the unfortunate man, who seemed very penitent, and was praying earnestly with a worthy clergyman, who had attended him (as I heard) during his whole confinement.

‘ A guard of marines and an officer were posted on the quarter-deck, who soon after were ordered, by the captain of the Edgar, to march and post themselves along that side of the ship designed for the execution, which was accordingly done; and then a gentleman (uncovered) read aloud the sentence of the court-martial and afterwards the warrant for his execution.

‘ About half an hour after eleven the unfortunate man came up, pinion'd, and guarded by the provost-martial and two centinels, and mounted the fore-castle. He was dressed in white, and seemed to be a stout middle-aged man. The clergyman accompanied him, and after some time spent in prayer, he sent his request, by the divine, to the captain, ‘ that he might be allowed to speak to the people on board,’ and likewise ‘ that he might not have his irons to his legs.’ Captain Collier (who is remarkable for his humanity) readily granted his requests; in consequence of which, he was permitted to come to the front of the fore-castle, where he addressed his brother sailors in very moving terms, ‘ acknowledged the justice of his sentence and wished his fatal example might be a warning how they engaged in such crimes: he concluded, by earnestly recommending himself to their prayers: and then, returning to her former place, he prepared for death with great seeming firmness. The rope was now fixed about his neck, and his cap drawn over his eyes; the gunner, appointed to fire the signal gun, blew his match, and waited only for word; when the captain, coming from the quarter-deck, passed the guard, and went to the fore-castle, every one's eyes impatiently following him. Going up to the prisoner, he directed his cap to be pulled up, and gave the over-joyed man assurance not only of his life, but pardon, which his majesty had been graciously pleased to extend to him. Overcome by excess of joy, the poor creature fainted away: However, a surgeon bleeding him, and some cordials being administered, he awaked again to life and liberty.

liberty. It is impossible to express how every breast participated in the joy this event caused; the sailors, who were before dissolved in tears, now were extravagant in their expressions of satisfaction, and looked on their captain as a guardian angel. I returned on shore, much pleased at the unexpected turn this affair had taken, which, it was generally supposed, would have ended more tragically.”



REMARKABLE FRIENDSHIP.

OCTAVIUS and Leobellus, two young gentlemen of Wilna in Lithuania, were bred up together; and were inseparable companions: They seemed to have but one will, or two bodies actuated by one soul: So that reason and justice always regulated their sentiments when they differed. While they were at the University, Octavius fell in love with Paulina, a lady of superior rank, both as to birth and fortune, and moreover destined, by her relations, for Gelasius, a young nobleman, whose haughtiness, in his addresses to the young lady gave her such a disgust towards his person, that she preferred the gentleman, Octavius, in her heart to the nobleman. Gelasius supposing that the lady's aversion to him was occasioned by his rival Octavius, threatened him with his resentment. Octavius only answered, That inclination was free, and, if he could engage that of Paulina, it was not his resentment that should make him desist. The consequence of which answer was, that they were thoroughly displeased with each other.

Gelasius prevailed with Paulina's relations to forbid all intercourse and correspondence between her and Octavius, and to oblige her to look upon Gelasius as one designed to be her husband; which increased her aversion to Gelasius, and her affection for Octavius. Gelasius saw its effects, and resolved to remove his rival. Being informed by spies, hired on purpose, that Octavius frequently entertained Paulina; at her window, he took with him a friend, named Megasius, and a servant, and formed an ambush, near Paulina's house, to intercept the lover. At the time expected Octavius advanced with his friend Leobellus, who, at the appearance of Paulina, by a signal given, retreated to give the lovers an opportunity to converse; but immediately the servant fell upon Leobellus, while Gelasius and Megasius took the task of dispatching Octavius. Leobellus soon disabled the servant, and, flying with speed to the assistance of Octavius, found him with his back to a wall, maintaining a very unequal fight; and, at the first

thrust, he laid Gelaius dead; and then, turning upon Megaius, wounded him and made him fly; he himself having received no hurt: But Octavius was desperately wounded.

This affair was represented, by Megaius, to the friends of Gelaius, to be a treachery contrived by the two friends, who had assaulted them in the dark; which being deposed before the magistrates, Octavius was taken, but Leobellus made his escape, concealing himself, with hopes to find an opportunity to prove his own and friend's innocence. However, Octavius was tried, and, upon the sole evidence of Megaius, was sentenced to lose his head; and he was already brought upon the scaffold to be executed, when Leobellus, rushing through the crowd, called to the executioner to stop his hand, for that he himself was the only person guilty; and, mounting the scaffold, declared the truth of the matter to the magistrates, cleared his friend, and offered his own life to satisfy the law. The whole multitude cried pardon, and the magistrates carried back the two friends to the hall, to rehear the cause. When, in the presence of the Palatine of Wilna, the two friends generously contesting which should die to save the other, he patiently heard every circumstance of this dark affair; and having heard, with pleasure and surprise, Leobellus plead for his friend's discharge, said, 'So far, am I from judging you guilty, or condemning you to death, that I cannot but look upon what you have done, to be a glorious action. I therefore acquit you both, and adjudge Megaius to lose his head for his treachery and perjury; and request, as a favour, to be admitted the third into your friendship.' He also procured Octavius the happiness of his Paulina; married Leobellus to a relation of his own, and recommended them both to advantageous posts in the court of Poland.

Singular ANECDOTE of Lord-Chancellor JEFFERYS.

IT is an observation no less common than true, that no character is completely consistent; the best not being entirely free from vice, and the worst not totally destitute of virtue. A striking instance of this occurs in an anecdote related of judge Jeffery's. That judge, though in general so inimical to every effort in support of the liberty of the subject, yet once, at least, not only approved of, but rewarded in the noblest manner, the spirited behaviour of one acting in its defence, an exertion wherein he himself was the sufferer. At a contested election for a member to serve in parliament for the town of Arundel, in Sussex, government strenuously inter-

fered,

terfered, and that so openly as to send down Jeffery's, then lord chancellor, with instructions to use every method to procure the return of the court-candidate. On the day of election, in order to intimidate the electors, he placed himself on the hustings close by the returning officer, the mayor, who had been an attorney, but was retired from business, with an ample fortune and fair character. He well knew the chancellor, but for prudential reasons acted as if he was a stranger both to his person and rank. In the course of the poll, that magistrate, who scrutinized every man before he admitted him to vote, rejected one of the court-party, at which Jeffery's rising in a heat, after several indecent reflections, declared the man should poll, adding, 'I am the lord-chancellor of this realm.' The mayor, regarding him with a look of the highest contempt, replied in these words, 'Your ungentlemanlike behaviour convinces me it is impossible you should be the person you pretend; was you the chancellor, you would know that you have nothing to do here, where I alone preside;' then turning to the crier, 'Officer, said he, 'turn that fellow out of court; his commands were obeyed without hesitation, and the chancellor retired to his inn, in great confusion, while the election terminated in favour of the popular candidate. In the evening, the mayor, to his great surprise received a message from Jefferys, desiring the favour of his company at the inn, which he declining, the chancellor came to his house, and, being introduced to him, made the following compliment; 'Sir, notwithstanding we are in different interests, I cannot help revering one who so well knows, and dares so nobly execute the law; and tho' I myself was somewhat degraded thereby, you did but your duty. You, as I have learned, are independent, but you may have some relation who is not so well provided for: if you have, let me have the pleasure of presenting him with a considerable place in my gift, just now vacant. Such an offer, and so handsomely made, could not fail of drawing the acknowledgments of the party to whom it was made; who having a nephew in no very affluent circumstances, named him to the chancellor, and he immediately signed the necessary instrument for his appointment to a very lucrative and honourable employment.



ANTIQUÉ STATUE DISCOVERED.

MR. GAVIN HAMILTON, whose indefatigable researches lately brought to light the remains of the very ancient city of *Gabii*, has now again distinguished his sagacity

city or good fortune, by the discovery of a new statue of ANTINOUS, at *Palestrina*, the ancient *Prænestæ*.

This statue, which is of the very finest sculpture, far surpassing any other of the same subject hitherto discovered, presents that favourite in the character of Bacchus. The drapery, which was originally of bronze, and was loosely disposed about the middle and over one arm of the figure, is now lost; and therefore leaves the statue imperfect in those parts which it covered; the sculptor not having bestowed any work on parts that were concealed. The rest of the figure is of a very fine and close-grained marble, of the colour of fine ivory. One hand is elevated rather above the head, and formerly held the thyrsus; the other is nearly even with the middle of the figure, and held another attribute of the god.

As the immoderate affection of Hadrian for this youth led him to multiply statues, medals, and other representations of him in every place of his residence, and even to raise temples to him as a divinity, it was natural to expect such monuments at *Palestrina*, where that emperor had a magnificent villa. But this presumption, which occasioned the search, could not have raised any expectation of so transcendent a specimen of ancient art as it has eventually brought to light. Grace, beauty, elegance—every excellence in which the sculptors of antiquity will perhaps be for ever inimitable, appears in this statue, which at once bears testimony to the real beauty of Antinous, and to the ideal perfections which distinguished the truly classical conception of the person of Bacchus. They who can visit *Italy* will now have a new object to excite their curiosity; and those lovers of art who are obliged to continue in their native land, will be impatient for casts and designs, by which they may be made acquainted with this valuable work.

Some Examples of Extraordinary ANTIPATHY.

From the ACTS of LEIPSIC.

MANNAGETTA, who had been physician to three emperors, and with whom Dr. Tungius had lived some years, often spoke to him of a singular antipathy for music: He said he knew a man of consideration, who, whenever he heard the sound of a lyre, (a sort of instrument much used by the people) had an involuntary flow of urine, and could not possibly contain it.

Henry of Heer, Obs. 29, speaks of a young woman of
Namur,

Namur, who was very uneasy; and seemed ready to faint away, every time she heard the sound of a bell.

Scaliger, Exercit. 344. §. 6, relates an example of antipathy, like that of Mannagetta, in the person of a Gascon gentleman, who had also an incontinency of urine, the moment he heard the sound of a lute.

John Keller, rector of Wielk; a small village of Silesia, was possessed with a still more singular fancy: Every time he saw served up at table a sort of pasty, made of the flesh of a smoked hog (a very common dish of meat in that country, and very agreeable to the taste of the inhabitants) he burst out into such immoderate fits of laughter, that he would have died laughing, if it was not immediately removed out of his sight.

Bartholine, Cent. IV. relates another fact of the same kind, which had been communicated to him by Dr. Borrichius, who, being in England, had heard the celebrated Boyle say, that the harsh and disagreeable sound of a knife, whetting on a grinding stone, never failed making the gums bleed of a servant he then had.

There was a young woman at Schelestat, in Germany, who (as Mr. Fehr relates, in his account of her case, to the Academy of the Curious) had conceived, for sixteen years together, such an aversion for wine, and every thing relating to it, that she could take no remedies in which were either the salt of cream of tartar, spirit of wine, &c. And if it happened, without knowing of it, that she had taken any thing of the like, a sweat immediately overspread her whole body, with anxieties, oppressions, and weakness. This young woman, notwithstanding, was formerly accustomed to drink wine.

John Pechmann, a learned divine, could not from his earliest youth, hear the floor swept, without being immediately uneasy! which was soon followed by a difficulty of breathing, continual sighs, and a dread of being suffocated. Once, at his prayers, being surpris'd by the sweeping of an adjoining room, he grew pale and restless, sweated abundantly, and, having opened his window, gaped at the air with great greediness, fetching at the same time very deep groans; and he would often jump out of the window, if he perceived his servant-maid following him with a broom. In the public streets, if, contrary to his expectation, the ground was scraped, or swept, he was wont to run away, as mad; and, even assisting at public disputations, if to disturb him, the ground was rubbed at a distance with the ferril of a cane, so that the noise might reach his ears, he was obliged to fly for it, or open the

next window for air ; so that it was certain, that his averfion was not in the leaft feignèd or pretended. Perhaps, from his infancy, he could not endure this noife, as very difagreeable to him ; and that afterwards, either by difturb- ing, thwarting, threatening, or ftriking him, this antipathy, was ftill increafed ; according to the maxim, ‘ We always eagerly feek after what we are forbidden, and wifh for what we are refused.’ Thus, the more he was contradicted, the more his imagination, under the appearance of an evil, or a thing contrary to nature, had conceived a horror againft brooms.

A woman of Batavia could never handle, or keep in her hands, any thing made of iron, as nails, needles, or the like, without being all over immediately bathed in fweat. Otherwife, whatever motion fhe made, not the leaft drop of fweat appeared on her body ; and fhe was even all the time cold, as is ufual to women of her country, for her grandmother was a Japonefe.



An Account of the Wonderful Magnanimity of Bramin Rajah Nundocomar, who was executed in Bengal, for a Forgery (long before committed) according to our Laws which were newly eftablifhed in an Englifh Court of Juftice. Written at that time by Mr. Macraby the Sheriff.

“ **H**EARING that fome perfons had fuppofed Mahra- jah Nundocomar would make an addrefs to the people at his execution, I have committed to writing the following minutes of what paffed, both on that occafion, and alfo on my paying him a vifit in prifon the preceding evening, while both are frefh in my remembrance.

“ Friday evening, the fourth of Auguft, upon my enter- ing his apartment in the jail, he arofe and faluted me in his ufual manner. After we were both feated, he fpoke with great eafe, and fuch uncommon unconcern, that I really doubted whether he was fenfible of his approaching fate ; I therefore bid the interpreter inform him that I was come to fhew him this laft mark of refpect, and to affure him that every attention fhould be given the next morning, which could afford him comfort on fo melancholy an occafion ; that I was deeply concerned that the duties of my office made me of neceffity a party in it, but that I would attend to the laft, to fee that every defire he had fhould be grati- fied ; that his own pallankeen, and his own fervants fhould attend him, and that fuch of his friends who I underftood were to be prefent, fhould be protected. He replied that he

was

was obliged to me for this visit; that he thanked me for all my favours, and intreated me to continue it to his family; that fate was not to be resisted, and put his finger to his forehead, "God's will must be done." He desired I would present his respects and compliments to the General, Col. Monson, and Mr. Francis, and pray for their protection of Rajah Gourdas; that they would please to look upon him now as the head of the Bramins. His composure was wonderful; not a sigh escaped him, nor the smallest alteration of voice or countenance, though I understood he had not many hours before taken a solemn and affectionate leave of his son-in-law Roy Radichurn. I found myself so much second to him in firmness, that I could stay no longer. Going down stairs, the jailor informed me, that since the departure of his friends, he had been writing notes and looking at accompts in his usual way. I began now to apprehend that he had taken his resolution, and fully expected that he would be found dead in the morning; but on Saturday the fifth, at seven, I was informed that every thing was in readiness at the jail for the execution. I came there about half an hour past seven. The howlings and lamentations of the poor wretched people, who were taking their last leave of him, is not to be described; I have hardly recovered the first shock while I write this, above three hours afterwards. As soon as he heard I was arrived, he came into the yard, and joined me in the jailor's apartment. There was no lingering about him, no affected delay; he came chearfully into the room, made the usual salam, but would not sit till I took a chair near him. Seeing somebody, I forget who, look at a watch, he got up, and said he was ready; and immediately turning to three Bramins, who were to attend and take care of his body, he embraced them all closely, but without the least mark of melancholy or depression on his part, while they were in agonies of grief and despair. I then looked at my own watch, told him the hour I had mentioned was not arrived, that it wanted above a quarter of eight, but that I should wait his own time, and that I would not rise from my seat without a motion from him. Upon its being recommended to him, that at the place of execution, he would give some signal when he had done with this world, he said he would speak. We sat a quarter of an hour longer, during which he addressed himself more than once to me, mentioned Rajah Gourdas the general, Colonel Monson, and Mr. Francis, but without any seeming anxiety; the rest of the time I believe he passed in prayer, his lips and tongue moving, and his beads hanging upon his hand. He then
looked

looked to me, and arose, spoke to some of the servants of the jail, telling them that any thing he might have omitted Rajah Gourdass would take care of, then walked cheerfully to the gate, and seated himself in his pallankéen, looking around him with perfect unconcern. As the deputy sheriff and I followed, we could make no observation upon his deportment, till we all arrived at the place of execution. The crowd there was very great, but not the least appearance of a riot. The Rajah sat in his pallankeen, upon the bearer's shoulders, and looked around, at first, with some attention. I did not observe the smallest discomposure in his countenance or manner at sight of the gallows or any of the ceremonies passing about it. He asked for the Bramins, who were not come up, and shewed some earnestness, as if he apprehended the execution might take place before their arrival. I took that opportunity of assuring him I would wait his own time. "It was early in the day and there was no hurry." The Bramins soon after appearing, I offered to remove the officers, thinking that he might have something to say in private, but he made a motion not to do it, and said that he had only a few words to remind them of what he had said concerning Rajah Gourdass, and the care of his Zenana. He spoke to me and desired that the men might be taken care of, as they were to take charge of his body, which he desired repeatedly might not be touched by any of the by-standers; but he seemed not in the least alarmed or discomposed at the crowd around him. There was some delay in the necessary preparations, and from the awkwardness of the people; but he was no ways desirous of protracting the business, but repeatedly told me he was ready. Upon my asking him if he had any more friends he wished to see, he answered he had many, but this was not a place nor an occasion to look for them. "Did he apprehend there might be any present, who could not get up for the crowd?" he mentioned one, whose name was called; but he immediately said it was of no consequence; "probably he had not come." He then desired me to remember him to General Clavering, Colonel Monson, and Mr. Francis, and looked with the greatest composure. When he was not engaged in conversation, he lay back in the pallankeen, moving his lips and tongue as before. I then caused him to be asked about the signal he was to make, which could not be done by speaking, on account of the noise of the crowd. He said he would make a motion with his hand, and when it was represented to him that it would be necessary for his hands to be tied, in order to prevent any involuntary

luntary motion, and I recommended his making a motion with his feet; he said he would.

“Nothing now remained, except the last painful ceremony. I ordered his pallankeen to be brought close under the gallows, but he chose to walk, which he did more erect than I have generally seen him. At the foot of the steps which lead to the stage, he put his hands behind him to be tied with a handkerchief, looking around at the same time, with the utmost unconcern. Some difficulties arising about the cloth which should be tied over his face, he told the people that it must not be done by one of us. I presented to him a subaltern Seapoy-officer, who is a Bramin, and came forward with his handkerchief in his hand; but the Rajah pointed to a servant of his own, who was lying prostrate at his feet, and beckoned him to do it. He had some weakness in his feet, which added to the confinement of his hands; made him mount the steps with difficulty, but he shewed not the least reluctance, scrambling rather forward to get up. He then stood erect on the stage, while I examined his countenance as stedfastly as I could, till the cloth covered it, to see if I could observe the smallest symptom of fear or alarm; but there was not a trace of it. My own spirits sunk, and I stepped into my pallankeen; but before I was well seated he had given the signal, and the stage was removed. I could observe, when I was a little recovered, that his arms lay back in the same position in which I saw them first tied; nor could I perceive any contortion on that side of his mouth and face which were visible. In a word, his steadiness, composure, and resolution, throughout the whole of this melancholy transaction, were equal to any examples of fortitude I have ever read or heard of. The body was taken down after hanging the usual time, and delivered to the Bramins for burning.”



To the EDITOR *of the* WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

SIR,

By inserting the following distinguished Instance of manly Sorrow for the Loss of an amiable Wife, you will oblige yours;

R. R.

A Very amiable and much respected friend of mine, whose real name I shall conceal under that of Wentworth, had lately the misfortune of losing a wife, who was not only peculiarly beautiful, but whose soul was the mansion

of every virtue, and of every elegant accomplishment. She was suddenly cut off in the flower of her age, after having lived twelve years with the best and most affectionate of husbands. In the cultivation of their estate, in cherishing the virtuous industry of its inhabitants, in the innocent prattle of their little children, and in the company of a few friends, Mr. Wentworth and his Amelia found every wish gratified, and their happiness complete. Judge then, what must have been his feelings, when Amelia was thus suddenly torn from him in the very prime of her life, and in the midst of her felicity. I dreaded the effects of it upon a mind of his nice and delicate sensibility; and, receiving a letter from his brother, requesting me to come to them, I hastened thither, to endeavour, by my presence, to assuage his grief, and prevent those fatal consequences, of which I was so apprehensive.

As I approached the house, the sight of all the well known scenes brought fresh into my mind the remembrance of Amelia; and I felt myself but ill-qualified to act the part of a comforter. When my carriage stopped at the gate, I trembled, and would have given the world to go back. A heart-felt sorrow sat on the countenance of every servant; and I walked into the house, without a word being uttered. In the hall I was met by the old butler, who was grown grey-headed in the family, and he hastened to conduct me up stairs. As I walked up, I commanded firmness enough to say, 'Well, William, how is Mr. Wentworth?' The old man, turning about with a look that pierced my heart, said, 'Oh, Sir, our excellent lady!'—Here his grief overwhelmed him; and it was with difficulty he was able to open me the door of the apartment.

Mr. Wentworth ran and embraced me with the warmest affection, and, after a few moments, assumed a firmness, and even an ease, that surprised me. His brother, with a sister of Amelia's, and some other friends that were in the room, appeared more overpowered than my friend himself, who, by the fortitude of his behaviour, seemed rather to moderate the grief of those around him, than to demand their compassion for himself. By his gentle and kind attentions, he seemed anxious to relieve their sorrow, and by a kind of concerted tranquillity strove to prevent their discovering any symptoms of the bitter anguish which preyed upon his mind. His countenance was pale, and his eyes betrayed that his heart was ill at ease; but it was that silent and majestic sorrow which commands our reverence and our admiration.

Next morning after breakfast I chanced to take up a volume

lume of Metastasio, that lay amongst other books upon a table, and, as I was turning over the leaves, a slip of paper, with something written on it, dropped upon the floor. Mr. Wentworth picked it up; and, as he looked at it, I saw the tears start into his eyes, and fetching a deep sigh, he uttered, in a low and broken voice, "My poor Amelia!"—It was the translation of a favourite passage which she had been attempting, but had left unfinished. As if uneasy lest I had perceived his emotion, he careless threw his arm over my shoulder, and reading aloud a few lines of the page which I held open in my hand, he went into some remarks on the poetry of that elegant author. Some time after, I observed him take up the book, and, carefully replacing the slip of paper where it had been, put the volume in his pocket.

Mr. Wentworth proposed that we should walk out, and that he himself would accompany us. As we stepped thro' the hall, one of my friend's youngest boys came running up, and catching his papa by the hand, cried out with joy, that 'Mama's Rover was returned.' This was a spaniel who had been the favourite of Amelia, and had followed her in all her walks; but, after her death, had been sent to the house of a villager, to be out of the family. Having some how made its escape, the dog had that morning found his way home; and, as soon as he saw Mr. Wentworth, leaped upon him with an excess of fondness. I saw my friend's lips and cheeks quiver. He caught his little Frank in his arms; and, for a few moments, hid his face in his neck.

As we traversed his delightful grounds, many different scenes naturally recalled the remembrance of Amelia. My friend, indeed, in order to avoid some of her favourite walks had conducted us an unusual road; but what corner could be found that did not bear the traces of her hand? Her elegant taste had marked the peculiar beauty of each different scene, and had brought it forth to view with such a happy delicacy of art, as to make it seem the work of nature alone. As we crossed certain paths in the woods, and passed by some rustic buildings, I could sometimes discern an emotion in my friend's countenance; but he instantly stifled it with a firmness and dignity that made me careful not to observe it.

Towards night, Mr. Wentworth having stolen out of the room, his brother and I stepped out to a terrace behind the house. It was the dusk of the evening, the air was mild and serene, and the moon was rising in all her brightness from the cloud of the east. The fineness of the night made us extend our walk, and we strayed into a hollow valley, whose sides are covered with trees overhanging a brook that pours itself along over broken rocks. We approached a rustic

grotto placed in a sequestered corner under a half impending rock. My companion stopped. 'This,' said he, 'was one of Amelia's walks, and that grotto was her favourite evening retreat. The last night she ever walked out, and the very evening she caught that fatal fever, I was with my brother and her, in that very place.' While he spoke, we perceived a man steal out of the grotto, and, avoiding us take his way by a path through a thicket of trees on the other side. 'It is my brother,' said young Wentworth; 'he has been here in his Amelia's favourite grove, indulging that grief he so carefully conceals from us.'

We returned to the house, and found Mr. Wentworth with the rest of the company. He forced on some conversation, and even affected a degree of gentle pleasantry during the whole evening.

Such, in short, is the noble deportment of my friend, that, in place of finding it necessary to temper and moderate his grief, I must avoid seeming to perceive it, and I dare scarcely appear even to think of the heavy calamity which has befallen him. I too well know what he feels; but the more I know this, the more does the dignity of his recollection and fortitude excite my admiration, and command my silent attention and respect.

Writers on practical morality have described and analyzed the passion of grief, and have pretended to prescribe remedies for restoring the mind to tranquillity; but, I believe, little benefit has been derived from any thing they have advised. To tell a person in grief, that time will relieve him, is truly applying no remedy; and to bid him reflect how many others there may be who are more wretched is a very inefficacious one. The truth is, that the excess of this, as well as of other passions, must be prevented rather than cured. This is well explained by a philosopher, no less eloquent than he is profound. He observes, that we naturally, on all occasions, endeavour to bring down our own passions to that pitch which those about us can correspond with. We view ourselves in the light in which we think they view us, and seek to suit our behaviour to what we think their feelings can go along with. With an intimate friend, acquainted with every circumstance of our situation, we can, in some measure, give way to our grief, but are more calm than when by ourselves. Before a common acquaintance, we assume a greater sedateness. Before a mixed assembly, we affect a still more considerable degree of composure. Thus, by the company of our friends at first, and afterwards, by mingling with society, we come to suit our deportment to what we think they will approve of; and so restore our mind to its wonted tranquillity.

The Wonderful GOTHIC STORY of the CASTLE of
OTRANTO.

MANFRED, Prince of Otranto, had one son and one daughter; the latter a most beautiful virgin, aged eighteen, was called Matilda. Conrad, the son, was three years younger, a homely youth, sickly, and of no promising disposition; yet he was the darling of his father, who never shewed any symptoms of affection to Matilda. Manfred had contracted a marriage for his son with the Marquis of Vicenza's daughter, Isabella; and she had already been delivered by her guardians into the hands of Manfred, that he might celebrate the wedding as soon as Conrad's infirm state of health would permit. Manfred's impatience of this ceremonial was remarked by his family and neighbours. The former, indeed, apprehending the severity of their prince's disposition, did not dare to utter their surmises on this precipitation. Hippolita, his wife, an amiable lady, did sometimes venture to represent the danger of marrying their only son so early, considering his great youth, and greater infirmities; but she never received any other answer than reflections on her own sterility, who had given him but one heir. His tenants and subjects were less cautious in their discourses: They attributed this hasty wedding to the prince's dread of seeing accomplished an ancient prophecy, which was said to have pronounced, that 'the castle and lordship of Otranto should pass from the present family, whenever the real owner should be grown too large to inhabit it.' It was difficult to make any sense of this prophecy; and still less easy to conceive what it had to do with the marriage in question. Yet these mysteries, or contradictions, did not make the populace adhere the less to their opinion.

Young Conrad's birth-day was fixed for his espousals. The company was assembled in the chapel of the Castle, and every thing ready for beginning the divine office, when Conrad himself was missing. Manfred, impatient of the least delay, and who had not observed his son retire, dispatched one of his attendants to summon the young Prince. The servant, who had not staid long enough to have crossed the court to Conrad's apartment, came running back breathless, in a frantic manner, his eyes staring, and foaming at the mouth. He said nothing, but pointed to the court. The company were struck with terror and amazement. The Princess Hippolita, without knowing what was the matter, but anxious for her son, swooned away. Manfred, less apprehensive than enraged at the procrastination of the nuptials,

tials, and at the folly of his domestic, asked imperiously, what was the matter? The fellow made no answer, but continued pointing towards the court-yard; and, at last, after repeated questions put to him, cried, oh! the helmet! the helmet! In the mean time, some of the company had run into the court, from whence was heard a confused noise of shrieks, horror, and surprize. Manfred, who began to be alarmed at not seeing his son, went himself to get information of what occasioned this strange confusion. Matilda remained endeavouring to assist her mother, and Isabella staid for the same purpose, and to avoid shewing any impatience for the bridegroom, for whom, in truth, she had conceived little affection.

The first thing that struck Manfred's eyes was a groupe of his servants endeavouring to raise something that appeared to him a mountain of sable plumes. He gazed without believing his sight. What are ye doing? cried Manfred, wrathfully; where is my son? a volley of voices replied, Oh! My Lord! The Prince! The Prince, the Helmet! the helmet! shocked with these lamentable sounds, and dreading he knew not what, he advanced hastily—but what a sight for a father's eyes!—he beheld his child dashed to pieces, and almost buried under an enormous helmet, an hundred times more large than any casque ever made for human being, and shaded with a proportionable quantity of black feathers.

The horror of the spectacle, the ignorance of all around, how this misfortune had happened; and, above all, the tremendous phænomenon before him, took away the Prince's speech. Yet his silence lasted longer than ever grief could occasion. He fixed his eyes on what he wished in vain to believe a vision; and seemed less attentive to his loss, than buried in meditation on the stupendous object that had occasioned it. He touched, he examined the fatal casque; nor could even the bleeding mangled remains of the young Prince divert the eyes of Manfred from the portent before him. All who had known his partial fondness for young Conrad, were as much surpris'd at their Prince's insensibility, as thunder-struck themselves at the miracle of the helmet. They conveyed the disfigured corpse into the hall, without receiving the least direction from Manfred. As little was he attentive to the Ladies who remained in the chapel: On the contrary, without mentioning the unhappy Princesses, his wife and daughter, the first sounds that dropped from Manfred's lips were, Take care of the Lady Isabella.

The domestics, without observing the singularity of this direction, were guided by their affection to their mistress to consider

consider it as peculiarly addressed to her situation, and flew to her assistance. They conveyed her to her chamber more dead than alive, and indifferent to all the strange circumstances she heard, except the death of her son: Matilda, who doated on her mother, smothered her own grief and amazement, and thought of nothing but assisting and comforting her afflicted parent. Isabella, who had been treated by Hippolita like a daughter, and who returned that tenderness with equal duty and affection, was scarce less assiduous about the Princess.

While the Ladies were conveying the wretched mother to her bed, Manfred remained in the court, gazing on the ominous casque, and regardless of the crowd, which the strangeness of the event had now assembled around him. The few words he articulated, tended solely to enquiries, whether any man knew from whence it could have come? Nobody could give him the least information. However, as it seemed to be the sole object of his curiosity, it soon became so to the rest of the spectators, whose conjectures were as absurd and improbable, as the catastrophe itself was unprecedented. In the midst of their senseless guesses, a young peasant, whom rumour had drawn thither from a neighbouring village, observed that the miraculous helmet was exactly like that on the figure in black marble of Alfonso the Good, one of their former princes, in the church of St. Nicholas. Villain! What sayest thou! cried Manfred, starting from his trance in a tempest of rage, and seizing the young man by the collar; how darest thou utter such treason? Thy life shall pay for it, The spectators, who as little comprehended the cause of the prince's fury as all the rest they had seen, were at a loss to unravel this new circumstance. The young peasant himself was still more astonished, not conceiving how he had offended the prince: yet recollecting himself with a mixture of grace and humility, he disengaged himself from Manfred's gripe, and then with an obeisance, which discovered more conscious innocence than dismay, he asked, with respect, of what he was guilty! Manfred, more enraged at the vigour, however decently exerted, with which the young man had shaken off his hold, than appeased by his submission, ordered his attendants to seize him, and, if he had not been withheld by his friends, whom he had invited to the nuptials, would have poignarded the peasant in their arms.

During this altercation, some of the vulgar spectators had run to the great church, which stood near the castle, and came back open-mouthed, declaring, that the helmet was missing from Alfonso's statue. Manfred, at this news, growing

ing perfectly frantic, rushed again on the young peasant, crying, Villain! Monster! Sorcerer! 'tis thou hast done this! 'tis thou hast slain my son! The mob, who wanted some object within the scope of their capacities, on whom they might discharge their bewildered reasonings, caught the words from the mouth of their Lord, and re-ecchoed, ay, ay; 'tis he, 'tis he: he has stolen the helmet from good Alfonso's tomb, and dashed out the brains of our young prince with it—never reflecting how enormous the disproportion was between the marble helmet that had been in the church, and that of steel before their eyes; nor how impossible it was for a youth, seemingly not twenty, to wield a piece of armour of so prodigious a weight.

Manfred now, led from the resemblance between the two helmets, to the farther discovery of the absence of that in the church, gravely pronounced that the young man was certainly a necromancer, and that, till the church could take cognizance of the affair, he would have him kept prisoner under the helmet itself which he ordered his attendants to raise, declaring he should remain there without food, with which his own infernal art might furnish him.

Manfred, having seen his commands cheerfully obeyed, retired to his own chamber, after locking the gates of the castle, in which he suffered none but his domestics to remain.

In the mean time, the care and zeal of the young ladies had brought the princess Hippolita to herself, who, amidst the transports of her own sorrow, frequently demanded news of her lord, would have dismissed her attendants to watch over him, and at last enjoined Matilda to leave her, and visit and comfort her father. Matilda, who wanted no affectionate duty to Manfred, though she trembled at his austerity, obeyed the orders of Hippolita. The gentle timidity of her nature made her pause for some minutes at the door. She heard him traverse his chamber backwards and forwards with disordered steps; a mood which increased her apprehensions. She was however just going to beg admittance, when Manfred suddenly opened his door; and as it was now twilight, concurring with the disorder of his mind, he did not distinguish the person, but asked angrily, who it was? Matilda replied, trembling, my dearest father, it is I, your daughter. Manfred, stepping back hastily, cried, Begone, I do not want a daughter; and flinging back abruptly, clapped the door against the terrified Matilda,

Too well acquainted with her father's impetuosity to venture a second intrusion, she returned to Hippolita, and, whilst she acquainted her of her reception, a servant on the
part

part of Manfred, arrived and told Isabella that his lord demanded to speak with her.

With me, cried Isabella. Go said Hippolita, relieved by a message from her lord: Manfred cannot support the sight of his own family. He thinks you less disordered than we are, and dreads the shock of my grief. Console him, dear Isabella, and tell him I will smother my anguish rather than add to his.

As it was now evening, the servant, who conducted Isabella, bore a torch before her. When they came to Manfred, who was walking impatiently about the gallery, he started and said hastily, take away that light and begone. Then shutting the door impetuously, he flung himself upon a bench against the wall, and bad Isabella sit by him. She obeyed trembling. I sent for you, lady, said he,—and then stopped under great appearance of confusion:—Dry your tears, young lady—you have lost your bridegroom.—But Conrad was not worthy of your beauty—how! my lord, said Isabella; sure you do not suspect me of not feeling the concern I ought;—think no more of him, interrupted Manfred; he was a sickly puny child, and heaven has perhaps taken him away, that I might not trust the honours of my house on so frail a foundation. The line of Manfred calls for numerous supporters.

Words cannot paint the astonishment of Isabella. She feared that Manfred had perceived her indifference for his son: And in consequence of that idea she again replied, Good my lord, do not doubt my tenderness: I shall always cherish his memory, and regard your highness and the virtuous Hippolita as my parents. Curse on Hippolita! cried Manfred: Forget her from this moment as I do. In short, lady, you have missed a husband undeserving your charms: They shall now be better disposed of. Instead of a sickly boy, you shall have a husband in the prime of his age, who will know how to value your beauties, and who may expect a numerous offspring. Alas! my lord, said Isabella, my mind is too sadly engrossed by the recent catastrophe in your family to think of another marriage. If ever my father returns, and it shall be his pleasure, I shall obey, as I did when I consented to give my hand to your son: But, until his return, permit me to remain under your hospitable roof, and employ the melancholy hours in asswaging yours, Hippolita's, and the fair Matilda's affliction.

I desired you once before, said Manfred, angrily, not to name that woman: From this hour she must be a stranger to you, as she must be to me;—in short, Isabella, since I can-

not give you my son, I offer you myself.—Heavens! cried Isabella, waking from her delusion, what do I hear! You! my lord! you! my father-in-law! the father of Conrad! the husband of the virtuous and tender Hippolita!—I tell you, said Manfred imperiously, Hippolita is no longer my wife, I divorce her from this hour. Too long has she cursed me by her unfruitfulness: My fate depends on having sons,—and this night I trust will give a new date to my hopes. At those words he seized the cold hand of Isabella, who was half dead with fright and horror. She shrieked and started from him. Manfred rose to pursue her, when the moon, which was now up and gleamed in at the opposite casement, presented to his sight the plumes of the fatal helmet, which rose to the height of the windows, waving backwards and forwards in a tempestuous manner, and accompanied with a hollow and rustling sound. Isabella, who gathered courage from her situation, and who dreaded nothing so much as Manfred's pursuit of his declaration, cried, look! my lord; see, heaven itself declares against your impious intentions!—Heaven nor hell shall impede your designs, said Manfred, advancing again to seize the princess. At that instant the portrait of his grandfather, which hung over the bench where they had been sitting, uttered a deep sigh, and heaved its breast. Isabella, whose back was turned to the picture, saw not the motion, nor knew not whence the sound came, but started, and said, Hark, my lord! What sound is that? and at the same time made towards the door. Manfred, distracted between the flight of Isabella, who had now reached the stairs, and yet unable to keep his eyes from the picture which began to move, had however advanced some steps after her, still looking backwards on the portrait, when he saw it quit its pannel, and descend on the floor with a grave and melancholy air. Do I dream? cried Manfred returning, or are the devils themselves in league against me? speak, infernal spectre! or, if thou art my grandfire, why dost thou too conspire against thy wretched descendant, who too dearly pays for — e'er he could finish the sentence, the vision faded again, and made a sign to Manfred to follow him. Lead on! cried Manfred; I will follow thee to the gulph of perdition. The spectre marched sedately, but dejected, to the end of the gallery, and turned into a chamber on the right hand. Manfred accompanied him at a little distance, full of anxiety and horror, but resolved. As he would have entered the chamber, the door was clapped to with violence by an invisible hand. The prince, collecting courage from this delay, would have forcibly burst open the door with his foot, but

but found that it resisted his utmost efforts. Since hell will not satisfy my curiosity, said Manfred, I will use the human means in my power for preserving my race; Isabella shall not escape me.

That lady whose resolution had given way to terror the moment she had quitted Manfred, continued her flight to the bottom of the principal staircase. There she stopped, not knowing whither to direct her steps, nor how to escape from the impetuosity of the prince. The gates of the castle she knew were locked, and guards placed in the court.—Yet where conceal herself! how avoid the pursuit he would infallibly make through the castle! As these thoughts passed rapidly through her mind, she recollected a subterraneous passage which led from the vaults of the castle to the church of St. Nicholas. Could she reach the altar before she was overtaken, she knew even Manfred's violence would not dare to profane the sacredness of the place; and she determined, if no other means of deliverance offered, to shut herself up for ever among the holy virgins, whose convent was contiguous to the cathedral. In this resolution, she seized a lamp that burned at the foot of the staircase, and hurried towards the secret passage.

The lower part of the castle was hollowed into several intricate cloysters; and it was not easy for one under so much anxiety to find the door that opened into the cavern. An awful silence reigned throughout those subterraneous regions, except now and then some blasts of wind that shook the doors she had passed, and which, grating on the rusty hinges, were re-echoed through that long labyrinth of darkness. Every murmur struck her with new terror;—yet more she dreaded to hear the wrathful voice of Manfred urging his domestics to pursue her. She trod as softly as impatience would give her leave,—yet frequently stopped and listened to hear if she was followed. In one of those moments she thought she heard a sigh. She shuddered, and recoiled a few paces. In a moment she thought she heard the step of some person. Her blood curdled; she concluded it was Manfred. Every suggestion that horror could inspire rushed into her mind. She condemned her rash flight, which had thus exposed her to his rage in a place where her cries were not likely to draw any body to her assistance.—Yet the sound seemed not to come from behind. Cheared with this reflection, and hoping to find a friend in whoever was not the prince; she was going to advance, when a door that stood ajar, at some distance to the left, was opened gently: But e'er her lamp, which she held

up, could discover who opened it, the person retreating precipitately on seeing the light.

Ifabella, whom every incident was sufficient to dismay, hesitated whether she should proceed. Her dread of Manfred soon outweighed every other terror. The very circumstance of the person avoiding her gave her a sort of courage. It could only be, she thought, some domestic belonging to the castle. Her gentleness had never raised her an enemy, and conscious innocence bade her hope that, unless sent by the prince's order to seek her, his servants would rather assist than prevent her flight. Fortifying herself with these reflections, and believing by what she could observe, that she was near the mouth of the subterraneous cavern, she approached the door that had been opened; but a sudden gust of wind that met her at the door, extinguished her lamp, and left her in total darkness.

Words cannot paint the horror of the princess's situation. For a considerable time she remained in an agony of despair. At last, as softly as was possible, she felt for the door, and, having found it, entered into the vault from whence she had heard the sighs and steps. It gave her a kind of momentary joy to perceive an imperfect ray of clouded moonshine gleam from the roof of the vault, which seemed to be fallen in, and from whence hung a fragment of earth or building, she could not distinguish which, that appeared to have been crushed inwards. She advanced eagerly towards this chasm, when she discerned a human form standing close against the wall.

She shrieked, believing it the ghost of her betrothed Conrad. The figure advancing said in a submissive voice, be not alarmed, lady; I will not injure you. Ifabella, a little encouraged by the words and tone of the voice of the stranger, and recollecting that this must be the person who had opened the door, recovered her spirits enough to reply, sir, whoever you are, take pity on a wretched princess, standing on the brink of destruction: Assist me to escape from this fatal castle, or in a few moments I may be made miserable for ever. Alas! said the stranger, what can I do to assist you? I will die in your defence; but I am unacquainted with the castle, and want—— Oh said Ifabella, hastily interrupting him, help me but to find a trap-door that must be hereabout, and it is the greatest service you can do me, for I have not a moment to lose. Saying these words, she felt about upon the pavement, and directed the stranger to search likewise for a smooth piece of brass inclosed in one of the stones. That, said she, is the lock, which opens with a spring, of which I know the
secret,

secret. If we can find that, I may escape—if not, alas! courteous stranger, I fear, I shall have involved you in my misfortunes: Manfred will suspect you for the accomplice of my flight, and you will fall a victim to his resentment. I value not my life, said the stranger, and it will be some comfort to lose it, in trying to deliver you from his tyranny. Generous youth, said Isabella, how shall I ever requite—— as she uttered those words, a ray of moonshine streaming through a cranny of the ruin above shone directly on the lock, they sought—Oh! transport! said Isabella, here is the trap-door! and, taking out a key, she touched the spring, which, starting aside, discovered an iron ring. Lift up the door, said the princess. The stranger obeyed! and beneath appeared some stone steps descending into a vault totally dark. We must go down here, said Isabella: Follow me; dark and dismal as it is, we cannot miss our way; it leads directly to the church of St. Nicholas—but perhaps, added the princess modestly, you have no reason to leave the castle, nor have I farther occasion for your service: In a few minutes I shall be safe from Manfred's rage—only let me know to whom I am so much obliged. I will never quit you, said the stranger eagerly, until I have placed you in safety—nor think me, princess, more generous than I am; though you are my principal care—the stranger, was interrupted by a sudden noise of voices that seemed approaching, and they soon distinguished these words: Talk not to me of necromancers; I tell you she must be in the castle: I will find her in spite of enchantment—Oh! heavens, cried Isabella, it is the voice of Manfred; make haste or we are ruined! and shut the trap-door after you. Saying this, she descended the steps precipitately, and, as the stranger hastened to follow her, he let the door slip out of his hands: It fell and the spring closed over it. He tried in vain to open it, not having observed Isabella's method of touching the spring: Nor had he many moments to make an essay. The noise of the falling door had been heard by Manfred, who directed by the sound, hastened thither, attended by his servants with torches—What was the astonishment of the prince, when, instead of Isabella, the light of the torches discovered to him the young peasant, whom he thought confined under the fatal helmet? How comest thou here, said Manfred. The peasant told him, that one of the checks of the enchanted casque had forced its way through the pavement of the court, as his servants had let it fall over him, and had broken through into the vault, leaving a gap through which he had pressed himself some minutes before he was found by Isabella. Was that the way by
which.

which thou didst descend? said Manfred. It was, said the youth. But what noise was that, said Manfred, which I heard, as I entered the cloyster? The fall of the trap-door, said the youth. And how didst thou come to know said the prince, that there was a trap-door here? I saw the plate of brass by a gleam of moonshine, replied he. But what told thee it was a lock? said Manfred; how didst thou discover the secret of opening it? Why didst thou shut the trap-door before thou hadst descended the steps? I let the trap-door fall, answered he, your immediate arrival followed. But thou hast not yet told me, said Manfred, how thou didst open the lock. That I will shew you, my lord, said the peasant, and taking up a fragment of stone that had fallen from above, he laid himself on the trap-door, and began to beat on the piece of brass that covered it; meaning to gain time for the escape of the princess. This presence of mind, joined to the frankness of the youth, staggered Manfred. He even felt a disposition towards pardoning one who had been guilty of no crime. Manfred was not one of those savage tyrants who wanton in cruelty unprovoked. The circumstances of his fortune had given an asperity to his temper, which was naturally humane; and his virtues were always ready to operate, when his passions did not obscure his reason.

While the prince was in this suspense, he distinguished the clamours of some of his domestics, whom he had dispersed through the castle in search of Isabella, running, and crying out to him, as soon as they had found him, that they had seen in the great chamber, on opening the door, a giant all clad in armour. I saw, said Jaques, one of these servants, his foot and part of his leg, and they are as large as the helmet below in the court. We also, my lord, did hear a violent motion and a rattling of armour, as if the giant was rising; but Diego told me that he believes the giant was lying down, for the foot and leg were stretched at length on the floor. Before we could get to the end of the gallery, we heard the door of the great chamber clap behind us, but we did not dare turn back to see if the giant was following us—yet, now I think on it, we must have heard him if he had pursued us—but, for Heaven's sake, good my lord, send for the chaplain and have the castle exorcised, for, for certain, it is enchanted. Peace! dotards, said Manfred, and follow me; I will know what all this means. We! my lord? cried they with one voice, we would not go up to the gallery for your highness's revenue. The young peasant, who had stood silent, now spoke. Will your highness, said he,
permit

permit me to try this adventure? My life is of consequence to nobody; I fear no bad angel, and have offended no good one. Your behaviour is above your seeming, said Manfred, viewing him with surprise and admiration—hereafter I will reward your bravery—but now, continued he with a sigh, I am so circumstanced, that I dare trust no eyes but my own—however, I give you leave to accompany me.

Manfred, with his attendants now returning from the vault, arrived at the gallery, at the door of which he met Hippolita and her chaplain. That excellent lady, no more than Manfred, doubted of the reality of the vision, yet affected to treat it as a delirium of the servant. She and the chaplain had examined the chamber, and found, she assured her lord, every thing in the usual order.

Manfred, though persuaded, like his wife, that the vision had been no work of fancy, and recovered a little from the tempest of mind into which so many strange events had thrown him. Ashamed too of his inhuman treatment of a princess, who returned every injury with new marks of tenderness and duty; he felt returning love forcing itself into his eyes—but not less ashamed of feeling remorse towards one, against whom he was inwardly meditating a yet more bitter outrage, he curbed the yearnings of his heart, and did not dare to lean even towards pity. The next transition of his soul was to exquisite villainy. Presuming on the unshaken submission of Hippolita, he flattered himself that she would not only acquiesce with patience to a divorce, but would obey, if it was his pleasure, in endeavouring to persuade Isabella to give him her hand—but, ere he could indulge this horrid hope, he reflected that Isabella was not to be found. Coming to himself, he gave orders that every avenue to the castle should be strictly guarded, and charged his domestics on pain of their lives to suffer nobody to pass out. The young peasant to whom he spoke favourably, he ordered to remain in a small chamber on the stairs, in which there was a pallet-bed, and the key of which he took away himself, telling the youth he would talk with him in the morning. Then dismissing his attendants, and bestowing a sullen kind of half-nod on Hippolita, he retired to his own chamber.

Soon after Manfred had retired, Bianca, Matilda's woman, repaired to that princess's apartment, to give her all the accounts she had learned of the domestics; and she dwelled principally on the gigantic leg and foot which had been seen in the gallery-chamber. This last circumstance was so great a cause of terror, that Bianca was rejoiced to hear
from

from Matilda that she would not go to rest, but would watch till the princess Hippolita, her mother, should rise.

The young princess wearied herself in conjectures on the flight of Isabella, and on the threats of Manfred to her mother; and, whilst many things were supposed as sufficient reasons for both, a voice was heard which made Bianca cry out---Blessed Mary! this castle is certainly haunted. Does any body lie in the chamber beneath? said the princess. Nobody has dared to lie there, answered Bianca, since the great astrologer that was your brother's tutor, drowned himself. For certain, Madam, his ghost and the young prince's are now met in the chamber below. As she said those words, they heard the casement of the chamber open, and, listening attentively, thought they heard a person sing, but could not distinguish the words. This can be no evil spirit, said the princess in a low voice. It is undoubtedly one of the family. Then taking courage, Is any body below, added she: if there is, speak. Yes; said an unknown voice; but pardon me, lady, if I have disturbed your rest; I knew not that I was overheard. Sleep has forsaken me: I left a restless couch, and came to waste the irksome hours with gazing on the fair approach of morning, impatient to be dismissed from this castle. Thy words and accents, said Matilda, are of a melancholy cast. Now I have it, Madam, said Bianca, whispering the princess. This is certainly the young peasant; and by my conscience he is in love---And indeed Matilda had good reason to think there was something of this in the matter, by his soon after asking whether what he had heard from the domestics was true, that the princess was missing from the castle? What imports it to thee to know? replied Matilda. Thy first words bespoke a prudent and becoming gravity. Dost thou come hither to pry into the secrets of Manfred? Adieu. I have been mistaken in thee. Saying these words, she shut the casement hastily, without giving the young man time to reply.

Manfred had risen at the first dawn of light, and gone to Hippolita's apartment, to inquire if she knew aught of Isabella. While he was questioning her, word was brought that father Jerome demanded to speak with him. Manfred, little suspecting the cause of the friar's arrival, and knowing he was employed by Hippolita in her charities, ordered him to be admitted. Is your business with me or the princess? said Manfred. With both, replied the holy man. The lady Isabella---What of her? interrupted Manfred eagerly---is at St. Nicholas's altar, replied Jerome. That is no business

ness of Hippolita, said Manfred with confusion; let us retire to my chamber, father; and inform me how she came thither. No; my lord, replied the good man with an air of firmness and authority, that daunted even the resolute Manfred: I must first interrogate the princess, whether she is acquainted with the cause of the lady Isabella's retirement from your castle.—No, on my soul; said Hippolita: Does Isabella charge me with being privy to it?—Father, interrupted Manfred, if you have aught to say, attend me to my chamber—I do not chuse to let my wife be acquainted with the secret affairs of my state. My lord, said the holy man, I am no intruder into the secrets of families. My office is to promote peace, to heal divisions, to preach repentance, and teach mankind to curb their headstrong passions. Manfred trembled with rage and shame, and Hippolita, observing his confusion, addressed herself to Jerome; you must speak reverend father, as your duty prescribes; but it is my duty to hear nothing that it pleases not my lord I should hear. Attend the prince to his chamber. Excellent woman! said the friar—my lord, I attend your pleasure.

Manfred accompanied by the friar, passed to his own apartment, where shutting the door, I perceive father, said he, that Isabella has acquainted you with my purpose. Now hear my resolve, and obey. Reasons of state demand that I should have a son. It is in vain to expect an heir from Hippolita. I have made choice of Isabella. You must bring her back, and you must do more. You must persuade Hippolita to consent to the dissolution of our marriage, and to retire into a monastery. The will of heaven, answered the friar, makes use of my tongue to tell thee, prince, of thy unwarrantable designs. The injuries of the virtuous Hippolita have mounted to the throne of pity. By me thou art reprimanded for thy adulterous intention of repudiating her: by me thou art warned not to pursue the incestuous design on thy contracted daughter. But alas! father, said Manfred, interrupting him, you know not the bitterness of my pangs! It is some time that I have had scruples on the legality of my union with Hippolita. She is related to me in the fourth degree. It is true, we had a dispensation; but I have been informed that she had also been contracted to another. This it is that sits heavy at my heart: to this state of unlawful wedlock I impute the visitation that has fallen on me in the death of Conrad.

How cutting was the anguish which the good man felt, when he perceived this turn in the wily prince! he trembled for Hippolita, whose ruin he saw was determined; and he

feared, if Manfred had no hope of recovering Isabella, that his impatience for a son would direct him to some other object. For some time the holy man remained absorbed in thought. At length, conceiving some hope from delay, he thought the wisest conduct would be to prevent the prince from despairing of recovering Isabella, till the censures of the church could be fulminated against a divorce. With this intention, as if struck with his scruples, he desired him to unfold his griefs to the church, an indulgent mother, which alone could administer comfort to his soul by satisfying his conscience.

Since we now understand one another, resumed the prince, I expect, father, that you satisfy me in one point, Who is the youth that I found in the vault? He must have been privy to Isabella's flight: tell me truly; is he her lover? or is he an agent for another's passion. The friar, who knew nothing of the youth, but what he had learned occasionally from the princess, ignorant what was become of him, and not sufficiently reflecting on the impetuosity of Manfred's temper, conceived that it might not be amiss to sow the seeds of jealousy in his mind: they might be turned to some use hereafter, either by prejudicing the prince against Isabella, if he persisted in that union; or by diverting his attention to a wrong scent, and employing his thoughts on a visionary intrigue, prevent his engaging in any new pursuit. With this unhappy policy, he answered in a manner to confirm Manfred in the belief of some connection between Isabella and the youth. The prince, whose passions wanted little fuel to throw them into a blaze, fell into a rage at the idea of what the friar suggested. I will fathom to the bottom of this intrigue, cried he; and quitting Jerome abruptly, with a command to remain there till his return, he hastened to the great hall of the castle, and ordered the peasant to be brought before him.

As soon as he saw the youth, he heaped the most opprobrious language on him, and he, perceiving from Manfred's menaces, that his share in the flight of the princess was discovered, ingenuously confessed what he knew of it. In vain all the circumstances of his innocence pleaded in his behalf. Bear him away into the court-yard, said Manfred; I will see his head this instant severed from his body. Matilda, who happened to be passing by with Bianca at the same time, fainted at hearing those words. What chiefly affected her was the exact resemblance she saw in the youth to Alfonso's picture in the gallery. Bianca shrieked, and cried help! help! the princess is dead! Manfred started at this

this ejaculation, and demanded what was the matter. When he learned the meaning, he treated it as a womanish panic; and, ordering Matilda to be carried to her apartment, he rushed into the court, and, calling for one of his guards, bade the youth kneel down, and prepare to receive the fatal blow.

The undaunted youth received the bitter sentence with a resignation that touched every heart but Manfred's. The only boon he deigned to ask, was, that he might be permitted to have a confessor, and make his peace with heaven. Manfred, who hoped by the confessor's means to come at the youth's history, readily granted his request; and, being convinced that father Jerome was now in his interest, he ordered him to be called, and shrieve the prisoner. The holy man, who had little foreseen the catastrophe that his imprudence occasioned, fell on his knees to the prince, and adjured him in the most solemn manner not to shed innocent blood. Manfred, more incensed than appeased by Jerome's intercession, said hastily to the youth, prepare thee; for this moment is thy last. The youth suppressed his emotions, and, putting off his doublet, and unbuttoning his collar, knelt down to his prayers. As he stooped, his shirt slipped down below his shoulder, and discovered the mark of a bloody arrow. Gracious heaven! cried the holy man starting; what do I see! it is my child! my Theodore!

The passions that ensued, must be conceived; they cannot be painted. Manfred forgot his anger in his astonishment, yet his pride forbad his owning himself affected. He even doubted whether this discovery was not a contrivance of the friar to save the youth: how can he be thy son, said he? Is it consistent with thy profession or reputed sanctity to avow a peasant's offspring for the fruit of thy irregular amours! Oh! God, said the holy man, dost thou question his being mine? Could I feel the anguish I do, if I were not his father. He is my lawful son; and Sicily can boast of few houses more ancient than that of Falconara—but alas! my lord, what is blood! what is nobility! we are all reptiles, miserable, sinful creatures. It is piety alone that can distinguish us from the dust whence we spring, and whither we must return. It is nature that pleads for this boy; it is the memory of the dear woman that bore him—is—she, Theodore, is she dead?—Her soul has long been with the blessed, said Theodore. Oh! how? cried Jerome, tell me.—Now she is happy, thou art all my care—Most dread lord!—will you—will you grant me my poor boy's life? Return to thy convent, answered Manfred; conduct the princess hither; obey me in what else thou knowest, and I

promise thee the life of thy son.—Oh! my lord, said Jerome, is my honesty the price I must pay for this dear youth's safety—For me! cried Theodore: let me die a thousand deaths, rather than stain thy conscience. Jerome endeavoured to check the impetuosity of the youth; and, ere Manfred could reply, the trampling of horses was heard, and a brazen trumpet, which hung without the gate of the castle, was suddenly sounded. At the same instant the sable plumes on the enchanted helmet, which still remained at the other end of the court, were tempestuously agitated, and nodded thrice, as if bowed by some invisible wearer.

Manfred's heart misgave him when he beheld the plumage on the miraculous casque shaken in concert with the sounding of the brazen trumpet. Unhappy prince that I am! cried he—Holy father, will you not assist me with your prayers? My lord, replied Jerome, respect the holy character I wear; dismiss this innocent youth; heaven will not be trifled with; You see—the trumpet sounded again. I acknowledge I have been too hasty, said Manfred. Father, do you go to the wicket, and demand who is at the gate. Do you grant me the life of Theodore? replied the friar. I do, said Manfred; but enquire who is without!

Jerome, enquiring, was answered a herald. From whom? said he. From the knight of the gigantic sabre, said the herald; and I must speak with the usurper of Otranto. Jerome returned to the prince, and did not fail to repeat the message in the very words it had been uttered. The first sounds struck Manfred with terror; but, when he heard himself styled Usurper, his rage rekindled, and all his courage revived. Usurper!—insolent villain! cried he, who dares to question my title? Retire father; I will meet this presumptuous man myself. Go to your convent, and prepare the princess's return: Your son shall be an hostage for your fidelity: his life depends upon your obedience. Good Heaven, my lord, cried Jerome, your highness did but this instant freely pardon my child—have you so soon forgot the interposition of Heaven. It was in vain for the holy man to expostulate further. Manfred commanded Theodore to be carried to the top of the black tower, and there guarded strictly; scarce permitting the father and son to exchange a hearty embrace at parting. He then withdrew to the hall, and, seating himself in princely state, ordered the herald to be admitted to his presence.

Well! thou insolent! said the prince, what would thou with me; I come replied he, to thee, Manfred, usurper of the principality of Otranto, from the renowned and invincible

Cible knight, the knight of the gigantic sabre ; in the name of his lord, Frederic, the Marquis of Vicenza, he demands the lady Isabella, daughter of that prince, whom thou hast basely and traiterously got into thy power, by bribing her false guardians during his absence ; and he requires thee to resign the principality of Otranto, which thou hast usurped from the said lord Frederic, the nearest of blood to the last rightful lord Alfonso the Good. If thou dost not instantly comply with these just demands, he defies thee to single combat to the last extremity. And, so saying, the herald cast down his warder.

And where is this braggart, who sends thee ? said Manfred. At the distance of a league, said the herald : he comes to make good his lord's claim against thee, as he is a true knight, and thou art an usurper and ravisher.

Injurious as this challenge was, Manfred reflected that it was not his interest to provoke the Marquis. He knew how well-founded the claim of Frederic was ; nor was this the first time he had heard of it. Frederic's ancestors had assumed the style of princes of Otranto, from the death of Alfonso the Good, without issue ; but Manfred, his father, and, grandfather, had been too powerful for the house of Vicenza to dispossess them. Frederic, a martial and amorous young prince, had married a beautiful young lady, of whom he was enamoured, and who had died in child-bed of Isabella. Her death affected him so much, that he had taken the cross and gone to the Holy Land, where he was wounded in an engagement against the infidels, made prisoner, and reported to be dead. When the news reached Manfred's ears, he bribed the guardians of the lady Isabella to deliver her up to him as a bride for his son Conrad ; by which alliance he proposed to unite the claims of the two houses. This motive, on Conrad's death, had co-operated to make him so suddenly resolve on espousing her himself ; and the same reflection determined him now to endeavour at obtaining the consent of Frederic to this marriage. A like policy inspired him with the thought of inviting Frederic's champion into his castle, lest he should be informed of Isabella's flight, which he strictly enjoined his domestics not to disclose to any of the knight's retinue.

Herald, said Manfred, as soon as he had digested these reflections, return to thy master, and tell him, ere we liquidate our differences by the sword, Manfred would hold some converse with him. Bid him welcome to my castle, where by my faith, as I am a true knight, he shall have courteous reception, and full security for himself and followers. If we
cannot

cannot adjust our quarrel by amicable means, I swear he shall depart in safety, and shall have full satisfaction according to the laws of arms; so help me God and his holy Trinity! The herald made three obeisances, and retired.

In the mean time Manfred, having passed into the court, ordered the gates of the castle to be flung open for the reception of the stranger knight and his train. In a few minutes the cavalcade arrived. First came two harbingers with wands. Next a herald, followed by two pages and two trumpets. Then an hundred foot-guards. These were attended by as many horse. After them fifty footmen, cloathed in scarlet and black, the colours of the knight. Then a led horse. Two heralds on each side of a gentleman on horseback, bearing a banner with the arms of Vicenza and Otranto quarterly—a circumstance that much offended Manfred—but he stifled his resentment. Two more pages. The knight's confessor telling his beads. Fifty more footmen, clad as before. Two knights habited in complete armour, their beavers down, comrades to the principal knight. The 'squires of the two knights, carrying their shields and devices. The knight's own 'squire. An hundred gentlemen bearing an enormous sword, and seeming to faint under the weight of it. The knight himself on a chesnut steed, in complete armour, his lance in the rest, his face entirely concealed by his vizor, which was surmounted by a large plume of scarlet and black feathers. Fifty foot-guards with drums and trumpets closed the procession, which wheeled off to the right and left, to make room for the principal knight.

As soon as he approached the gate, he stopped; and the herald, advancing, read again the words of the challenge. Manfred's eyes were fixed on the gigantic sword, and he scarce seemed to attend to the cartel; but his attention was soon diverted by a tempest of wind that rose behind him. He turned and beheld the plumes of the enchanted helmet agitated in the same extraordinary manner as before. It required intrepidity like Manfred's not to sink under a concurrence of circumstances that seemed to announce his fate. Yet, scorning in the presence of strangers to betray the courage he had always manifested, he said boldly, Sir knight, whoever thou art, I bid thee welcome. If thou art of mortal mould, thy valour shall meet its equal; and, if thou art a true knight, thou wilt scorn to employ sorcery to carry the point. Be those omens from heaven or hell, Manfred trusts to the righteousness of his cause and to the aid of St. Nicholas, who has ever protected his house. Alight, Sir knight,

knight, and repose thyself. To-morrow thou shalt have a fair field; and heaven befriend the juster side.

The knight made no reply, but, dismounting, was conducted by Manfred, with his two knights companions to the great hall of the castle: The rest of the train were accommodated in an adjacent hospital. As they made the circuit of the court to return towards the gate, the gigantic sword burst from the supporters, and falling to the ground opposite to the helmet, remained immoveable. Manfred, almost hardened to preternatural appearances, surmounted the shock of this new prodigy; and returning to the hall, where by this time the feast was ready, he invited his guests to take their places. The repast over, he conducted the three knights into an inner chamber, and there unfolded unto them, among other particulars, his intentions concerning his espousals with Isabella, which the necessity of his affairs, by the death of his son Conrad had urged him to.

The principal knight was beginning to object against his proposal, when a servant, entering the chamber, apprized Manfred that Jerome and several of his brethren demanded immediate access to him. It seems that the friar, on his return to the convent, found that the lady Isabella was missing, having withdrawn herself, unknown to all the confraternity, to some more secret place of concealment, in consequence of a report that was spread of the sudden death of the princess Hippolita, though the alarm had no other foundation than the fainting away of Matilda, when she saw Theodore led away to execution. Nothing could equal the good man's perplexity on this occasion, and this was the reason of his return to the castle with several of his brethren to attest his innocence. Manfred in vain endeavoured to stifle the eclaireissement that one of Jerome's brethren, not under the same anxiety, made to exculpate him. The principal knight, amazed at what he heard, and more than half-persuaded that Manfred had secreted the Princess, rushing to the door, said,—Thou traitor—Prince! Isabella shall be found. Manfred endeavoured to hold him, but, the other knights assisting their comrade, he broke from the prince, and hastened into the court, demanding his attendants. Manfred finding it in vain to divert him from the pursuit, offered to accompany him; and summoning his attendants, and taking Jerome and some of the friars to guide them, they all issued from the castle.

The company had no sooner quitted the castle, than Matilda, who felt herself deeply interested for the young peasant, and finding that the domestics had to a man left the castle
stole

stole up to the black tower, and unbolting the door, presented herself to the astonished Theodore. Young man, said she, tho' filial duty and womanly modesty condemn the step I am taking, yet holy charity, surmounting all other ties, justifies this act. Fly, the doors of the prison are open: My father and his domestics are absent, but they may soon return. Give me a sword, lady, cried Theodore, and thy father shall learn that I scorn an ignominious flight. Rash youth, replied Matilda, thou wouldst not dare to lift thy arm against my father. Excuse me, lady, said Theodore; I had forgotten—but could I gaze on thee, and remember thou art sprung from the tyrant Manfred?—but he is thy father, and from this moment my injuries are buried in oblivion. There is no time to spend in idle apologies, said Matilda; follow me. She carried him to her father's armory, where equipping him with a complete suit, he was conducted by her to the postern-gate. Avoid the town, added the princess, and all the western side of the castle: 'Tis there search must be making by Manfred and the strangers: But hie thee to the opposite quarter. Yonder behind that forest to the east is a chain of rocks, hollowed into a labyrinth of caverns that reach to the sea-coast. There thou mayest lie concealed, till thou canst make signs to some vessel to put on shore and take thee off. Go! Heaven be thy guide!—and sometimes in thy prayers remember—Matilda! Theodore flung himself at her feet, and seizing her lily hand, which with struggles she suffered him to kiss, he vowed on the earliest opportunity to get himself knighted, and fervently intreated her permission to swear himself eternally her knight.

Theodore went passively to the convent, to acquaint his father with his deliverance. There he learned his absence, and the pursuit that was making after the lady Isabella. Until Jerome should return at night, he determined to repair to the forest and caves Matilda had pointed out to him. He had not penetrated far before he thought he heard the steps of some person who seemed to retreat before him, and redoubling his pace, he shortly came up with a woman who fell breathless before him. He used every gentle word to dispel her alarms, and the lady, recovering her spirits from his courteous demeanour, and gazing on her protector, said, Sure I have heard that voice before! Not to my knowledge, replied Theodore, unless as I conjecture thou art the lady Isabella.—A sudden noise prevented further discourse. They soon distinguished these sounds, Isabella! What ho! Isabella!—The trembling princess relapsed into her former agony of fear. Theodore assured her he would die rather than suffer her to return under

der Manfred's power; and, begging her to remain concealed: he went forth to prevent the person in search of her from approaching.

At the mouth of the cavern, he found an armed knight, discoursing with a peasant, who assured him that he had seen a lady enter the passes of the rock. Theodore fancying him to be one of Manfred's captains, sternly forbade him at his peril to advance. Impede me not, answered the knight, or thou wilt repent having provoked my resentment. Thy purpose is as odious, as thy resentment is contemptible, said Theodore. Without any more ado, the knight discharged a blow with his sabre at Theodore. The combat was furious but not long. Theodore wounded the knight in three several places, and at last disarmed him as he fainted with the loss of blood. The peasant, who had fled at the first onset, gave the alarm to some of Manfred's domestics, who came up as the knight fell. The error of the combatants was soon discovered: The knight was the marquis of Vienza himself, who, presuming he was a dying, cried, if Isabella is at hand, call her; I have important secrets to—Isabella being come, art thou, said he, pray tell me truly, Isabella of Vicenza? I am, said she: Good heaven restore thee!—then thou—then thou, said the knight, struggling for utterance—seest—thy father—Oh! amazement! horror! what do I hear? cried Isabella. My father! how came you here, sir?—I am Frederic thy father—yes, I came to deliver thee.—Sir, said Theodore, do not exhaust yourself: Suffer us to convey you to the castle—To the castle! said Isabella; would you expose my father and me to the tyrant Manfred? This brave knight, said Frederic—I know not who he is, will protect thy innocence—Theodore, shedding tears over his victim, and vowing to guard the princess at the expence of his life, persuaded Frederic to suffer himself to be conducted to the castle. They placed him on a horse belonging to one of the domestics, after binding up his wounds as well as they were able. Theodore marched by his side; and the afflicted Isabella, who could not bear to quit her father, followed mournfully behind.

The surgeons, having inspected Frederic's wounds when he arrived and was put to bed in the castle, declared they were not dangerous. By applying rich cordials, his strength was so far recruited, as to enable him to converse with the princess Hippolita and her daughter Matilda, at whose lovely form he seemed to be struck. Hippolita asked him the cause of his having taken so mysterious a course for reclaiming his daughter. He told her, that, whilst he was prisoner to the infidels,

he had dreamed that his daughter, of whom he had learned no news since his captivity, was detained in a castle, where she was in danger of the most dreadful misfortunes; and that when he should obtain his liberty, and repair to a wood near Joppa, he would learn more: That having accordingly done so, he came to a cell, in which he and his attendants found a venerable hermit in his last agonies, who informed them that St. Nicholas had appeared to him, and revealed a secret, which he bade him never, to disclose to mortal man, but on his death-bed: That his hour was then come; and when they had paid the last offices to his corpse, by digging under the seventh tree on the left hand of his cave, they would discover an enormous sabre—the very weapon yonder in the court, added Frederic; and on the blade, which was then partly out of the scabbard, tho' since closed by our efforts in removing it, were written those lines:

Where-e'er a caspue that suits this sword is found,
With perils is thy daughter compassed round,
Alphonso's blood alone can save the maid,
And quiet a long restless prince's shade.

Whilst Theodore, who stood by all the time, was observing that the princesses were greatly affected by these lines, Manfred hastily entered to condole with Frederic on his misfortune; but, starting in an agony of terror and amazement, cried, Ha! what art thou? thou dreadful spectre!—What is not that Alfonso, or it is my brain's delirium? This, my lord, said Hippolita, is Theodore, the youth who has been so unfortunate. Then Frederic, with the rest of the company, were earnest in soliciting his pardon, and leave for him to retire with his father to the convent, which Manfred at last granted, upon condition of his returning to the castle the next day. They all soon after separated to their particular apartments, leaving Frederic to enjoy the repose he had so much occasion for.

Matilda and Isabella met with great impatience, as soon as the sun was risen. Each confessed to the other the impression Theodore had made on her; and this confidence was followed by a struggle of generosity, each insisting on yielding her claim to her friend. At length, the dignity of Isabella's virtue reminding her of the preference which Theodore had almost declared for her rival, made her determine to conquer her passion, and cede the beloved object to her friend.

But their parents had otherwise disposed of them. Manfred had broken his promise to Frederic, and proposed a
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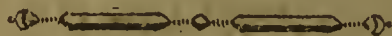
double marriage. That weak prince, who had been struck with the charms of Matilda, listened but too eagerly to the offer, and nothing was wanting to complete their wishes, but the acquiescence of Hippolita to a divorce, which Frederic took upon him to accomplish. Having entered her apartment for the purpose of persuading her to it, he saw a person in her oratory kneeling before the altar, and, as he approached nearer, it seemed not a woman, but one in long woollen weeds, whose back was towards him. The person seemed absorbed in prayer, and the marquis was about to return, when the figure, rising, and turning slowly round, discovered to him the fleshy jaws and empty sockets of a skeleton, wrapped in a hermit's cowl. Angels of grace protect me! cried Frederic, recoiling. Dost thou not remember me? said the apparition. Remember the wood of Joppa! Art thou that holy hermit? cried Frederic, trembling. And hast thou, said the spectre, forgotten the buried sabre, and the behest of heaven engraved on it?—I have not, said Frederic—but say, blessed spirit, what is thy errand to me: To forget Matilda! said the apparition—and vanished.

This was enough to deter the marquis from his intentions of marrying Matilda, and his cold behaviour to Manfred testified as much; yet that prince, ever haunted by jealous fears, could not help attributing Isabella's aversion for him to her love for Theodore. He had spies to watch both narrowly, and one of them acquainting him, that some lady from the castle was that instant in private conference at the tomb of Alfonso with Theodore, he flew thither with spirits inflamed. The first sounds he could distinguish were—Does it alas! depend on me? Manfred will never permit our union—No, this shall prevent it! cried the tyrant, drawing his dagger, and plunging it over the shoulder in the bosom of the person that spoke—Ah! me, I am slain, cried Matilda, sinking; good heaven receive my soul! Savage, inhuman monster! what hast thou done! cried Theodore, rushing on him, and wrenching his dagger from him. The noise brought together the monks, and Manfred finding his mistake, dashed himself on the ground, and cursed the day he was born. What! is she dead! cried he, in wild confusion—My doom is now at hand.

The account of this catastrophe soon reached the castle. Hippolita, Frederic, and Isabella rushed forth in consternation; and, as Matilda's breathless corpse was conveying into the court-yard, a clap of thunder at that instant shook the castle to its foundations; the earth rocked, and the clank of more than mortal armour was heard behind. But the moment Theodore appeared, the walls of the castle were thrown

down with a mighty force, and the form of Alfonso, dilated to an immense magnitude appeared in the center of the ruins; Behold in Theodore the true heir of Alfonso! said the vision; and, having pronounced these words, accompanied by a clap of thunder, it ascended solctanly towards heaven.

Jerome, next advancing, explained whatever seemed mysterious in the vision. He declared that the lady he had married was Alfonso's daughter, born to him during his absence in the Holy Land, but that Manfred's ancestor Ricardo, who was his chamberlain had poisoned him, and by a fictitious will had procured himself to be declared his heir. Manfred acknowledged all this to be true. The disconsolate company retired to the remaining part of the castle. In the morning Manfred signed his abdication of the principality, with the approbation of Hippolita; and each took on them the habit of religion in the neighbouring convents. Frederic offered his daughter to the new prince, which Hippolita's tenderness for Isabella concurred to promote: But Theodore's grief was too fresh to admit the thought of another love; and it was not until after frequent discourses with Isabella of his dear Matilda; that he was persuaded he could know no happiness but in the society of one whom he could for ever indulge the melancholy that had taken possession of his soul.



Extract of a Letter from Dr. Cummius to Joach. Georg. Elser, concerning an extraordinary SYMPTON of VISION.

From the EPHEMERIDES of the Academy of the Curious.

IT is now about two years since a person of vast erudition, and a great divine, being fatigued with application and labour, set about stringing and tuning a fiddle, in order to refresh and recreate his spirits by music. In the midst of these preparations he broke a string, which hurt his right eye. Remedies were immediately applied, and the pain was eased by cooling ophthalmics, whereby it is customary to prevent an inflammation; so that he seemed to have nothing more to fear. But, waking in the middle of the night, he saw all objects as clearly as if it had been day. He could distinguish the finest touches of the pictures and pieces of tapestry in his chamber, and could read with all ease imaginable. Greatly astonished at his situation, he shut the hurt eye, but did not see; then, shutting the other eye, every thing became luminous. He called out to his servant, and had a light brought, but

but could not bear it; the brightness of the colours was too brisk and dazzling. In the day-time he found the same symptoms, and was obliged, if the sun shined ever so little, to keep constantly the sick eye covered. This condition still lasted during some days; his eye afterwards gathered strength insensibly, and he saw by it as before.



Narrative of a Memorable Transaction between King CHARLES II. while in Exile, and George Downing, Esq. Ambassador from Oliver Cromwell to the United Provinces: drawn up by Mr. Lockhart, Author of the Memoirs of Scotland; and printed in the Antiquarian Repository.

IT is very strange, that amongst so many dangers to which king Charles the second was exposed, and from which he was surprisngly and miraculously delivered, neither lord Clarendon, nor any other author I have met with, takes the least notice of one of a very extraordinary nature, which happened to him at Holland, and was as follows:

The king, when at Brussels, being desirous and resolved to see his sister the princess of Orange, but withal under a necessity to make the journey with the utmost secrecy, did communicate his design to no person whatsoever. He ordered — Fleming, a servant of the earl of Wigton, who was in his service, and of whose fidelity he neither then nor ever after did doubt, secretly to provide a good couple of horses, and have them ready at a certain place and time of the next ensuing night by his majesty appointed; that Fleming with these horses should remain alone, till he heard from the king. At the time appointed the king (having gone to bed, and afterwards dressed himself, and privately gone out at a back-door, and leaving only a letter to some one of his servants in whom he confided, with an account of his having gone from thence for a few days, and with directions to keep his absence as secret as possible, under pretence of being indisposed) came to the place, where he found Fleming with the horses, as he had directed. He then acquainted Fleming with his design to see his sister at the Hague, and not regarding the hazards he might be exposed to, away he went with this slender equipage and attendance, travelling through the most secret bye-ways, and contriving it so that he came to the Hague by six in the morning, and alighted at a scrub inn in a remote part of the town, where he was confident none would know him, under the disguise he was then in. He immediately sent Fleming
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to acquaint his sister where he was, and leave it to her to contrive the way and manner of having access to her, so as not to be known. Fleming having dispatched his commission in a very short time (in less than an hour) was no sooner returned to the king (whom he found in the room where he had left him, and where he had been still alone) than an unknown person came and asked the landlord, if two Frenchmen had not alighted at his house that morning. The landlord replied, that indeed two men had come, but of what country he knew not. The stranger desired him to tell them that he wanted to speak with them: which he having done, the king was much surpris'd, but withal inclin'd to see the person. Fleming oppos'd it, but the king being positive, the person was introduc'd, being an old reverend-like man, with a long grey beard and ordinary grey cloaths, who, looking and speaking to the king, told him, he was the person he wanted to speak to, and that alone on matters of importance. The king believing it might be perhaps a return from his sister, or being curious to know the result of such an adventure, desired Fleming to withdraw, which he refused, till the king taking him aside told him there could be no hazard from such an old man, for whom he was too much, and commanded him to retire. They were no sooner alone, than the stranger bolted the door, (which brought the king to think on what might or would happen) and at the same time falling down on his knees, pulled off his very nice and artificial mask, and discover'd himself to be Mr. Downing (afterwards well-known by the name of Sir George, and ambassador from the king to the States after his restoration) then envoy or ambassador from Cromwell to the States, being the son of one Downing, an independent minister, who attended some of the parliament men who were once sent to Scotland to treat with the Scots to join against the king, and was a very active virulent enemy to the Royal Family, as appears from lord Clarendon's history. The king you may easily imagine, was a little surpris'd at the discovery, but Downing gave him no time for reflection, having immediately spoke to him in the following manner: that he hoped his majesty would pardon him for any share he had acted, during the rebellion, against his royal interest, and assured him, that though he was just now in the service of the Usurper, he wish'd his majesty as well as any of his subjects, and would, when an occasion offer'd, venture all for his service, and was hopeful what he was about to say would convince his majesty of his sincerity. But before he mentioned the cause of his coming to him, he must insist that

his

his majesty would solemnly promise him not to mention what had happened, either to Fleming or any other person whatsoever, till it pleased God to restore his majesty to his crown, when he said he should not desire it to be concealed; though even then he must likewise have his majesty's promise not to ask him, or expect he should discover, how or when he came to know of his being there. The king having solemnly protested, and engaged on the terms required, Downing proceeded and told him, That his master, the Usurper, being now at peace with the Dutch, and the States so dependent and obsequious to him that they refused nothing he desired, had, with the greatest secrecy, in order to make it more effectual, entered into a treaty, by which among other trifling matters agreed to 'hinc inde,' the chief and indeed main end of the negociation was, that the States stood engaged to seize and deliver up to the Usurper the person of his majesty, if so be at any time he should happen by chance to design to come within their territories, when required thereto by any in his name; and that this treaty having been signed by the States, was sent to London, from whence it had returned but yesterday morning, and totally finished yesterday night, betwixt him and a secret committee of the States. He represented his master's intelligence to be so good, that a discovery would be made even to himself (Downing) of his majesty's being there; and if he neglected to apply to have him seized, his master would resent it to the highest, which would infallibly cost him his head, and deprive his majesty of a faithful servant. And being desirous to prevent the miserable consequences of what would follow, if his being there was discovered, he resolved to communicate the danger he was in, and for fear of a discovery he had disguised himself, being resolved to trust no person with the secret. He then proposed that his majesty would immediately mount his horses, and make all the dispatch imaginable out of the States territories; that he himself would return home, and under pretence of sickness lie longer in bed than usual, and that when he thought his majesty was so far off, as to be out of danger to be overtaken, he would go to the States and acquaint them, that he understood his majesty was in town, and require his being seized on the terms of the late treaty; that he knew they would comply and send to the place directed; but on finding his majesty was gone off so far as to be safe, he would propose to make no further noise about it, lest it should discover the treaty, and prevent his majesty falling afterwards into their hands. The king immediately followed his advice,
and

and he returning home, every thing was acted and happened as he proposed and foretold. The king having thus escaped this imminent danger, most religiously performed what he had promised, never mentioning any part of this history till after his restoration, and not then desiring to know how Downing's intelligence came, (which he never discovered) tho' he (the king) often said it was a mystery. For no person knew of his design till he was on horseback, and that he could not think Fleming went and discovered him to Downing; beside he so soon returned from his sister he could not have time; Downing having come much about the time Fleming returned.

This story was told by several who frequented king Charles's court, particularly by the earl of Cromartie, who said, the next year after the restoration, he with the duke of Rothes and several other Scots of quality, being one night with the king over a bottle, they all complained of an impertinent speech Downing had made in parliament, reflecting on the Scotch nation; which they thought his majesty should resent so as to discard him from court, and withdraw his favours from him. The king replied, he did not approve of what he had said, and would reprove him for it; but to go farther he could not well do, because of this story, which he repeated in the terms here narrated, which made such an impression on all present, that they freely forgave what had past, and Rothes asked liberty to begin his health in a bumper:

*Historical Review of the curious Modes of COURTSHIP
among different Nations.*

OF all the passions which so differently agitate the human breast, none works a greater change on the sentiments, none more dulcify and expand the feelings, than love; while anger transforms us into furies, and revenge metamorphoses us into fiends, love awakens the most opposite sensations. The declaration of this social and benevolent passion to the object that inspires it, is what we commonly call courtship, and the time of this courtship, notwithstanding the many embarrassments and uneasinesses which attend it, is generally considered as one of the happiest periods of human life; so long as it is supported by hope, that pleasing delirium of the soul.

Though it is presumable, that the mutual inclination of the sexes to each other is, in each, nearly equal; yet as we constantly see the declaration of that inclination made by the men, let us enquire, whether this is the effect of custom, or

of nature? If it be a general fact, that the males of all animals first discover their passion to the females, then it will follow, that this is the effect of nature: but if, on the other hand, it be true, as some travellers affirm, that, in several savage countries, the female sex not only declare their passions with as much ease and freedom as the male, but also frequently endeavour to force the male to their embraces, then it will seem to be the effect of custom. Custom, however, that capricious tyrant of the mind, seldom arises out of nothing; and frequently has nature for her basis. Allowing then that it is custom; which in Europe, and many other parts of the world, has placed the right of asking in men, by a long and almost uninterrupted possession; yet that very custom, in our opinion, may fairly be traced to nature; for nature, it is plain, has made man more bold and intrepid than women, and devolved upon him almost all the more active scenes of life; it is, therefore, highly probable, that, conscious of these qualities, he at first assumed the right of asking; a right to which custom has at last given him a kind of exclusive privilege.

Taking it for granted, then, that the declaration of the sentiment of love is a privilege of the men, founded on nature, and sanctified by custom, the various modes of making that declaration by them, and of accepting or refusing it by the women, were we able to give a perfect account of it, it would make one of the most curious and entertaining parts of human history, and equally furnish matter of speculation for the fine lady and the philosopher. We can, however, exhibit but little of this entertainment, while we treat of the ancient inhabitants of the east; who, strangers to sentiment and delicacy of feeling, bought a bride with the same dispassionate coolness and deliberation, as they would have done an ox or an ass; and even in the review of other nations, historical information does not enable us to make it so complete as we could wish.

We laid it down as a general rule, that the declaration of love was the peculiar privilege of the men; but as all general rules are liable to some exceptions, there are also a few to this. An Israelitish widow had, by law, a power of claiming in marriage the brother of her deceased husband; in which case, as the privilege of the male was transferred to the female, so that of the female was likewise transferred to the male, he had the power of refusing; the refusal, however, was accompanied with some mortifying circumstances, the woman whom he had thus slighted was to come unto him in the presence of the elders of the city, and to loose the shoe from his foot, and spit in his face. To man, by nature bold and intrepid, and invested with unlimited power of asking, a refusal

was of little consequence ; but to woman, more timid and modest, and whose power of asking was limited to the brethren of her deceased husband, it was not only an affront, but a real injury, as every one would conclude, that the refusal arose from some well-grounded cause, and would therefore set despise the woman, that she could have but little chance for a future husband : hence, perhaps, it was thought necessary to fix some public stigma on the dastard who was so ungallant as not to comply with the addresses of a woman. A custom something similar to this obtains at present among the Hurons and Iroquois ; when a wife dies, the husband is obliged to marry the sister, or, in her stead, the woman whom the family of his deceased wife shall chuse for him : a widow is also obliged to marry one of the brothers of her deceased husband, if he has died without children, and she is still of an age to have any. Exactly the same thing takes place in the Caroline islands ; and there, as well as among the Hurons, the woman may demand such brother to marry her, though we are not informed whether they ever exercise that power.

In the isthmus of Darien, we are told that the right of asking is promiscuously exerted by both sexes ; who when they feel the passion of love, declare it without the least embarrassment ; and in the Ukraïn, the same thing is said to be still carried farther, and the women more generally to court than the men. When a young woman falls in love with a man, she is not in the least ashamed to go to his father's house, and reveal her passion in the most pathetic manner, and to promise submissive obedience, if he will accept of her for a wife. Should the insensible man pretend any excuse, she tells him she is resolved never to go out of the house till he gave his consent, and accordingly taking up her lodging, remains there ; if he still obstinately refuses her, his case becomes exceedingly distressing ; the church is commonly on her side, and to turn her out would provoke all her kindred to revenge her honour ; so that he has no method left but to betake himself to flight till she is otherwise disposed of.

As the two sexes in Greece had but little communication with each other, and a lover was seldom favoured with an opportunity of telling his passion to his mistress, he used to discover it by inscribing her name on the walls of his house, on the bark of the trees of a public walk, or the leaves of his books ; it was customary for him also to deck the door of the house where his fair one lived, with flowers and garlands, to make libations of wine before it, in the manner that was practised at the temple of Cupid. Garlands were of great use among the Greeks in the affairs of love ; when a man un-

tied

tied his garland, it was a declaration of his having been subdued by that passion; and when a woman composed a garland, it was a tacit confession of the same thing.

Such were the common methods of discovering the passion of love, the methods of prosecuting it were still more extraordinary, and less reconcilable to civilization and to good principles; when a love affair did not prosper in the hands of a Grecian, he did not endeavour to become more engaging in his manners and person, he did not lavish his fortune in presents, or become more obliging and assiduous in his addresses, but immediately had recourse to incantations and philtres; in composing and dispensing of which, the women of Thessaly were reckoned the most famous, and drove a traffic in them of no inconsiderable advantage. These potions were given by the women to the men, as well as by the men to the women, and were generally so violent in their operation as for some time to deprive the person who took them of sense, and not uncommonly of life.

The Romans like the Greeks, made use of these methods mostly in their affairs of gallantry and unlawful love; but in what manner they addressed themselves to a lady they intended to marry has not been handed down to us, and the reason as we suppose is, that little or no courtship was practised among them. In the Roman authors, we frequently read of a father, a brother, or a guardian, giving his daughter, his sister, or his ward, in marriage, but we do not recollect one single instance of being told that the intended bridegroom applied to the lady for her consent; a circumstance the more extraordinary, as women in the decline of the Roman empire had arisen to a dignity, and even to a freedom, hardly equalled in modern times.

The ancient Scandinavian women were naturally chaste, proud, and scarcely less emulous of glory than the men; being constantly taught to despise such as spend their youth in peaceful obscurity, they were not to be courted but by the most assiduous attendance, seconded by such warlike achievements as the custom of the country had rendered necessary to make a man deserving of his mistress.

In an ode of Harold the valiant, of a late date, we find an enumeration of his exploits and accomplishments joined together, in order to give his mistress a favourable idea of him, but from the chorus of his song we learn that he did not succeed:

‘ My ships have made the tour, of Sicily; there were we all magnificent and splendid; my brown vessel, full of mariners,

riners, rapidly rowed to the utmost of my wishes; wholly taken up with war, I thought my course would never slacken, and yet a Russian maiden scorns me.

‘ In my youth I fought with the people of Drontheim, their troops exceeded ours in number. It was a terrible conflict; I left their young king dead on the field, and yet a Russian maiden scorns me.

‘ One day, we were but sixteen in a vessel, a storm arose and swelled the sea, it filled the loaded ship, but we diligently cleared it out; thence I formed hopes of the happiest success, and yet a Russian maiden scorns me.

‘ I know how to perform eight exercises: I fight valiantly, I sit firmly on horseback, I am inured to swimming, I know how to run along the scates, I dart the lance, and am skilful at the oar, and yet a Russian maiden scorns me.

‘ Can she deny, that young and lovely maiden, that on the day, when posted near a city in the southern land, I joined battle, and then I valiantly handled my arms, and left behind me lasting monuments of my exploits, and yet a Russian maiden scorns me.

‘ I was born in the high country of Norway, where the inhabitants handle their bows so well; but I preferred guiding my ships, the dread of peasants, among the rocks of the ocean, and far from the habitations of men. I have run through all the seas with my vessels, and yet a Russian maiden scorns me.’

The method of asking in courtship, as well as that of refusing, among some of the tribes of American Indians, is the most simple that can possibly be devised. When the lover goes to visit his mistress, he only begs leave to enter her hut by signs; which having obtained, he goes in, and sits down by her in the most respectful silence; if she suffers him to remain there without interruption, her doing so is consenting to his suit; and they go to bed together without farther ceremony: but if the lover has any thing given him to eat or drink, it is a refusal; though the woman is obliged to sit by him till he has finished his repast; after which he retires in silence. In Canada, courtship is a stranger to that coy reserve, and seeming secrecy, which politeness has introduced among the inhabitants of civilized nations. When a man and woman meet, though they never saw each other before, if he is captivated with her charms, he declares his passion in the plainest manner; and she, with the same honest simplicity, answers yes, or no, without further deliberation. In some places a lover goes in the night to the hut of his mistress, steals silently in, lights a match at the fire, and cautiously approaches

proaches her bed, holding the match before him; if she blows it out, it is a sign of her approbation; and shews that she wishes the affair to be transacted in darkness and secrecy; he takes the hint, and immediately lays himself down by her side. If she suffers the light to remain burning, it is a denial, and he is obliged to retire.

It is generally observed, that women enter into matrimony with more willingness, and less anxious care and solititude, than men, for which many reasons naturally suggest themselves to the intelligent reader. The women of Greenland, are, however, in many cases, an exception to this general rule. A Greenlander, having fixed his affection, acquaints his parents with it; they acquaint the parents of the girl; upon which two female negociators are sent to her, who launch out in praises of the lover they mean to recommend; but dwell most particularly on his dexterity in catching seals. She, pretending to be affronted, runs away, tearing the ringlets of her hair as she retires; after which the two females, having obtained a tacit consent from her parents, search for her, and, on discovering her lurking place, drag her by force to the house of her lover, and there leave her. For some days she sits with dishevelled hair, silent and dejected, refusing every kind of sustenance, and at last, if kind intreaties cannot prevail upon her, is compelled by force, and even by blows, to complete the marriage with her husband. It sometimes happens, that when the female match-makers arrive to propose a lover to a Greenland young woman, she either faints, or escapes to the uninhabited mountains, where she remains till she is discovered and carried back by her relations, or is forced to return by hunger and cold; in both which cases, she previously cuts off her hair; a most infallible indication, that she is determined never to marry.

To the difference of the climate of one country from another, philosophers have generally attributed the different disposition of the inhabitants. Though France and Spain are kingdoms bordering on each other, yet nothing can be more dissimilar than a Frenchman and a Spaniard in affairs of love.

A French lover, with the word sentiment perpetually in his mouth, seems by every action to have excluded it from his heart. He dresses for his mistress, dances for her, flutters constantly about her, helps her to lay on her rouge, and place her patches; attends her round the whole circle of amusements, chatters to her perpetually; and by making her acquainted with his own consequence and qualifications, every now and then drops a hint of the honour he confers upon

upon her. Whatever be his station, every thing gaudy and glittering within the sphere of it, is called into his assistance; but if, by the help of all these, he cannot make an impression on the fair one's heart, it costs him nothing at last but a few shrugs of his shoulders, and two or three silly exclamations; and, as it is impossible for a Frenchman to live without an amour, he immediately betakes himself to another.

As mankind advance in the principles of society, as interest, ambition, and some of the other sordid passions begin to occupy the mind, nature is thrust out. Nothing surely can be more natural than that love should direct us in the choice of a partner for life, and that the parties contracting in wedlock should enter into that compact with the mutual approbation of each other. This right of nature, however, begins to be wrested from her in every polite country. The poor are the only class who still retain the liberty of acting from inclination and from choice, while the rich, in proportion as they rise in opulence and rank, sink in the exertion of the natural rights of mankind, and must sacrifice their love at the shrine of interest or ambition.

Such now begins to be the common practice in Britain; that kind of courtship which proceeds from mutual inclination and affection is, among the great, nearly annihilated, and the matrimonial bargain not less sordid than that of the east. Were we to descend to the middling and lower ranks of life, where freedom of the mind still exists; their various modes of addressing and endeavouring to render themselves agreeable to the fair, our readers are already well acquainted with; we shall therefore just observe, in general, that such is the power of love, that it frequently prompts even an Englishman to lay aside some part of his natural thoughtfulness, and appear more gay and sprightly in the presence of his mistress; that on other occasions, when he is doubtful of success, it adds to his natural peevishness and taciturnity an air of melancholy and embarrassment, which exposes him to the laughter of all his acquaintance, and seldom or never contributes any thing to advance his suit. A few singularities excepted, which arise from manners and customs, the courtship of all polished people is nearly the same, and consists chiefly in the lover's endeavouring to make his person and temper appear as agreeable to his mistress as possible; to persuade her, that his circumstances are such as may enable him to indulge her in every thing becoming her station, and that his inclinations to do so are not to be doubted. These great points being gained, the lover has commonly
little

little else left to do, but to enter into the possession of his hopes, unless where each party, urged by separate interests, proposes unreasonable conditions of settlement, which frequently break off a match where every other article has been agreed on.

SIGHTS and SEEING, *Wonderful and Depraved.*

L OPEZ, a Spaniard at Gades, could from the high mountain Calpe, see out of Europe into Africa over the Straights, which will cost sailors three or four hours time in calm weather to cross it. He could discern what they were doing in that opposite far distant port and on the African shores adjoining to it; by which means the Spaniards often prevented the insults of the Barbarian pirates.

The emperor Tiberius, Joseph Scaliger and his father, and Hieronymus Cardanus were all so sharp-sighted in their youths, that they could see in the dark immediately after they awaked, but soon after that faculty left them, and they saw no better than other men. This quicksightedness continued with them till they were each about three and twenty years of age, and Cardan attributes it to the heat of the brain, the subtilty of the visive spirits, and the power of imagination.

Fabritius ab Aquapendente, gives us a relation of an inhabitant of Pisa, that had such a strange constitution of the eye, that he could see very clearly in the night; but either not at all, or else very dimly in the day. Gellius gives us the like instance of people in the remote parts of Albania, that see better in the night than day; for the lustre of light, dissipates and rebates the edge of the sight.

Sir *Kenelm Digby* reports, that he saw a man so blind that he was not able to discern when the sun shined, and yet could play at cards and tables, bowls and shovel-board, discern the gestures of his scholars by their voice, walk in a chamber or long alley straight, and turn exactly at the ends, and by an effect of the light upon his body, but chiefly on his brain, know when the sun was up, and exactly distinguish between a clear and a cloudy day.

Some men see double, which is a great impediment to the sight, and the cause of it is, that the sight not in an angle, and seeing two things or one thing twice, works the same effect. Pore-blind see best in dimmer lights, and have their sight stronger near hand than those that are not so, and the cause is, that the visual spirits in those that are pore-blind

are thinner and rarer than in others, and therefore the greater light disperseth them. For the same reason they only want contracting, for being contracted they are stronger than the visual spirits of ordinary eyes; as when we see through a lens the sight is stronger and so it is when you gather the eye-lids somewhat close. Old men when they would see to read put the paper at some distance from them. The cause is, that the visual spirits in old men, contrary to those of poreblind men, do not unite, but when the object is at some good distance from their eyes. Men see better when their eyes are over against the sun or a candle, if they hold their hand a little before their eyes, because the glaring of the sun or candle weakens the eyes, where the light circumfused is enough for the perception. If men come out of a great light into a dark room, or if the contrary, they come out of a dark room into a light room, they seem to have a mist before their eyes, and see worse than they shall do after they have staid a little while either in the light or in the dark, the cause whereof is, that the visual spirits are disturbed by that sudden change, put out of order, and till they are recollected do not perform their offices: for when they are much dilated by light, they cannot contract suddenly; when they are much contracted by darkness they cannot dilate suddenly; excess of both these, that is, of the dilatation and contraction of the visual spirits, if it be long, destroyeth the eye.



RUNNERS *remarkable for Swiftness.*

PHILIPPIDES being sent on a message from the Athenians to the public of Sparta, to gain their assistance against their enemies the Persians, run within the compass of two days an hundred and fifty Roman miles and an half.

King Henry V. of England, was so swift of foot, that he and two of his lords, without the help of bow or toyle, would take a buck or doe in a large park or forest.

Harold the son of Canutus II. succeeded to the crown of England, and was such an excellent footman, that few horses were able to keep him company. He would single handed run a hare to death, and therefore was surnamed Harefoot.

The Piechi are a sort of footmen that carry the expresses of the grand signior from one place to another as occasion offers, and run with such wonderful swiftness, that with a little

little short pole-ax and a phial of sweet waters in their hands, they will run from the port of Constantinople to Adrianople in the space of a day and a night, which is about one hundred and sixty Roman miles.

Under the emperor Leo, the same that succeeded Marcian, there was a Greek named Indacus, a man of extraordinary courage, and of wonderful nimbleness of foot. He was to be seen at parting, but vanished in the twinkling of an eye; he rather seemed to fly than run over mountains and dangerous precipices, and would run further in a day than any post could ride, though he staid not a minute to change his horse, and having performed his journey, would return back the next day, though there was no occasion for making so much haste, merely because he took delight in running, and never complained of being weary.

Bocchius tells us, that Polymnestor, a boy of Milesia, being put out by his mother to keep goats, to a master that had many of them; while he was in this service he pursued a hare for his recreation, and made such good use of his legs that he overtook and caught her; which being made known to his master, he introduced him into the Olympick games, where as victor he gained the crown, in the forty-sixth olympiad.

In Peru they have Casquis, or foot posts, to carry letters or messages from place to place, who have houses about a league and an half asunder, they running each man to the next, will run fifty leagues in a day and a night.

NATURES Defects in some Parts, Wonderfully supplied by others.

THOMAS Schiveiker of Combourg, in Germany, a person well descended, was born without arms, and yet with his feet could perform, what any other man could do with his hands. Having set himself upon a seat, equal with the height of the table, he took a knife with his feet, cut bread and meat, and carried it to his mouth with his feet, as likewise he did the cup, when he had a mind to drink, and that as readily as other people do with their hands. After dinner, to give us (says my author) other specimens of his dexterity this way, he writ several copies of letters in the Latin and German tongues, so exquisitely fair, and in strait lines that we were all ambitious of having some of them, to keep as extraordinary rarities. Upon our requests

he made several good pens with a penknife, and presented them to us. While he was employed in these things, I made particular observation of the make of his feet, and saw his toes were long, and fit to lay hold of any thing. The emperor Maximilian being in his progress in that country, had a curiosity to see him, and being pleased to see how nature had supplied her own defects, presented him with a gratuity agreeable to his imperial dignity. The same author gives us a relation of another German born without arms, that could flourish a sword over his head, sling javelins at such a certainty that he commonly hit the mark. And all other offices of the hands he performed with his feet. He was afterward broken upon the wheel, for several robberies and murders he had committed.

Mr. Crispe, brother to Sir Nicholas Crispe, had been deaf a long time, but had attained to such a knowledge of what men spoke, by the motion of their lips, that he was admired by all the merchants on the exchange, and is still fresh in the memories of all that knew him. When Sir Alexander Cary was beheaded on Tower-hill, this Mr. Crispe pressed through the croud to get near the scaffold, and Mr. Hust an officer in the city train bands bid him to forbear, till being told who he was, and then made him room. When Sir Alexander turned himself to speak to the people, Mr. Crispe fixed his eyes so steadily upon the motion of his lips, that he carried away the substance of his speech, and declared it to several persons, who all admired at the unaccountable method of his perception.

A German, who had been blind from the seventh year of his age, took such delight in making musical organs, that in time he grew to be an excellent artist. Frederick duke of Wirtenburg, says my author, shewed me an organ of exquisite workmanship, that was of this blindman's making. I heard the artist himself play upon it, who made excellent music. Looking upon his eyes, I could see no imperfection in them; but was convinced that he was really blind, because he could work in the dark. He could discover the different sorts of wood he used in his work, by the touch only.

I was credibly informed, said Antonius de Palermo, by king Alphonfus, of a certain Sicilian that was born blind, that often followed him a hunting, and would shew the hunters, who had the perfect use of their eye-sight, the lodgments and retreats of the beasts of game, when they themselves were at a loss. He further said, that the same blind person having by his parsimony got together the sum of five hundred

hundred crowns, for fear of losing them, buried them in a ground near his habitation; but being spied by a neighbour, and particular friend and acquaintance, as soon as the blind man was gone, he made bold to take it away. A short time after, the blind man going to visit his treasure, found to his great grief and disappointment, that somebody had overseen him, and put the cheat upon him, which made him almost lose his senses, for he was a very covetous miser. At length recovering the better use of his intellects, he concludes, that none could put this abuse upon him, but his particular acquaintance aforementioned: whereupon he makes him a visit, and tells him he came to ask his advice in a matter of importance. I have says he a thousand crowns, that I have no present occasion for: half of them I have already hid in a very safe place, and the other half I know not what to do with; what think you, may not I venture to lay them with the former? his friend by all means commended his prudent resolution, and with all imaginable diligence, carried back the 500 crowns he had taken away, in hopes of having the whole thousand crowns together. A while after the blind man goes to the hole, and finding his money there again, carries it to his own home, and after he had locked it up in his chest, goes to his acquaintance, and merrily told him, that the blind man saw better, than he that had the perfect use of his eye-sight.

*Curious Anecdotes of* NOCTAMBULO'S or SLEEP-WALKERS.

SOME persons that love to amuse the world with the notion of apparitions, and the walking of spirits, will needs attribute this strange sort of sleep-walking to some spirit good or bad, which insinuating itself into the body, governs it at pleasure; whereas, in truth, we should ascribe it to the imagination, which receives the impression of objects in a very great degree; so that they are constrained to move, and go towards the things represented, and not to waken, though they swim over rivers, (of which there have been examples) by reason of the great quantity of thick and glutinous vapours that seize the brain, obstructing its outlets, and may be helped on by a great quantity of subtile spirits, quickness of wit, a habit and custom of doing some action: besides, extraordinary motions may as well be referred to dreams, as any other motions which are made in sleep, considering they come from the same cause, are made by the same organs, and differ not but in degree, the one being made by a bare representation of the species, and the other by a strong impres-

impression of the imagination. So that to me it appears no more a wonder, for a man to rise out of his bed, walk, get upon the ridge of a house, climb a tree, and do other like things without waking, than it is to see another dreamer to talk in his sleep, laugh, cry, stir his arms and legs, strike, kick, and quarrel, both being led to it by the same means.

A young man, in whose constitution choler was too predominant, rose out of his bed fast asleep, took a sword in his hand, opened the doors, and muttered to himself as if he was much enraged, went into the street, and quarrelled alone, making several passes as eagerly as if he had been duelling with an enemy, till by a slip of his foot he fell down and wounded himself in the breast with his sword in the fall. Hereupon awaking terribly frightened with the wound, that missed but a little of taking away his life, and being apprehensive that these night walkings would one time or other be fatal to him, he applied himself to me, says my author, and was cured.

Henricus ab Heeres gives us a relation of a young man, much addicted to poetry, while he was in a famous academy, who, cudgelling his brains sometimes the whole day, in making, correcting, and blotting out again his compositions, and not being able to please himself, was forced to leave many gaps and spaces till a more lucky sitting; but then would rise in the night, open his desk, fall to writing, fill up the chasms, read aloud what he had written, laugh heartily at what pleased him, and call his chamber-fellow to do the like, and yet all this while he was fast asleep: then putting off his shoes and cloaths, shutting his desk, and laying his papers in the same posture he had done before, went to his bed again, and slept till he was called up, utterly ignorant of what he had writ, said, or done in the night time. In the morning, returning to his studies, and finding his chasms in his verses filled up with his own hand, he was surprised to think whether 'twas done by man, or some evil genius, and was in great perplexity till his fellow students put him out of them, by resolving his doubts. Some time after he left the schools, and betaking himself to a virtuous wife, was haunted with the same infirmity, would rise in the night, take the child out of the cradle, walk about the house with it, and answer any question truly that his wife then propounded to him, which he would not do at other times. About the 40th year of his age, and to his great satisfaction, this custom left him, unless he had drank hard over night. His wife, and whole family, that had seen him walking, reading, and writing, being desired to observe it, affirmed that he spoke as plainly as if he had been awake, and that his eyes were open all the time,

time, of which he was wholly ignorant, and sincerely protested he saw not at all, and remembered nothing of what they said he had done.

An Englishman in Paris rose out of his bed in his sleep, unlocked the doors where he lodged, and taking his sword in his hand, walked down to the river Sein, where meeting with a boy he killed him, put up his sword, and returned to his bed still fast asleep; and in the morning remembered nothing of the evil he had done.

No less strange is the history of a young gentleman, who was troubled with this infirmity, who rose out of his bed in his sleep stark naked, and taking his shirt in his hand, by the help of a cord climbed up to the top of a high tower in the castle where he was, and there finding a nest of magpies, put all the young ones very carefully in his shirt, and returned to his bed by the same way he came. Next morning when he awaked, he told his brother, that in the night he dreamed he had robbed a magpie's nest, and wondering what he had done with his shirt, bid his brother look about the room for it, but he not finding it, he rose himself, and searching every where, at last found it at his bed's feet with five young magpies wrapped up in it: at which both were astonished, and to prevent future danger, taking advice of the ablest physicians, was freed from that infirmity.

Gregorius Horstius, in one of his epistles to Fabricius, relates the history of a young kinsman of his, that dwelt in the same house with him at Wirtenberg in Germany; that coming home one night full of drink, went to bed, and slept till about twelve o'clock, then rose in his sleep, and after walking about the room awhile, went directly to the window to get out; the unusual noise that he made awaked Horstius, who considering with himself, that possibly this man might be one of those that are called Somnambuli's, or Sleep-Walkers, he leapt out of his bed, and run to the window, in hopes to find him sticking in it; but just as he came to help him, the young man fell three stories high into the paved street, where lying speechless and immoveable, he expected he had been dashed to pieces in his fall, but it proved better; for though he was much hurt and bruised, yet at length he was recovered.

It is reported of count Mansfield, that notwithstanding he was stone blind, he could distinguish the white from black only by the touch, and in the history of the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society, we have many examples of persons that could distinguish any one colour from another, and name what they handled only by feeling without the help of eyes.

UNACCOUNTABLE *Mistakes and* STRANGE *Overights.*

AT the siege of Perugia, a city of Hetruvia, now in Ombria, in the ecclesiastical estate, when the place was as good as taken, and nothing to hinder the entrance of the enemy, but a chain laid across the gate, the soldier that was cutting it asunder, cried to the rest that pressed upon him, "Give back, Give back," only that he might have room to fetch the greater stroke at the chain; which being mistaken for a word of command, the army that were ready to enter the city, apprehending there was some new danger discovered before them, retreated in such confusion and precipitation, that the city was preserved by that fatal lucky mistake.

Pompey the Great being present at a sacrifice, where beasts being killed for that service, his clothes chanced to be smeared with their blood, upon which he sent them home and put on others; but his wife Julia seeing her husband's garments all bloody, and none being at hand that could tell how it happened, she apprehended that some mischief had befallen him, and immediately fell into a swoon and died.

In the midst of that bloody battle at Cannas, that was fought between the Romans and the Carthaginian general Hannibal, there happened this fatal mistake, viz. L. Æmilius Paulis the consul being wounded, his horse threw him, which being seen by many soldiers in that cohort, they presently dismounted to assist the consul on foot, and to set him on horseback again at the first opportunity: the rest of the Roman cavalry perceiving what was done in front, thought it had been by command from their superior officer, so that all followed their example, and dismounted to fight on foot with their companions, and Hannibal falling upon them at that advantage, won the greatest victory that ever he obtained against the Romans, and had his future conduct been as prudent as his victory was great, he might have entered Rome itself with little opposition, for the Romans expected nothing less.

Lartes Tolumnius king of the Vientines, playing at dice with another person, and having a lucky throw, said in merriment to his antagonist, Occide, which was no more than if he had said, now kill or beat me if you can, at which instant of time the Roman ambassadors coming in, to transact some affairs with the king; his guards mistaking the king's meaning, and regarding the word occide as a command for them to execute, which in truth was but a word spoken

Spoken in jest to the other gamester, fell upon the ambassadors and killed them.

Julianus surnamed Hospitor, returning one morning very early to his house, with a purpose to take his repose, found his father and mother fast asleep in the same bed, where his wife and he were accustomed to lodge, and being a little troubled with jealousy, imagined that his wife was false, and was in bed with her gallant, who lay asleep by her; whereupon, without examining further into the matter, killed his father and mother by an unhappy mistake.

Valentinus Balsius a preacher, was tender sighted from his nativity, and when he came to maturity was sand blind; being a painful student, and rising one morning before daylight, intending to light a candle, came with his match to the fire-side, and thrust it into a cat's eye, that had took up her sitting there, supposing by the shining, that it had been a live coal of fire. The cat being hurt in so tender a part gave a leap and a scream, that frightened the poor ecclesiastic almost out of his senses, and fearing it to be a spirit, obliged him to return into his chamber for safety, where at length discerning the truth of the matter, his fears were converted into a pleasant scene of mirth and laughter.

Arnulphus the emperor laying siege to the chief city of Rome, it happened that a hare being started in the camp, and taking its way towards the city, a considerable number of soldiers pursued her, with great noise and shouting, which being seen by the Romans that were upon the walls, they thought the besiegers were resolved to make a desperate assault; and were so overcome with fear, that they abandoned the walls and works, and run into the city for safety, which the enemy observing, made use of the advantage, and took the city with little opposition.

King Edward II. a prince more weak than wicked, being deposed by his subjects, and hurried from one prison to another, was at last brought back again to Berkley-castle in Gloucestershire, and there barbarously murdered. Some write that Adam de Torleton, bishop of Hereford, by a dark and ambiguous sentence of Latin, instigated the murderers to hasten the execution in these words: *Edwardum occidere nolite timere bonum est*, which must be either read, do not kill Edward, it is good to fear him; or, do not fear to kill Edward, it is a good act; it was interpreted in the latter sense and cost the king his life. The execution being over, the murderers, Gourny and Matrevers, applying themselves to the bishop for a reward: but found him readier to accuse their ignorance, for misconstruing his Latin, than to own the service,

vice, for you see he had so contrived it, that at once he excited them to it, and concealed an excuse for himself.

Every man, says the proverb, is the builder of his own fortune, and the most miscarry for want of taking the lucky gale; for the good that proceeds from heaven, requires patience, and that which comes from the world, care and prudence, to keep one from being baffled by impertinence or folly. Its an unhappiness to some men, that they make an engagement of their misfortunes: When they have once began to err, they think themselves obliged in honour to continue it: Their hearts accuse them of neglect or misdemeanour, and yet their mouths defend them: Whence it follows, that having been accused of inadvertency for beginning the folly, they pass for naturals by persevering in them. To prevent mistakes a wise man will do that at the beginning, which a fool does in the end. He always nicks the time, for that being lost, nothing follows but reproach and eternal dishonour.

An Account of horrid Massacres, Executions and Cruelties inflicted upon Delinquents, Rebels, &c. in Foreign Places.

THE manner of executing delinquents in Russia is both various and cruel—the common mode is fastening them to ropes and spikes by different parts of the body to a gallows; so contrived as to hold at least four at a time. In Persia they whip the rebels to death—mutilate their limbs with large scissors, and otherwise torture them.

In the year of our Lord 1281. Charles of Anjou reigning in Sicily, his soldiers being all Frenchmen, had so misbehaved themselves in the cities where they were garrisoned, that they became universally hated by the Sicilians, who therefore plotted the total ruin of the French, to free themselves from a yolk that so long had galled them. Seignior John Prochyto, whose wife they had ravished, laid the design and was most active in it, being assisted by the Sicilian nobility and gentry. The design was at once to destroy all the French, and which is strange, tho' it was above eighteen months on foot, spread far and near among different sort of people, yet it was kept undiscovered. The signal was, that on Easter-day when the bell should toll to even-song, all the Sicilians should betake themselves to their arms, and massacre all the French in Sicily, which was so punctually observed, that all the Frenchmen's throats were cut at the time appointed, without taking one prisoner, or sparing women or children,



Manner of Executing Delinquents in Russia



Cruelties Inflicted on Rebels in Persia

children, and that they might be sure to destroy the whole breed of the French, they killed all their own country women that were got with child by them. Eight thousand were killed at that time, and those that made their escapes into the fort called Sperling, were all famished and starved to death. This bloody massacre is to this day called in all Europe, the Sicilian vespers.

Under the pontificate of Clement V. Anno 1311, all the order of the Knight's Templars which began at Jerusalem, Anno 1118, and at first lived on alms, but growing rich, and refusing obedience to the patriarch of Jerusalem, being all condemned to die by the council of Vienna, Philip the Fair, king of France, incited to it by the pope, and out of a covetous desire of the confiscation of their estates, encouraged informers to charge them with several crimes, and so these innocents were all executed. The great master of the order, with two others of the chief among them, one whereof was brother to the dauphin of Viennois were all burnt together at the same place. Matthew Paris says, they had 9000 rich convents, and the order being extinguished, most of their lands were given to the knights of the order of St. John of Jerusalem, then seated at Rhodes, but now at Malta.

On the 6th day of April, 1506, it being Sunday, certain persons in the church of St. Dominick at Lisbon, in Portugal, fancied they saw a crucifix in one of the chapels in that church, which cast a wonderful light, upon which the priests cried out a miracle, a miracle; a new convert that had been a Jew, only saying, It was but the reflection of the sun from the window upon the crucifix, which was covered with glass: The mob without further examination of the matter, dragged him violently out of the church, and burnt him. The rabble assembling about the fire, one of the friars with vehement speeches encouraged them to greater mischief, while two other friars ran about the streets, crying out, heresy, heresy, with crucifixes in their hands! Above five hundred men immediately gathered together tumultuously in arms, who slew as many of the new converts, and burnt their bodies to ashes. The number increasing, on Monday morning they murdered men, women, and children, dragging them from the very altars, where they were fled for sanctuary, so that this day above a thousand perished. The same fury and villainy continued the third day, to the slaughter of above 400 persons, so that in the whole there were murdered above two thousand, many of which were not new converts, but of their own nation and religion; for the desire of robbing and stealing, and revenging private piques, soon surmounted their zeal for religion,

The king was then at Avis,, and being highly offended at the insolency of the multitude, he took away the city charter, and sent the prior of Crato, and the baron of Alvito to punish the offenders. Some of them were hanged, the goods of others were confiscated, the three friars were burnt alive, and all that belonged to the Monastery were banished.

War raging in France by reason of the Papists depriving the Protestants of their legal privileges, at last a peace was concluded between them, and for assurance that it should continue inviolably; a treaty of marriage was concluded, and to be solemnized between Henry of Navarre, chief of the Protestant party, and the lady Margaret the French king's sister. To this marriage, where there was more blood-shed, than wine drank at the wedding, the queen of Navarre, and all the principal persons among the Protestants were invited, to cajole them with the hopes of a perpetual peace. Our Leicester and Burleigh were invited out of England, the elector Palatine's son out of Germany, with many other persons of note of that persuasion; that being thus brought together, both they and the evangelical religion might at one stroke have their throats cut, or at least be mortally wounded; for no sooner was the marriage solemnized; but the signal was given about midnight by the ringing of a bell, and the Protestants of all qualities and degrees were butchered, not only in Paris where the wedding was kept, but through all the chief cities and towns of France, among whom were the admiral Coligni, the prince of Conde and others, and the king of Navarre was made a prisoner. This cruel massacre was, to the eternal infamy and reproach of France, committed in the year 1572. It extended to men, woman, and children, and continued so long, that the principal rivers of the kingdom were almost covered with murdered bodies, and their streams so stained and polluted with human gore, that they who dwelt at a great distance from the places where those barbarous tragedies were acted, abhorred to use the waters of those rivers; and for a long time, would not eat the fish which were taken in them.

Mithridates king of Pontus, was sometime a friend and ally to the Romans, and joined with them against Aristonicus, who refused to admit the Romans into Pergamus, according to the last will and testament of the deceased king Attalus: Yet afterwards, ambitiously aspiring after the universal monarchy of Asia, and finding the Romans were the only impediment in his way; in one night he plotted and effected the death of one hundred and fifty-thousand Roman soldiers, that were quartered in several places in Anatolia: For which the

Romans

Romans sufficiently chastised him afterwards, in dispossessing him of all his dominions, and making his subjects tributary to the senate and people of Rome.

No less inhuman and barbarous was the massacre of the French Protestants at Merindol and Chabriers, who being condemned of heresy by Minier, president of the council at Aix in the year 1545, a party of soldiers set fire on the villages, which being seen by the inhabitants of Merindol, they fled with their wives and children into the neighbouring woods, where they were all either murdered or committed to the galleys. In Chabriers they used the young women and maids so barbarously, that they died immediately after it. All the men and women were put to the sword, and the children rebaptised. Eight hundred men were murdered in a cave, and forty women put into an old barn, and burnt: Yea such was the cruelty of these soldiers to those poor women, that when some of them had climbed to the ridge of the barn, with intention to jump down, the soldiers threw them back again into the fire with their pikes: So that we need not wonder at the monstrous barbarity of Louis XIV. to the Protestants, for it seems tyranny, oppression and persecution is Hereditary to the French monarchs.

Ethelred, younger son of Edgar, and king of England, was so outraged by the Danes, that he was compelled to purchase a peace with them, at the annual payment of ten thousand pounds which in a short time after they raised to forty-eight thousand pounds, under the name of Dane Gelt, and seeing there was like to be no end of these exactions, and that his subjects were greatly impoverished; the king issued out a secret commission into every city, and great town in his kingdom, authorizing and commanding all his subjects to kill all the Danes in one night appointed, as they slept in their beds, which accordingly was executed on St. Brice's night, November 13th, 1002, and that with such rigour, that in Oxford the Danes flying for refuge into the church of Frideswide, the English set the church on fire, where many of the Danes were burnt in it. And the sudden slaughter through the whole kingdom in one instant, shewed the concurrence of an inveterate malice and rancour, never to be conciliated between the two nations, which had its beginning from the Danish oppression.

The Spaniards warring with the king of Peru, and having taken him prisoner, first made him pay a million, three hundred and twenty-five thousand, and five hundred weight of gold, besides silver, and other things which amounted to no less, (so that their horses were shod with massy gold) yet

were so wicked, cruel, and unjust, that to be masters of all he had besides, they forged accusations against him, and hanged him. A horrid and unheard of barbarity, which nevertheless the suffering king being a man of a generous and undaunted spirit, and of a clear and settled understanding, underwent with a truly grave and royal behaviour. The king of Mexico's misfortunes delivering him into the hands of the Spaniards also, upon articles of being treated like a king. His enemies not finding so much gold in his treasury as they expected, they condemned the king, and one of the chief noblemen of his court to the rack and fire, and tormented them to death. In the same fire, they burned alive at one time four hundred and sixty, and massacred above two hundred thousand Indians in the space of four years.

*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of
the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated
DEAN SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 103.]

MY master heard me with great appearances of uneasiness in his countenance, because doubting or not believing, are so little known in this country, that the inhabitants cannot tell how to behave themselves under such circumstances. And I remember in frequent discourses with my master concerning the nature of manhood, in other parts of the world, having occasion to talk of lying, and false representation, it was with much difficulty that he comprehended what I meant, although he had otherwise a most acute judgment. For he argued thus: that the use of speech was to make us understand one another, and to receive information of facts; now if any one said the thing which was not, those ends were defeated; because I cannot properly be said to understand him, and I am so far from receiving information, that he leaves me worse than in ignorance, for I am led to believe a thing black when it is white, and short when it is long. And these were all the notions he had concerning that faculty of lying, so perfectly well understood among human creatures.

To return from this digression; when I asserted that the *Tubboos* were the only governing animals in my country, which my master said was altogether past his conception, he desired to know whether we had *Houyhnhnms* among us,
and.

and what was their employment: I told him, we had great numbers, that in summer they grazed in the fields, and in winter were kept in houses, with hay and oats, when *Yahoo*-servants were employed to rub their skins smooth, comb their manes, pick their feet, serve them with food, and make their beds. I understand you well, said my master, it is now very plain, from all you have spoken, that whatever share of reason the *Yahoos* pretended to, the *Houyhnhnms* are your masters; I heartily wish our *Yahoos* would be so tractable. I begged his honour would be pleased to excuse me from proceeding any farther, because I was very certain that the account he expected from me would be highly displeasing. But he insisted in commanding me to let him know the best and the worst: I told him, he should be obeyed. I owned, that the *Houyhnhnms* among us, whom we called horses, were the most generous and comely animal we had, that they excelled in strength and swiftness; and when they belonged to persons of quality, employed in travelling, racing, or drawing chariots, they were treated with much kindness and care, till they fell into diseases, or became foundered in the feet; and when they were sold, used to all kind of drudgery till they died; after which their skins were stripped and sold for what they were worth, and their bodies left to be devoured by dogs and birds of prey. But the common race of horses had not so good fortune, being kept by farmers and carriers and other mean people, who put them to greater labour, and feed them worse. I described as well as I could, our way of riding, the shape and use of a bridle, a saddle, a spur, and a whip, of harness and wheels. I added, that we fastened plates of a certain hard substance called iron at the bottom of their feet, to preserve their hoofs from being broken by the stony ways on which we often travelled.

My master, after some expressions of great indignation, wondered how we dared to venture upon a *Houyhnhnm's* back, for he was sure, that the meanest servant in his house would be able to shake off the strongest *Yahoo*, or by lying down, and rolling on his back, squeeze the brute to death. I answered, that our horses were trained up from three or four years old to the several uses we intended them for; that if any of them proved intolerably vicious, they were employed for carriages; that they were severely beaten while they were young, for any mischievous tricks: that the males, designed for common use of riding or draught, were generally castrated about two years after their birth, to take down their spirits, and make them more tame and gentle;

gentle; that they were indeed sensible of rewards and punishments; but his honour would please to consider, that they had not the least tincture of reason any more than the *Yahoos* in this country.

It put me to the pains of many circumlocutions to give my master a right idea of what I spoke; for their language doth not abound in variety of words, because their wants and passions are fewer than among us. But it is impossible to repeat his noble resentment at our savage treatment of the *Houyhnhnm* race, particularly after I had explained the manner and use of castrating horses among us, to hinder them from propagating their kind, and to render them more servile. He said, if it were possible there could be any country where *Yahoos* alone were endued with reason, they certainly must be the governing animal, because reason will in time always prevail against brutal strength. But, considering the frame of our bodies, and especially of mine, he thought no creature of equal bulk was so ill contrived, for employing that reason in the common office of life; whereupon he desired to know, whether those among whom I lived, resembled me or the *Yahoos* of his country. I assured him, that I was as well shaped as most of my age: but the younger and the females were much more soft and tender, and the skins of the latter generally as white as milk. He said, I differed indeed from other *Yahoos*, being much more cleanly, and not altogether so deformed, but in point of real advantage, he thought I differed for the worse. That my nails were of no use either to my fore or hinder-feet: as to my fore-feet he could not properly call them by that name, for he never observed me to walk upon them; that they were too soft to bear the ground; that I generally went with them uncovered, neither was the covering I sometimes wore on them, of the same shape, or so strong as that on my feet behind. That I could not walk with any security, for if either of my hinder feet slipped, I must inevitable fall. He then began to find fault with other parts of my body, the flatness of my face, the prominence of my nose, mine eyes placed directly in the front, so that I could not look on either side without turning my head: that I was not able to feed myself, without lifting my fore-feet to my mouth: and therefore nature had placed those joints to answer that necessity. He knew not what could be the use of those several clefts and divisions in my feet behind, that these were too soft to bear the hardness and sharpness of stones without a covering made from the skin of some other brute; that my whole body wanted a fence against heat and cold,

which

which I was forced to put on and off every day with tediousness and trouble. And lastly, that he observed every animal in this country naturally to abhor the *Yahoos*, whom the weaker avoided, and the stronger drove from them. So that supposing us to have the gift of reason, he could not see how it were possible to cure that natural antipathy which every creature discovered against us; nor consequently, how we could tame, and render them serviceable. However, he would (as he said) debate the matter no farther, because he was more desirous to know my own story, the country where I was born, and the several actions and events of my life before I came hither.

I assured him, how extremely desirous I was, that he should be satisfied in every point; but I doubted much, whether it would be possible for me to explain myself on several subjects wherof his honour could have no conception, because I saw nothing in his country to which I could resemble them. That however, I would do my best, and strive to express myself by similitudes, humbly desiring his assistance when I wanted proper words; which he was pleased to promise me.

I said, my birth was of honest parents in England, which was remote from this country, as many days journey as the strongest of his honour's servants could travel in the annual course of the sun. That I was bred a surgeon, whose trade is to cure wounds and hurts in the body, got by accident or violence; that my country was governed by a female man, whom we called queen. That I left it to get riches, whereby I might maintain myself and family when I should return. That in my last voyage I was commander of the ship, and had about fifty *Yahoos* under me, many of which died at sea, and I was forced to supply them by others picked out from several nations. That our ship was twice in danger of being sunk; the first time by a great storm, and the second, by striking against a rock. Here my master interposed, by asking me, how I could persuade strangers out of different countries to venture with me, after the losses I had sustained, and the hazards I had run. I said, they were fellows of desperate fortunes forced to fly from the places of their birth, on account of their poverty or their crimes. Some were undone by law-suits; others spent all they had in drinking, whoring, and gaming: others fled for treason; many for murder, theft, poisoning, robbery, perjury, forgery, coining false money, for committing rapes or sodomy, for flying from their colours, or deserting to the enemy, and most of them had broken prison; none of these
durft

durst return to their native countries for fear of being hang-
ed, or of starving in a jail; and therefore were under a
necessity of seeking a livelihood in other places.

During this discourse, my master was pleased to interrupt
me several times; I had made use of many circumlocutions
in describing to him the nature of the several crimes, for
which most of our crew had been forced to fly their coun-
try, This labour took up several days conversation before
he was able to comprehend me. He was wholly at a loss
to know what could be the use or necessity of practising those
vices. To clear up which I endeavoured to give him
some ideas of the desire of power and riches, of the terrible
effects of lust, intemperance, malice and envy. All this I
was forced to define and describe by putting of cases, and
making of suppositions. After which, like one whose ima-
gination was struck with something never seen or heard of
before, he would lift up his eyes with amazement and indig-
nation. Power, government, war, law, punishment, and a
thousand other things had no terms, wherein that language
could express them, which made the difficulty almost insu-
perable to give my master any conception of what I meant.
But being of an excellent understanding much improved by
contemplation and converse, he at last arrived at a compe-
tent knowledge of what human nature in our parts of the
world is capable to perform, and desired I would give him
some particular account of that land, which we call Europe,
but especially of my own country.

[*To be continued.*]

*Affecting INCIDENT at PORT JACKSON, with a Curious Ac-
count of the Wonderful ANIMALS and PLANTS there.*

IT was too late in the day, (says Capt. Hunter,) and we
were all too much fatigued, to attempt any part of the
business upon which we came here; having therefore pitch-
ed our tents, and hauled the seine for fish, and being succes-
sful, we sat down to regale ourselves on fresh fish and salt
beef, and rested the remainder of the day.

In the course of the little excursions of our boat's crews
this afternoon, a native woman was discovered, concealing
herself from our sight in the long grass, which was at this
time very wet, and I should have thought very uncomfortable
to a poor naked creature. She had, before the arrival of our
boats at this beach, been, with some of her friends, employ-
ed

ed in fishing for their daily food; but were, upon their approach, alarmed, and they had all made their escape, except this miserable girl, who had just recovered from the small-pox, and was very weak and unable, from a swelling in one of her knees, to get off, and concealed herself in the best manner she could among the grass, not 20 yards from the spot on which we had placed our tents.

A person having fired at and shot a hawk from a tree right over her, terrified her so much, that she cried out, and discovered herself. Information was immediately brought to the governor, and we all went to see this unhappy girl, who appeared to be about 17 or 18 years of age: she had covered her debilitated and naked body with the wet grass, having no other means of hiding herself; she was very much frightened on our approaching her, and shed many tears, with piteous lamentations: we understood none of her expressions, but felt much concern at the distress she seemed to suffer; we endeavoured all in our power to make her easy; and with the assistance of a few expressions which had been collected of their language, we soothed her distress a little, and the sailors were ordered to bring up some fire, which we placed before her: we pulled some grass, and dried it by the fire, and spread it round her to keep her warm; then we shot some birds, such as hawks, crows, and gulls, skinned them, and laid them on the fire to broil, together with some fish, which she ate; we then gave her water, of which she seemed to be much in want, for when the word *baado* was mentioned, which was their expression for water, she put her tongue out to shew how dry her mouth was: and indeed, from its appearance and colour, she had a considerable degree of fever on her. Before we retired to rest for the night, we got some firewood laid within her reach, which she might, in the course of the night, recruit her fire; we also cut a large quantity of grass, dried it, covered her well, and left her to her repose, which, from her situation, I conjecture was very comfortable or refreshing.

Next morning we visited her again; she had now got pretty much the better of her fears, and frequently called to her friends, who had left her, and who, we knew, could be at no great distance from her; she repeated their names in a very loud and shrill voice, and with much apparent anxiety and concern for the little notice they took of her intreaties to return: for we imagined, in all she said when calling on them, she was informing them that the strangers were not enemies: however, all her endeavours to bring them back were ineffectual, while we remained with her;

but we were no sooner gone from the beach, than we saw some of them come out of the wood; and as there were two canoes on the shore belonging to this party, they launched one into the water, and went away.

We employed this day in going up the south branch, which the governor named Pitt Water; and so much of the day was spent in examining it, that when we returned down near the place where we had passed the last night, it was too late to proceed farther; we therefore encamped on the same spot. Our tents were no sooner up, than we went to visit our young female friend, whom we found in a little bark hut on the beach; this hut was the place in which she and her friends were enjoying themselves, when the arrival of our boats alarmed them. She was not alone, as before, but had with her a female child about two years old, and as fine a little infant of that age as I ever saw; but upon our approach (the night being cold and rainy, and the child terrified exceedingly) she was lying with her elbows and knees on the ground, covering the child from our sight with her body, or probably sheltering it from the weather, but I rather think on account of its fears: on our speaking to her, she raised herself up, and sat on the ground, with her knees up to her chin, and her heels under her; and was at that moment, the most miserable spectacle in the human shape I ever beheld. The little infant could not be prevailed on to look up; it lay with its face upon the ground, and one hand covering its eyes.

We supplied her, as before, with birds, fish, and fuel, and pulled a quantity of grass to make her a comfortable bed, and covered her miserable hut so as to keep out the weather: she was now so reconciled to our frequent visits, seeing we had nothing in view but her comfort in them, that when she wanted *hau-da* or *ma-gra*, which signifies fish, she would ask for them, and when she did, it was always supplied her.

In the morning we visited her again; the child had now got so much the better of its fears, that it would allow us to take hold of its hand; I perceived, that young as it was, it had lost the two first joints of its little finger, of the left hand; the reason or meaning of which we had not yet been able to learn.

When our people embarked to examine the other parts of the bay, they gave to this young woman all the fish they had remaining, and also put a quantity of fire-wood and fresh water within her reach. When they returned to this place at the end of six days, she had left it.

The animal described in the voyage of the Endeavour, called the Kangaroo, (but by the natives Patagarang,) we found in great numbers; one was shot, which weighed 140 pounds; its tail was 40 inches long, and 17 in circumference at the root; it is very well described in Phillip's voyage: we ate the flesh with great relish, and I think it good mutton, although not so delicate as that which we find in Leadenhall market. The strength this animal has in its hind quarters is very great: in its endeavours to escape from us, when surpris'd, it springs from its hind legs, which are very long, and leaps at each bound about six or eight yards, but does not appear in running to let its forefeet come near the ground; indeed they are so very short, that it is not possible that the animal can use them in running: they have vast strength also in the tail: it is, no doubt, a principal part of their defence, when attacked; for with it they can strike with prodigious force; I believe with sufficient power to break the leg of a man: nor is it improbable that this great strength in the tail may assist them in making those astonishing springs.

We for some time considered their tail as their chief defence, but having of late hunted them with greyhounds very successfully, we have had an opportunity of knowing that they use their claws and teeth.

The dog is much swifter than the kangaroo; the chase, if in an open wood, (which is the place most frequented by that animal,) is seldom more than eight or ten minutes; and, if there are more dogs than one, seldom so long. As soon as the hound seizes him, he turns, and catching hold with the nails of his fore-paws, strikes at the dog with the claws of his hind feet, which are wonderfully strong; and tear him to such a degree, that it has frequently happened that we have been under the necessity of carrying the dog home, from the severity of his wounds: few of these animals have ever effected their escape, after being seized by the dog, for they (the dogs) have generally caught them by the throat, and there held them until they were assisted, although many of them (the dogs) have nearly lost their lives in the struggle.

Some of the male kangaroos are of a very large size; I have seen some, that when sitting on their haunches, were five feet eight inches high; such an animal is too strong for a single dog, and although he might be much wounded, would, without the dog had assistance at hand, certainly kill him.

We know that the native dogs of this country hunt and kill the kangaroo; they may be more fierce, but they do not appear to be so strong as our large greyhounds: there was one seen in pursuit of a kangaroo, by a person who was employed in shooting; who, mistaking the two animals, as they passed him, to be of the kind he was looking for, fired at the hindmost, and brought him down; but when he came up it proved to be a native dog. Of those dogs we have had many which were taken with young, but never could cure them of their native ferocity; although well fed, they would at all times, particularly in the dark, fly at young pigs, chickens, or any small animal, which they might be able to conquer, immediately kill, and generally eat them;—even in defiance of correction, and every other means that could be taken to cure them of their savageness: yet, when domesticated were, in other respects, a very good-natured animal.

The opossum, is also very numerous here, but is not exactly like the American opossum; it partakes a good deal of the kangaroo in the strength of its tail and make of its fore legs, which are very short in proportion to its hind ones; like that animal, it has the pouch, or false belly, for the safety of its young in time of danger, and its colour is nearly the same, but the fur is thicker and finer.

There are several other animals of a smaller size, down as low as the field-rat, which in some part or other partake of the kangaroo and opossum: we have caught many rats with this pouch for carrying their young when pursued, and the legs, claws, and tail of this rat are exactly like those of the kangaroo.

It would appear, from the great familiarity in some part or other of the different quadrupeds which we find here, that there is a promiscuous intercourse between the different sexes of all those different animals. The same observation might be made also on the fishes of the sea, the fowls of the air, and, I may add, the trees of the forest. It was wonderful to see what a vast variety of fish were caught, which, in some part or other partake of the shark: it is no uncommon thing to see a skait's head and shoulders to the hind part of a shark, or a shark's head to the body of a large mullet, and sometimes to the flat body of a sting-ray.

With respect to the feathered tribe, the parrot prevails; we have shot birds with the head, neck, and bill of a parrot; and with the same variety of the most beautiful plumage on these parts for which that bird here is distinguished, and a tail and body of a different make and colour, with long, straight, and delicately made feet and legs; which is the very
reverse

reverse of any bird of the parrot kind. I have also seen a bird with the legs and feet of a parrot, the head and neck made and coloured like the common sea-gull, and the wings and tail of a hawk. I have likewise seen trees bearing three different kind of leaves, and frequently have found others bearing the leaf of the gum tree, with the gum exuding from it, and covered with bark of a very different kind.

There are a great variety of birds in this country; all those of the parrot tribe, such as the macaw, cockatoo, lorcy, green parrot, and paraquets of different kinds and sizes, are clothed with the most beautiful plumage that can be conceived; it would require the pencil of an able limner to give a stranger an idea of them, for it is impossible to describe them. The common crow is found here, but the sound of their voice and manner of croaking are very different from those in Europe. There are also vast numbers of hawks of various sizes and colours. Here are likewise pigeons and quails, with a great variety of smaller birds, but I have not found one with a pleasing note.

There have been several large birds seen, supposed by those who first saw them to be the ostrich, as they could not fly when pursued, but ran so exceeding fast, that a very strong and fleet greyhound could not come near them: one was shot, which gave us an opportunity of a more close examination. Some were of opinion that it was the emew, described by Linnæus; others imagined it to be the cassawary, but it far exceeds that bird in size; it was, when standing, seven feet two inches from its feet to the upper part of its head; the only difference which I could perceive between this bird and the ostrich, was in its bill, which appears to me to be narrower at the point, and it has three toes, which I am told is not the case with the ostrich: it has one characteristic, by which it may be known, and which we thought very extraordinary; this is that two distinct feathers grew out from every quill. The flesh of this bird, although coarse, was thought delicious meat:—a party of five, myself included, dined on a side bone of it most sumptuously.

Of insects there are a great variety here as of birds; the scorpion, centipede, spider, ant, and many others; the ants are of various sizes, from the smallest known in Europe, to the size of nearly an inch long; some are black, some white, and some, of the largest sort, redish; those of this kind are really a formidable little animal; if you tread near the nest (which is generally under-ground, with various little passages or outlets,) and have disturbed them, they will rally forth in vast numbers, attack their disturbers with astonishing
courage,

courage, and even pursue them to a considerable distance; and their bite is attended, for a time, with a most acute pain: Some build their nests against a tree, to the size of a large bee-hive; another sort raises mounts on the ground, of clay, to the height of four feet

In speaking of the spider, it would be improper to be silent on the industry of this little creature; I call them little, although, if compared with our common spider, they are very large: they spread their web in the woods between trees, generally to a distance of 12 or 14 yards, and weave them so very strong, that it requires considerable force to break them. I have seen the silk of which the web is composed, wound off into a ball, and think it equal to any I ever saw in the same state from the silk-worm, I have found upon bushes, on which the web has been hanging in clusters, a thin shell, something like that wherein the silk worm prepares its silk; and, on opening them, I have seen a quantity of this silk within, in which a spider was found wrapped up.

Of reptiles, there are snakes, from the smallest size known in England, to the length of seven feet, and about as thick as a man's wrist; and many lizards of different kinds and sizes.

When speaking of birds, I should have mentioned that some of our gentleman have seen in the lagoons and swamps, which they have fallen in with, in their shooting excursions, the black swan, which is said to have been found in some parts of the west coast of this country; the extremities of their wings are described to be white, and all the rest of the plumage black. I have seen one which has been shot. It answered the above description as to colour, but the bill was a pale pink, or crimson; it was about the size of a common white swan, and was good meat.



Of ATTEMPTS, as vain in the Enterprize, as dear in the End.

EXPENSIVE and unsuccessful undertakings, especially when they are of no solid use, either to the public or private persons, are always a reproach to the proposers and enterprizers, 'tis better to sit still, than rise up and fall. Ambition to do what other men cannot, like the first assaults of a disease, should be checked betimes; but some men having begun to err, and thinking it dishonourable to retreat; continue their first follies, and make them still more apparent,

rent, by a vanity of being thought constant to their own resolutions.

In the desarts of Lybia, near the city of Memphis, upon a high level rock, in the isle and vallies of Delta in Egypt, are seen those prodigious monuments of profusion and folly, the pyramids, designed for the sepulchres of Egyptian monarchs. There are three in number, the biggest of which, and one of the wonders of the world, being square at the bottom, covers eight acres of ground, every square being three hundred paces in length. The square at the top is composed only of three stones, but they are so large that three-score men may stand upon them, without crouding one another. From the bottom to the top is three hundred fifty-five steps, every step three foot high, and of a proportionable breadth to the height. No stone in the whole structure could be drawn by any European carriage, and yet they were all digged out of the Trojan mountains in Arabia, which is at a vast distance from the isle of Delta, which does not a little increase the wonder, how they were brought so far, and how they raised them so high, when they laid them in their places. It was no less than twenty years in building, by three hundred sixty-six thousand workmen and labourers, who wrought without intermission, and whose expences only in radishes, onions, and garlic, were computed at one thousand eight hundred talents. It has now stood about three thousand and three hundred years, and though so very old, has no sign it is decaying, or that it will fall into ruin, before the universal conflagration. Herodotus says, that king Cleops was reduced to such extreme poverty, by the charge in erecting it, that his necessities compelled him to expose his daughter to the brutalities of any person, let the reward of her shame be never so inconsiderable.

The ancient kings of Egypt, to eternize their names at an incredible expence of time and money, cut through all the main land between Arsinoe and Cairo, which is fourscore miles, so that vessels of considerable bulk might pass from one place to the other; which great inlet, Sesostris, the potent king of Egypt, and many years after him, Ptolomæus Philadelphus resolved to make wider and deeper in the channel, to let the Red Sea into the Mediterranean, that the Innian merchants might with greater ease, and at less charge, convey their goods to Cairo and Alexandria: from which rash attempt, Sesostris was cut off by death, and Ptolomæus being better advised, threw it off in time, being apprehensive that bringing the South Sea into the Mediterranean, Greece and other fertile countries in Asia might be overflowed, and
so

so at a great expence, instead of being counted a benefactor to his country, his memory might be loaded with curses, for projecting their ruin.

The Lord Brereton was possessed of a salt pit in Cheshire, that yielded a considerable profit; but observing that it was narrow, and but of a small depth, order was given to widen the pit, and sink it deeper, which work was carried on at a great expence; but the surveyors being over covetous, they caused the pit to be sunk so deep, that they let in the fresh water, which could never be kept out since, and so lost the benefit of the brine pit for ever.

The late duke of Buckingham, being over persuaded by a pack of knaves, that called themselves chemical operators, that they had the secret of producing the philosopher's stone, but wanted money to carry on the process; his grace was naturally inquisitive after curiosities of uncommon production, engaged to assist them with money to carry on the work, and performed his promise at a vast expence. An elaboratory was built, utensils provided, and the family filled with the most famous artists in the transmutation of metals, Adepti of a superior class, who would concern themselves only about the grand elixir, and a pack of shabby curs to attend the fires, and do other servile offices, and yet forsooth must also be called philosophers. This great charge continued upon the duke for some years, for whoever was unpaid, or whatever was neglected, money must be found to bear the charge of the elaboratory, and pay the operators; till this chimera, with other extravagancies and mismanagements in the family, had caused the mortgaging and selling many fair manors, lordships, towns and good farms. In all this time nothing was produced by these sons of art of any value, for either the glass broke, or the man was drunk, and let out the fire, or some other misfortune still attended the grand process, at the time assigned for a *Je ne sçai quoi* to be produced, that must turn all things into gold. The duke encountering nothing but disappointments, and the operators finding themselves slighted, and money very difficult to be had, the project fell. I will not guess at the duke's charge any further than to tell you, that besides the charge of the elaboratory, and paying Italian, German, and French operators, and their philosophical attendants, one of the most inconsiderable operators by name—Huniades, carried off from the duke's service about this project above sixteen thousand pounds, which he improving by usury, extortion, dying a debtor to his back and belly, and lodging in a garret, enabled him at his death, which happened about four years since,

to leave his sister, a poor woman that sold earthen ware in Shoreditch, above thirty thousand pounds sterling.

Caius Caligula was of such an odd kind of humour, that he contemned all things that were common, tho' never so advantageous to the publick, and his great delight was in doing or attempting things which were thought impossible to be accomplished; and therefore would erect stately palaces on piles, where the sea was most tempestuous and deep. He hewed down rocks of the hardest stones: Plains he raised to a great height, by levelling the adjoining mountains, and digging down the tops of hills: He turned the course of rivers into new channels, of deeps made shallows, and of shallow places rendered them unfathomable, and all this at vast expences, without any kind of profit; only to gratify an ambitious humour, of contending with impossibilities, and doing what other men could not.

But among all attempts in this kind have been the endeavours of some men to make gold by art, in which they have spared no time, nor pains, nor cost in exalting and perfecting other metals, and turning them into gold, which they call the grand operation, or search after the philosopher's stone. Some of them have thought to compass their end by mixing metals, with such other matters as serve to purify them from their grosser parts, and work their preparations with great fires; others digest them in spirituous liquors, and so draw out their mercury which they think to have the aptest dispositions to make gold. Others again search after the seed of gold itself, and expect to find it there as the seed of a vegetable in a vegetable, &c. then by heat to draw out the mercury of gold, which if they could once obtain, sowing this mercury in the earth, they fancy it would bring forth gold as certainly as seed does a plant. I should never make an end of this subject, if I should speak of the labours and pains, watchings, vexations and frettings, and especially the costs these unfortunate men do plunge themselves into in following their several fancies; they are so extremely prepossessed with the conceit of becoming rich all on a sudden, that they are altogether incapable of any sober admonition, and shut their ears to any thing that can be said to disabuse them, and so run themselves into the lowest degree of poverty. Penotus will serve us for an instance of this nature, among thousands of others. He died at ninety eight years of age, in the hospital of Sierdon in Switzerland, and was used to say before he died, having spent his whole life in vainly searching after the philosophers stone, that if he had a mortal enemy that he durst not encounter openly, he would advise him, above all things,

to give up himself to the study and practice of alchimy, This man did indeed at last perceive his error and folly, and acknowledged he had spent his time most unfortunately and idly; but there are few men of this kidney who prove so ingenuous, as by their confession to retrieve others from sinking, for they think their honour is concerned in maintaining whatever error they have once openly defended, and are quite ashamed to have it believed, that they had laboured so long in vain, and spent their substance in an enterprize that had no good probability of success.

The Folly and Danger of CURIOSITY.

SOCRATES was of opinion, that all philosophers were but a soberer sort of madmen, *Circa subtilia cavillatores pro insanis habuit, palam eos arguens*, because they busied themselves about incomprehensible things, or if they did come to the knowledge of them, were altogether useless in human affairs. What is it to us to know how high the heavens are, how deep the sea is, how large the earth is, since the knowledge of such abstruse notions will neither make us better, wiser, or richer, than we were before? What signifies the knowledge of school divinity, but to puzzle men with fruitless questions? What is natural magic, but a temptation to give ones self to the Devil, to know more than we ought to know? What is judicial astrology, but a cheat upon inquisitive fools to enrich idle knaves? And what is alchimy, but a stratagem to make men poor and beggerly in quest of the philosophers stone, that no man ever had or will have? Nay, what are all kinds of curiosities but dangerous experiments, that bring along with them irreparable injuries?

Carracalla Emperor of Rome, had a great desire to know who should succeed him in the imperial throne, and to that end sent Maternianus among the astrologers and such kind of wizards, to have his curiosity satisfied; who not long after brought their opinions to him in writing, as he was diverting himself in his chariot, which of course being delivered to Macrinus, among other letters, to give the emperor an account in de;ail, and finding himself named to be Carracalla's successor, and that it being known might put his life into danger, resolved to do the work before it took more air, and engaging Martialis, one of his centurions, in the secret, he killed the emperor at Edeffa, as he was making water.

Pliny the elder had a great curiosity to know the true
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cause and nature of the flames arising from Vesuvius, and ventured so far, contrary to the persuasions of his friends, that he lost his life to satisfy a fruitless curiosity, and die under the reputation of a physiologist.

Natholicus, king of Scotland, sent a messenger to a witch of the same country, to know whether he should have good or bad success in a war he was then engaged in, and concerning other things relating to his person and affairs; to whom the witch gave answer, That the king had no reason to trouble himself about a foreign war, for he should soon die by the hands of a favourite servant. The messenger further demanding what servant it was that should do such a wicked action, she replied, He himself would be the regicide; whereupon he reviled her, as scorning to be guilty of such a horrid villainy, and in a rage departed from her, without giving her any reward but reproaches; but pondering upon the matter as he was returning to court, and being sensible of his own danger, if the king should come to know what the witch had foretold by any other person, he resolved to secure himself by the death of his master, and watching an opportunity murdered the king in his bed.

Eudoxus implored the favour of the gods, that he might have power to go so near the body of the sun, that he might behold its glory, magnitude, and matter, and on that condition he would be contented to be burnt to death by its beams. Innumerable examples might be exhibited, but I shall omit them because they are obvious to every eye and ear in every days experience. How many persons might have been rich, if a fond curiosity in searching after chimeras and needless trifles had not exhausted their estates? How many might have enjoyed a healthful constitution of body, if they had not destroyed it, by a foolish desire of being better than well? He might have lived long enough upon land, that by attempting to live under water, was drowned in half an hour. He might have lived safely by making use of his legs to carry him, who by attempting to fly broke his neck; and many might have lived happily, whose curiosity in enquiring after secrets, made them know they were miserable. This made the satyrical poet damn curiosity, as an irksome tyrannizing care, a superfluous industry about unprofitable things: An itching humour to see what is not to be seen, or doing what signifies nothing when it is done.

CURIOUS ACCOUNT of WALLACHIA, *describing the Situation of the Country, and the Manners and Customs of the Inhabitants. Communicated by Baron Inigo Born.*

WALLACHIA is a province of Turkey, in Europe, bounded on the north by Moldavia, on the east and the south by the Danube, and on the west by Transilvania; it is about 225 miles in length, and 125 in breadth. The soil in general is fertile, and contains mines of different metals; it likewise produces excellent pasture, and in consequence the breed of horses, and other cattle, is greatly encouraged; but tillage is not so much attended to as it ought, owing to the indolence of the original natives, though they have been rendered more industrious and active of late years by the Hungarians and Saxons, who have intermarried with them, and settled amongst them. Their manner of living, however, still partakes of that rough and savage rudeness, which characterises the uncivilised natives of many parts of America.

Their children, from their infancy, are washed every day in the open air in warm water, and then clothed in coarse linen or woollen cloth; the difference of the season makes no alteration in their clothing. From the fifth to the twelfth or fourteenth year they are left to attend the herds, and flocks; but the girls are taught to bake, spin, weave, and work at the needle. From the fourteenth year, they are brought up to the farming business. Kukuriz, or maiz, is the grain they chiefly cultivate, and of which they make their bread. They distil from the fruits of trees a kind of brandy called Rakie, of which they are very fond. Their diet is as simple as their dress; it consists of biscuit made of maiz, coarsely ground, and baked under the ashes of their fire; this bread they call malai; a small quantity of meat, with abundance of milk, cheese, beans and other vegetables, make up the rest of their food. Their dress is various, but generally consists of the following articles. The men wear long woollen trowsers, soles of raw skin tied about the feet instead of shoes, a shirt open at the breast, a woollen jacket, or coat, tight round the waist, with long sleeves, and a fur bonnet, or cap, on the head.

The women have long shirts down to the ankles, a brown variegated striped petticoat, open on both sides, and tied with a girdle, a waistcoat of coarse cloth, somewhat shorter than the shirt, and an annular bolster, stuffed with hair or straw, upon their heads, which they cover with a woollen cloth. The girls go bare-headed. Their ornaments consist

consist of ear-rings of white or yellow brass, of coloured glass, beads, pearls, feathers, and pieces of money, fastened to a string, and tied round the head and neck. These ornaments make a ringing noise, so that a fine dressed Raize, or Wallachian girl, may very often be heard sooner than seen: They marry very young, for sometimes the husbands are not above fourteen, and the wives hardly twelve years of age. Some manuel arts seem to be peculiar to them, for instead of finding cartwrights and weavers amongst them as distinct occupations, every Wallachian man is his own cartwright, and every woman a weaver for her-own family. What they produce for sale is carried on their heads, and there they place their young children while very young. Scarce any tradesmen or beggars are to be seen amongst them, their scanty wants being all supplied by their own hands.

As to their religion, they profess the Greek non-united system, but they have no more notion of rational piety than their domestic animals; the chief rite they observe consists of repeated fastings, which almost take up half the year, and are so extremely rigid, that they dare not eat any kind of flesh, eggs, or milk; strangers to all other religious obligations, they are so scrupulous in this, that they would sooner violate every law, human and divine, than fail in the observation of their fasts. All connections with their wives being prohibited as one part of their abstinence, even the thieves of this nation will not lie with their own, nor their neighbours wives, during these fasts, for fear God should withdraw his blessing from their occupation. What barbarism! what humiliating ideas of the supreme Being! but the ignorance and superstition of the Indian Bonzes cannot exceed that of the Wallachian priests, whom they call popes: very few of them can read, and therefore the people remain untaught. These priests plow and till the ground; they attend their herds like other peasants, traffic like Jews, and get drunk at the expence of their stupid parishioners, who buy pardons of them for their sins, and pay a good price for the idea they entertain, that they shall be happy, and be saved, by obtaining the discharge of the sins of their deceased relations, as well as their own.

The religious and civil institutions and customs of this people partake more of Paganism and Judaism than of the Christian religion professed by the Greek church to which they belong. For example, no woman is allowed to kill any animal whatever. A bride on her wedding day and the day before, is constantly hid under a veil; whoever unveils her

is entitled to a kiss, and, if she desires it, is obliged to make her a present. In the churches, the women are separated from the men. If they engage themselves in an indissoluble friendship in life and death, a custom prevalent among them, they put the form of a cross in the vessel or cup from which they eat or drink, swearing by it everlasting fidelity; this ceremony is never to be slighted, and it is generally previous to committing robberies. Their canon law is very different from our's; stealing and adultery are considered as trifling crimes, but violating and dishonouring a virgin as atrocious. No dispensation can be granted by their priests for murder, that they say belongs to God alone, yet murders as well as robberies, are common in this country. Having no true ideas of God, or of the soul, they cannot have any of the social and political obligations of human society.

Any phænomena, or effect of unknown causes, is considered by them as a miracle: they look upon a solar eclipse as a fray of the infernal dragon with the sun; for that reason, during an eclipse, they keep a constant firing of guns to frighten away the dragon, who otherwise would conquer and devour the sun, and plunge the world in universal darkness. The insects that in the spring creep forth from under a rock near Columbacz, in the limits of the Turkish dominions, and greatly annoy their flocks, are, according to their opinion, vomited by the devil. The holy knight St. George, is said to have cut off his head in a cavern under the rock. A Wallacian will never cut a spit of beech to roast his meat upon, because the beech tree in the spring yields a red sap, weeping in compassionate remembrance of the Christian blood shed by the Turks, who used to make beech spits to roast the Christians upon. No capital punishment is held in such abhorrence by the Wallacians as the rope; they prefer empaling, or the wheel, because, in their idea, the rope tied round the neck, forces the soul out of the body downward.

Their funerals are very singular. The corpse is brought to the grave with dismal shrieks, and is sunk into it as soon as the pope has finished his ritual: at that instant the relations and friends of the deceased pierce the air with the most horrid cries. They remind the deceased of his friends, parents, cattle, house, and all his concerns in life, and ask for what reason he left them (in the same manner as the Otahaites) as no answer ensues, the grave is filled up, and a wooden cross with a large stone is placed at the head, to prevent the dead person from becoming a vampyre, that is a strolling nocturnal blood-sucker. Wine is thrown upon the grave, and frankincense burnt round it, to drive away evil spirits and witches.

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This done, they go home bake bread, made of wheat flour, and eat it in expiation of the sins of the deceased, drinking likewise very plentifully to console themselves for the loss. The shrieks, libations, and fumigations around the tomb, are afterwards continued by the relations for several days. The funeral of a bridegroom is accompanied with another ceremony. A pole, some fathoms long, is fixed to his tomb, on which the bride hangs a garland, a quill, and a white handkerchief. But the baron has not explained the meaning of this custom. the sketch he has given being, upon the whole, only an imperfect out-line, which remains to be finished by the pen of some able historian.

Of Strange Accidental CURES, and Escapes from Danger,

WHAT is one man's meat, says the proverb, is another man's poison; but that will not salve our phenomena, and we must rather attribute it to our ignorance that know the operations of nature but in part, nor the use of medicines but by tradition; and therefore must ascribe these surprising accidents to an over-ruling Providence, who reproaches our ignorance, in order to make us look higher than nature, and contemplate a superior Being as the Almighty disposer of all things.

Johannes Sobiratus had for many years been so afflicted with a convulsion in the nerves, that his legs were shrunk and pulled up to his body, and he deprived of the use of them for some years together; but one day being put into a violent passion by his servant, it did so chafe and heat his body, that the warmth descending to his knees and legs, the nerves, sinews and other ligaments, which were contracted by the convulsions, began to distend themselves so largely, that he stood upright, and quickly after he was able to walk about his affairs, without any sense of pain or impediment.

Paleologus II. emperor of Constantinople, was sick and kept his bed a twelvemonth together, of a disease that his physicians could scarce find a name for, and much less medicines to cure him; but when all despaired of his recovery, an old woman told the empress, that if she made it her business to vex and anger the emperor to purpose, and pursue that method continually, it would restore him to his former health. That sex being generally provided of such a remedy, the empress applied it immediately, and to that degree, as to suffer nothing to be done which he commanded;

manded; but so crossed and vexed him in every thing, that the torment she continually gave him, at length forced him into a sweat, by which means the natural heat being stirred up, and augmented by ill usage, it perfectly dissipated and discharged the offending humours that occasioned his sickness, and the emperor was perfectly recovered, survived this distemper twenty years, and continued in health till he was sixty.

A certain cardinal was so afflicted with a quincy, that he was almost choaked, and the disease not being conquerable by medicines, his physicians left him as incurable. His servants minutely expecting his death, fell to plundering his lodgings, taking away the hangings, pictures, statues, carpets, cushions, and even his cardinals robes, while he looked upon them, but could not reprove them, being unable to speak. The cardinal had an ape, who seeing all his house-mates providing for themselves, he thought to come in for his share in the dividend, and entering the chamber, employed himself very busily to see what was left for him; and finding nothing but the cardinal's cap, he put it upon his head, and frisked up and down, as extremely pleased with his new promotion; at which, the almost expiring cardinal fell into a vehement fit of laughter, which broke the quincy in his throat, and having discharged it by vomiting, recovered his health, and after that his stolen goods.

Soleander tells us of a man lying sick, and even at the point of death, when an enemy of his made enquiry of his health, and being informed by his servant that he could not live many hours, and he resolving the sick man should receive his death from none but himself, rushed into his chamber, and having, as he thought, stabbed him to the heart, left him; but the act proved contrary to the intention, for by the flux of blood proceeding from the wound, and application of proper remedies to the sore, the patient recovered his health, by a blow that was designed to kill him.

Udalricus, baron of Hoenston, of consideration for his valour, but much disfigured by an extuberant wen, which had been long growing, and encreasing in bigness upon him, was a colonel of the Switzers under the emperor Maximilian I. and in the war of Milan, being run through the neck, the wound given by his enemy was the cure of his wen, which never returned again, to his great ease and satisfaction.

Jordanus reports of a certain woman, that desiring to be rid of her husband, gave him a dose of poison to dispatch him; but that not operating quickly, and she impatient of delay in so important an affair, added a quantity of quicksilver to haf-

ten his death more speedily; but that nimble and weighty substance, riding post through the body, carried off with it the poison that lodged in the stomach, before it could seize upon the vital parts, and so freed the man from danger. Aufonius records this relation in an epigram which ends after this manner:

The gods sent health by a most wretched wife,
For when fate will, two poisons save a life.

Sir John Cheek preceptor to king Edward VI. and afterwards principal secretary of state, was highly esteemed by the kingdom, and more by the king, for his integrity and justice; being very sick, and his recovery despaired of, the king with great concern enquired of his health from time to time, and being one day told by his physicians, that he was past hopes: No, said the king, he will not die of this distemper, for this morning I begged his life of God Almighty who was pleased to grant it. And from that very time, contrary to all expectation, he miraculously recovered. This, says Mr. Fuller, was told by the old earl of Huntington (who was brought up from his childhood with king Edward) to Sir Thomas Cheek, who was living in the year 1654, and 80 years of age.

Under the intolerable cruelties and oppressions of the Sicilian tyrants, those people begged assistance and relief from the Corinthians, who sent them the valiant and prudent Timoleon, who soon so distressed the tyrants, that they could find no other way for their own security, but by hiring two infamous wretches to murder him: And they imagining that the properest time and place to do it in, was, when he should be sacrificing in the temple, it was not long before they found such an opportunity, and drawing near to execute their design, a man standing by that knew nothing of their barbarous design, gave one of the assassins such a fatal blow on the head, that he died immediately. His fellow murderer seeing the other dead, and suspecting the plot was discovered, ran to the altar, begged pardon of the gods and Timoleon, promising if he would give him his life, he would make a full discovery of the whole conspiracy against him. In this time the person that killed the other villain, having fled was taken, and brought back again before Timoleon, protesting that he was no murderer, but a dutiful son that had taken a just revenge on a villain that had killed his father; which being testified to be a great truth by several there present, all the congregation fell into loud praises of the Divine Providence, which at once had preserved Timoleon, freed the Scicilians.

from falling again under the power of merciless tyrants, and inflicted a just punishment upon a murderer.

In the history of Muscovy, published by the ambassador Demetrius, we have a relation of a peasant, that in quest of honey leaped into a hollow tree, where he found such a great stock that he sunk up to the breast in it, without any possibility of extricating himself out of that liquorish confinement, unless the fates would continue his life till he could eat himself into liberty, by devouring all the honey. Two days and nights he lived upon nothing but honey, in vain crying out for help in a thick wood, where his voice could not be heard a rood from him: At length came a welcome bear to that tree on the same errand, and descending it with his posteriors forward, the man caught fast hold on his loins, which surprizing the bear with fear of being caught, he pulled with all his force to get out again, and the man keeping his hold, the bear drew him out of his sweet confinement, which otherwise would have been his grave.

Remarkable BEAUTY both in Men and Women.

AN unaffected beauty always carries with it a respect and superiority, that proceeds from the impulse of nature, and not from the artifice and affection of those that have it. Every one submits to the power and force of its charms without knowing why. Its native excellency captivates the senses, excites veneration, and gains a preeminence over valour, discretion, prudence and majesty itself. It humbles the proud, turns a miser into a prodigal, and converts a savage nature into dread and compassion.

Sir Walter Rawleigh tells us: that Parthenopæm, one of the seven warlike princes of the Argives, was so transcendently beautiful and charming, that when he was in the bloody engagement; if his helmet was up high enough for his face to be seen, his very enemies would not attempt to strike at, or do him the least injury.

Alchibiades a nobleman of Athens, of whom it was said he could conform himself to all companies, was also so incomparably beautiful, that he was admired by all men; and which more augments the wonder, it continued without any cloud or diminution from his cradle to his grave.

Demetrius Poliorcetes son of Antigonus king of Asia, was accounted a master piece in nature; he was tall, slender and well proportioned; of a sweet yet grave behaviour, a lamb
and

and a lion in the same person; was of a familiar and majestic deportment at the same time; but above all the loveliness of his countenance was in such perfection, that it attracted the eyes and admiration of all men, infomuch that the best painters were unable to reach the curious lines and graces of his mien, and wheresoever he came, he was followed by the multitude, merely to please themselves with viewing him.

Maximilian I. emperor of Germany, was of such a well adjusted stature and beautiful aspect, that strangers who had only heard of him, knew him to be the emperor, and could distinguish him from thirty other great and handsome princes that were in his company; there was a *je ne se quoi*, so magnificent, august and distinguishing, which always adorned his countenance, that made him known from other men.

Spuria, a young gentleman of Hetruria, was a person of such rare beauty, that first carried the eyes and the hearts of several ladies of quality to love and desire him, tho' wholly unsought by him; but having notice that he lay under the suspicion of their parents, guardians and husbands, he cut such rude gashes in his face as utterly deformed and spoiled his formerly ravishing visage; chusing rather by an ill face to declare his innocency, than by a handsome one to tempt any of the fair sex to acts of dishonour and unchastity.

Owen Tudor of Wales, esq. of good birth but narrow fortune, being extraordinary handsome, and every way a comely personage; after the decease of king Henry V. espoused queen Catherine his widow, who had so much esteem for his person, that she overlooked all other circumstances.

King Edward IV. says Comines and Sir Thomas Moore, was every way one of the compleatest persons of the age he lived in; very tall, fair complexioned, and of a most majestic and awful presence. In the 14th year of his reign a free benevolence being granted, to maintain a war against France, he pleasantly demanded of a rich widow what she would give him towards bearing his expences in that war. By my troth (quoth she) king thou'rt e'en a honsom mon, and for thy lovely face thou shalt ha twenty pounds: That sum being great in those days, and more by half than the king expected, he gave the widow thanks and kindly saluted her; which had such effect upon the old woman, that she replied, Neay now king by'th mefs thou sha't ha twenty pound more, and paid it accordingly.

Cleopatra, daughter of Aduletes, sister and wife to Ptolomy the last, and queen of Egypt, was the most beautiful woman of all Egypt, and as her name imports was the glory of that country; as an addition to her great beauty, she was endow-

ed with eloquence to admiration, and had such a charming and affable way in speaking, that she subdued the great soul of Julius Cæsar, after he had conquered Pompey. And after both their deaths, and Augustus and Mark Anthony had divided the Roman empire between them: she employed her charms so effectually, that she won the heart of Mark Anthony, and obliged him so entirely in her service, that for her sake he lost his dominions, his honour and his life.

Aspasia, daughter of Hermotimus the Phocensian, was of so exquisite beauty, that she far excelled all her sex in the elegance of her shape and mein. She employed none of the little female arts to set her off to greater advantage; for as she wanted none of those embellishments, so she despised them. She was descended from and educated by poor but honest parents, and took care to keep herself as chaste, as she was beautiful; so that having irreproachable and certain testimony of both, king Cyrus Junior, took her to wife, and after his decease, she espoused Artaxerxes the succeeding monarch of Persia.

Jane Shore, who was mistress to king Edward IV. and after his decease to the lord chamberlain Hastings, was a woman of incomparable beauty, infomuch that when she took penance before St. Paul's cross, on a Sunday, with a taper in her hand; though she was in an undress, appeared so lovely a creature, and behaved herself so modestly, that many who abhorred the lewdness of her life, could not forbear pitying her in the miserable condition she was reduced to: and indeed it is said in her commendation, though she was in extraordinary favour with king Edward, she never employed it to the prejudice of any person, but did all the good she could for every one. She lived to be a mere skeleton, and in her latter days was reduced to such extreme poverty, that she was forced to ask alms of some, who might have begged all their life-times if she had not been their friend and benefactress when she was in prosperity.

Phryne a woman of extraordinary beauty, but of an ill character, for her lascivious life in Athens, having a trial before the judges, and fearing to be cast; while she was pleading for herself, pulled up her breasts, and discovered some pieces of her beauty to the sight of her judges, who being charmed with her allurements, possibly forgot their own characters and acquitted her; but not without making a law, That no woman for the future should be allowed to plead her own cause.

Lais the famous Corinthian curtizan, was of such a singular beauty, that she enchanted all that saw her, with
ardent

ardent desires to enjoy her conversation; but being herself surpris'd with the love of her dear Hippolochus, she bid adieu to the mountain Acrocorinthus, where she inhabited, and flying from a shoal of other admirers, journied to Megalopolis to him; where the women out of mere revenge and spight to see themselves outdone, and their own faces disparaged and decry'd by the surpassing beauty of a stranger, with all imaginable rage and fury, dragg'd her into the temple of Venus, and ston'd her to death.

Such respect is generally paid to beauty, except by one malicious fair woman to another, that all conspire its preservation. When Constantinople was sacked, and the inhabitants cut off, the beautiful Irene escap'd, and was so far from being made a slave, that she captivated the Grand Signior himself, and so did fair Rosamond our Henry II. Jane Shore king Edward IV. and the countess of Castlemain Charles II. When Troy was taken, and the war at an end, Menelaus threaten'd to kill Helena as the cause of all their miseries; but when he saw her, as one amaz'd at her divine beauty, he had no power to strike so sweet a creature. Athenæus says, that Helena was worth the ten years contention of the Trojans and Greeks.

That one woman was worth a kingdom, a hundred thousand other women a world itself.



Persons DISCONTENTED under happy Circumstances.

A Prudent man never falls into that fault, either through humour, affectation or disappointment, but is still in an even temper in all conditions, which is a sign of good nature, and a sound judgment. For a man to be proud of his fortune is the way to procure envy from others; but to be discontented in prosperity, is to take revenge upon one's self. How many thousands want what thou enjoyest, and myriades that live in anguish under the sense of those necessities, that thou art exempted from. We see, by the following examples, there is scarce any condition in the world, but men either wish to exceed it, or soon grow weary of it for another.

Cajus Caligula would bitterly complain, and rail at the happiness of the times, he had the ill luck to reign in; for nothing, said he, is so pleasant and diverting as public calamities. He envied the felicity of Augustus, whose reign was honourable and remarkable in the slaughter and destruction of the legions, under Quintilius Varus, and that of Tiberius,

berius, whose fame would remain till after ages, by the ruin of the theatre at Fidænae. Some emperors he said were illustrious by the burning of cities, and stately edifices, the depopulation of countries, murdering men, and ravishing women, whereas his reign would be soon buried in oblivion, by a series of continued prosperity; and therefore repeated his wishes to the gods to send the plague and famine into his dominions, or that the earth might open and swallow up the inhabitants to render his reign more remarkable.

Pope Adrian VI. seeing the Lutherans increase, notwithstanding all the care was taken to extirpate them, and that the Turks were with a great army on the confines of Italy, he grew so peevish and discontented, while wallowing in plenty, that he fell sick, and died in the second year of his pontificate, ordering these words to be engraved on his tomb: "Here lies Hadrian the sixth, who had nothing in his whole life that fell out so unhappily to him, as his being made Pope."

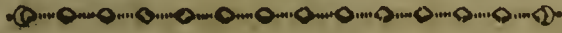
Dionysius Senior, though he was the richest and most potent tyrant in his time, yet was exceedingly afflicted and discontented in his mind, because he could not make better verses than the poet Philoxenus, and dispute more learnedly than Plato the philosopher; therefore in great wrath and vexation, he threw one into a dungeon, and drove the other into banishment.

Xerxes was a fop, who invironed with all human delights, proposed a reward to him that could find out others. And he is not much less so, who cuts off any of those pleasures that nature has provided for him: philosophy does not contend against natural pleasures, provided they be moderate, and only preaches moderation, not a total abstinence.

A French gentleman, whose name was le Merre, had a plentiful estate, was in favour at court, happy in a good wife, and dutiful and ingenious children, and many friends, but (upon his being denied an office, that he neither wanted, nor would have been any addition to his honour or fortune, if he had obtained it) cast himself into such an intolerable discontent, that made him forget what he had, and what he was, and instead of despising that little disappointment suffered the sense of it to seize so violently upon his spirits, which prevailing by insensible degrees, first took away his senses, and then his life.

The happiness of Quintus Metellus was admired among the Romans, he had all the excellencies of mind, body and fortune; so P. Mutianus Crassus, and Cato, Curius and Fabricus, were celebrated for their fortune, government of
their

their passions, and contempt of the world; yet none of all these great men were so happy as to be free from discontent, but had their particular cares and disquiets, which, though they had the knack of concealing from vulgar notice for a time, they were discovered at last; for Métellus, Crassus and Cato slew themselves, which was too great a proof of their discontented minds.



Remarkable Instances of LONGEVITY.

THERE are so many ways, and various methods, to send us out of this transitory world, that it is greater wonder we should live one single day, than that life which is subject to so many casualties, should be prolonged to so great a length as we find it has been, by the following memorials.

Upon the wall of the cathedral church of Peterborough in Northamptonshire it is recorded, that a sexton there, buried two queens in that church, viz. Catherine queen dowager to king Henry VIII. and Mary queen of Scotland; and yet there were above fifty years elapsed, betwixt the date of their several interments; the former dying Jan. 8, 1536, and the other unhappily deprived of life, Feb. 8, 1587. It is further said of this long lived sexton, that he buried two generations, or the inhabitants of that city twice over. Those that are curious in assigning reasons for longevity, attribute this man's long life, to his frequent smelling the rich mould made of consumed human bodies, which they say is a great preserver of life.

William Pawlet, Marquis of Winchester, and no less than twenty years together lord treasurer of England, was born in the year 1461, being the last year of Henry VI. and died in the tenth year of queen Elizabeth, being the year 1568, the whole of his life was an hundred and six years, three quarters and five days: during the several reigns of nine kings and queens of England. He had the satisfaction of seeing his childrens children multiplied to the number of one hundred and three.

The lord Verulam reports, that there was a morris dance in Hertfordshire, performed by eight men, whose years summed up together, the total amounted to eight hundred. What some of them wanted of the age of one hundred, the rest supplied by being above.

Mr. Carew in his survey of Cornwall relates, that men in
that

that country commonly arrive at fourscore years of age, in the perfect exercise of their limbs and senses. A man named Polezew attained, saith he, to a hundred and thirty years, and died but lately; a kinsman of his to a hundred and six, and in the same precincts where he dwelt himself, he remembered four men died in the space of fourteen weeks, the number of whose years being put together, made up three hundred and forty. The same Mr. Carew made the following epitaph upon one Brawne a Cornish beggar, but an Irish man born.

Here *Brawne* the *quondam* beggar lies,
 Who counted by his tale
 Sixscore cold winters and above,
 Such virtue has good ale.
 Ale was his meat, his drink, his cloth,
 Ale did his death deprive:
 And could he still have drunk his ale,
 He had been still alive.

James Sands of Horborn, in the county of Stafford, near a market town called Birmingham, lived an hundred and forty years, and his wife an hundred and twenty in a perfect state of health, till the day of their deaths. He determined five leases of one hundred and twenty years each, that were all made after the date of his marriage.

Sir Walter Raleigh avers, that he was well acquainted with the old countess of Desmond of Inchequin in the province of Munster in Ireland, who lived anno dom. 1589, and many years afterward; whose nuptials were solemnized in the reign of Edward IV. and kept her jointure, which was a good part of the estate, from all the earls of Desmond above an hundred years: the truth whereof all the nobility and gentry of Munster can testify. The lord Bacon adds, that she was at least one hundred and forty years of age, and that, *Ter per vices Dentisse*, that after casting her teeth, new ones came three several times.

W. F.

Other twenty CURIOUS Proclamations delivered by several ECCENTRIC Geniuses for the Promotion of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, which, agreeable to our Promise, are carefully collected and revised for the Entertainment of our Readers. Vide Vol. II. p. 351.

NUMBER XXI.

By an IRISHMAN.

HERE—here are wonders—none exceed them—

You'll be surpriz'd *before* you read them;

What are you grinning at, dear honey?

Well—let me grin too—at your money.

It is my book and not myself,

That is the wonder—foolish elf—

Arrah be easy now—what pray,

Is there 'bout Teague—out of the way;

Except his Book?—Here, here are Wonders,

(Now don't be laughing at my blunders—)

Wonders so wonderful and strange—

(If you've no cash—I'll give you change—)

That things unknown you'll soon discover,

And tho' invisible, moreover

See them as plain—aye—'faith I know it,

As plain as if I were to shew it.

Here are odd couples—men and women,

All frantic—striving to be *freemen*.—

Now cease your tittering, pack of fools!

I make some CALVES when I make BULLS.

Here tales incredible I'll give,

(Which take my word you may believe;)

Of nymphs who act like giddy lasses,

And men like Midas—who are asses.

O my conscience you'll be delighted,

With ev'ry word that's here indited—

If with a single lie I hail you,

Why beat me with my own shillelah.

Arrah be quick—for do you think,

Poor Teague can talk without some drink?

When I a glass of something throw down,

My Irish apples smooth will go down.

And see—of *praties* I've a lap-ful,

And only want of cash my cap-ful.

And so good folks—Ding dong, ding dong,

Behold me all alone i' th' throng;

With my hat off—for 'pon my shoul,
Barefoot's my head in weather foul.
 Then faith and troth in such condition here,
 You ought to aid your poor petitioner.
 Come buy my book—'twill make you frisky,
 I'll have a *naggin* too of *whiskey*.
 St. Patrick fill you all with grace,
 The King and Queen and royal race!

 NUMBER XXII.

By a TAYLOR.

O Yes—O Yes—O Yes,
 Your servant Snip, a working taylor,
 (In ready made clothes too a dealer)
 For master Johnson's fake turns cryer,
 To raise his publication higher:
 Tho' the ninth part of man you call me,
 Still for my trimmings you'll extoll me.—
 Says I to master—"Master Johnson,
 Whene'er my tongue is running once on,
 If I don't make a proper racket,
 I'll give you leave to trim my jacket,
 What tho' the people round may stare,
 Three skips of a louse I do not care;
 Lassies and lads—I'll fit them both
 And cut my coat as suits my cloth."
 Thus can my speeches be fine-drawn,
 Whene'er I want to cringe or fawn.
 And let me tell you also this, sirs,
 That they can cut too like my scissars.
 Thus said, as soon upon my soul,
 As I could stitch a button-hole;
 I threw away my goose most nimble,
 And disregarding now my thimble;
 Cabbag'd a bell was lying near me,
 And rung it thus that you should hear me—
 Ding dong—Ding dong—here's curious creatures,
 Of different patterns—I mean statures;
 Some stiff as buckram—cross-leg'd others,
 And born again too *without mothers*;
 These turncoats all are very curious—
 To nature's fashions tho' injurious.
 Here too are tongues which can so wheedle,
 That for a point they beat my needle

Some lin'd with fat, and some so thin,
 That they are threadbare to the skin——
 Gluttons, who seem t' have more than one mouth,
 And carve as they do *cut at Monmouth*.
 But faith, good folks, I have not leisure,
 These curiosities to measure,
 Read then, and if one lie appears,
 Why cut my head off with my shears.



NUMB. XXIII.

By A QUACK DOCTOR.

OH YES! Oh yes! Oh yes!—All you,
 Who hippish, know not what to do;
 Seiz'd with the figgets or the spleen,
 I'll cure you with this Magazine.
 What lady's troubled with the vapours?
 I recommend my *weekly papers*.——
 A dose of this each ev'ning taken,
 Will cure her quite, or I'm mistaken,
 All *fits*, my med'cine will assuage—
 The *fits* of jealousy and rage.
 'Twill cure the wild imaginations,
 Of hypochondriacs of all nations.
 'Twill cure the dull by making gay—
 'Tis truth, indeed, "No cure no pay,"
 Here, here, such wonders you will find,
 Wrought on the deaf, the dumb, and blind,
 As without hesitation will
 Pronounce at once my wond'rous skill.
 If references you should need,
 I'll give you plenty, sirs, indeed.
 There's *foolish Sam*, of Leicester-fields,
 Will prove the good my physick yields!
 How folly it will purge so well,
 That fools shall men of sense excell,
 The fat and lean too, you may question,
 Who have procur'd a good digestion.
 My wonders are more wond'rous sure
 Than those by MAGNETISM who cure.
 I need no lance, no phial bottle
 But like a Galen—Aristotle—
 By *sympathy* I make you well,
 By *sympathy*—O strange to tell!

Then where's your cash—unless ye pay,
 I cannot give a *recipe*.
 Here are my *papers* with *directions*,
 And *handbills*—to remove objections.—
 I have no *private doors*, like some,
 Asham'd of being seen at home !
 For fain I would that all shou'd know,
 I live in Paternoster-row.

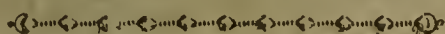


NUMBER XXIV.

By HALL. PEARCE, *Esq. of BELL-YARD,*
Temple-bar, London; a celebrated Newsman.

Strange news ! strange news ; strange news, good folks !
 I bring a journal of rare jokes.
 Wonder not why in Johnson's cause,
 I PIERCE you ears with *ding dong* noise :
 Could I in Bell-yard so long dwell,
 And know not how to ring a bell ?— }
 That Johnson's wonders would excell ! }
 Here—HIGH in office—tho' a *short man*—
 I bring you news—oh ! “ I'm your sort ” man.
 But stop,, good folks—you're crowding here
 So close your bellman can't *appear*—
 Pray keep your distance—then make free—
 By standing off you'll better see.—
 Here—here are numbers which display
 Strange things and things out of the way ;
 But may I never wear a *cock'd hat*,
 Naught that ladies may be shock'd at !
 Here's news, and greater, on my word,
 Then all the WORLD, sir, can afford ;
 It wants no HERALD to proclaim,
 And advertise its mighty fame—
 No ORATOR to now invent.
 A treatise the most eloquent ?
 Because the work itself, sir, bears
 A *register* of such affairs—
 A *chronicle* of such events—
 As far excel its own contents !
 This is a STAR will lead you right,
 A STAR, as is the SUN too, bright.
 Murders and robberies are here,
 As well as in the GAZETEER ;

Nor can the LEDGER e'en I know,
 So many strange difasters show.
 If I exaggerate or boast,
 Why knock my head against the Post,—
 One thing I must observe, which sure
 Your approbation will secure.
 In this our Wond'rous Magazine,
 No libels' ever to be seen:
 Nothing is herein to be found,
 That can the peace of any wound.
 Where mother Louse alive, she'd say,
 We did her ev'ry honour pay.
 Let great Sir Jeffery speak his mind,
 Or foolish Sam, they'll surely find,
 The honour due unto their name,
 Herein recorded with their fame.
 For nothing in this work is said,
 To hurt the living or the dead.
 Methinks your bellman's said enough,
 For more would seem too like a puff.
 If every number does not please you,
 I'll take them back again and ease you,
 They're to be had throughout the Row,
 In every place were'er you go:
 And at my *Warehouse*, too, they are,
 Number nine, Bell-yard, Temple-bar.



NUMBER XXV.

Friend EVANS saying a Word in Season.

O Yes! O Yes! Readers and Friends!
 The EDITOR your Servant sends,
 To ring this bell, and then to say,
 You'll be surpriz'd a future day——
 This entertaining Magazine,
 Which makes both *men* and *women* GRIN;
 Containing things of *wond'rous* kind——
 To *Sixty Numbers* is confin'd——
 But, sirs, you'll say perhaps you know it——
 The *Note of hand* doth plainly show it——
 But I've something more to tell you,
 Or, think you I'd come here to *bellow*——
 He bid me *gravely*——*kindly*——so forth,
 With *bows* and *scrapes* and *smiles* to go forth;

Address

Address with most profound *gentility*,
 The honourable *great mobility* :
 Thank them for all the favours shewn
 His Magazine——for, Sirs, we own,
 No work was ever published yet,
 That such *encouragement* did get.
 And, Sirs, to add——(Now mark me well,
 Because for this I ring the bell)
 'There being a collection rare,
 OF STORIES, WONDERFUL, I *swear*,
 So numerous, they cannot come
 Into this work, for *want of room*.——
 That sooner they should rot on shelves,
 He means to print them *by themselves*.
 A sort of SUPPLEMENT, I ween,
 To *this* his *curious Magazine*——
 For they're all *Wonderful alike*,
 And the same fancies too must strike ;
 Don't think what stories *there* appear,
 Are any of those stories *here*.——
 No——Its *THE STORY TELLER* call'd——
 ('Twill be I'm sure as much extoll'd.)
WONDERFUL STORY TELLER *, mind,
 The Book in every shop you'll find——
 To Westminster or city go,
 Or, the King's Arms, Sir, in the Row.

* Price only 3s. embellished with a most elegant Frontispiece.

NUMBER XXVI.

By a DUTCHMAN.

DING DONG, DING DONG,
 Oh ya ! Oh ya ! O ya ! Mynheer,
 De duyvel's news Ik spricken here—
 Wat matter if ne'et waer you know
 De are all wonders Ik sal show,
 Ik a Dutch bellman, and myn naem
 Be *Jan Van Timtamletta Feam*.
 Ik come from Holland to declare
 Dis Magazeen now ev'ry where,
 Wat ne'et gelov't ?---'tis waer---'tis waer--- }
 Two dusend pound Mynheer Ik holden,
 One duyfend a day of it is golden---

Ik

Ik fal ye doubled honden---Ya!
 Ik gelov't surely wat Ik saw,
 Frow sin honden pipe, Mynheer, honden
 De Gelt---maer den---who is dere honden?
 'Tis gadean---gadean---he be--- Ik fear,
 Ik ben, gerut voer you, Mynheer.
 Ya---Weeragtig---here be de book
 Will maak you laugh mear if you look;
 De Wonderful Magazeen---de naem
 Sufficient sure to proven faem---
 Heb your surprise---delight you too,
 Great things---wat matter if no true---
 Vergetten---Mynheer---why da stare?
 De be mear comic if ne'et waer.
 Come den---where be de gelt to buyen,
 And den it's merits you can tryen;
 Thanks you fal hayen for de seam,
 From *Jan Van Timamletta Feam.*

DING DONG.



NUMBER XXVII.

By a BARBER.

BATCHELORS, maidens, widows, wives,
 Of all conditions too and lives---
 I come with a well *frizz'd* oration,
 Which I have *dress'd* as proclamation,
 To recommend to your attention
 A Magazine which I shall mention---
 But wherefore laugh? I prithee tell, man,
 Dost think I'm not a proper bell-man?
 Nay, at a barber, gentry, stare not,
 For he can do what others dare not;
 I've *lather'd* many (without blows)
 And often *pull'd* a statesman's nose.
 Then let me 'dress you, give me room,
 I've wonders sweeter than *perfume*---
 These Numbers, if you will perceive well,
 Discover misers that can *shave* well;
 A blacksmith's wife that's brought-to-bed
 Of curling-tongs, and irons red;
 Women with beards, and men with none,
 And hair that's grey which black has grown;
 A plate that you may dance a jig on,
 A child too born with his dad's wig on.

Here's

Here's apparitions white as powder,
 And men diminutive a crowd here,
 With some so fat that should you beat them,
 Would make us excellent pomatum.
 Here locks, the strangest in the world,
 Which into thousand ways are curl'd;
 And then such *crops* (the fashion new is)
 Who cannot tell you what a cue is.
 All these and greater too indeed
 You'll in these Sixty Numbers read;
 Nay, if I've *club'd* not right my praise, sir,
 May I ne'er strap again my razor.

DING DONG.



NUMBER XXVIII.

By a J E W.

Oh yesh! Oh yesh! Oh yesh!—
 Here be great tings:—great tings indeed!
 As mortal ever wish to read—
 Curoshitys and shights prodigious,
 Wonders and prodigies dat's hideous,
 All—all for shixpence—Oh how cheap
 To have for shixpence such a heap—
 Why you may shay 'tis shixpence lent,—
 Lent out at int'rest—*shent per shent*—
 And shixty volumes—one pound ten,
 For shights—you'll never see again—
 Oh vat a bargain—Why only read them,
 And if you afterwards don't need them,
 I'll buy them, if without abushe,
 Charging half monies for the *ushe*—
 Von't that entish you—Shtanding still!—
 Oh then I'm shure dat nothing vill—
 Look at the prints—one—two—three—four—
 'They'e worth five shilling each—aye more—
 Vat Curioshities—you'll read
 Of men like Sholomon indeed—
 And others too you'll alsho meet
 Like father Abraham complete—
 What shights great captains of the shca shaw
 Of savages like hairy Eshau—
 Sure dat's worth shixpence—where's the money?
 I would not wish to impose upon ye—

Don't

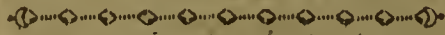
Don't think the shon of Moshes
 In any thing of trade—imposhes.
 My houshe ish neer at hand—then any day knock
 At the street door, and ax for Enock,
 And if you do not like your bargain
 I'll buy them back without more jargon,
 Or give for them, shirts, in exchange,
 And cash to boot—others more strange !
 Sure dat is fair—then don't delay,
 I'm losing shixpence while I stay---
 I cannot take your money bad—
 So many shillings brads, I've had,
 I'm almost ruin'd—a good one pick out,
 And I'll the best impressiön seek out.

 NUMB. XXIX.

By a WELCHMAN.

Oh yes! oh yes! oh yes!—how creat
 The *wonders* hur has to relate—
 Hur's a pig pook for sixpence, sure
 The size of hur ought to allure.
 Cot pless my soul! will hur not try it—
 Hur'll see coot tings if hur will py it—
 Here be creat stories of pig men
 As kiven py historians pen—
 And hur has men too, tat's timinutive,
 Hopcoplins too tat have been seen at eve—
Ott tings of marvellous *ott* lats
 And lady's'precnant without PATs,
 And precnant matams too (as fait)
 Who not till teath were prought to pet —
 Creat curiosities intect
 As hur cout ever wish to reat—
 Creat treamers—sleepers—trinkers—eaters—
 Creat silent poties—and creat praters—
 Somepoty sleeping like a tormouse,
 Somepoty eating most enormous—
 Somepöty treaming witout waking
 Somepoty many pottles taking—
 None put hurself can tell hur all
 So have hur at hur weekly call—
 Sputters and age! does hur pekin
 At little Taffy here to krin—

What is hur krinning at? hur leek?—
 Hur give't ten acrois hur cheek—
 But here are tings to make hur cay
 As hur do pe on *Tavid's* tay—
 What krin at hur horns—krin away!
 Te Welsh hur own horns always put on,
 Te English can't for all her mutton—
 But creater ting our Author pens,
 Old women cuckold'd by WENS.
 Hur wout say more put hur is hoarse,
 As want of trink makes hur of course,
 Ten let me have a little peer
 Coot people all!—while hur is here—
 Cot ples the king—te queen hur prays,
 Te prince of Wales too all hur tays,
 And all the family Cot ples,
 And keep poor Welshmen from tistress,



NUMBER XXX.

Being a third Copy of Verses, written and spoken by OLD SLY BOOTS, alias OLD COOK, the Publisher of the Newgate Magazine—the History of Moll Flanders—Roxana, the Fortunate Mistress, and other Publications of equal excellence.

O yez! O yez! O yez! O yez!
 To all the wits and belles of England's nation,
 London and every other corporation,
 Great news of wonders now o'erspread the land,
 Which ev'ry one's attention should command.
 I cry aloud the WOND'ROUS MAGAZINE:
 A very curious work as e'er was seen:—
 'Tis thirty years now near, or somewhat more,
 I publish'd somewhat similar before;
 But growing scarce, and now quite out of print,
 My worthy honest neighbour took the hint;
 And being a natty thing, I knew would sell,
 I offer'd my own self to Ring the Bell.
 'Tis not for lucre or vile gain I go,
 For I have done my business in the Row,
 Where I employ'd assistants more than twenty,
 To whom and to myself, I've brought home plenty.
 Compilers, jobbers, writers, ever dashing,
 With black and desperate ink for ever splashing,

Making up monstrous Good Things for the chink,
 For those that read, and sometimes love to think.
 Now leaving ev'ry partial private end,
 (For truly public good I more commend.)
 I'm come abroad in genuine public spirit,
 Which from my noble fathers I inherit:
 And here I vow and solemnly declare,
 Altho' I don't partake the smallest share,
 Or aught of int'rest in the public scheme,
 I wish it well as th' Publisher, I ween,
 The Prints a great and grand improvement make,
 Old Mother Louse has caus'd my sides to shake.
 And Weekly publishing, I think, is better,
 Than waiting for the tardy monthly letter.
 Another clever thing which does it good,
 The present plan is better understood,
 In Sixty Weekly Numbers to compleat,
 Will make five handsome Volnmes up so neat,
 Which so conveniently is plann'd,
 That none can possibly misunderstand,
 'Tis said of many, nay of man and wife,
 That envy is the source of worldly strife;
 But trust me, in the yellow god of pelf,
 I envy not my only son himself,
 For green-ey'd envy is a convex glass.
 That lessens various objects as they pass;—
 But I says health to all, both great and small,
 To you and me, to fat, to lean, to tall.

God Save the King.

DING, DONG, DING.

NUMBER XXXI.

By *Mother* CLACKET, a BELL-DAME.

Come see, come see, come see, come see, come see.
 Come tell me if any more FINER than me!
 Here am I again, in my best spick and span!
 With the *sir*-name of CLACKET, and *christian* of NAN.
 I'm in love with fine cloaths, and my master *has done it*.
 Oh how in my best I shall *frisk* it and *fun* it!
 In Number Thirteen, I beheld Mrs. Wright,
 And some folks *may* say her head-dress is a fright.
 Well, for my part, I *likes* it, and here is the same,
 Behold the *droll* nob of your WONDERFUL *dame*.

And thinks I, what argues being new clad,
 Except I appears with a *middle-sized* PAD ;
 So full of this notion, goes I to the shop,
 And it's master comes out with a *skip* and a *hop*.
 He smiles and he simpers, and cries out " dear madam,
 I furnishes all the fair daughters of *Adam*,
 And nay what is more, I sincerely believe,
 I furnishes too, all the daughters of *Eve* !"
 So he pulls down a *pad* of *months* number eight,
 And ties round my middle, I purchase it strait.
 So he smiled, as I laid down the cash, d'ye see,
 And said of *fine shapes* there was none like to me.
 From the miss of fifteen to the widow of fifty,
 From the dowerless maid to the maid fat and thrifty,
 They may look at my form, and try for to ape it ;
 But depend on't, sweet lady, there's none can so shape it.
 I left the dear man, so handsome, so smiling,
 With a tongue all so silvery soft and beguiling,
 That I think o' my conscience he's first of all lads,
 And among all their sellers, the *prince* of the *pads*.
 For the ladies all pleas'd as he tried them to fit,
 Were in love with his *wares*, and in love with his *wit* !
 Come buy come buy, come buy, come buy,
 For of padded old women, the first am I.



NUMBER XXXII.

The BEEF-EATER

Turned Bellman.

O yez ! O yez ! O yez ! O yez ! O yez ! O yez !
 Since by his Majesty's royal permission,
 In the Beef-eater's company I hold a commission,
 And by my country's bounty enabled to live,
 I could not refuse my approbation to give ;
 And my loyal sentiments better to tell,
 I undertake freely to ring *ding dong* this bell.
 Of late you know how much the practice has been
 Of sowing sedition against king and queen ;
 As if these poor folks were the very worst sort,
 For loving good order, and keeping their court.
 Thus the sons of confusion have kept up a noise,
 'Bout Test and Reform, the Blue and Buff boys.

But

But to put a short stop, now, to such vile proceedings,
 Our master presents you a collection of readings,
 Compos'd by best authors, the first in all Britain,
 Who understand better, the case how to hit on,
 Not merely like wits of a feathery kind,
 Who like weathercocks change to every new wind;
 And when they have done all the mischief they can,
 Run over to France thence to fetch a new plan.
 No such vagaries, believe me, shall ever appear,
 In this magazine throughout all the year.
 But we shall bring out such certain good things,
 As are worthy the authors and Bellman that rings.
 In Sixty round numbers our plan is enclosed,
 And with many good prints shall be weekly composed,
 The state of the church we shall readily show,
 How far she supports th' constitution below,
 For none should be kept about this in the dark.==
 How the *balance of power* is held, we'll remark,
 By King, Lords, and Commons, in Parliament met;
 And how prudent a thing is the national debt.
 For what would become of the cash in the realm,
 Should some revolution our poverty 'whelm.
 But allegiance, you know to protection has claim;
 Hence the poor and the rich are protected the same,
 So all you who've ambition to alter your places,
 Look round but in France, and see how the case is;
 That country once flourishing, now is all wild,
 And on the brink of destruction must soon be despoil'd.
 No tyrants have we, no Guillotines dread,
 To take from our shoulders the weight of our head.
 But each may employ himself here at his fiat,
 And the dead in their graves may enjoy their sleep quiet.
 So let's go on *right* and what man shall dare stop us,
 'Till death arrives once with his *Habeas Corpus*.
 Now I'll take up my post boys, and heartily cry,
 God bless the *Royal FAMILY*, yours, you and I.
DING DONG.

 NUMBER XXXIII.

The LUCKY BOOK-COBLER,
 Turned BELLMAN!!!

O yez! O yez! O yez! O yez! O yez! O yez!
 By all the noble gods of Rome and Greece
 Upon my honour it's a charming piece;

This

This WONDERFUL surpasses all I've seen,
 Or heard before of, call'd A MAGAZINE;
 It is so clever, I could not *do no* less,
 Then let the Printer publish my likeness,
 For of all wonders present or yet past,
 You must account me a lucky chap at last,
 Few Snobs lik me forsake the Cobler's Stall,
 And go beyond their *lasts* without a fall;
 Nor may I live St. Crispin's day to see,
 If I think any can compare with me.
 For at my book so *lucky* I surpass'd,
 And for to sell 'em was my *end* at last,
 Then I was always little profit taking,
 Which was to me before *boot* or *shoe making*.
 'Till from one house I've got in three or four,
 And Shopmen *now* maintain near half a score;—
 These ever ready, handsome, quick, obliging,
 The books for customers are always reaching,
 And in my Memoirs you may read their fame,
 Tho' I for modesty suppress their name.
 My spouse more useful than a modish wife,
 Attends the shop, believe me that's *her life*;
 Whilst I your humble servant mind my hits,
 Discourfing first with doctors then with wits!
 Who all agree I am a tradesman still,
 The drudging mill-horse in my own rais'd mill.
 My coach and country-house *small profits* show,
 Long I've propp'd up *poor* Paternoster-Row,
 For what would take the vamping books of trade,
 Unless my *current notes* were duly paid!
 Indeed it's true I sell more Vols a day
 Than all the booksellers can any way.
 Small Profits *does* Great Things you often find,
 Upon my coach that is my motto mind,
 Nor do I scorn to ring this useful bell,
 Nor at my shop this Magazine to sell;
 As it contains the essence of much labour,
 And should be read by ev'ry honest neighbour,
 Believe me, friends, I'm not *above* my calling,
 For with this Magazine I will be bawling,
 Come buy this Magazine, come buy't of me,
 Then take my catalogue and there you'll see,
 The wonderful effects of ready rhino,
 Which pleases all the fools that you and I know,
 For there I gave away the things for money;
 To leave a cobbler's, stall, O now how funny!

Had I stuck to my *last* you ne'er had seen,
My handsome figure for this Magazine,
Success to trade, may booksellers thrive amain,
Good bye next Saturday I'll call again.

DING DONG, DING DONG.



NUMBER XXXIV.

Being the PENITENT PUMP-MAKER'S
POLITICAL RECANTATION;

O yez ! O yez ! O yez ! O yez ! O yez !
I'm now as you see me, your worship and glory,
The Penitent Pump-maker of Shoreditch before ye ;
I'm sorry the *hubbub* I caus'd shou'd to-day,
Take such a sad turn and go the wrong way :
Confin'd for a year with a hundred pound fine,
Has made my new-fangi'd opinions decline,
My politics now I renounce all as bad,
I'm sure I was foolish, I believe I was mad.
Ah me ! thou Tom Paine, I hope thou wilt swing,
Or could I but use thee as I meant the King,
Then I'd sharpen the Axe with an edge like a razor,
And utter my *Vici* as great as a *Cæsar* !
So I think the best way to atone for this thing,
Is to take up the office of Bellman and ring ;
The CONSTITUTIONAL MAG. and WONDER-
FUL too,

Are the best of this season I can bring to your view,
For therein the doctrine of Freedom is found,
Well brew'd and well hopp'd like old beer that is found ;
Diffusing such health and such spirits throughout,
As will make our country remarkably stout.
And as liquor untunn'd still sunshine defies,
As well as the thunder that rolls in the skies,
So those in whom Freedom and loyalty's lay'd,
By bribes are unwon and my threats undismay'd ;
True to their country, let it swim, sink, or thrive,,
They'd sooner than change, I am sure burn alive.
But like four small beer vitiated inclines,
The exotic notions bred in foreign wines ;
This stopp'd up in vessels too weak at the head,
Has forc'd its way out and stunk as it fled ;

But

But true freedom never mischievously flies,
 Th' aspiring lees still warm as they rise;
 For freedom alike on all equally smiles,
 On the *lord* at St. James's as the *sweep* at St. Giles;
 But Equality puff'd up too lately we find,
 Is nothing but water bewitch'd with the wind,
 And such is the Frenchman's free-thinking liquor,
 Tho' nothing at first seem'd clearer or quicker,
 But true British liberty, strong, sound, and clear;
 We may justly compare to our stout English beer;
 The honest old farmer and ploughman so hale,
 Scorns all other liquor but their own native ale,
 Well pleas'd with his state his pot he takes up,
 And drinks to his King, with an o'erflowing cup.
 Now had I but stuck to the boring of pipes,
 And digging of wells I had ne'er had the gripes,
 Which these damn'd French brewings had stir'd in my
 bowels.

When at *Hackney* I call'd up *adzs*, *spades*, and *trowels*.
 So now my good masters buy this Magazine,
 It is the best I assure you I ever have seen;
 And the most I can do to atone for my fault,
 Is to cause that some hundreds more of 'em be bought;
 And God bless us all while in praises I sing,
 Down the foes of old England, up the friends of the King.

DING DONG.

NUMBER XXXV.

Being the OLD COOK's

FOURTH PROCLAMATION,

In favour of the New Wonderful Magazine.

ODS figgings, ods figgings, ods figgins!!!
 Here I am again, warm from the pigeons:
 With as good a number as ever was seen,
 Of the delectable Wonderful Magazine,
 Well; sirs, this bawling jaw, suits me most rarely,
 While Johnson's good-will pays me very fairly.
 Don't laugh neighbours because I halt in my rhyme,
 For I and MY POETS were never noted for chime.
 A good Poet then was a *Wonderful* treasure,
 Who could knock about numbers just at his pleasure.

Well,

Well, well, if we lack'd of the true attick falt,
 What we wanted in *meal*, we made up in the *malt*.
 "Get money" was ever to me the best call;
 And did not I humbug the great and the small?
 With a number of smart things and tight things so clever,
 The newsmen all cry'd *our good master for ever*.
 My Wonderful, truly, was not like to this,
 But it never experienc'd the critic's dire *hiss*,
 And whether it was either clever or not,
 It produced me some *mutton* to wabble in pot,
 But this, as all say, 'tis a nice *Magazine*,
 Will sure produce *venison* with fat all so green.
 Ding, dong—ding, dong—ding, dong—ding, dong,
 May its managers live, full merry and long.
 And all who love wit and a story that's sly,
 Come buy—come buy—come buy—come buy.
 Dumourier has been here, but now gone in full dance,
 But I think little bantum will not trip to France.
 He entered our shop, with a sword very long,
 And his face lengthen'd too, as he look'd o'er our song.
 We twigg'd him, he saw it, and look'd very pale,
 Then laid down his *tester*, and instant turn'd tail,
 And was off in a jeffy, all trembling with fear,
 And I think he'll be d—d ere again he comes here.
 Old England's for true men, and not such as he,
 Who love King, who love Queen, and who love loyalty.



NUMBER XXXVI.

By PETER PINDAR,

The celebrated ODE WRITER.

O yes! O yes! O yes! O yes!
 I, Peter Pindar, who, ere this
 Did odes on odes and Laureats sing;
 And of a louse—was found, tis said,
 Upon a plate and not a *head*,
 Step forward, Bellman-like, to ring—
 Ring what?—a bell:
 And why?—to tell:
 Tell what and whom? The gazing throng
 What wonders may be seen,
 In Johnson's Wond'rous Magazine!
 Ding dong—ding dong.

Behold, if you have eyes to see,
 Read, if you know your A B C,
 For miracles, like these,
 The old and young must please,
 And all agree
 With me—

* P. P.

That they are great indeed—
 Wonderful! monstrous! and queer!
 Absurd, ridiculous, and rare!
 As any you can read,
 Or others could invent,—
 How unaccountable each change—
 Odd, curious, marvellous, and strange!
 As ever yet has been—
 You'll be surpriz'd— for that's th' intent
 Of Johnson's Magazine!
 What are the miracles of yore?
 There never were such things before
 As here are to be seen—
 What's Solon and his wisdom,
 FOOL SAM would strike the *Quiz* dumb,
 And fill him with chagrin—
 Then look at Mother Louse—
 Shipton and all the rest—
 Tho' Sampson, 'tis confest,
 Did carry off a house—

What's that I pray!

CASTLES are built herein
 Should carry in one day
 Lords—Commons—all away
 For Johnson's Magazine!

* Peter Pindar.



NUMBER XXXVII.

Spoken by HAL. PEARCE, Esq.

O yes! O yes! O yes!
 Good folks attend to this—
 Which is to give notice—
 WONDERS ON WONDERS here!—
 Traders to fill with cheer.

I bring

I bring this number—tho' 'tis
 By some declar'd that wonders cease;
 But here 'tis prov'd that they increase:
 Ding dong—ding dong:
 Behold my *Wond'rous Magazine*,
 And all that's *Wonderful* therein:
 For nought but *Wonders* do I note;
 In hopes your *Wonder* to promote;
 I make folks supernatural change;
 I make some die in manner strange.
 The most absurd I make most queer,
 The most uncommon and most rare.
 Should an old woman e'en crack a louse;
 'Tis done in manner most *miraculous*;
 Strange accidents I bring to pass;
 Strange as the tongue of BAALAM'S ASS:
 I'll show you, sir, a body that nobody is,
 For I've a catalogue of precious oddities
 And curiosities—aye rare ones,
 Wou'd puzzle all the Antiquarians.
 As to events—strange, and ironical
 What can exceed this Marv'llous Chronicle!
 And yet there's nought I hope obnoxious,
 Tho' all the arts of *hoccius doccius*:
 For when I can a revelation,
 I give of ev'ry conjuration;
 I give you men of ev'ry fort,
 Who're thin or bulky, tall or short:
 And women I've of ev'ry size,
 Or manner that can most surprize:
 Who're kill'd in manner foul clandestine;
 What ghosts appear and what they're drest in:
 And who awake as many a one does,
 First sleeping like *Epaminondas*—
 Come where's your sixpence? never slumber,
 I want some beer, so buy my number,
 And while you read a curious thing,
 I'll go and drink God save the King:
 DING DONG, DING DONG:

NUMB. XXXVIII:

By TOM PAINE.

Being the Penitent Politician's Public Acknowledgment:

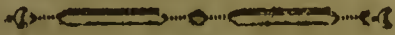
Oh yez! oh yez! oh yez! oh yez!

All you that wish to read and understand,

Come here—I've got a *good thing* in my hand—

The *WONDERFUL MAGAZINE*—upon a plan
 Much better, Sirs, than my old *RIGHTS of MAN*.
 I've turned bell-man—that's a curious thing ;
 But then it's better than depose my king.
 I hope you're glad these sentiments to hear,
 When I've escap'd what I'd such right to fear ;
 To cramp the laws by a strange *RIGHT of MAN*
 Was once my foolish thought and idle plan.
 But soon I found, as did my friends perceive,
 I was contriving *Liberty* to grieve ;
 Had I succeeded then, as I had plann'd,
 Horror and murder would have fill'd the land,
 Would have consum'd, as is in France the case,
 Sweet Liberty's foundation and strong base.
 On Justice, as this Magazine now shows,
 The pillar of Monarchy and Freedom grows,
 Sad scenes I've witness'd, Gentlemen, of late,
 The devil broke loose and trod down his own gate.
 Each Imp with a torch, lighted by sedition,
 Dealing out gen'ral uncontroll'd perdition,
 Now bade religion and all law defiance,
 And plac'd on fell ferocity reliance.
 Such fellows never in the world have been,
 For they've out-villain'd ev'ry villain seen ;
 Compar'd with them sure *HEROD* who kill'd each child,
NERO, *DOMITIAN*, and *CROOKED DICK* were mild.
 And, horrid thought, a boy they made proclaim,
 His wretched mother stain'd a *mother's name* ;
 On such pretences was that mother-queen,
 Led like a martyr to the *GUILLOTINE*.
 Indeed your bell-man wishes from his heart
 All the Convention in Jack Ketch's cart !
 Destruction being now at hand—I saw
 My only remedy was to withdraw ;
 I saw too plain the folly of my thought,
 And heartily repented of my fault :
 By strange imagination so beguil'd,
 I view'd my system, and beheld it wild,
 Then pray'd, *O miserere mei, Deus !*
 Crush my base plan, lest 't make the world a chaos !
 And now recanting all my vain opinions,
 Lamenting that I left these sweet dominions,
 Where genuine Freedom only lives, and where
Bellman and *Peer* enjoy alike the air !
 Oh had I kept my trade, where I was plac'd,
 Not measur'd *Politics*—but, Sir, the waist,
 Then *Femmy Jumps* had never been disgrac'd.

But penitents should always favour find,
 To mercy *Christianity's* inclin'd——
 Then as I mean in a new way to live,
 I hope my *King and Country* will forgive,
 And I shall do hereafter all I can
 To prove the REAL—REAL Rights of Man——
 Videlicet—Men should be men indeed !
 The rich assist the poor—those work who need—
 To industry encouragement let's give——
 We're all *Dependents*—let *Dependents* live !
 In order then, suspicions to remove,
 My reformation to sincerely prove——
 Have I return'd to ring aloud this bell,
 In hopes that *Johnson's Magazine* may sell ;
 So buy I pray one of his *Magazines*,
 And *Paine* shall cry—*God save all Kings and Queens !*



NUMB. XXXIX.

The EDITOR turned Bellman.

First Proclamation.

Now is the time——behold——and read——
 For great the wonders are indeed.
 By what already I've collected
 More wonders still may be expected,
 Besides th' engravings—such a store
 Have never been display'd before !
 There's first of all—a wond'rous fight——
 And next *Old Boots*—a comic fight !
 The death of *Louis* may be seen
 (Which fight I wish had never been)
Peg Finch, in quarto, too appears,
 Who liv'd an hundred and eight years !
 And there's *Ned Bright*, who for his weight,
 Must surely be acknowledged GREAT ;
 Nor must I e'en forget to mention
 The *bother'd National Convention* ;
 Or *Dumourier*, who well repaid
 The French Commissioners, that made
 A bold impertinent intrusion,
 And to their very great confusion,
 Instead of seizing—they, poor elves,
 Were seiz'd, and in the suds themselves.

There's

There's *Hermit Bigg*, a quarto plate;
 The *King of Beggars* too in state;
 There's *Henry Blacker*, monstrous tall!
 And *Mother Louse*, Sir, of *Louse Hall*!
Sir Jeffery Dunstan of renown,
 And *Thomas Britton*, who's well known;
 An *Author* and his family round him,
 While *Bailiffs* and the *Devil* confound him.
Bertholde, who bore wise *Æsop's* name;
Chevalier D'Eon of great fame;
Sam House; a *smuggling Frenchman*; and next one
Scaleits, who was an aged sexton;
St. Catherine's Hermit—*Mrs. Wright*,
 Whose waxen figures did delight;
 The *celebrated Dwarf* and *Peter*,
 As wild a boy as you could meet here——
 But 't would be tedious to rehearse
 These and the things in prose and verse——
Gulliver's Travels; curious *faits*;
Murders and *whimsical debates*;
 Strange metamorphoses in lads
 And lassies too by *marv'lous pads*.
 Since for so little there's so much,
 Buy, for you'll never meet with such——
 By Johnson publish'd, and 'tis sold
 By ev'ry bookseller I'm told;
 You'll surely get it if you go
 To the King's Arms, Sir, in the Row.



NUMBER XL.

The EDITOR turned Bellman.

Second Copy of Verses.

Having proclaim'd to you before
 The wonders giv'n—a precious store——
 I come again—as you may see——
 To tell what in the rest WILL BE.
 We'll give a *burning mount*—rely on't——
Antonio Cauzzi too, the giant——
 The assassination of *Gustavus*;
King Charles's death too—(heav'n save us!)
Old Mother Ludlam's Hole in Surry;
 The *City Fops* too, in a hurry,
 Drinking their milk near *Somer's Town*;
 A *Fairy* too of great renown;

The *Man of Mem'ry*; and, to be brief,
 The little sweet *nocturnal Thief*;
 The *Dwarf*, and *Harry Jenkins*, who
 Liv'd longer, now than any do;
 The *Sister-Twins*; a group of *Dutch*,
Welsh, *Irish*, *Scotch*, and several such;
 The famous *Clerk*, and great *O'Briant*,
 That very famous *Irish giant*;
 The *Lazy Crab*—the *Tower of Pharos*,
 And prodigies that sure must scare us;
 The *Temple* too of chaste *Diana*;
 And *Babylon's walls*, which surpass any;
 The *King of Caria's wond'rous Tomb*;
 The *Amphitheatre* at *Rome*;
 The *Giant's Causeway*, known by name;
 And *Mother D*—*nabl* of fame!
 The *Highlander* who saw four kings,
 With other very curious things.
 Portraits—which better never man drew,
Philips, 'bove all, the *Merry Andrw*;
 The *Brentford Taylor's ride*; and next
John Gilpin on his horse perplext;
 There's *Mary Davis*, who 'tis said
 Wore cuckold's horns upon her head;
 There's *Colly Molly Puff*, who bore
 This title for his curious roar;
 Th' *Hooded Serpent*; *Price in Pickle*,
 And jokes which must your fancy tickle;
 An *Irish Wake* not very far,
 With *Punch*, and *Shipton*, and *Old Parr*;
 Th' *Inhabitants of Moon and Star*;
 The *Patagonian* curious crop;
 And in *the Suds* a *Barber Fop*;
 With many others, which to tell,
 Would keep me hours here with my bell.

The remainder of these curious Proclamations, which are
 twenty more, and are equally comic and characteristic being
 the productions of well-known and extraordinary genius's,
 displaying the humour of several remarkable characters, par-
 ticularly *A Lingo*—*Recruiting Serjeant*—*a Dancing Mas-*
ter, *an Italian Singer*, &c. &c. shall be given in the con-
 cluding Numbers of this WONDERFUL Undertaking.

The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the celebrated GULLIVER, written by the celebrated LEAN SWIFT.

[Continued from page 168.]

THE reader may please to observe, that the following extract of many conversations I had with my master, contains a summary of the most material points, of which were discoursed at several times for above two years; his honour often desiring fuller satisfaction as I farther improved in the *Houyhnhnm* tongue. I laid before him, as well as I could, the whole state of Europe; I discoursed of trade and manufactures, of arts and sciences; and the answers I gave to all the questions he made, as they arose upon several subjects, were a fund of conversation not to be exhausted. But I shall here only set down the substance of what passed between us concerning my own country, reducing it into order as well as I can, without any regard to time or other circumstances, while I strictly adhere to truth. My only concern is, that I shall hardly be able to do justice to my master's arguments and expressions, which must needs suffer by my want of capacity, as well as by a translation into our barbarous English.

In obedience therefore to his honour's commands, I related to him the revolution under the prince of Orange, the long war with France entered into by the said prince, and renewed by his successor the present queen, wherein the greatest powers of Christendom were engaged, and which still continued: I computed at his request, that about a million of *Yahoos* might have been killed in the whole progress of it, and perhaps a hundred or more cities taken, and thrice as many ships burnt or sunk.

He asked me what were the usual causes or motives that made one country go to war with another. I answered they were innumerable, but I should only mention a few of the chief. Sometimes the ambition of princes, who never think they have land or people enough to govern: sometimes the corruption of ministers, who engage their master in a war, in order to stifle or divert the clamour of the subjects against their evil administration. Difference in opinions hath cost many millions of lives: for instance, whether flesh be bread, or bread be flesh; whether the juice of a certain berry be blood or wine; whether whistling be a vice or a virtue; whether it be better to kiss a post, or throw it into the fire; what is the best colour for a coat, whether

whether black, white, red or grey; and whether it should be long or short, narrow, or wide, dirty or clean, with many more. Neither are any wars so furious and bloody, or of so long continuance, as those occasioned by difference in opinion, especially if it be in things indifferent.

Sometimes the quarrel between two princes is to decide which of them shall dispossess a third of his dominions, where neither of them pretend to any right. Sometimes one prince quarrelleth with another, for fear the other should quarrel with him. Sometimes a war is entered upon, because the enemy is too strong, and sometimes because he is too weak. Sometimes our neighbours want the things which we have, or have the things which we want; and we both fight, till they take ours or give us theirs. It is a very justifiable cause of war to invade a country after the people have been wasted by famine, destroyed by pestilence, or embroiled by factions among themselves. It is justifiable to enter into war against our nearest ally, when one of his towns lies convenient for us, or a territory of land, that would render our dominions round and compleat. If a prince sends forces into a nation, where the people are poor and ignorant, he may lawfully put half of them to death, and make slaves of the rest, in order to civilize and reduce them from their barbarous way of living. It is a very kingly, honourable, and frequent practice, when one prince desires the assistance of another to secure him against an invasion, that the assistant, when he hath driven out the invader, should seize on the dominions himself, and kill, imprison, or banish the prince he came to relieve. Alliance by blood or marriage, is a frequent cause of war between princes, and the nearer the kindred is, the greater is their disposition to quarrel: poor nations are hungry, and rich nations are proud, and pride and hunger will ever be at variance. For those reasons, the trade of a soldier is held the most honourable of all others: because a soldier is a *Yahoo* hired to kill in cold blood as many of his own species, who have never offended him, as possibly he can.

There are likewise another kind of princes in Europe, not able to make war by themselves, who hire out their troops to richer nations, for so much a day to each man; of which they keep three-fourths to themselves, and it is the best part of their maintenance; such are those in many northern parts of Europe.

What you have told me, (said my master) upon the subject of war, does indeed discover most admirably the effects of that reason you pretend to: however, it is happy that

the shame is greater than the danger; and that nature hath left you utterly incapable of doing much mischief.

For your mouths lying flat with your faces, you can hardly bite each other to any purpose, unless by consent. Then as to the claws upon your feet before and behind, they are so short and tender that one of our *Yahoos* would drive a dozen of yours before him. And therefore in recounting the numbers of those who have been killed in battle, I cannot but think that you have said the thing that is not.

I could not forbear shaking my head, and smiling a little at his ignorance. And being no stranger to the art of war, I gave him a description of cannons, culverins, muskets, carbines, pistols, bullets, powder, swords, bayonets, sieges, retreats, attacks, undermines, countermines, bombardments, sea-fights; ships sunk with a thousand men, twenty thousand killed on each side; dying groans, limbs flying in the air, smog, noise, confusion, trampling to death under horses feet; flight, pursuit, victory; fields strewed with carcases left for food to dogs, and wolves, and birds of prey; plundering, stripping, ravishing, burning, and destroying. And to set forth the valour of my own dear countrymen, I assured him, that I had seen them blow up a hundred enemies at once in a siege, and as many in a ship, and beheld the dead bodies come down in pieces from the clouds, to the great diversion of the spectators.

I was going on to more particulars, when my master commanded me silence. He said, whoever understood the nature of *Yahoos* might easily believe it possible for so vile an animal, to be capable of every action I had named, if their strength and cunning equalled their malice. But as my discourse had increased his abhorrence of the whole species, so he found it gave him a disturbance in his mind, to which he was wholly a stranger before. He thought his ears being used to such abominable words, might by degrees admit them with less detestation. That although he hated the *Yahoos* of this country, yet he no more blamed them for their odious qualities, than he did a *Gnnayb* (a bird of prey) for its cruelty, or a sharp stone for cutting my hoof. But when a creature pretending to reason, could be capable of such enormities, he dreaded lest the corruption of that faculty might be worse than brutality itself. He seemed therefore confident, that instead of reason, we were only possessed of some quality fitted to increase our natural vices; as the reflection from a troubled stream returns the image of an ill-shapen body, not only larger, but more distorted.

He added that he had heard too much upon the subject of
war,

war, both in this, and some former discourses. There was another point which a little perplexed him at present. I had informed him, that some of our crew left their country on account of being ruined by law; that I had already explained the meaning of the word; but he was at a loss how it should come to pass, that the law which was intended for every man's preservation, should be any man's ruin. Therefore he desired to be farther satisfied what I meant by law, and what sort of dispensers thereof it could be by whose practices the property of any person could be lost, instead of being preserved. He added, he saw not what great occasion there could be for this thing called law, since all the intentions and purposes of it may be fully answered by following the dictates of nature and reason, which are sufficient guides for a reasonable animal, as we pretended to be, in shewing us what we ought to do, and what to avoid.

I assured his honour, that law was a science wherein I had not much conversed, having little more knowledge of it than what I had obtained by employing advocates, in vain, upon some injustices that had been done me, and by conversing with some others who by the same method had first lost their substance, and then left their own country under the mortification of such disappointments, however I would give him all the satisfaction I was able.

I said that those who made profession of this science were exceedingly multiplied, being almost equal to the caterpillars in number; that they were of divers degrees, distinctions, and denominations. The numerousness of those that dedicated themselves to this profession were such that the fair and justifiable advantage and income of the profession was not sufficient for the decent and handsome maintenance of multitudes of those who followed it. Hence it came to pass that it was found needful to supply that by artifice and cunning, which could not be procured by just and honest methods: the better to bring which about, very many men among us were bred up from their youth in the art of proving by words multiplied for the purpose that white is black, and black is white, according as they are paid. The greatness of these men's assurance and the boldness of their pretensions gained upon the opinion of the vulgar, whom in a manner they made slaves of, and got into their hands much the larger share of the practice of their profession. These practitioners were by men of discernment called pettifoggers, (that is, confounders, or rather, destroyers of right,) as it was my ill hap, as well as the misfortune of my suffering acquaintance, to be engaged only with this species of the
F f 2 profession

profession. I desired his honour to understand the description I had to give, and the ruin I had complained of, to relate to these sectaries only, and how and by what means the misfortunes we met with were brought upon us by the management of these men, might be more easily conceived by explaining to him their method of proceeding, which could not be better done than by giving him an example.

My neighbour, said I, I will suppose, has a mind to my cow, he hires one of these advocates to prove that he ought to have my cow from me. I must then hire another of them to defend my right, it being against all rules of law that any man should be allowed to speak for himself. Now in this case, I who am the right owner lie under two great disadvantages. First, my advocate, being as I said before practised almost from his cradle in defending falsehood, is quite out of his element when he would argue for right, which as an office unnatural he attempts with great awkwardness, if not with an ill will. The second disadvantage is that my advocate must proceed with great caution; for, since the maintenance of so many depend on the keeping up of business, should he proceed too summarily, if he does not incur the displeasure of his superiors, he is sure to gain the ill-will and hatred of his brethren, as being by them esteemed one that would lessen the practice of the law. This being the case, I have but two methods to preserve my cow. The first is, to gain over my adversary's advocate with a double fee; from the manner and design of whose education before mentioned it is easy to expect he will be induced to drop his client, and let the balance fall to my side. The second way is for my advocate not to insist on the justice of my cause, by allowing the cow to belong to my adversary; and this if it be dexterously and skilfully done will go a great way towards obtaining a favourable verdict, it having been found, from a careful observation of issues and events, that the wrong side, under the management of such practitioners, has the fairer chance for success, and this more especially if it happens, as it did in mine and my friend's case, and may have done since, that the person appointed to decide all controversies of propriety as well as for the trial of criminals, who should be taken out of the most knowing and wise of his profession, is by the recommendation of a great favourite, or court-mistress chosen out of the sect before mentioned, and so, having been under a strange bias all his life against equity and fair dealing, lies as it were under a fatal necessity of favouring, shifting, double dealing and oppression, and besides through age, infirmity, and distempers, grown lazy, unactive, and inattentive, and thereby almost incapacitated

capacitated from doing any thing becoming the nature of his office. In such cases, the decisions and determinations of men so bred, and so qualified, may with reason be expected on the wrong side of the cause, since those who can take harangue and noise, (if pursued with warmth, and drawn out into a length,) for reasoning, are not much to be wondered at, if they infer the weight of the argument from the heaviness of the pleading.

It is a maxim among these men, that whatever has been done before may legally be done again: And therefore they take special care to record all the decisions formerly made, even those which have through ignorance or corruption contradicted the rules of common justice, and the general reason of mankind. These, under the name of precedents, they produce as authorities, and thereby endeavour to justify the most iniquitous opinions; and they are so lucky in this practice, that it rarely fails of decrees answerable to their intent and expectation.

In pleading, they studiously avoid entering into the merits of the cause; but are loud, violent and tedious in dwelling upon all circumstances which are not to the purpose. For instance, in the case already mentioned! they never desire to know what claim or title my adversary had to my cow, but whether the said cow were red or black, her horns long or short; whether the field I graze her in be round or square, whether she was milked at home or abroad, what diseases she is subject to, and the like; after which they consult precedents, adjourn the cause, from time to time, and in ten, twenty or thirty years, come to an issue.

It is likewise to be observed, that this society hath a peculiar cant and jargon of their own, that no other mortal can understand, and wherein all their laws are written, which they take special care to multiply; whereby they have gone near to confound the very essence of truth and falsehood, of right and wrong; so that it may take thirty years to decide whether the field, left me by my ancestors for six generations, belongs to me or to a stranger three hundred miles off.

In the trial of persons accused for crimes against the state, the method is much more short and commendable: For if those in power, who know well how to chuse instruments fit for their purpose, take care to recommend and promote out of this clan a proper person, his method of education and practice makes it easy to him, when his patron's disposition is understood, without difficulty or study either to condemn or acquit the criminal, and at the same time strictly preserve all due forms of law.

Here

Here my master interposing, said it was a pity that creatures endowed with such prodigious abilities of mind as these advocates by the description I gave of them must certainly be, were not rather instructed to be instructors of others in wisdom and knowledge. In answer to which I assured his honour, that the business and study of their own calling and profession so took up all their thoughts and engrossed all their time, that they minded nothing else, and that therefore, in all points out of their own trade, many of them were of so great ignorance and stupidity, that it was hard to pick out of any profession a generation of men more despicable in common conversation, or who were so much looked upon as avowed enemies to all knowledge and learning, being equally disposed to pervert the general reason of mankind in every other subject of discourse, as in that of their own calling.



An Account of Mr. JOHN LOVE, late Bookseller of Weymouth, the most remarkable Man in all England for his Weight and Corpulence.

MR. John Love in the early part of his life lived with Mr. Ryland an engraver. On account of the unfortunate exit of this man Love went home to his relations. About this time he was remarkably thin, and became at last so lean and puny that his friends dreaded a consumption. According to the advice of his physicians he had every kind of delicious nutriment, which gave him such a habit of ease and indulgence, that Mr. Love gave himself up entirely to wine and dainties.

When he became a bookseller in Weymouth, he gave full scope to his desires; through over eating and drinking he now grew as remarkably heavy and corpulent as he was before light and thin—his weight and bulk were the astonishment of all beholders; he was obliged (as our print, which is a striking likeness, shews) to have the waistband of his breeches nearly up to his chin, in order to prevent their falling off; he was seldom seen in a coat at home as he could not bear the confinement of sleeves; he would frequently eat and drink in his night gown. At last, suffocated by fat, he paid the general debt of nature in the forty first year of his age, and was buried at Weymouth, October, 1763. When living he weighed 26 stone, or 368 pounds. The coffin and corpse is supposed to have weighed about a tun altogether. He was obliged to be put out of the window, and conveyed down by ropes on two pieces of timber.

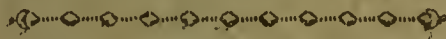
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WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



MR. JOHN LOVE, BOOKSELLER, of WEYMOUTH,
The Fatest & Heaviest Man ever known in England.

This extraordinary man too plainly corroborates a general opinion, that what is intended as a cure for one disorder is too often the occasion of another. Temperance and a competence of exercise are highly essential for the preservation of life. In some cases indeed nature is to be indulged; but when that indulgence is continued, the antidote becomes a poison: thus what cured Mr. Love of a consumption was doubtless the cause of his death. It may be said, that his life, short as it was, was notwithstanding prolonged. But surely dissolution was more desirable than life to become a proverb and a MARK for "boys to point at." Mr. Love being *a man of great weight*, must certainly have felt his consequence, and have been as great a *burthen* to himself as he was to his coffin bearers.



The Wonderful Qualities of HOPE, or Expectation of Things to come,

Hope leads insensibly along,
By the strange witchcraft of anon.

WHEN Alexander the Great took up resolutions to make a descent into Persia, he gave his patrimonial estate to his friends, and having legally passed away the whole, Perdiocas said, "And what, O king, do you reserve for yourself?" "My hopes!" said Alexander. "Why then of those hopes only will we that are your followers be sharers;" and for that reason refused what the king had freely given him, and his example was followed by several others.

A Rhodian, taking too much freedom in reprehending the vices of a tyrant, he was shut up in a cage, his hands were cut off his nostrils slit, and his face disfigured by many rude gashes cut in it; whereupon a friend advised him to put an end to his miseries, by furnishing himself to death: but he with great indignation rejected the proposal; saying, while a man has breath all things are to be hoped for, and he would not lose the pleasure of hoping, to rid himself of his present affliction.

Hope with a goodly prospect feeds the eye,
Shews from a rising ground possession nigh:
Shortens the distance, or o'erlooks it quite:
So easy 'tis to travel by the sight. DRYDEN.

C. Marius, though of obscure parentage, was very ambitious, and had deserved well of the public in several military expeditions, which gave him hopes of advancing his fortune in civil affairs. First he sought to be made an ædile of the superior class, afterwards solicited for a minor ædileship, and though he miscarried in both, yet still his hopes buoyed him up, in expectation of being one day the chief of that famous city, in which he luckily succeeded: and when Sylla proscribed him, and set his head at a price, and being now in his sixth consulship, compelled to wander in strange countries, in hourly peril of his life, yet he still supported himself by a prediction, that told him he should be consul of Rome a seventh time; nor was he deceived in his expectation; for by a strange revolution in public affairs, he was recalled to Rome, and elected consul the seventh time.

But Hope ill grounded does often trick and bubble the owner, as it did the Spanish woman, who coming with three of her sons to beg from a French shoe maker that lived in Spain, he said to her one day, "Good woman, I will ease you of some part of your charge, for if you leave one of your sons with me, I will breed him up in my trade, and make him capable of living like a man, and to be helpful to his parents." "God forbid," said the woman, "that I should cast away my child to a stranger, and bring him up to so pitiful a mechanic trade as a shoe maker, since I live in hopes that the eldest will be viceroy of Naples, the second of Mexico, and the youngest of Sardinia."

Hope, thou fortune's cheating lottery!
 Where for one prize, a hundred blanks there be:
 Fond archer Hope! who tak'st thy aim so far,
 That still, or shore, or wide thy arrows are.
 Thin empty cloud! which oft the eye deceives,
 With shapes that our own idle fancy gives:
 A cloud, which gilt and painted now appears,
 But must drop presently in useless tears.
 Brother of Fear! More gaily clad!
 The merrier fool o'th' two, but quite as mad.

Remarkable DEFORMITY, no Sign of an ill Man.

THE common received axiom, that obliges men to mark, or beware of those that God hath marked with any signal deformity, does not constantly hold true with respect to all men: For tho' some of them are as perverse and wicked in their inclinations, as if nature had stuck up a bush in their mishapen

mishapen bodies, to warn men to avoid their conversation; yet we find others so affable, courteous and honest, that nature seems to make amends for the disadvantageous figure of their outsides, by endowing them with such excellent internal qualifications, as renders their converse desirable, and eradicates the blemishes in their outward lineaments.

There was never a greater uniformity of body and mind, than in our own king Richard III. for in both he was equally deformed. He was low of stature, crook-back'd, hook-shouldered, splay-footed, goggle-eyed, his face small and round, his complexion swarthy, and his left arm withered from his birth. Born, says Truffel, a monster in nature, with all his teeth, hair on his head and nails on his fingers and toes. Those vices which in other men are passions, in him were habits: His cruelty was not casual, but natural, and the truth of his mind was only lying and falsehood.

Philopæmen, commonly called the Great, was a person of a very mean aspect, and one who took no care to set himself off with rich apparel, by which means he was often affronted, by such people as could not distinguish the man from his cloaths. He sent notice to one of his friends in Megara, that he would take a supper with him, who went immediately to market to provide an entertainment for him, and ordered his wife in the mean time to right up the house, that it might be fit to entertain so noble a guest. Philopæmen, it seems, made greater haste than his attendants, and the wife of the house by the meanness of his dress taking him to be a servant, employed him in cleaving wood for the fire, which he was busy at when his friend returned from the market, who being astonished at the sight, said, why does my great friend Philopæmen dishonour himself and me, by stooping to so mean an office? The great man with a cheerful and obliging smile, answered, I am taking penance for my homely face, and bad apparel.

Atalia, king of the Hunns, surnamed the wrath of God, had a very deformed body, to which his mind corresponded, as may be seen by the horrible devastations he made where his armies prevailed. The same is reported of Haly Pashia, of Epirus, by Busbequius in his third epistle, p. 115.

An emperor of Germany coming by accident into a church, where he found an ill-favoured crooked priest, saying mass, *Penè portentum naturæ*, that seemed a scandal to human nature, the emperor despised him as unfit to discharge the sacred offices of the church; but hearing him read in the psalm appointed for the day, "It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves," the emperor reprov'd himself for his proud and

harsh opinion, and enquiring into the qualification of the priest, and finding him a person of exemplary piety and erudition, he made him archbishop and elector of Cologne, which great preferment he discharged with all the care and fidelity imaginable.

Æsopus, well known by the fables, that have obtained so great a reputation in the world, was so much deformed in body, had so ill a face, and a fluttering delivery of his words, that one can scarce determine, whether he was more obliged to be grateful to nature for his being, or to complain and rail against her; to which misfortunes we may add his being a slave; yet in these circumstances which made him the derision of all the world, he preserved the freedom of his mind independent from the frowns of fortune, and by the excellency of his wit, supported himself under all these evils without complaining, which gave him esteem, among all people who had sense enough, to discern a clear and bright soul in the dark lanthorn of a deformed body.

Cræsus, king of Lydia was a wise but deformed prince, and having invited Anacharsis the philosopher to reside in his court, and assist in his councils, he told him that he was not insensible the world accounted him a monster among men, which was no fault of his, for he did not make himself; but in this he acknowledged himself to be a monster, that he had no philosophers, or men of learning and integrity in his court, to fill his council table.

Bocchyrus, king of Egypt, whose name was made a proverb, to signify just judgment, Bocchyrus Judicium, was deformed to the last extremity; yet in wisdom, justice and knowledge excelled all the monarchs that went before him.

Socrates, the son of Sophroniscus, an excellent and learned philosopher, had a very ill countenance, with several other corporal defects, who hearing Xantippe and Mirto in a fit of jealousy, brawled and scolded at one another, and their loud and unruly tongues were offensive to his ears; he said, He is for shame, why do you two beautiful women fall foul upon one another, about so ill-favoured a fellow as Socrates is. And yet with all his faults, Apollo pronounced him, to be the wisest man in the world.

Hannibal had but one eye, yet carried his arms to the very gates of Rome. Homer was blind, and yet, says Tully, in his Tusculan questions, made more accurate descriptions of men and things, than any other poet that hath hitherto succeeded him. Democritus was also blind, and yet, as Lucretius affirms, he saw more than all the Grecian world besides.

Angelus

Angelus Politinus had a noisom tetter in his nose, yet none arrived to a greater excellency in speaking or writing. Seneca was lean, harsh, and ugly; Horace blear-eyed, and yet their exquisite parts have given them an immortal fame. Ignatius Loyola, founder of the order of Jesuits, receiving a hurt in his leg at the siege of Pampelona, which rendered him incapable of being further serviceable in war; or at court, made good that saying of Macrobius; a wound in the body does not affect the soul, betook himself to the use of his beads, by which he gained a greater fame among the Romanists; than ever he could have done with the use of his limbs either in the court or camp: Alexander the Macedonian conqueror, was but a little man; and yet his valour gave him the name of Great; to whom the world seemed too small a compass for his sword to range in. Uladislaus, king of Poland; surnamed Lueticos, which in the Polish language signifies an ell, alluding to his dwarfish stature; altho' he reigned at that time but four years; yet he fought more victorious battles against the Silesians and Bolhemians, and after his restoration against the Teutonick order in Prussia; than all his tall and able bodied predeceffors.

The lord Burleigh, that famous councellor to queen Elizabeth, was not beholding to nature for shape and proportion of body, but for learning and wisdom; and integrity had no superior, scarce an equal in the age he lived in:

The late lord marquis of Worcester, son and heir of his grace the duke of Beaufort, made no figure in the world by his stature, and yet there was scarce a greater soul, or a more knowing and upright man in the world, as all that had the honour of his conversation will acknowledge, tho' the latter times he lived in, gave him no opportunity to shew the excellency of his parts: But there are so many great examples in this kind to be met with every where, that I shall forbear giving the Reader any further trouble on this head.



Wonderful DELIVERANCES from Death, and other Dangers.

TO court dangers is rashness, and a folly to fly from it when honour and the public interest invite one to share it, is too great pusillanimity and cowardice for a man to be guilty of; but to do one's duty, and leave the issue to an omnipotent and over-ruling providence, is to act like a brave man, and a christian. Sometimes danger is rather imaginary than real, the starts of a sudden and an unadvised fancy, which vanishes upon a more deliberate scrutiny,

and other whiles the very stratagems employed for destruction, by some strange turn of Providence, prove the means of deliverance. Seneca says, it is a folly to fear what cannot be avoided, or to be discouraged at all, for he who gives consent to that passion, throws away his own arms, and opens his breast to the sword of his enemy.

The Turks, with an army of an hundred thousand men, by the advice of the French, who were in great numbers in the Ottoman army, and ordered the disposition of it, having cut off the communication between the Germans and Peter Waradin, destroyed a thousand brave men of count Bucquoy's regiment, with 250 waggons carrying provisions to the imperial army, and a hundred ships belonging to their sutlers, (so that the Germans must have inevitably perished, if God, had not almost miraculously preserved them) fell upon the prince of Baden's army at Salankement, which consisted but of forty-five thousand men, August 18th, 1691, when fortune so favoured the Turks, that the christian generals themselves despaired of saving one man in that bloody action, since there was no place to fly to for succour: however, armed with despair, they redoubled their diligence, and in contempt of death and danger furiously rushed upon the enemy's squadrons, which being observed by those Germans that attended the baggage (and remained for reserves) how their fellow soldiers were beset on all sides, and were fighting in a continual fire, they were ashamed to be only spectators of the tragedy, therefore hastened to succour those that were ready to turn their backs, and with their shouts gave a stop to their flight. Matters standing in this desperate condition, the main body of the army commanded by Brandenburgh. generals Barfus and Brandt, came timely in to the assistance of count Sarau, who, by these succours, rallied his men, and defended his post till an hour before night, when the brigades of Hoffkirchen and Castelli, with the left wing commanded by prince Lewis of Baden in person, advancing towards that side of the Turkish army, which was not yet intrenched, so eagerly assaulted them, that they forced and entered the enemy's camp, driving them from their rising grounds where they had planted their cannon; which when the Hungarians and Rascians observed, they, who till that time, were something backward, and watched an opportunity to escape, came thundering down with renewed courage, entered the Turkish camp, and cut down all before them, so that the Turks were utterly overthrown, and their horse betook themselves to flight; but that part of the foot who were enclosed, through anger, rage and despair,

spair, scorning to take quarter, and the christians being unwilling in their hearts to give it, were all cut to pieces. In this memorable battle, the bloodiest that has been fought in several ages, the Turks lost above 25000 men, with the grand Vizier, and many principal officers; and the christians 3161.

Charles IX. of France, having formed a wretched and barbarous design to massacre all the protestants of France, caused as many of them as he could, especially of the leading men among them, to come to court, that he might cause them to be murdered in his sight, while by his orders, the same was to be done, upon the same day, and hour, in all the other parts of the kingdom. Monsieur de la Force, with his two sons, came, and were amongst the first who were to be assassinated. The father, and the eldest son were soon dispatched, and the younger son James, who was but fourteen years of age, but of a ready wit, feigned himself dead, upon his receiving the first blow, and fell at length between his father and his brother, who were killed dead; he had also so much presence of mind, as to take off a diamond of great value, which his father had upon his finger, and put it into his mouth, with another which he had himself, that he might have something to pay for the cure of his wound, and to maintain himself in some private place till the storm was over. Among others that came afterwards to pillage the dead of their cloaths, was the master of a tennis-court, who knew Monsieur de la Force's sons, because they had sometimes played there, and was touched with compassion for them. James, who knew him, thought he might trust himself with him, and tell him, that he was not quite dead. The master of the tennis-court being overjoyed to see him yet alive, provided him an old cloak and hat, (for he had been already robbed of his cloaths) and giving him a lanthorn in his hand, put him as if he had been his servant, and so directed him to his house as he followed him. His wife enquired who he was, he said, that was nothing to her, whose business was only to treat him kindly. She judged by this that he was some Hugonot of note, and was confirmed in her opinion by the diamonds she saw upon his fingers, which she was very desirous to have, and therefore, after some time, said to her husband he ought to put him out of doors, lest he should bring himself into trouble, and repeated these discourses so often, that the master of the tennis-court acquainted Monsieur de la Force with it, who told him, he thought he knew, by the signs she made, what his wife would be at, and accordingly gave

gave her one of the diamonds, which procured him peace and quiet for some days. But because he kept the biggest and best, her wicked covetous humour soon returned, to the great disquiet of her husband, who was an honest man, and could not approve her sordid behaviour. He therefore desired Monsieur de la Force not to satisfy her covetousness, but to remove to some other place, which they soon agreed should be to Monsieur de Biron's, who received him with abundance of joy, put him into his livery as one of his pages, and sent him to Biron, where his wound being cured, he went thence to Guyenne, and staid there till the persecution of the protestants was over. He afterwards went to the war, and signalized his bravery, which brought him into favour with Henry III. and IV. Who made him master of his wardrobe, and captain of his life-guards; then in gratitude he married Monsieur de Biron's daughter, and at last was advanced to the dignity of duke, peer, and Marschal of France, and died full of riches and honour at fourscore years of age.

Chingius Chan, the first of the Tartarian Emperors, flying from an engagement, where he was defeated, and seeing himself closely pursued, crept into a bush, surrounded with briars, to hide himself, where he was no sooner laid, but an owl perched upon the top of it; which when the pursuers saw, they neglected the search of that bush, supposing no man was there, where so timorous a fowl sat securely; by which means Chingius preserved his life; in memory thereof, the Tartars have an owl in great veneration.

King Charles II. after Worcester fight, riding in a disguise, before Mrs. Jane Lane, on a journey, in order to get beyond sea, his horse casting a shoe, was obliged to lead him to a smith's shop, to have it put on again. The smith asked the king what news? who answered, That it was thought the king was gone into Scotland. The smith replied, no doubt but he is hid somewhere in England, and wished he knew where, for he could get a thousand pounds for taking him. The king departed from thence, and consulting how to escape the troopers in Evesham, fell into a village where a troop of horse was drawn up, which stopped the way; but as soon as they came near, the captain civilly commanded his troop to open to the right and left, and so they passed safely through a troop that was in search of the king. The king being sick at Mr. Norton's house at Leigh in Somersetshire, which was the end of that journey, the Butler took him into the wineseller, to give him a glass of wine, and presented it

to his majesty on his knees, which the king asking the reason of, the butler, whose name was John Pope, replied, Sir, I know you, and will die before I will betray you; and kept his word.

*Authors famous for INVENTIONS.*

THE inventor of Typography or Printing, was a German knight, Anno 1440, named John Guttenburg of Mentz, though Wimphelingus says he projected it first at Strasburg, and perfected it at Mentz: the greatest advantage that ever the commonwealth of learning received, which made Beroaldus the Italian break out into a kind of admiration, and this Lyric verse.

*O Germania, muneris Rupertrix,
Quo nil utilius dedis vetustas;
Libros scribere quæ doces premendo.*

What a toil was it to inscribe authors before, and preserve them from the injury of time: but now typography has put a bridle in the mouth of time, that it cannot devour so much; and has brought things under the yoke of mortality, and therefore may be justly called, The art of memory and death of Oblivion. The Chinese, if we credit their books, say, they have made use of printing sixteen hundred years, which was many ages before it was known in Europe; but theirs is a different kind from ours, being letters engraved on wooden tables, which will serve for many years to reprint the same work, without the new expence in setting for the press, as it is in our printing. This art was first brought into England by Mr. William Caxton of London, mercer, in the year 1471, who practised it to his great advantage.

The inventor of guns was Berthold Swartz of Collen in Germany, by profession a monk, who being addicted to the study of chymistry, and compounding a physical medicine of nitre, a spark of fire fell into it and made it fly upward. Whereupon he made a composition of powder, and including it in an instrument of brass, found it answer his intention, and by this accident came the invention of guns, which grew into use about the year 1400, in a fight between the Genoese and the Venetians at Clodia Fossa, in which the Venetians having got. it seems, the secret from the German monk, made such slaughter among their enemies, that they stood amazed to find so many of their soldiers killed
and

and wounded, and yet neither knew by what means it came to pass, or how to prevent it. Lipsius will have it the invention of dæmons, and not of men. Sir Walter Raleigh ascribes it to the Indians, and Petrarch and Valturius gives the invention to Archimedes, who by that means utterly destroyed the whole fleet of ships, commanded by Marcellus at the siege of Syracuse.

That admirable, excellent and useful invention of the Mariners Compass, and the virtues of the loadstone was utterly unknown to the antients, and must without controversy be ascribed to the Chiuese, and brought from thence by Paulus Venetus an Italian, but the contrivance of the box, and dividing the winds into thirty-two points upon the compass, seems due to the Germans or Dutch, since the names of the several points in all languages of the world, do still continue in the German and Dutch languages.

The first navigators, builders of ships, and merchant adventurers to all the then known parts of the world, were the Phœnicians, who inhabited near the sea-side; but their invention extended no further than to open vessels, which afterwards had great improvements, for the Egyptians made ships with decks, and gallies with two banks of oars of a side. Ships of burden and stowage were first made by the Cypriots; snacks, hoys, cockboats and skiffs by the Liburnians, brigantines by the Rhodians, and vessels of war by the Pamphilians. The Bœotians invented oars; Dædalus of Crete masts and sails; the Tuscans anchors; the rudder helm, and the art of steering was found out by Typhis, who took his hint from seeing a kite in flying, guide her whole body by her tail.

The dying a purple colour was invented at Tyre, but found out by mere accident: a dog having seized the fish conchilis or purpura, it was observed that he had dyed his lips with that beautiful colour; which being afterwards tried, and taking effect, it was worn by the greatest persons of quality for many ages, and now is the peculiar mourning of divers sovereign princes.

The making of glass was first found out by the Cydonians, of certain sands on the side of a river near Ptolomais, that were crufted into that luminous body by a hard frost, and afterwards made fusible in that city. This art of making glass was brought into England by one Benault, a foreign bishop, about the year of Christ 662, which has been found of great use in adorning our churches and mansions.

The art of writing, by which a man may communicate his mind without opening his mouth, and intimate his pleasure

sure at 10000 leagues distance, only by the help of 22 letters, which may be joined 5852616738497664000 ways, and will express all things both in heaven and earth in a very narrow compass. It seems the author of this miracle is lost, and is put down with the *Inventa Adestota* by Mr. Thomas Read, who thus laments the author's name being buried in oblivion, and extols the invention.

Whoe'er he was that first did shew the way,
T' express by such like magic-marks our mind,
Deserv'd reprieve unto a longer day,
Than fate to mortals mostly has assign'd.

Paper, though among the English it derives its pedigree from the dunghill. *Ujque adeo magnarum sordent primordia rerum*; yet the Lord Bacon reckons it among the singularities of art, and says there are very few things that can compare with it for use and excellency. It was invented by the Egyptians, and made at first of sedge weeds, called papyri, growing upon the shore of the river Nilus, from which weed it took its name paper. By this invention Ptolomy king of Egypt was put into a capacity of furnishing his vast library at Alexandria, and finding that Attalus king of Pergamus, by the help of Egyptian paper, had taken up a resolution to erect a greater library than Ptolomy's, he prohibited under great penalties the carrying paper out of Egypt. Attalus encountering this disappointment, invented the use of velum and parchment, which he made of calves and sheep-skins, which from the materials was called membranæ, and from the place where it was invented Pergamena. Which exceeding in use and durability, the former invention, the Egyptian paper grew out of use, and our paper made of rags has succeeded it; though our ancestors have not transmitted to posterity, the author's names that first enriched the world with so great a benefit.

Brachygraphy, or the art of writing in characters, or short hand, was invented, says Dion, by Mecænas, others say by Aquila his freed man, and that Tertius Persamius, and Philargius improved the invention, but when all is done, they had helps from Tullius Tito, a freed man of Cicero's, who made some progress in it; but it owes its perfection to Seneca.

We are indebted to the Flemings for the Art of making cloth, arras hangings, dornix, worsted, sayes and tapestry. From them we had also the invention of clocks and watches; but both those arts are now improved by English artificers, that they exceed the Dutch, the Germans, the French. and all the world in making woollen cloth, clocks and watches.

*The most particular Fortunes and Misfortunes of the famous
MOLL FLANDERS. Extracted from her own life.*

MY mother was convicted of felony for a petty theft, scarce worth naming, viz. borrowing three pieces of fine Holland, of a certain draper in Cheapside; the circumstances are too long to repeat, and I have heard them related so many ways, that I can scarce tell which is the right account.

However it was, they all agreed in this, that my mother pleaded her belly, and being found quick withchild, she was respited for about seven months; after which she was called down, as they term it, to her former judgment, but obtained the favour afterward of being transported to the plantations, and left me about half-a-year old; and in bad hands you may be sure.

This is too near the first hours of my life, for me to relate any thing of myself, but by hear-say; 'tis enough to mention, that as I was born in such an unhappy place, I had no parish to have recourse to for my nourishment in my infancy, nor can I give the least account how I was kept alive; other than that, as I have been told, some relation of my mother took me away, but at whose expence, or by whose direction, I know nothing at all.

The first account that I can recollect, or could ever learn of myself was, that I had wandered among a crew of those people they call gypsies, or Egyptians; but I believe it was but a little while that I had been among them, for I had not had my skin discoloured, as they do to all children they carry about with them, nor can I tell how I came among them, or how I got from them.

It was at Colchester in Essex, that those people left me; and I have a notion in my head, that I left them there, (that is, that I hid myself and would not go any farther with them) but I am not able to be particular in that account; only this I remember, that being taken up by some of the parish officers of Colchester, I gave an account, that I came into the town with the gypsies, but that I would not go any farther with them, and so they had left me; but whither they were gone that I knew not, for though they sent round the country to enquire after them, it seems they could not be found.

I was now in a way to be provided for, for though I was not a parish charge upon this or that part of the town by law; yet, as my case came to be known, and that I was too young to do any work, being not above three years old, compassion moved the magistrates of the town to take care of me, and

I be-

PORTRAIT of the *Celebrated* MOLL FLANDERS
Taken from Life in Newgate



*The famous Moll Flanders, of beauty the boast,
Belov'd and distinguish'd, long flourish'd the toast,
But beauty is frail and soon comes to decay,
When shift and contrivance must enter in play;
Her arts of intrigue, as this book shall unfold,
Will keep you awake while her story is told.*

Pub. by C. Johnson.

I became one of their own as much as if I had been born in the place.

In the provision they made for me, it was my good hap to be put to nurse, as they call it, to a woman who was indeed poor, but had been in better circumstances, and who got a little livelihood by taking such as I was supposed to be; and keeping them with all necessaries, till they were at a certain age, in which it might be supposed they might go to service, or get their own bread.

I was continued here till I was eight years old, when I was terrified with news, that the magistrates (as I think they called them) had ordered that I should go to service; I was able to do but very little where I was to go, except it was to run of errands, and be a drudge to some cook-maid, and this they told me often, which put me into great fright; for I had a thorough aversion to going to service, as they called it, though I was so young; and I told my nurse, that I believe I could get my living without going to service, if she would please to let me; for she had taught me to work with my needle, and spin worsted, which is the chief trade of that city, and I told her, that if she would keep me, I would work for her, and I would work very hard.

I talked to her almost every day of working hard; and in short I did nothing but work and cry all day, which grieved the good kind woman so much, that at last she began to be concerned for she loved me very well.

Some time after this, she going to wait on the Mayor, and talking of such things as belonged to her business, at last my story came up, and my good nurse told Mr. Mayor the whole tale.

On a sudden comes Mrs. Mayores, and her two daughters, to the house to see my old nurse, and to see her school and the children: when they had looked about them a little: Well, Mrs. —, says the Mayores to my nurse; and which is the little lass that you were speaking of? I heard her, and I was terribly frightened, at first, though I did not know why neither; but Mrs. Mayores comes to me, well miss, says she, and what are you at work upon? The word miss was a language that had hardly been heard of in our school, and I wondered what sad name it was she called me; however, I stood up and made a courtesy, and she took the work out of my hand, looked on it, and said it was very well; then she took up one of my hands, nay says she, the child may come to be a gentlewoman for ought any body knows, she has got a gentlewoman's hand, says she; this pleased me mightily you may be sure, but Mrs. Mayores did not stop there, but giving me my

work again, she put her hand in her pocket, gave me a shilling, and bid me mind my work, and learn to work well, and I might be a gentlewoman for ought we knew.

I was now about ten years old, and began to look a little womanish, for I was mighty grave and humble; very mannerly, and as I had often heard the ladies say, I was pretty, and would be a very handsome woman; so you may be sure, that hearing them say so, made me not a little proud; however, that pride had no ill effect upon me yet, only as they often gave me money, and I gave it my old nurse; she, honest woman, was so just to me, as to lay it all out again for me, and gave me head-dresses and linnen, and gloves, and ribbons, and I went very neat, and always clean, for that I would do, and if I had rags on, I would always be clean.

But the kindness of the ladies of the town did not end here, for when they came to understand that I was no more maintained by the public allowance as before, they gave money oftener than formerly; and as I grew up they brought me work to do for them, such as linnen to make, and laces to mend, and heads to dress up, and not only paid me for doing them, but even taught me how to do them; so that by the time I was twelve years old, I not only found myself cloaths, and paid my nurse for keeping, but got money in my pocket too before-hand.

At last one of the ladies took so much fancy to me, that she would have me home to her house for a month, she said, to be among her daughters.

Now tho' this was exceeding kind in her, yet as my old good woman said to her, unless she resolved to keep me for good and all, she would do the little gentlewoman more harm than good: Well, says the lady, that's true, and therefore I'll only take her home for a week then, that I may see how my daughters and she agree together, and how I like her temper, and I'll tell you more; and in the mean time, if any body comes to see her as they used to do, you may only tell them, you have sent her to my house.

This was prudently managed enough, and I went to the ladies house, but I was so pleased there with the young ladies, and they so pleased with me, that I had enough to do to come away, and they were as unwilling to part with me.

About the time that I was fourteen years and a quarter old, my good old nurse, mother I ought rather to call her, fell sick and died; I was then in a sad condition indeed; for as there is no great bustle in putting an end to a poor body's family, when once they are carried to the grave; so the poor good women being buried, the parish children she kept were immediately

mediately removed by the church-wardens; the school was at an end, and the children of it had no more to do but just stay at home, till they were sent somewhere else; and as for what she left her daughter, a married woman with six or seven children, came and swept it all away at once, and removing the goods, they had no more to say to me, than to jest with me, and tell me, that the little gentlewoman might set up for herself, if she pleased.

Now was I a poor gentlewoman indeed, and I was just that very night to be turned into the wide world; for the daughter removed all the goods, and I had not so much as a lodging to go to, or a bit of bread to eat: But it seems some of the neighbours who had known my circumstances, took so much compassion of me, as to acquaint the lady, in whose family I had been a week, and immediately she sent her maid to fetch me away, and two of her daughters came with the maid, tho' unsent; so I went with bag and baggage, and with a glad heart you may be sure: The fright of my condition had made such an impression upon me, that I did not want now to be a gentlewoman, but was very willing to be a servant, and that any kind of servant they thought fit to have me be.

Here I continued till I was between seventeen and eighteen years old, and here I had all the advantages for my education that could be imagined; the lady had masters home to the house to teach her daughters to dance, and to speak French, and to write, and others to teach music; and as I was always with them, I learned as fast as they; and tho' the masters were not appointed to teach me, yet I learned by imitation and enquiry, all that they knew by instruction and direction.

By this means I had all the advantages of education that I could have had, if I had been as much a gentlewoman as they were with whom I lived; and in some things I had the advantage of my ladies, tho' they were my superiors, viz. that mine were all the gifts of nature, and which all their fortunes could not furnish. First, I was apparently handsomer than any of them. Secondly, I was better shaped, and thirdly, I sung better, for I had a better voice.

I had with all these the common vanity of my sex, (viz.) That being really taken for very handsome, or if you please a great beauty, I very well knew it, and had as good an opinion of myself, as any body else could have of me, and particularly I loved to hear any body speak of it, which could not but happen to me sometimes, and was a great satisfaction to me.

But

But that which I was too vain of, was my ruin, or rather my vanity was the cause of. The lady in the house where I was; had two sons, young gentlemen of very promising parts, and of extraordinary behaviour; and it was my misfortune to be very well with them both, but they managed themselves with me in a quite different manner.

The eldest, a gay gentleman that knew the town, as well as the country, and though he had levity enough to do an ill-natured thing, yet had too much judgment of things to pay dear for his pleasures; he began with that unhappy snare to all women, (viz.) taking notice upon all occasions how pretty I was, as he called it; how agreeable, how well carried, and the like; and this he contrived so subtly, as if he had known as well how to catch a woman in his net, as a partridge when he went a setting; for he would contrive to be talking this to his sisters, when though I was not by, yet when he knew I was not far off, but that I should be sure to hear him: his sisters would return softly to him, hush brother, she will hear you, she is but in the next room; then he would put it off and talk softer, as if he had not known it, and begun to acknowledge he was wrong, and then, as if he had forgot himself, he would speak aloud again, and I that was so well pleased to hear it, was sure to listen for it upon all occasions.

After he had thus baited his hook, and found easily enough the method how to lay it in any way, he played an opener game; and one day going by his sister's chamber when I was there, doing something about dressing her, he comes in with an air of gaiety, O! Mrs. Betty said he to me, how do you do Mrs. Betty? don't your cheeks burn, Mrs. Betty? I made a curtesy, and blushed, but said nothing; what makes you talk so, brother, says the lady; why, says he, we have been talking of her below stairs this half hour; well, says his sister, you can say no harm of her, that I am sure, so it is no matter what you have been talking about; nay, said he, it is so far from talking harm of her, that we have been talking a great deal of good, and a great many fine things have been said of Mrs. Betty, I assure you, and particularly, that she is the handsomest young woman in Colchester; and, in short, they begin to toast her health in the town.

I thought it was time for me to withdraw and leave them, and I did so; but not so far, but that I heard all their discourse, in which I heard abundance of fine things said of myself, which served to prompt my vanity; but this I soon found was not the way to encrease my interest in the family; for the

the sister and the younger brother fell grievously out about it; and as he said some very disobliging things to her, upon my account, so I could easily see that she resented them, by her future conduct to me.

After this attack, it was not long, but he found an opportunity to catch me again, and almost in the same posture; indeed it had more of design in it on his part, though not on my part; it was thus; the young ladies were all gone a visiting with their mother; his brother was out of town; and as for his father, he had been at London for a week before; he had so well watched me that he knew where I was, though I did not so much as know that he was in the house; and he briskly comes up the stairs, and seeing me at work, comes into the room to me directly, and began just as he did before, with taking me in his arms, and kissing me for almost a quarter of an hour together.

It was his younger sister's chamber, that I was in, and as there was nobody in the house, but the maids below stairs, he was it may be sure the ruder; in short he began to be in earnest with me indeed, perhaps he found me a little too easy, for God knows, I made no resistance to him while he only held me in his arms and kissed me, indeed I was too well pleased with it to resist it much; at last he put five guineas into my hand, and went away down stairs.

I was more confounded with the money than I was before with his love: and began to be so elevated, that I scarce knew the ground I stood on: but I was cunning enough, not to give the least correspondence with him; I scarce ever looked towards him in public, or answered if he spoke to me, when but for all that, we had ever now and then a little encounter, where we had room for a word or two, and now and then a kiss, but no fair opportunity for the mischief intended; and especially considering that he made more circumlocution, than he had occasion for, and the work appearing difficult to him, he really made it more so.

But as the devil is an unwearied tempter, so he never fails to find an opportunity for the wickedness he invites to: It was one evening that I was in the garden with his two younger sisters and himself; when he found means to convey a note into my hand, by which he told me that he would to-morrow desire me publicly to go of an errand for him, and that I should see him somewhere by the way.

Accordingly next day, after dinner, he very gravely says to me, his sisters being all by, Mrs. Betty, I must ask a favour of you: What's that, says the second sister; nay sister, says he very gravely, if you can't spare Mrs. Betty to day,
any

any other time will do; yes, they said, they could spare her well enough, and the sister begged pardon for asking; well, but says the elder sister, you must tell Mrs. Betty what it is; if it be any private business, that we must not hear, you may call her out, there she is. Why sister says the gentleman, very gravely; what do you mean? I only desire her to go into High-street, (and then pulls out a turn-over) to such a shop, and then tells them a long story of two fine neckcloths he had bid money for, and he wanted to have me go and make an errand to buy a neck to the turn-over that he shewed, to see if they would take my money for the neckcloths; to bid a shilling more, and haggle with them; and then he made more errands, and so continued to have such petty business to do, that I should be sure to stay a good while.

When he had given me my errands, he told them a long story of a visit he was going to make to a family they all knew, and where was to be such a gentleman, and how merry they were to be; and very formally asks his sisters to go with him, and they as formally excused themselves, because of company that they had notice of was to come and visit them that afternoon, which by the way he had contrived on purpose.

He had scarce done speaking to them, and giving me my errand, but his man came up to tell him that Sir W—— H——s's coach stopped at the door; so he runs down, and comes up again immediately, alas! says he, aloud, there's all my mirth spoiled at once; Sir W—— has sent his coach for me, and desires to speak with me upon some earnest piece of business: it seems this Sir W—— was a gentleman, who lived about three miles out of town, to whom he had spoken on purpose the day before, to lend him his chariot for a particular occasion, and had appointed it to call for him, as it did about three o'clock.

As he was going, he stopped a while, and speaks mighty earnestly to me about his business, and finds an opportunity to say very softly, come away my dear as soon as ever you can, I said nothing, but made a curtsy, as if I had done so to what he had said in public: in about a quarter of an hour I went out too, I had no dress, other than before, except that I had a hood, a mask, a fan, and a pair of gloves in my pocket; so that there was not the least suspicion in the house: he waited for me in a back lane, which he knew I must pass by, and the coachman knew whither to go, which was to a certain place, called Mile-end, where lived a
confidant

confidant of his, where we went in, and where was all the conveniency in the world to be as wicked as we pleased.

But things did not end here, I went back to the town, did the business he publickly directed me, was at home before any body thought me long; as for my gentleman, he staid out as he told me he would, till late at night, and there was not the least suspicion in the family, either on his account or on mine.

We had, after this, frequent opportunities to repeat our crime; chiefly by his contrivance; especially at home, when his mother and the young ladies went abroad a visiting, which he watched so narrowly, as never to miss: knowing always before-hand when they went out; and then failed not to catch me alone, and securely enough; so that we took our fill of pleasure for near half a year; and yet, which was the most to my satisfaction, I was not with child.

But before this half year was expired, his younger brother, finding me alone in the garden one evening, begins a story of the same kind to me, made good honest professions of being in love with me; and in short, proposes fairly and honourably to marry me, and that before he made any other offer to me at all.

I was now confounded and driven to such an extremity, as the like was never known; at least not to me; I resisted the proposal with obstinacy; and now I began to arm myself with arguments; I laid before him the inequality of the match, the treatment I should meet with in the family; the ingratitude it would be to his good father and mother, who had taken me into their house upon such generous principles, and when I was in such a low condition; and in short, I said every thing to dissuade him from his design that I could imagine, except telling him the truth, which would indeed have put an end to it all; but that I durst not think of mentioning.

But there happened a circumstance that I did not expect indeed, which put me to my shifts; for this young gentleman, as he was plain and honest, so he pretended to nothing with me, but what was so; and knowing his own innocence, he was not so careful to make his having a kindness for Mrs. Betty, a secret in the house, as his brother was; and tho' he did not let them know that he had talked to me about it, yet he said enough to let his sisters perceive he loved me, and his mother saw it too, which tho' they took no notice of to me, yet they did to him, and immediately I found their carriage to me altered more than ever before.

To be brief I loved one brother, and the other loved me:

This was plain to the family, the other was known but to myself. However at last I went to church with the one, when I wished myself with the other; at least, I went as unwillingly as a bear goes to the stake.

It concerns the story in hand very little to enter into the farther particulars of the family, or of myself, for the five years that I lived with this husband; only to observe that I had two children by him, and that at the end of five years he died; he had been really a very good husband to me, and we lived very agreeably together; but as he had not received much from them, and had in the little time he lived acquired no great matter, so my circumstances were not great; nor was I much mended by the match; indeed I had preserved the elder brother's bonds to me, to pay me 500l. which he offered me for my consent to marry his brother; and this with what I had more by my husband, left me a widow with about 1200l. in my pocket.

My two children were indeed taken happily off my hands, by my husband's father and mother, and that by the way was all they got by Mrs. Betty.

Before my husband died, his elder brother was married, and we being then removed to London, were written to by the old lady to come and be at the wedding; my husband went, but I pretended indisposition, and that I could not possibly travel, so I staid behind; for, in short, I could not bear the sight of his being given to another woman, tho' I knew I was never to have him myself.

I was now as above, left loose to the world, and being still young and handsome, as every body said of me, and I assure you I thought myself so, and with a tolerable fortune in my pocket, I put no small value upon myself: I was courted by several very considerable tradesmen; and particularly, very warmly by one, a linen-draper, at whose house after my husband's death I took a lodging, his sister being my acquaintance, here I had all the liberty and all the opportunity of being gay, and appear in company that I could desire, my landlord's sister being one of the maddest gayest things alive, and not so much mistress of her virtue, as I thought at first she had been. She brought me into a world of wild company, and even brought home several persons, such as she liked well enough to gratify, to see her pretty widow, so she was pleased to call me, and that name I got in a little time in public; now as fame and fools make an assembly, I was here wonderfully caressed; had abundance of admirers, and such as called themselves lovers; but I found not one fair proposal among them all; as for their common design, that I understood too well to be drawn
into

into any more snares of that kind: The case was altered with me, I had been tricked once by that cheat called love, but the game was over, I was resolved now to be married, or nothing, and to be well married, or not at all.

I loved the company indeed of men of mirth and wit, men of gallantry and figure, and was often entertained with such, as I was also with others; but I found, by just observation, that the brightest men came upon the dullest errand, that is to say, the dullest, as to what I aimed at; on the other hand, those who came with the best proposals were the dullest and most disagreeable part of the world: I was not averse to a tradesman, but then I would have a tradesman, forsooth, that was something of a gentleman too; at last I found this amphibious creature, this land-water thing, called a gentleman tradesman; and as a just plague upon my folly; I was caught in the very same snare, which as I might say I laid for myself! I say laid for myself, for I was trepanned I confess, but I betrayed myself.

This was a draper too, for tho' my comrade would have brought me to a bargain with her brother, yet when it came to the point it was it seems for a mistress, not a wife, and I kept true to this notion, that a woman should never be kept for a mistress, that had money to keep herself.

Thus my pride, not my principle, my money, not my virtue, kept me honest; tho' as it proved, I found I had much better have been sold by my she-comrade to her brother, than have sold myself as I did to a tradesman, that was a rake, gentleman, shopkeeper, and beggar altogether.

But I was hurried on (by my fancy to a gentleman) to ruin myself in the grossest manner that ever woman did; for my new husband coming to a lump of money at once, fell into such a profusion of expence, that all I had, and all he had before, if he had any thing worth mentioning, would not have held it out above one year.

Vanity is the perfection of a fop; my husband had this excellence, that he valued nothing of expence; as his history you may be sure has very little light in it, 'tis enough to tell you, that in about two years and a quarter he broke, and was not so happy to get over into the Mint, but got into a spunging-house, being arrested in an action too heavy for him to give bail to, so he sent for me to come to him.

It was no surprize to me, for I had foreseen sometime before that all was going to wreck, and had been taking care to reserve something if I could for myself: But when he sent for me, he behaved much better than I expected: He told me plainly, he had played the fool and suffered himself to be sur-

prized, which he might have prevented? that now he foresaw he could not stand it; and therefore he would have me go home, and in the night take away every thing I had in the house of any value and secure it; and after that he told me, that if I could get away 100l. or 200l. in goods out of the shop, I should do it, only, says he, let me know nothing of it, neither what you take, or whither you carry it, for as for me, says he, I am resolved to get out of this house and be gone, and if you never hear of me more, my dear, says he, I wish you well; I am sorry for the injury I have done you: I did as he bade me, and having thus taken my leave of him I never saw him more! for he found means to break out of the bailiff's house that night, or the next: How I knew not, for I could come at no knowledge of any thing, more than this, that he came home about three o'clock in the morning, caused the rest of his goods to be removed into the Mint, and the shop to be shut up; and having raised what money he could get together, he got over to France, from whence I had one or two letters from him, and no more.

My husband was so civil to me, for I still say, he was much of a gentleman, that in the first letter he wrote me from France, he let me know where he pawned 20 pieces of fine Holland, for 30l. which were really worth above 90l. and inclosed me the token, and an order for taking them up, paying the money, which I did, and made in time above 300l. of them, having leisure to cut them and sell them, to private families, as opportunity offered.

However with all this, and what I had secured before, I found upon casting things up, my case was very much altered, and my fortune much lessened, for including the Hollands, and a parcel of fine muslins, which I carried off before, and some plate and other things; I found I could hardly muster up 500l. and my condition was very odd, for though I had no child (I had one by my gentleman draper, but it was buried,) yet I was a widow bewitched, I had a husband, and no husband, and I could not pretend to marry again, tho' I knew well enough my husband would never see England any more, if he lived fifty years: Thus I say, I was restrained from marriage, what offer soever might be made me; and I had not one friend to advise with, in the condition I was in, at least not one I durst trust the secret of my circumstances to, for if the commissioners were to have been informed where I was, I should have been fetched up, and examined upon oath, and all I had saved be taken away from me.

Upon these apprehensions the first thing I did, was to go quite out of knowledge, and by another name: This I did effectually, for I went into the Mint too, took lodgings

in a very private place, dress me in the habit of a widow and called myself Mrs. Flanders.

The circumstances I was in, made the offer of a good husband the most necessary thing in the world to me; but I found soon that to be made cheap and easy, was not the way; it soon began to be found that the widow had no fortune, and to say this, was to say all that was ill of me; for I began to be dropt in all the discourses of matrimony; being well bred, handsome, witty, modest and agreeable; all which I had allowed to my character, whether justly, or no, is not to the purpose; I say, all these would not do without the dross, which was now become more valuable than virtue itself. In short, the widow, they said, had no money.

I resolved therefore that it was necessary to change my station, and make a new appearance in some other place, and even to pass by another name if I found occasion.

I communicated my thoughts to an intimate friend, a captain's lady, whom I had faithfully served in her case with the captain; and who was as ready to serve me in the same kind as I could desire; I made no scruple to lay my circumstances open to her, my stock was but low, for I had but about 540*l.* and I had wasted some of that: However, I had about 460*l.* left, a great many very rich cloaths. a gold watch, and some jewels, though of no extraordinary value, and about 30 or 40*l.* left in linen not disposed of.

My dear and faithful friend, the captain's wife, was so sensible of the service I had done her, that she was not only a steady friend to me, but knowing my circumstances, she frequently made me presents as money came into her hands; such as fully amounted to a maintenance; so that I spent none of my own; and at last she made this happy proposal to me, viz. that as we had observed, as above, how the men made no scruple to set themselves out as persons meriting a woman of fortune of their own; it was just to deal with them in their own way, and if it was possible, to deceive the deceiver.

The captain's lady, in short, put this project into my head, and told me, if I would be ruled by her, I should certainly get a husband of fortune, without leaving him any room to reproach me with want of my own; I told her, as I had reason to do, that I would give up myself wholly to her directions, and that I would have neither tongue to speak, or feet to step, in that affair, but as she should direct me; depending that she would extricate me out of every difficulty that she brought me into, which she said she would answer for.

The first step she put me upon, was to call her cousin, and go to a relation's house of her's in the country, where she directed

directed me ; and where she brought her husband to visit me, and calling me cousin, she worked matters so about, that her husband and she together invited me most passionately to come to town and be with them, for they now lived in a quite different place from where they were before. In the next place she tells her husband, that I had at least 1500*l.* fortune, and that after the death of some of my relations, I was like to have a great deal more.

It was enough to tell her husband this, there needed nothing on my side ; I was but to sit still and wait the event, for it presently went all over the neighbourhood, that the young woman at captain——s was a fortune, that she had at least 1500*l.* and perhaps a great deal more, and that the captain said so ; and that if the captain was asked at any time about me, he made no scruple to affirm, though he knew not one word of the matter, other than his wife had told him so ; and in this he thought no harm, for he really believed it to be so. With the reputation of this fortune, I presently found myself blessed with admirers enough, and that I had my choice of men, as scarce as they said they were, which by the way confirms what I was saying before : This being my case, I who had a subtle game to play, had nothing now to do but to single out from them all, the properest man that might be for my purpose ; that is to say, the man who was most likely to depend upon the hear-say of a fortune, and not enquire too far into the particulars ; and unless I did this, I did nothing, for my case would not bear much enquiry.

I picked up my man without much difficulty, by the judgment I made of his way of courting me ; had let him run on with his protestations and oaths that he loved me above all the world ; that if I would make him happy, that was enough ; all which I knew was upon supposition, nay, it was upon a full satisfaction, that I was very rich, though I never told him a word of it myself.

He pursued me close after this, and seeing there was no need to fear losing him, I played the indifferent part with him longer than prudence might otherwise have dictated to me : But I considered how much this caution and indifference would give me the advantage over him, when I should come to be under the necessity of owning my own circumstances to him : And I managed it the more warily, because I found he inferred from thence, as indeed he ought to do, that I neither had the more money, or the more judgment, and would not venture.

I took the freedom one day, after we had talked pretty close to the subject, to tell him, that it was true I had received the

compliment of a lover from him: namely, that he would take me without enquiring into my fortune, and I would make as little enquiry into his as consisted with reason, but I hoped he would allow me to ask a few questions, which he should answer, or not, as he thought fit; and that I would not be offended if he did not answer me at all: One of these questions related to our manner of living, and at the place where, because I had heard he had a great plantation in Virginia, and that he had talked of going to live there, and told him I did not care to be transported.

He began from this discourse to let me voluntarily into all his affairs, and tell me, in a frank open way, all his circumstances, by which I found he was very well to pass in the world; but that great part of his estate consisted of three plantations, which he had in Virginia, which brought him in a very good income, generally speaking, to the tune of 300l. a year; but that if he was to live upon them. would bring four times as much; very well, thought I, you shall carry me thither as soon as you please, though I won't tell you so before hand.

In short we were married, and very happily married on my side I assure you, as to the man; for he was the best humoured man that ever woman had, but his circumstances were not so good as I imagined, as on the other hand he had not bettered himself by marrying, so much as he expected.

When we were married I was shrewdly put to it to bring him that little stock I had, and to let him see it was no more; but there was a necessity for it, so I took my opportunity one day when we were alone, to enter into a short dialogue with him about it; my dear, said I, we have been married a fortnight, is it not time to let you know whether you have got a wife with something, or with nothing; your own time for that, my dear, says he, I am satisfied I have got the wife I love, I have not troubled you much, says he, with my enquiry after it.

I had brought him so near to expecting nothing, by what I had said before, that the money, though the sum was small in itself, was doubly welcome to him; he owned it was more than he looked for, and that he did not question, by my discourse to him, but that my fine cloaths, gold watch, and a diamond ring or two had been all my fortune.

I let him please himself with that 160l. two or three days, and then having been abroad that day, as if I had been to fetch it, I brought him an hundred pounds more home in gold, and told him there was a little more portion for him; and in short, in about a week more I brought him 180l. more
and

and about 60l. in linen, which I made him believe I had been obliged to take with the 100l. which I gave him in gold, as a composition for a debt of 600l. being little more than five shillings in the pound, and over-valued too.

And now my dear, says I to him, I am very sorry to tell you, there is all, and that I have given you my whole fortune; I added, that if the person who had my 600l. had not abus'd me, I had been worth a thousand pound to him, but that as it was, I had been faithful to him, and reserv'd nothing to myself, but if it had been more he should have had it.

My husband, to give him his due, was a man of infinite good nature, but he was no fool; and finding his income not suited to the manner of living which he had intended, if I had brought him what he expected, and being under a disappointment in his return of his plantations in Virginia he discover'd many times his inclination of going over to Virginia to live upon his own; and often would be magnifying the way of living there, how cheap, how plentiful, how pleasant and the like.

I began presently to understand his meaning, and I took him up very plainly one morning, and told him that I did so; that I found his estate turned to no account at this distance, compared to what it would do if he lived upon the spot, and that I found he had a mind to go and live there; and I added, that I was sensible he had been disappointed in a wife, and that finding his expectations not answered that way, I could do no less than make him amends than tell him, that I was very willing to go over to Virginia with him and live there.

To make this part of the story short, we put on board the ship which we went in, a large quantity of good furniture for our house, with stores of linen and other necessaries, and a good cargo for sale, and away we went.

We lived in Virginia altogether, my mother-in law, at my entreaty, continuing in the house, for she was too kind a mother to be parted with; my husband likewise continued the same at first, and I thought myself the happiest creature alive; when a odd and surprizing event put an end to all that felicity in a moment, and rendered my condition the most uncomfortable, if not the most miserable, in the world.

My mother was a mighty chearful good humour'd old woman, I may call her old woman, for her son was above thirty; I say she was very pleasant, good company, and us'd to entertain me, in particular, with abundance of stories to divert me, as well of the country we were in, as of the people.

Among the rest, often told me how the greatest part of the inhabitants of the colony came thither in very indifferent circumstances

circumstances from England; that generally speaking they were of two sorts, either (1) such as were brought over by masters of ships to be sold as servants; Or, (2.) such as are transported from Newgate and other prisons after having been found guilty of felony and other crimes punishable with death.

When they come here, says she, we make no difference, the planters buy them, and they work together in the field till their time is out; when 'tis expired, said she, they have encouragement given them to plant for themselves; for they have a certain number of acres of land allotted them by the country, and they go to work to clear and cure the land, and then to plant it with tobacco and corn for their own use; and as the tradesmen and merchants will trust them with tools, and cloathes, and other necessaries, upon the credit of their crop before it is grown, so they again plant every year a little more than the year before, and so buy whatever they want with the crop that is before them.

Hence child, says she, many a Newgate bird becomes a great man, and we have, continued she, several justices of the peace, officers of the train bands, and magistrates of the town they live in, that have been burnt in the hand.

She was going on with that part of the story, when her own part in it interrupted her, and with a great deal of good humoured confidence she told me, she was one of the second sort of inhabitants herself; that she came away openly, having ventured too far in a particular case, so that she was become a criminal and here's the mark of it child, says she, and pulling off her glove, look ye here, says she, turning up the palm of her hand, and shewed me a very fine white arm and hand, but branded in the inside of the hand, as in such cases it must be.

The story was very moving to me, but my mother smiling said, you need not think such a thing strange, daughter, for as I told you, some of the best men in this country are burnt in the hand, and they are not ashamed to own it; there's major——says she, he was an eminent pickpocket; there's justice Ba——r was a shoplifter, and both of them were burnt in the hand, and I could name you several, such as they are.

We had frequent discourses of this kind, and abundance of instances she gave me of the like; after some time, as she was telling some stories of one that was transported but a few weeks ago, I began in an intimate kind of way to ask her to tell me something of her own story, which she did with the utmost plainness and sincerity: how she had fallen into very ill company in London in her young days, occasioned by her mother sending her frequently to carry victuals and other relief to a kinswoman of her's who was a prisoner in Newgate, and who lay in a miserable starving condition, was afterwards con-

demned to be hanged, but having got respite by pleading her belly, died afterwards in the prison.

Then she went on to tell me how she very luckily fell into a good family, where behaving herself well, and her mistress dying, her master married her, by whom she had my husband and his sister, and that by her diligence and good management after her husband's death, she had improved the plantations to such a degree as they then were, so that most of the estate was of her getting, not her husband's for she had been a widow upwards of sixteen years.

I heard this part of the story with very little attention, because I wanted much to retire and give vent to my passions, which I did soon after; and let any one judge what must be the anguish of my mind, when I came to reflect, that this was certainly no more or less than my own mother, I had now had two children, and was big with another, by my own brother, and lay with him still every night.

My life was very uneasy to me; I could expect no good of it, so really no good issue came of it, and all my seeming prosperity wore off and ended in misery and destruction; it was some time indeed before it came to this; for, but I know not by what ill fate guided, every thing went wrong with us afterwards, and that which was worse, my husband grew strangely altered; froward, jealous, and unkind, and I was as impatient of bearing his carriage, as the carriage was unreasonable and unjust: These things proceeded so far, that we came at last to be on such ill terms with one another, that I claimed a promise of him which he entered willingly into with me, when I consented to come from England with him (*viz.*) that if I found the country not to agree with me, or that I did not like to live there, I should come away to England again when I pleased, giving him a year's warning to settle his affairs.

I say, I now claim'd this promise of him, and I must confess I did it not in the most obliging terms that could be neither; but I insisted that he treated me ill, that I was remote from my friends, and could do myself no justice, and that he was jealous without cause, my conversation having been unblameable, and he having no pretence for it, and that to remove to England, would take away all occasion from him.

We had many family quarrels about it, and they began to grow up to a dangerous height, for as I was quite estranged from him in affection, so I took no heed to my words, but sometimes gave him language that was provoking: in short, I strove all I could to bring him to a parting with me, which was what above all things I desired most.

This therefore brought me to a relation, whatever came to

it, to lay open my whole case; but which way to do it or to whom, was an inextricable difficulty, and took me up many months to resolve; in the mean time, another quarrel with my husband happened, which came up to such a mad extremity as almost pushed me on to tell it him all to his face; but tho' I kept in so as not to come to the particulars, I spoke so much as put him into the utmost confusion, and in the end brought out the whole story.

At length he applied to his mother, and set her upon me to get it out of me, and she used her utmost skill indeed; but I put her to a full stop at once, by telling her the mystery of the whole matter lay in herself: that it was my respect to her had made me conceal it, and that, in short, I could go no farther, and therefore conjured her not to insist upon it.

She was struck dumb at this suggestion, and could not tell what to say or think, but laying aside the supposition as a policy of mine, continued the importunity on account of her son, and if possible to make up the breach between us two: as to that, I told her, that it was indeed a good design in her, but that it was impossible to be done: and that if I should reveal to her the truth of what she desired, she would grant it to be impossible, and cease to desire it: At last I seemed to be prevailed on by her importunity, and told her I dare trust her with a secret of the greatest importance, and she would soon see that this was so, and that I would consent to lodge it in her breast, if she would engage solemnly not to acquaint her son with it without my consent.

She was long in promising this part, but rather than not come at the main secret, she agreed to that too, and after a great many other preliminaries; I began and told her the whole story: first I told her how much she was concerned in all the unhappy breach which had happened between her son and me, by, telling me her own story, and her London name; and assured her by such other tokens, as she could not deny, that I was no other, nor more or less than her own child, her daughter born of her body in Newgate; the same that had saved her from the gallows by being in her belly, and that she left me in such and such hands when she was transported.

It is impossible to express the astonishment she was in; she was not inclined to believe the story, or to remember the particulars; for she immediately foresaw the confusion that must follow in the family upon it; but every thing concurred so exactly with the stories she had told me of herself, and which if she had not told me she would perhaps have been content to have denied, that she had stopped her own mouth, and she had nothing to do but to take me about the neck and kiss me

and cry vehemently over me, without speaking one word for a long time together.

Just as these things were going on, who should come in but my husband, who, suspecting something more than ordinary, by the agitation, and yet the secrecy, which I pretended, insisted upon my telling him, before his mother, the cause of my long uneasiness.

The thing was plain, I could not long live in such a situation, so I took up courage, and told him, before the old woman, that he was my own brother, born of the same blood as himself, and that his mother did not in the least hesitate to own it, but I thought, when I told him our children were not lawful children, but begot in incest, he would have died; I called a servant, and got him a little glass of rum, which is the usual dram of the country, for he was just fainting away.

When he was a little recovered, I said to him, this story you may be sure requires a long explanation, and therefore have patience and compose your mind to hear it out, and I'll make it as short as I can, and with this, I told him what I thought was needful of the fact, and particularly how my mother came to discover it to me, as above; and now my dear, says I, you will see reason for my capitulations, and that I neither have been the cause of this matter, nor could be so, and that I could know nothing of it before now.

Things were come to a lamentable height. My pity for him now began to revive that affection, which first I really had for him, and I endeavoured sincerely, by all the kind carriage I could, to make up the breach; but in short it had gotten too great a head, it preyed upon his spirits, and it threw him into a lingering consumption, though it happened not to be mortal. In this distress I knew not what to do, as his life was apparently declining and I might perhaps have married again there, very much to my advantage, if it had been my business to have staid in the country; but my mind was restless too, I hankered after coming to England, and nothing would satisfy me without it.

When I parted with my brother, for such I am now to call him; we agreed that after I arrived, he should pretend to have an account that I was dead in England, and so might marry again when he would; he promised and engaged to me, to correspond with me as a sister, and to assist and support me, as long as I lived; and that if he died before me, he would leave sufficient to his mother to take care of me still, in the name of a sister, and he was in some respect just to this.

Moll having left Virginia came to Bath, and being in a reduced state went through such scenes of wickedness and misfortune as cannot afford either entertainment or instruction.

The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the
renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN
SWIFT.

[Continued from page 222.]

MY master was yet wholly at a loss to understand what motive could incite this race of lawyers to perplex, disquiet, and weary themselves, and engage in a confederacy of injustice, merely for the sake of injuring their fellow-animals; neither could he comprehend what I meant in saying they did it for hire. Whereupon I was at much pains to describe to him the use of money, the materials it was made of, and the value of the metals, that when a *Yahoo* had got a great store of this precious substance, he was able to purchase whatever he had a mind to, the finest cloathing, the noblest houses, great tracts of land, the most costly meats and drinks, and have his choice of the most beautiful females. Therefore since money alone, was able to perform all these feats, our *Yahoos* thought, they could never have enough of it to spend or to save, as they found themselves inclined from their natural bent either to profusion or avarice. That the rich man enjoyed the fruit of the poor man's labour, and the latter were a thousand to one in proportion to the former. That the bulk of our people were forced to live miserably, by labouring every day for small wages to make a few live plentifully. I enlarged myself much on these and many other particulars to the same purpose: But his honour was still to seek: For he went upon a supposition that all animals had a title to their share in the productions of the earth, and especially those who presided over the rest. Therefore he desired I would let him know, what these costly meats were, and how any of us happened to want them. Whereupon I enumerated as many sorts as came into my head, with the various methods of dressing them, which could not be done without sending vessels by sea to every part of the world, as well for liquors to drink, as for sauces, and innumerable other conveniencies. I assured him, that this whole globe of earth must be at least three times gone round, before one of our better female *Yahoos* could get her breakfast, or a cup to put it in. He said, That must needs be a miserable country which cannot furnish food for its own inhabitants. But what he chiefly wondered at, was, how such vast tracts of grounds as I described should be wholly without fresh water, and the people put to the necessity of sending over the sea for drink. I replied, that England (the dear place of my nativity) was computed
to

to produce three times the quantity of food, more than its inhabitants are able to consume, as well as liquors extracted from grain, or pressed out of the fruit of certain trees, which made excellent drink, and the same proportion in every other convenience of life. But in order to feed the luxury and intemperance of the males, and the vanity of the females, we sent away the greatest part of our necessary things to other countries, from whence in return we brought the materials of diseases, folly, and vice, to spend among ourselves. Hence it follows of necessity, that vast numbers of our people are compelled to seek their livelihood by begging, robbing, stealing, cheating, pimping, forswearing, flattering, suborning, forging, gaming, lying, sawing, hectoring, voting, scribbling, star-gazing, poisoning, whoring, canting, libelling, free-thinking, and the like occupations: Every one of which I was at much pains to make him understand.

That wine was not imported among us from foreign countries, to supply the want of water or other drinks, but because it was a sort of liquid which made us merry, by putting us out of our senses; diverted all melancholy thoughts, begat wild extravagant imaginations in the brain, raised our hopes, and banished our fears, suspended every office of reason for a time, and deprived us of the use of our limbs, till we fell into a profound sleep; although it must be confessed, that we always awaked sick and dispirited, and that the use of this liquor filled us with diseases, which made our lives uncomfortable and short.

But beside all this, the bulk of our people supported themselves by furnishing the necessities and conveniences of life to the rich, and to each other. For instance, when I am at home and dressed as I ought to be, I carry on my body the workmanship of an hundred tradesmen; the building and furniture of my house employ as many more, and five times the number to adorn my wife.

I was going on to tell him of another sort of people, who get their livelihood by attending the sick, having upon some occasions informed his honour that many of my crew had died of diseases. But here it was with the utmost difficulty, that I brought him to apprehend what I meant. He could easily conceive, that a *Houyhnhnm* grew weak and heavy a few days before his death, or by some accident might hurt a limb. But that nature, who works all things to perfection, should suffer any pains to breed in our bodies, he thought it impossible, and desired to know the reason of so unaccountable an evil. I told him, we fed on a thousand things which operat-

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ed the one contrary to each other ; that we eat when we were not hungry, and drank without the provocation of thirst ; that we sat whole nights drinking strong liquors without eating a bit, which disposed us to sloth, enflamed our bodies, and precipitated or prevented digestion. That prostitute female *Yahoos* acquired a certain malady, which bred rottenness in the bones of those, who fell into their embraces : That this and many other diseases, were propagated from father to son, so that great numbers come into the world with complicated maladies upon them ; that it would be endless to give him a catalogue of all diseases incident to human bodies ; or they could not be fewer than five or six hundred, spread over every limb, and joint ; in short, every part, external and intestine, having diseases appropriated to them. To remedy which, there was a sort of people bred up among us, in the profession or pretence of curing the sick. And because I had some skill in the faculty, I would in gratitude to his honour, let him know the whole mystery and method by which they proceed.

Their fundamental is, that all diseases arise from repletion, from whence they conclude, that a great evacuation of the body is necessary, either through the natural passage, or upwards at the mouth. Their next business is, from herbs, minerals, gums, oils, shells, salts, juices, sea-weed, excrements, barks of trees, serpents, toads, frogs, spiders, dead men's flesh and bones, beasts and fishes, to form a composition for smell and taste the most abominable, nauseous and detestable, they can possibly contrive, which the stomach immediately rejects with loathing ; and this they call a vomit ; or else from the same storehouse, with some other poisonous additions, they command us to take in at the orifice above or below, just as the physician then happens to be disposed) a medicine equally annoying and disgustful to the bowels, which relaxing the belly, drives down all before it, and this they call a purge, or a glister. For nature (as the physicians allege) having intended the superior anterior orifice only for the intromission of solids and liquids, and the inferior for ejection, these artists ingeniously considering, that in all diseases nature is forced out of his seat ; therefore to replace her in it, the body must be treated in a manner directly contrary, by interchanging the use of each orifice, forcing solids and liquids in at the anus, and making evacuations at the mouth.

But, besides real diseases, we are subject to many that are only imaginary, for which the physicans have invented imaginary cures ; these have their several names and so have the
drugs

drugs that are proper for them, and with these our female *Yahoos* are always infested.

One great excellency in this tribe is their skill at prognostics wherein they seldom fail! their predictions in real diseases, when they rise to any degree of malignity, generally portending death, which is always in their power when recovery is not: And therefore upon any unexpected signs of amendment, after they have pronounced their sentence, rather than be accused as false prophets, they know how to approve their sagacity to the world by a seasonable dose.

They are likewise of special use to husbands and wives, who are grown weary of their mates, to eldest sons, to great ministers of state, and often to princes.

I had formerly upon occasion discoursed with my master upon the nature of government in general, and particularly our excellent constitution, deservedly the wonder and envy of the whole world. But having here accidentally mentioned a minister of state; he commanded me some time after to inform him, what species of *Yahoos* I particularly meant by that application.

I told him, that our she-governor or queen having no ambition to gratify, no inclination to satisfy of extending her power to the injury of her neighbours, or the prejudice of her own subjects, was therefore so far from needing a corrupt ministry to carry on or cover any sinister designs, that she not only directs her own actions to the good of her people, conducts them by the direction, and restrains them within the limitation of the laws of her own country; but submits the behaviour and acts of those she intrusts with the administration of her affairs to the examination of her great council, and subjects them to the penalties of the law; and therefore never puts any such confidence in any of her subjects as to entrust them with the whole and entire administration of her affairs: But I added, that in some former reigns here, and in many other courts of Europe now, where princes grew indolent and careless of their own affairs through a constant love and pursuit of pleasure, they made use of such an administrator, as I had mentioned, under the title of first or chief minister of state, the description of which, as far as it may be collected not only from their actions, but from the letters, memoirs and writings published by themselves, the truth of which has not yet been disputed, may be allowed to be as follows: That he is a person wholly exempt from joy and grief, love and hatred, pity and anger; at least makes use of no other passions but a violent desire of wealth, power and titles; that
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he never tells words to all uses, except to the indication of his mind; that he never tells a truth; but with an intent that you should take it for a lye; nor a lye, but with a design that you should take it for a truth; that those he speaks worse of behind their backs, are in the surest way to preferment; and whenever he begins to praise you to others or to yourself, you are from that day forlorn. The worst mark you can receive is a promise, especially when it is confirmed with an oath; after which every wise man retires, and gives over all hopes.

There are three methods by which a man may rise to be chief minister: The first is, by knowing how with prudence to dispose of a wife, a daughter, or a sister: The second, by betraying or undermining his predecessor: And the third is by a furious zeal in public assemblies against the corruptions of the court. But a wise prince would rather chuse to employ those who practise the last of these methods; because such zealots prove always the most obsequious and subservient to the will and passions of their master. That these ministers having all employments at their disposal, preserve themselves in power by bribing the majority of a senate or great council; and at last by an act of indemnity (whereof I described the nature to him) they secured themselves from after-reckonings, and retired from the publick, laden with the spoils of the nation.

The palace of a chief minister, is a seminary to breed up others in his own trade: The pages, lacquies, and porter, by imitating their master, become ministers of state in their several districts, and learn to excel in the three principal ingredients, of insolence, lying, and bribery. Accordingly, they have a subaltern court paid to them by persons of the best rank, and sometimes by the force of dexterity and impudence, arrive through several gradations to be successors to their lord.

He is usually governed by a decayed wench, or favourite footman, who are the tunnels through which all graces are conveyed, and may properly be called, in the last resort, the governors of the kingdom.

One day in discourse my master having heard me mention the nobility of my country, was pleased to make me a compliment which I could not pretend to deserve: That he was sure, I must have been born of some noble family, because I far exceeded in shape, colour, and cleanliness, all the *Yahoos* of this nation, although I seemed to fail in strength and agility, which must be imputed to my different way of living from those other brutes; and besides, I was not only endowed with the faculty of speech, but likewise with some ru-

diments of reason, to a degree, that with all his acquaintance I passed for a prodigy.

He made me observe, that among the *Houyhnhnms*, the white, the sorrel, and the iron grey, were not so exactly shaped as the bay, the dapple grey, and the black: nor born with equal talents of the mind, or a capacity to improve them; and therefore continued always in the condition of servants, without ever aspiring to match out of their own race, which in that country would be reckoned monstrous and unnatural.

I made his honour my most humble acknowledgements for the good opinion he was pleased to conceive of me; but assured him at the same time, that my birth was of the lower sort, having been born of plain honest parents, who were just able to give me a tolerable education: That nobility among us was altogether a different thing from the idea he had of it; that our young noblemen are bred from their childhood in idleness and luxury; that as soon as years will permit, they consume their vigour, and contract odious diseases among lewd females; and when their fortunes are almost ruined, they marry some woman of mean birth, disagreeable person, and unsound constitution, merely for the sake of money, whom they hate and despise. That the productions of such marriages are generally scrophulous, ricketty, or deformed children; by which means the family seldom continues above three generations, unless the wife takes care to provide a healthy father among her neighbours, or acquaintance, in order to improve and continue the breed. That a weak diseased body, a meager countenance, and fallow complexion, are no uncommon marks of a great man; and a healthy robust appearance is so far disgraceful in a man of quality, that the world is apt to conclude his real father to have been one of the inferiors of the family, especially when it is seen that the imperfections of his mind run parallel with those of his body, and are little else than a composition of spleen, dullness, ignorance, caprice, sensuality, and pride.

To be continued.



A DESCRIPTION of some very remarkable NATURAL CURIOSITIES.

IT appears, from the Acts of the Apostles, chap. xxviii. that, when St. Paul, after being shipwrecked, had escaped to the island of Malta, a viper fastened on his hand; as he was laying a bundle of sticks, he had gathered, on the fire, and
that

that, by a miracle, and to the great astonishment of the spectators, inhabitants of the island, he not only suffered no harm, but also cured, by the divine power, the chief of the island, and a great number of others, of very dangerous maladies. There remain still in that island, as so many trophies of the victory gained by the Apostle over that venomous beast, a great many small stones representing the eyes and tongues of serpents, and considered, for several centuries past, as powerful amulets against different sorts of distempers and poisons.

As the virtue of these stones is still much boasted of by the Maltese, and, as some, on the contrary, maintain that they are the petrified teeth of a fish called lamia, it will not be amiss to relate some observations from the best authors on this subject.

It is said those eyes and tongues of serpents are only found by the Maltese, when they dig into the earth, which is whitish throughout the island; or draw up stone, especially about the cave of St. Paul. This stone is so soft, that, like clay, it may be cut through with any sharp instrument, and made to receive easily different figures, for building the walls of their houses and ramparts; but, when it has been imbibed with a sufficient quantity of rain or well water, it changes into a flint that resists the cutting of the sharpest instrument. Whence the houses that are built of it in the two cities, appear as hewn out of one solid rock, and become harder, the more they are exposed to the inclemencies of the weather. This hardness may, with good reason, be ascribed to the salt of nitre, which contracts a certain viscosity from the rain wherewith it is mixed, and which easily penetrates into these stones, because their substance is spongy and cretaceous, and adheres to the tongue as hartshorn.

It is in these stones that not only the eyes and tongues of serpents are found, but also their viscera and other parts, as lungs, liver, heart, spleen, ribs, and so resembling life, and with such natural colours, that one may well doubt whether they are the work of nature or art. The figure of the eyes and tongues is very different. Some are elliptic, but, for the greater part, round; some represent an hemisphere, others a segment, others an hyperbola. The glossopetræ, as naturally of a conic figure, represent acute, obtuse, regular, and irregular cones.

They are also of different colours, especially the eyes; for some of them are of an ash colour, others liver colour, some brown, others blackish, but these, as more rare, are more esteemed. Bracelets are frequently made of them and

set in gold; some representing an intire eye with a white pupil, and these are the most beautiful. Several are likewise found of an orange colour.

The virtues attributed by the Maltese to those eyes and tongues, and to the white earth which is found in the island, particularly in St. Paul's cave, and which is kept for use by their apothecaries, as the Armenian bole, are very singular; for they reckon them not only a preservative against all sorts of poison, and an efficacious remedy for those who have taken poison! but also good in a number of diseases. They are taken internally, infused in water, wine, or any other convenient liquor; or let to lie for some hours in vessels made of the white earth; or the white earth itself is taken dissolved in those liquors. The eyes set as precious stones in rings, and so as to touch immediately the flesh, are worn by the inhabitants on their fingers; but the tongues are fastened about the arm, or suspended from the neck.

Paul Bocconi, a Sicilian nobleman, treats this notion of the eyes and tongues of serpents, as a mere vulgar error; and maintains that they either constitute a particular species of stone produced in the earth, or in the stones of the island of Malta, as in their matrix; or that they are nothing more than the petrified teeth of some marine fish, which is also the opinion of Fabius Columna, Nicholas Steno, and others.

It seems to this noble author that the *glossopetræ* should be classed in the animal kingdom, because, being burnt, they are changed into cinders, as bones, before they are reduced into a calx or ashes, whilst calcined stones are immediately reduced into a calx. He further says, that the roots of the *glossopetræ* are often found broken different ways, which is an evident argument that they have been produced by nature, in the place they are digged out of, because nature forms other fossils, figured entirely in their matrix, without any hurt or mutilation. Add to this, that, the substance which is different in different parts of the *glossopetræ*, solid at the point, less solid at the root, compact at the surface, porous and fibrous in the interior: Besides the polished surface contrary to the custom of nature, which forms no stone, whether common or precious, so polished; and, lastly, the figure that varies different ways, as well as the size, being found great, broad, triangular, narrow, small, very small, pyramidal, straight, curved before, behind, to the right and to the left, in form of a saw with small teeth, furnished with great jags or notches, and frequently absolutely pyramidal without notches; all those particulars, I say, favour intirely his opinion.

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But, as he thence believes he has proved that the glossopetræ should not be classed amongst stones, so also what he has said may prove that they are the natural teeth of those fishes, which are called, by ichthyographers, lamia, aquila, requiem, &c. and therefore there scarce remains any reason for a further doubt on this head.

But he thinks that no argument to the contrary can be deduced from the finding of glossopetræ in very distant parts of the island from the sea, where it is hardly probable such fish ever came, much less left behind them so great a quantity of teeth, as are seen transported thither at this day. For, if we ought not, says he, to refuse believing entirely some very grave philosophers and historians, who assure us, that new islands have sometimes arisen out of the midst of the sea, we may very well account for the burying of so many teeth in the midst of the island. And, if some person still finds great difficulty to grant that the island of Malta had been produced in this manner, what then should hinder us to have recourse to inundations, or even to the universal deluge? Or, if he will not still yield to these reasons, let him say how fragments of ships, anchors, corals, &c. have been transported to the tops of the mountains of the Mediterranean, as no man in his senses will presume to say they were produced there.

But one will hardly be surpris'd at so great a number of teeth, when it is known that those fishes go in shoals in the sea, and have so considerable a number of teeth, that some of them are often found to have upwards of 600.

It is customary to see, at Batavia, in the island of Java, the figure of serpents impressed on the shells of eggs. Mr. Andrew Cloyerus, a naturalist of considerable note, says, that, when he was at Batavia in 1679, he had seen himself, on the 14th of September, an egg newly laid by a hen, of the ordinary size, but representing very exactly, towards the summit of the outward part of the shell, the figure of a serpent and all its parts. Not only the lineaments of the serpent were marked on the surface, but the three dimensions of his body were as sensible as if they had been engraved by an able sculptor, or impressed on wax, plaister, or some other like matter. One could see very plainly the head, ears, and a cloven tongue starting out of the throat: The eyes were sparkling and resplendent, and represented so perfectly the interior and exterior of the parts of the eye, with their natural colours, that they seemed to behold with astonishment the eyes even of the spectator. To account for this phenomenon, it may be supposed that, the hen being near laying, a serpent presented itself to her sight, and that her imagination, struck thereby, impressed the

the figure of the serpent on the egg that was ready to pass out of the ovarium.

An egg equally wonderful, was laid by a hen at Rome on the 14th of December, 1680. The famous comet that appeared then on the head of Andromeda, with other stars, were seen represented on its shell. M. Sebastian Scheffer says he had seen an egg with the representation of an eclipse on it. Signior-Magliabechi, in his letter to the Academy of the curious, of the 20th of October, 1682, has these words: 'Last month I had sent me from Rome a drawing of an egg found at Tivoli, with the impression of the sun and the transparent comet with a twisted tail.'

It cannot be doubted but all these particulars are owing, as above hinted, to the effects of the imagination. In the human kind, the communication is so intimate between the brain of the mother and that of the child in her womb, that it receives the same impressions of objects, and is agitated by the same passions: And, as the fibres of the child are extremely delicate, the animal spirits of the mother must often impress on them visible marks which are never defaced.

Mary, Queen of Scots, when far advantage in her pregnancy, had the misfortune to see her favourite David Rizzio killed in her presence. The shock it gave her made so lively an impression on her imagination, that King James I. her son, could not conquer, during his whole life, the weakness of not enduring the sight of a naked sword. Sir Kenelm Digby relates, that, when he was knighted by him, the King, who was to lay the sword on his shoulder, being obliged to turn aside his head to avoid seeing it, thrust it against his face, and would have wounded him, had not one of the Lords in waiting conducted it to its proper place.

The great memory of the Cardinal du Parron was attributed to the longing of his mother for a library, when she was big with child of him. A young lady was, not long since, born in Berry without a hand to one of her arms, because her mother used, when she was with child of her, to look attentively and often on a picture that represented a female saint, whose arm seemed cut at the wrist by the frame. About the year 1540, a child was born in Bohemia, very like a crucifix, have the feet joined, and the neck bowing down, and marks of holes made with nails in the feet and hands.

But, to shew an example of the like effects of imagination on the fœtus in regard to animals, it need only to be observed, that Jacob, as may be seen from Genesis, chap. xxx. took him rods of green poplar, and of hasel and chestnut

chestnut tree; and pilled white strakes in them, and made the white appear which was in the rods. And he set the rods which he had pilled before the flock in the gutters in the watering troughs, when the flocks came to drink; that they should conceive when they came to drink. And the flocks conceived before the rods, and brought forth cattle ring straked, speckled, and spotted. Because it had been agreed upon between Jacob and Laban, that the flock of an uniform colour should belong to Laban, and those of variegated colours to Jacob.

We have an example in the mercury of France, for July, 1730, of the like in insects. The rector of St. James's at Lande, within a league of Rennes, found, in the month of March, 1730, in the church-yard, a species of butterfly, about two inches long, and half an inch broad, having on its head the figure of a death's-head, of the length of one's nail, and perfectly imitating those that are represented on the church ornaments which are used for the office of the dead. Two large wings were spotted like a pall, and the whole body covered with a down, or hair diversified with black and yellow, bearing some resemblance to velvet.



EVENTS OF FORMER TIMES:

Containing many CURIOUS, WHIMSICAL and MARVELLOUS RELATIONS, upon the best Authorities.

A STRANGE account from Shropshire, proves that an oak was felled, near Ludlow in that county, the dimensions of which are as follow, viz. 36 tons of timber, 42 cords of woods, 200 park pales. and four cords and a half of brackets. A bough broke off before the tree was felled, which weighed seven tons and a half. Two men were employed a month in stocking it. The tree was valued at 138l. A. D. 1760.

A large sow, near Hereford, pigged 21 pigs at one litter. Ibid.

A. D. 1759. The greatest storm of hail, attended with thunder and lightning, that has been known in the memory of man, lately fell at Littleport in the isle of Ely; some of the hailstones measured three inches about, and the ground was covered more than six inches deep on the level; the storm entirely destroyed a large field of hemp, except one corner, so that it has been ploughed and sowed again; the fruit-trees appear as in the fall

of

of the leaf, the ground being covered with leaves, &c. Some of the stones that lay in a north aspect were measured the Thursday after, and were then two inches and a half.

A salmon was taken in the river Tyne, which weighed 54lb. It measured 29 inches round, and was four feet an inch and three quarters long.

Edinburgh, June 28, 1758. In Orbiston, near Hamilton, a horse belonging to William Cross, in Boggs, being at grass in an inclosure, in the forenoon he was very well, but about four in the afternoon he was observed to give over eating; from that time his neck swelled excessively to the 4th day, when he died. The owner, desirous to know the distemper, caused his neck to be cut open, when, to the great surprize of several spectators, they found a very large adder in his throat, and the parts all around mortified.

Dublin, July 19, 1758. A whale was taken and brought ashore in the county of Donnegal, which measured sixty feet long, 16 high, and cut 22 inches thick in the blubber; this fish has already produced 100 hogshheads of oil; the proprietors expect it will yield as much more.

There were living, A. D. 1757, one brother and four sisters, born in the parish of Hemingborough, in the county of York, who resided in that and the adjacent parishes, whose ages, put together, amounted to 465 years, all hearty and well; the mother of the above persons, whose name was Sarah Smith, died a few years before, aged 103 years.

There was killed on the north-west coast of Ireland, in the bay of Enver, near Donegall, a large whale which was 62 feet long, 15 feet deep as it lay, its tongue filled 11 hogshheads, the whale-bone, is nine feet long, and is computed to be worth 8 or 900l. Great crowds of people came from all parts to see this extraordinary monster.

Liverpool, June 18, 1762. Ann the daughter of Jonathan Walsh, of Harrowgate, in Yorkshire, aged twelve years, entirely lost her appetite; she had not eat of any kind of solid victuals for nine months; her support was nothing but a pint of wine and water, which served her three days, notwithstanding so small a quantity, she enjoyed a good state of health, and looked as well as ever.

A little fishing boat belonging to the Isle of Wight caught 8000 mackrel, in two hours time, which sold at one penny farthing each.

*Instances of Remarkable JUDGMENTS and Extraordinary
PENETRATIONS.*

A MERCHANT humbly besought the emperor Rodolphus Auftriacus, to do him justice against an inn-keeper in Norimberg, with whom he had left two hundred marks, and refused to restore it, saying he received no such sum of him. The emperor finding the merchant had no proof; but his own oath to witness the delivery of the money to the inn-keeper, who stoutly denied it; saw he must have recourse to art to discover the truth, and having received from the merchant a description of the bag wherein the money was, commanded him to withdraw, with design to send for the inn-keeper, and examine him; but it fell out more luckily, for immediately the head men of the town among which was the inn-keeper, came to pay their devoirs to his imperial majesty. The emperor knew him, and being of an affable and pleasant temper, fell a jesting with the host, saying, You have a very handsome hat, I like it, pray let us change; the other being fond of the honour, immediately delivered his hat. The emperor pretending some weighty affair retired, and by a trusty citizen sent the hat to the inn-keeper's wife, and required her by that token to send her husband such a bag of money, for he had present occasion for it. The woman knowing the messenger, made no hesitation, and he returned with the money to the emperor; who called in the merchant, and he joyfully owned the bag; whereupon the emperor called in the inn-keeper; saying, This man complains that you have a design to cheat him of two hundred marks, that he gave into your custody to keep till he had occasion to employ it, what say you to the accusation? The host utterly denied the charge, saying the merchant belied him, or was out of his senses, for he never received any money from him. Then the emperor produced the bag, at the sight whereof the host was confounded, and confessed the fact; the merchant received his money, the inn-keeper was fined considerably, and the fame of the emperor's wisdom in detecting and punishing so base a fraud, run through all Germany.

A Roman lady, a widow, had the misfortune to have her son stolen from her, and made a servant in another province, who being at length informed whose son he was, went to Rome, and discovering himself to his mother, she received him for some time very affectionately; but her lover being displeas'd at it, she disown'd him, and banish'd him from her

house; upon which he complained to king Theodorick, who sent for the widow, and charged her with being unnatural to the son of her bowels; but she denied him to be her son, and called him an impostor. Then the king asked her if she had any inclinations to marry again, yes, said she, if I can find a match agreeable: Then said the king, This young man has been a guest in your house, marry him: That I cannot do replied the lady. For I am rich, and he is miserably poor: Well said Theodorick, But I will make his fortune equal with yours, and you shall marry him, or incur my displeasure; at which the poor lady fell a trembling, and finding herself condemned by the voice of nature and conscience, confessed he was her son, and that her love to the person who courted her, had betrayed her into that unnatural action of denying her own child. Then replied the wise and great prince, Are not you a miserable wretch to renounce your own blood for a stranger; go home, shake off that fond affection, and live like a virtuous widow with your son, who shall afford you a decent subsistence agreeable to your sex and quality.

A young Jew of Sydon, being imposed upon by another cunning Jew, who had tutored him to it, set up himself to be Alexander, son of Herod king of Judea, whom his father had caused to be murdered, saying, That the persons to whom Herod had committed the care of his execution, abhorring the fact, concealed him till after the death of Herod, and now he was come from the grave to demand his right, as the undoubted heir of that crown. This impostor having hired a cunning fellow, a servant in Herod's family, to instruct him in the affairs, and demeanor of that court, the giddy people cried him up, and several of good account giving credit to his story, furnished him with great sums of money, which enabled him to carry a port like a prince, and seeing himself advance in the people's esteem, he had confidence enough to carry him to Rome, and there disputed his right to the crown against Herod's lawful sons; nor could he stop there, but addressed himself to Augustus Cæsar, requesting his favour to enthrone him in the kingdom of Judea. Every one seemed to espouse his interests: but Augustus having a penetrating judgment, soon discerned him to be a counterfeit, for taking him by the hand, he found his skin rough and brawny, like men bred up to labour, therefore taking him into another room said, 'Tis sufficient that thou hast so long abused the world already; but now thou art in the presence of Augustus, who will pardon thee if thou declarest the truth in this whole matter, but if thou dost lie or dissemble, thy life shall pay for the fault.

The

The poor wretch stood amazed at the emperor's majestic and awful countenance, threw himself at his feet, and confessed himself to be an egregious impostor; which being over, and the emperor thinking he was none of the most impudent impostors, he gave him his life, but condemned him to labour at an oar in the galleys during his life. The tutor of this counterfeit, being observed to be a subtle cunning fellow, and fit to do farther mischief, was put to death immediately.

The famous statuary of Rome, Praxiteles, having promised the beautiful courtesan Phryne, that she should make her election of one statue among all the most curious pieces he had, and she suspecting his veracity as well as her own judgment in which was most valuable, served herself with this stratagem. On a time when he was with her, she caused a messenger to come in great haste and as affrighted to tell Praxiteles his shop was on fire, and all his statues in danger. He started at the news, crying out, take care to save the cupid, and the satyr, for they are worth all the rest; at which words the beautiful dame smiled, told him it was her contrivance, and made choice of the cupid.

When the duke d'Ossuna was viceroy of Naples and Sicily, there died a rich duke, leaving only one son behind him, whom with his whole estate, which was very considerable, he left by will to the care and management of the jesuits, in which will was this clause, when he is of full age, you shall give my son what you will. Accordingly the jesuits divided the estate into three parts, and taking two parts to themselves, gave one to the young duke, which he thinking hard measure, complained to the viceroy, who commanding the society to appear before him, he asked them, how much of the estate they would have, who answered they would have two parts of the three, which they had almost laid out already, in erecting monasteries, and an hospital with particular altars to sing masses, dirges, and refrigeriums for the soul of the departed duke: whereupon the duke d'Ossuna caused the will to be read, which contained the words before recited; when he is come to full age, you shall give my son of my estate what you will. Then he told the jesuits, that the words were to be understood, what you will have, shall be given to my son, which said the duke by your own acknowledgement, is two parts in three, and so I determine it shall be divided.

MURDERS strangely Discovered.

LUTHER gives a relation of a German, that falling into the hands of high-way-men, who not content with robbing him of all he had, but to conceal their theft would also murder him, as they were struggling to cut his throat, the poor traveller spying a flight of cranes over his head, cried out, "oh cranes as you are witnesses of my being murdered, so I adjure you to detect the murderers, that my blood may be revenged by the hands of justice." Not long after these thieves and murderers, being drinking in an inn, a great flight of cranes came and settled on the top of the house, making a dreadful noise and clamour, which the villains perceiving, fell a laughing and scoffing among themselves, saying, behold there are the silly revengers of the German's death, whom we lately robbed and killed, which being over-heard by a servant in the inn, he related their words to a Magistrate, who caused them to be apprehended, and examining them singly, found they so disagreed in making their several defences, that the magistrate catching them tripping laid the murder so home to them, that they confessed the fact, and were all put to death accordingly.

In the second year of the reign of king James I. one Anne Waters settling an unlawful love or rather lust, on a young man in the neighbourhood, and finding their frequent meetings were interrupted by her husband, they agreed to strangle him, which being done, they buried him under a dung-hill in the cow-house. The man being missed by his neighbours, and the woman artfully dissembling her grief, and wondering what was become of him, all were at liberty to make their own conjectures; but none suspected the wife of contributing to his absence, but assisted her enquiries after him. In this time one of the inhabitants of the village dreamed, that his neighbour Waters was strangled, and buried under a dung hill in the cow-house, and telling his dream to others, it was resolved the place should be searched by a constable, which being done, Waters's corpse was found, and some other concurring suspicions appearing, the wife was apprehended, and confessing the truth was burnt, according to the law in that case provided.

A young butcher, who lived with, and served his mother near Smithfield-bars, wanting money to supply his extravagant expences, and his mother refusing to give it him, he took his opportunity; cut his mother's throat as she lay sleeping in her bed, took away twenty pounds, and hired a Gravesend boat at Billings-gate to carry him down to Tilbury-hope, pretending he was going to buy cattle at a fair

fair in Essex. The watermens names were Smith, and Gurney, who preceiving he had money, by whispering one with another agreed to cut his throat, and share it between them; which being done, they threw him over board, washed their boat, as if they had done no harm, landed unconcerned at Gravesend. This murder was concealed several years, till the murderers falling out at a game at shovel-board, and hot words arising, one said, Thou knowest rogue it lies in my power to hang thee, for murdering a man between London and Gravesend: And if thou dost, replied the other, thou shalt hang for company, for thou didst wash the blood out of the boat, and hadst thy share of the money. Upon which being seized they confessed the fact, were tried, convicted and condemned at Maidstone, and hanged in chains on the water-side, a little above Gravesend. None of the butcher's relations knew what became of him till this accident happened, and then the watermen describing the man, and the time, it was known to be the butcher, who the same morning had murdered his mother.

Parthenius, treasurer to Theodobert king of France, having killed his dear friend Ausanius, and his wife when no man accused, much less suspected him guilty of such a crime; providence so ordered the affair, that he discovered it himself, after this strange manner. As he was taking his repose in bed, he suddenly cried out, "Help, help, or I am ruined to eternity" and being demanded what made him in such a terrible fright, he between sleeping and waking answered, that his friend Ausanius, and his wife, whom he had murdered long ago, summoned him to answer before the tribunal of God Almighty: upon which words, he was apprehended, and upon conviction stoned to death.

Extraordinary Effects of Sudden Joy.

ARTHUR Plantagenet, viscount Lisle, natural son to king Edward IV. was imprisoned in the thirty-third year of Henry VIII. upon suspicion, that he designed to betray Calais to the French, when he was governor of that important garrison; but the accusation proving false, and the king willing to repair the dishonour he had sustained, sent him a diamond ring, and a kind message by his secretary of state Sir Thomas Wriothesly; at which the viscount was so over-joyed and transported to excess of satisfaction, that the night following, of that very joy he died.

Cinan Cuffutus Judæus being at Arsinoe, a port upon the Red Sea, making war upon the Portuguese, by commission from

from the grand signior Solyman, he there received the news, that his son Selechus was made a slave at the taking of Tunis, but that he was redeemed by Haradienus, made admiral of seven ships of war, and with them was at anchor before Alexandria, and from thence resolved to join him very suddenly. This notice of his son's unexpected freedom, and his being preferred to such a post of honour, so surprized and overwhelmed the old man with excess of joy, that he swooned at the hearing of it, and at the arrival of his son died in his arms.

A comical poet, named Philemon, being somewhat superannuated, seeing an ass greedily eating up some figs that a boy had laid in that place; when the boy in expectation of his figs returned, he said, "Now go and fetch the ass some drink to digest his figs;" the old man was so tickled at the fancy of the jest, that he burst out into vehement laughter, and died in the fit.

Diagoras the Rhodian, when he saw his three sons all victorious in the Olympic games, and crowned the same day, he was extremely pleased, but when his sons came and embraced their aged father, and each put their triumphal wreath upon his head, he was overcome with joy and delight, that he fell into their arms, and died.

Zeuxes Horacleotes, the most celebrated painter of his age, having drawn the picture of a very old hag of a woman, and delineated it to the life, he sat down to consider his handy work, and pleasing himself with the ridiculous aspect and posture he had put her in, he fell into a sudden and violent laughter, and not being able to check it, his breath failing, he died upon the place.

An honourable and beautiful lady of the island of Naxos, named Polycrite, when her city was in danger of being taken and destroyed by the Ethreans, she was humbly besought by the chiefs of the town, to undertake an embassy in order to procure them peace, and she readily consented to, and being mistress of a very fine tongue, so prevailed with prince Diognetes, the general of the siege, that he granted them peace, and marched away; which being known to the people, they run out of the town to meet her with loud acclamations, some strewing her way with flowers, others with garlands, and all returning her thanks as their sovereign preservers. The lady apprehended so much joy in the expressions of their gratitude, that in the instant she expired in the midst of her honours at the city gate; and instead of being carried to the throne, was brought to her tomb, to the inexpressible sorrow of her whole country.

When

When Philip king of Macedon was overcome in fight, and all Greece was assembled at the Isthmian games, T. Q. Flaminius caused silence to be made by sound of trumpet, and these words to be proclaimed to the people by the crier, viz. "The senate and people of Rome, and Titus Quintius Flaminius, their general, out of their special goodness, clemency and favour, do give liberty and freedom to all the cities of Greece, that were formerly under the jurisdiction of king Philip, and do hereby restore them to all their immunities, privileges and properties." At the first hearing of these unexpected words, the people were all so confounded with a perfect silence, that they were not able to speak or express their satisfaction by any kind of gesture, but stood like men that had been born deaf and dumb: But when the crier pronounced the same words a second time, they broke out into such strong and loud acclamations of joy, that the birds that were flying over their heads, were struck dead with the noise, and fell down among them. The games were all neglected, and their minds so intent upon what they heard, that this one joy took away the sense of all other pleasures.



Extraordinary Instances of impartial JUSTICE.

JUVENALIS, a widow, made complaint to king Theodorick, that his judges had spun out a suit of her's three years, that might have been determined in three days. The king hearing who the judges were, sent to them to put an end to the widow's cause before them, which they did in two days to her own content. The king commanded them to appear before him, and they vainly thinking it was to commend their expedition and justice, attended his majesty full of joy. The king demanded why they kept that cause three years in court, that they had dispatched in two days? They answered, "Your majesty's recommendation obliged us to finish it." "How?" replied the king, "When I made you judges, did I not consign all pleas and proceedings to you, and particularly those of widows? You deserve death for your unnecessary delays, and at the same instant commanded them to be beheaded." No doubt, if they had not misapprehended the king's intention in sending for them, they would have said, "That forms of law and justice required such dilatory proceedings."

In the reign of king James I. the lord Sanquer, a nobleman of Scotland, having, to satisfy a private revenge, hired Robert Carlisle to kill John Turner, a fencing master, in
hopes

hopes his quality and country would bear him out in that reign at least; but the king would take no notice of either, nor suffer nobility to be a cloke for murder, and therefore he having been arraigned, convicted, and condemned by the name of John Chreighton, esq. notwithstanding many of his friends and countrymen petitioned the king to pardon him, he was executed before the gates of Westminster Hall, where he died very penitent.

King Henry II. of France, having ordered an Italian lackey to be put in prison, without assigning any cause for his commitment, the judges having first given their opinions to the king, set him at liberty. The king again commanded he should be put to death, having, as he said, taken him in committing a notorious crime, that he would not have to be known abroad; but the judges refused to pass sentence upon him, and instead of it set the prisoner again at liberty; and though it be true that the king's agents took him afterwards, and drowned him in the river Seine, to avoid any popular commotion; yet the judges would not condemn a person where there was no proof of his being guilty.

Herkenbald, a man of great renown, especially for his impartial administration of justice, being under an indisposition that detained him in his bed, and hearing a stir in the next room to him, and a woman crying out for help, he asked his servants what occasioned it; but all of them denied a knowledge of it: At length, severely threatening one of his pages, that he would cause his eyes to be pulled out of his head, if he refused to tell him the truth; the page answered, "My lord, your nephew ravished a maid there, and she to save herself made the noise you heard." The fact being taken into examination, and sufficiently and clearly proved: Herkenbald condemned his dear nephew to be hanged. But the Senechal, who was to see the sentence executed, appearing to be very zealous in the discharge of that office, instead of doing his duty, gave the young lord notice of what had passed, and wished him to abscond or fly; and some hours after came to the sick person, and told him his commands had been obeyed. About five days after, the young gentleman thinking his uncle had forgot what was passed, came and peeped in at his chamber door. The uncle espied him, and having, with fair words, called him within his reach, he twisted his left hand in his hair, and with his right hand gave him such a deadly wound in his throat with a knife, that he immediately fell down dead by his uncle's bed side. So great was this nobleman's zeal for justice, that he would not spare so near a relation.

Acindinus, prefect of Antioch, under the reign of the emperor Constantine, had a man in his custody for the payment of a pound weight in gold into the Exchequer, whom he menaced with death, if he did not make prompt payment at the day prefixed, which drew very near. The man had a very handsome woman to his wife, to whom a rich Carle in the city sent word, That if she would lye with him but one night, he would pay her the gold Acindinus demanded. She acquainted her husband with the proposal, who, to save his life, consented to be made a cuckold, of which she gave the rich man notice, and he observed the assignation; but having satisfied his lust, at his departure, instead of a pound of gold, gave her only a pound of earth sealed up in a bag. The poor woman enraged at her dishonour, and the additional cheat, complained to the Prefect, telling him the whole story. Who being very sensible that his threatening her husband with death had forced her to these extremities, he pronounced this sentence. "The pound of gold shall be paid out of the goods of Acindinus, the prisoner shall be set at liberty, and the woman shall be instantly put into possession of that land, from whence she received the earth instead of gold."

Mandane in Zenophon, asking her son Cyrus how he would do to learn justice and the other virtues among the Medes, having left all his tutors behind him in Persia? Answered, That he learned those things long since; for his master had often made him a judge of the differences among his school fellows, and once whipped him for giving a wrong judgment. Thus it was. A great boy in the school having a little short coat, by force took a longer and wider from a little boy that was not so tall and thick as he was, and gave him his own in exchange that better fitted him. Whereupon I being appointed judge of the controversy, gave sentence, that I thought it most proper, that both of them should keep the coats they had, because they better fitted their bodies than their own: Upon which my master told me, I had done ill, in that I had only considered the fitness and decency of the garments, without the justice of the cause, which required that none should have any thing forcibly taken from him that was his own: Besides, if the fitness had only been considered, the owner of the great coat ought to have had some allowance upon the change.

Chabot, admiral to Francis I. king of France, was nobly descended, had done great service for his country, and was highly in favour with his prince; but that decaying in time, and the king having charged him with misdemeanors of a long standing. The admiral presuming upon the good

Service he had done the king in Piedmont, and in the defence of Marfailles against the emperor, gave the king some indecent language, and dared him to try him by law for all the offences he objected against him. Hereupon the king issued out a commission to the chancellor Poyet as president, and to other judges therein named, to bring the admiral to a trial for his life, upon an information and indictment preferred against him by the king's advocate. The chancellor was a man of unlimited ambition, and as large a conscience, and hoping to please the king in these proceedings against the admiral, inveigled some of the judges by artifice and cunning, others by threatnings, and the rest by fair promises, and tho' nothing could be proved against the admiral that merited the king's displeasure; yet the chancellor subscribed, and by the arts above mentioned procured others to subscribe, to the confiscation of his estate, the forfeiture of his offices and his liberty, tho' he could not prevail with them to take away his life. But the king abhorring tricks and falshood in so great a magistrate, and tho' to any that should complain of hardships put upon the admiral, it might be answered that he was tryed as he desired by the law and customs of his country, and by the judges of parliament; yet I say, the king made all his passions give way to his justice, and restored the admiral to his honour, his estate, his offices, and his liberty, and caused his wicked chancellor Poyet, who had procured all these calamities to the admiral by clandestine methods, under the colour of law and justice, to be indicted, arraigned, degraded and condemned, as an example and terror to others.

Leo Armenus the emperor, received a complaint from a very considerable person, that a senator had violated the chastity of his wife, and that he had several times complained of this injury to the prefect, but could have no redress of his grievance: Whereupon the emperor ordered, that all the persons concerned should appear before him, and finding the matter was true as the man had reported it, he turned the prefect out of his office for neglecting his duty, and caused the senator to be put to death.

Charles the Bold, duke of Burgundy, had made one of his special favourites governor of a town in Zealand, who falling in love with a woman of that town, who was both beautiful and virtuous, and attempting several ways, but unsuccessfully to gratify his unchaste desires, at length commits her husband to prison, upon a feigned accusation of treason, in hopes by that severity to accomplish his ends. The woman was a great lover of her husband, and there-
fore

fore went to the governor to beg his liberty, who thus accosted her: Art thou come my dear, to entreat me, you must needs be ignorant of the empire you have over me; grant me mutual love, and I will restore you your husband, for we are both under confinement, he is my prisoner, and I am yours, and it is in your power only to set us both at liberty, which if you refuse, and resolve not to gratify my passion, I must die, and your husband shall bear me company, for I will not perish alone. But seeing none of these arguments could prevail upon her, he threw her upon the bed and violated her chastity. Not contented with this villainy, he caused her husband's head to be cut off in prison, and that with his body to be put into a coffin ready for burial. This done he sent for the woman, saying, Do you look for your husband, he is in the prison, go and take him along with you. The woman not expecting such a vile piece of barbarity, went to the prison, was astonished at such a rueful sight, and after having lamented over the bleeding corpse of her husband, went and made her complaint to the duke, who being angry that such an abominable wickedness should be committed under his government, sent for the offender, and when he came, said, Do you know this woman? The governor turned pale, and was ready to sink: Do you also, said the duke, know the complaints she has made against you? They are very ill ones, and such as I would not for all the world should prove true. He trembles, stammers in his speech, and being often taken tripping, at last confesses the whole fact, falls at the duke's feet to beg his pardon; and said, to make the woman amends he would marry her: The duke seeming to comply with this proposition, grew somewhat milder, saying, woman, since things are come to this pass, what do you say to it, are you willing to take this man to thy husband? She at first refused him, but fearing the duke's displeasure who propounded it, at length complied. The duke causes the marriage to be solemnized immediately, which being done, You, Mr. Bridegroom, says the duke, you must now grant me this, that if you die before her without issue, that then this your wife shall have your whole estate. The governor willingly consented, and it passed into an act at law, under the hand of a public notary and witnesses. Then the duke turned to the woman, saying, Is there enough done for your satisfaction? There is, said the woman; but there is not for mine, said the duke. Then sending the woman away, commanded the governor should be led away to the same prison in which the husband lay murdered, there to have his head cut off, and to be put into a coffin as the other was; which being done he sent the wo-

man, ignorant of what had passed, to the prison, who beholding a second misfortune, fell sick and died soon after; having only this advantage by her second marriage, that she was enabled to leave a good estate among the children of her first husband.

By a court trick, or a state plot, one Sir Thomas Cooke, sometime lord mayor of London, being very rich, was accused of high treason, under the reign of Edward IV. for lending money to queen Margaret; and the king so far concerned himself in the contrivance, as to let Sir Edward Markham know, that if the law was too short to make him a traitor, he, as lord chief justice of England, upon his trial must stretch it till it would reach his purpose. The confession of one Hawkins, who was racked in the tower, was the only proof against Sir Thomas Cooke, who pleaded in his own defence, that 'twas true, that Hawkins did desire the loan of a thousand marks upon sufficient security, but he understanding who the money was for, utterly refused to lend any. The judge directing the jury, told them the proof did not amount to treason, and intimated to them, that they should be tender where life was concerned, and exercise good consciences, and the jury found it accordingly. This action disobliged the court, and sir Edward was put out of his place of lord chief justice; upon which he retired to a private life, with this satisfaction, that though the king could make him no judge, it was not in his power to make him no upright judge.

A gentleman sent a buck to judge Hales in his circuit, that was to have a cause tried before him that assize, the cause being called, and the judge taking notice of the name, asked if it was not the same person that had presented him with a buck, and finding it to be the same, the judge told him, He could not suffer the trial to go on till he had paid him for his buck; to which the gentleman answered, That he never sold his venison, and that he had done no more to him but what he had always done to every judge that came that circuit; which was confirmed by several gentlemen on the bench; but all this would not prevail upon the judge, nor would he suffer the trial to proceed till he had paid for the venison; whereupon the gentleman withdrew the record, saying, He would not try his cause before a judge that suspected him to be guilty of bribery by a customary civility. Various opinions have been given of this action, and to further debate I leave it.

A German gentleman at his return from London into his own country, meeting with an English gentleman in his travels,

travels, took occasion to tell him, how having lost his dog in that city, and by accident espying him some days after, he took him up into his arms, but was interrupted in the possession of him by a life guard's man, who being assisted by his comrades, fell upon the stranger and seized his dog, affirming it to be his own; but the people seeing such violence offered to a single man, and pitying the poor foreigner, who for want of English could not plead his own cause, one of the croud, who was a blacksmith, perceiving that the quarrel arose about the ownership of the dog, presently undertook to decide it, and setting the foreigner and the life guard's man at a good distance from each other, placed the dog in the midst, and made signs to both of them to call him, who presently run to the foreigner, and was awarded to him by the blacksmith and the whole croud; from whence the German took the opportunity to tell the Englishman, that he thought the common people of England were the justest people in the world.



MEN of *Extraordinary* STRENGTH and TALLNESS.

GEORGE le Feu, a learned German author tells us, that in the year 1529, there lived a man in Misnia in Thuringia, named Nicholas Klumber, an ecclesiastic and provost of the great church, that by main strength, and without the help of a pulley or other engine, took up a pipe of wine in a cellar, carried it into the street, and laid it upon a cart. The same author says, That there was a man at Mantua, named Rodomus, that could break a cable as thick as a man's arm, with as much ease as a brown thread.

Mr. Richard Carew in his survey of Cornwall, tells us, that a tenant of his, named John Bray, carried about the length of a butt, at one time, six bushels of wheat meal, at the rate of fifteen gallons to the bushel, and a great lubberly miller of twenty years of age hanging upon it. To which he adds, that John Roman of the same county, a short clownish grub, would carry the whole carcase of an ox upon his back, with as much ease as another of a greater stature could carry a lamb.

Caius Marius, who was originally a cutler, and in the time of Galienus elected emperor by the soldiers, was so strong a bodied man, that the veins of his hands appeared like sinews. He could stop a cart drawn with horses, and pull it backwards with his fourth finger: If he gave the strongest
man

man a fillep, it was felt like a blow on the forehead with a hammer: With two fingers he could break many things twisted together.

John Courcy, baron of Stoke Courcy in the county of Somerset, who was the first Englishman that subdued Ulster in Ireland, and was honoured with the title of Earl of it, was some time after surprized by Hugh Lacy his competitor for that title,, sent over into England, and committed to the Tower by king John. A French castle being in dispute by two kings of England and France, they agreed to decide it by a combat in their presence. Courcy was sent for out of the Tower to engage the French champion, and being weakened in body by a long imprisonment, was allowed a time to strengthen himself by good diet, and the Frenchman observing how much and heartily he eat and drank, and thereby guessing at his strength, said he was a Canibal, that when he had killed him would eat him, and therefore declined the combat. Afterwards the two kings desiring to see a proof of Courcy's strength, caused a steel helmet to be laid upon a block before him, which Courcy at one blow cut in pieces, and struck his sword so far into the block, that no man but himself could get it out again.

The emperor Aurelian, as 'tis recorded in history by Flavius Vopiscus, was very tall of stature, and of such wonderful strength; that in a pitched battle against the Samaritans, he killed in one day with his own hands forty-eight of his enemies; and in some skirmishes afterward made them up nine hundred and fifty. When he was colonel of the sixth legion, he made such a slaughter among the Franci, that seven hundred of them perished by his own sword, and three hundred were sold that were taken prisoners by himself.

The tallest man, says Pliny,, that was found in his age, was one named Gabara, who was brought out of Arabia, in the reign of the emperor Claudius, and was nine foot and nine inches high. I saw a girl in France, says Bartholinus, of eighteen years of age, who tho' descended from middle sized parents, was of such a giant-like stature, that her hand in length and bigness was proportionable to three men's hands, if they had been joined together. Maximinus the emperor, was eight foot and a half in height; he wore his wife's bracelet as a ring upon his thumb, and his shoe was longer by a foot than any other man's.

EVENTS OF THE PRESENT TIMES.

*Containing all that's STRANGE and WHIMSICAL in the
Papers of the present Date.*

THE Rev. Mr. M'Kill, pastor of Bankend, of Duresdeen, in Scotland, died suddenly, on the 29th ultimo. The manner of his death was very remarkable, and has made an impression upon the minds of his parishioners, which will not be soon effaced. He mounted the pulpit in good health, lectured as usual, and, it being the last Sabbath of the year, he chose for his text these words, "we spend our years as a tale that is told." He was representing, in a very pathetic manner, the fleeting nature of human life, and of all earthly things, when all of a sudden he dropped down in the pulpit, and instantly expired.

By adding a vowel to the follow letters, they will make two lines in verse :

PRSVRYPRFCTMN,
VRKPTHSPRCPTSTN.

They were written over the ten commandments in a Welch church, and remained a whole century before the true sense was found.

A singular Escape.—Two persons lately died in one of the apartments in the gaol at Vienna. A third, thinking to convert this circumstance to his advantage, slipped into the room, and after concealing one of the dead bodies, put himself in its place, and being afterwards put into a cart, to be conveyed to the pit, where the bodies of criminals are interred, he took the opportunity of the carter's stopping to drink, to throw himself out of the cart, and got clear off. It was a long time before the stratagem was discovered.

Died, at Winford, in Somersetshire, aged 103 years, Mrs. Sarah Haynes, who has till within these twelve months, been accustomed to knit stockings of the finest texture. She has been the mother of eleven children, two of which are now living, a son aged 70, and a daughter aged 67, who are both deaf and dumb.

Also, at Beaumaris, William Lewis, esq. of Llandisfan, in the act of drinking a cup of Welch ale. He made it a rule every morning of his life to read so many chapters in the Bible, and in the evening, to a digestion of his morning study, to drink full eight gallons of ale. It is calculated that in his life time that he must have drank a sufficient quantity to float a 74 gun ship. His size was astonishing; it is supposed the
diameter

diameter of his body was no less than two yards. He weighed 40 stone

Mr. Reeve's escape from the prison at Brest, was of the most miraculous kind: after having scaled the walls, he hid himself in the fields for two or three days, subsisting upon raw cabbages and turnips, and finding his situation desperate, he had nearly determined to surrender himself; but having a national cockade in his pocket, he put it into his hat, and entered Brest as an American; luckily he was met by a Danish captain, to whom he made his story known, and by the aid of a quantity of paper currency which he had in his pocket, he influenced the Dane to give him protection in the hold of his vessel, and so got away.

Remarkable Instances of curious WAGERS, and whimsical Reflections thereon.

GROVET laid a wager with Wall, that he would walk to High Park corner in such a time: now there being no such place as High Park, but Hyde Park Corner, he could not walk to a place that was not in being, and therefore the court held that Grovet lost his wager. Wall against Grovet, 12 Modern Reports, 416. A. D. 1700.

The following bet was laid at Newmarket. It was a wager (to use the phrase of that place) to run their respective fathers each against the other. Sir William Codrington, the father of Mr. Codrington, was then a little turned of fifty: Mr. Pigot's father was upwards of seventy. Lord Ossory computed the chances, according to the above-mentioned ages of their respective fathers. Mr. Codrington thought the computation was made too much in his disfavour. Whereupon lord March, agreed to stand in Mr. Codrington's place: and reciprocal notes were accordingly given between the earl and Mr. Pigot. Mr. Pigot's note run thus:—"I promise to pay to the earl of March, 500 guineas, if my father dies before Sir William Codrington. William Pigot." The earl's was—"I promise to pay to Mr. Pigot, 1600 guineas, in case Sir William Codrington does not survive Mr. Pigot's father. March." No mention was at all made, at the time of this transaction, about their fathers being then dead or alive. But the fact was, that Mr. Pigot's father was then actually dead: he died in Shropshire, 150 miles from London, at two o'clock in the morning of the same day, on which this bet was made at Newmarket after dinner. However, this fact was not, at that time; at all known

known to any of the parties: nor was there any reason for suspecting that Mr. Pigot's father was then dead. Mr. Pigot refused to pay lord March the 500 guineas, because his father was dead when the bet was made, therefore his lordship brings this action against Mr. Pigot. The objection was, that the contract was void. It was without any consideration; for, there was no possibility of Pigot's winning, his father being then actually dead); and therefore he ought not to lose. It was a contract in *futuro*, manifestly made upon the supposition of a then future contingency. The meaning cannot be doubted: and the words sufficiently express that meaning. "If my father dies before Sir William Codrington," is equivalent to saying, "if my father shall die before Sir William Codrington." But his father was dead before he entered into this contract.

Mr. Lee said, it was given in evidence, and is certainly true, that their fathers being dead, or being alive, made no difference in the proportion of the value of the chance:— And he observed, that in the case of an insurance upon a ship, if the words, "lost or not lost," be not inserted; and the fact should happen to be, that the ship was actually lost at the time when the insurance was made; the insurance is void.

Mr. Wallace, Mr. Dunning, and Mr. Mansfield, on behalf of the plaintiff, lord March, said that the insertion of the words, "lost or not lost," was peculiar to English policies: it is not inserted in the policies of other nations. Roccus, *fo.* 205, No. 175. And the reason there given (at the end of it), namely, "that the fact being unknown will not prejudice the insurance," applies to the present case.

Supposing it to have related to the death of persons in India, or the safety of the Aurora, can any one imagine that the insurance would be void because the event had happened antecedent to the making of the contract?

The event of either of the two fathers being then already dead, did not occur to the parties. If it had, it would not have varied the bet. The two reciprocal notes undoubtedly mean one and the same event. Retrospect is included, as well as futurity.

Mr. Lee and Mr. Bolton, for the defendant, Mr. Pigot replied, that by the law of England, it is necessary to insert the words, "lost or not lost," in ship policies: otherwise the insurance is void, if the ship was then already lost. And this, they said, was expressly laid down by Molloy.

The bet went upon the idea that both fathers were then living: and so the evidence agreed. The bet was clearly

future. If a bet, be laid upon two horses; and one is dead at the time; it is no bet.

The case of the Mills frigate was an insurance upon a ship which had a latent defect totally unknown to the parties; and the insurers were holden not liable, upon account of the ship's being not sea-worthy, though such defect was not known.

Lord Mansfield. I differ totally in opinion from that doctrine. The determination in that case, (which was made by my lord chief justice Wilmot, and me, to whom it was referred), was made quite upon another ground: and the change of opinion in the court of common pleas, happened upon the citing of two cases that had been determined before me; which cases were mistaken. The insured ought to know whether his ship was sea-worthy or not, at the time when she set out upon her voyage: but how should he know the condition she might be in, after she had been out a twelvemonth?

The question here is, "what the parties really meant?" The material contingency was, "which of these two young heirs should come to his father's estate first?" It was not known that the father of either of them was then dead. Their lives, their healths, were neither warranted nor excepted. It was equal to both of them, whether one of their fathers should be then sick or dead. All the circumstances shew that if it had been then thought of, it would not have made any difference in the bet; and there was no reason to presume that they would have excepted it.

The intention was, that he who came first to his estate should pay this sum of money to the other who stood in need of it. That the event had happened, was in the contemplation of neither party.

Both notes are so penned, as to be applied to what was to happen. But the nature of such a contract, and the manifest intention of the parties shew "that he who succeeded to his estate first, by the death of his father, should pay to the other," without any distinction whether the event had or had not, at that time, actually happened.

Mr. justice Aston. It was originally intended to be a bet between two young heirs apparent: and the material point to be settled was to fix the difference of the chances of the survivorship of their fathers. The mere survivorship was the thing intended to be betted upon.

Judgment was given for the plaintiff, the earl of March. The earl of March against Pigot, King's-Bench, 5 Burrow's reports, 2802, 14 June, 1771.

From

From the whole it appears, that it is essential to a fair wager, that the contingency which is to decide the wager be unknown to both parties, for if either party have a certainty of winning the wager is void; and although the contingency, on which the wager depends happens before the bet is laid, it is notwithstanding good, if both parties be ignorant of it.

Da Costa paid Jones 75 guineas, in consideration that Jones would pay him 300l. in case Monsieur le Chevalier d'Eon should at any time prove to be a female. This wager was laid in 1771, and there were many wagers of the same nature on the sex of the same person. In 1777, Da Costa, brought an action against Jones, and a verdict for 300l. was given for Da Costa; from which it appears, that the jury from the evidence produced, believed the Chevalier to be a woman. In 1778 the council for Jones applied to the court of King's-Bench, to set aside this verdict on two grounds, first, because the wager was on a question tending to introduce indecent evidence; secondly, because it materially affects the interest of a third person: the council for Da Costa, viz. Wallace Buller, and Dunning, to establish the verdict, argued, that by the law of England, wagers upon every possible subject are lawful; such only excepted, as are specially prohibited by positive statute; viz. wagering policies upon ships, &c. interest or not interest, and such as are made void by the statutes against gaming. But even these were lawful antecedent to the statutes that restrain them. Every other subject therefore remains open to this species of contract, as it did at common law. And there, whether the parties were interested or not, was totally immaterial. But if it were material in this case, the parties certainly were interested from the moment of subscribing to the policy. The single question therefore, is, whether the sex of a person is an improper subject of a wager. And first, as to the objection, that it tends to introduce indecent evidence: no doubt, many such wagers have existed. Insurances upon the sex of children unborn, are frequent. Master Holford's policy upon lady Lade's child, if it had been brought to trial, would equally have led to indecent evidence: but no one ever thought it void, or objectionable on that account. In pedigrees, it is not uncommon for the same sort of evidence to arise. Suppose a wager, whether a particular act was done by a man or a woman; or a life insurance; with an exception as to a particular disease; the discussion of these, and many other subjects might involve in the greatest indecency. But courts of justice do not reject the contracts of parties,

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because the subject matter happens to be indecent or indecorous. What can be a greater violation of all decorum, than for two sons to run their fathers lives against each other? and yet the case of the earl of March v. Pigott, was entertained, and solemnly adjudged in this court, in favour of the contract, without a thought or idea of its being liable to any such objection. In the case of Jones v. Randall, Hill, 14 Geo. III. B. R. which was a wager upon the event of a suit then depending, and part heard before the house of Lords, the objection of its being contrary to good morals, applied in the strongest manner possible; because the essential requisite to the validity of a wager, namely, that there should be an equal chance of winning or losing, could only exist in that case upon the supposition that the house were so ignorant as not to know the law or, knowing it, were so profligate as to decide contrary to law. But the court were clear in overruling the objection, and confirmed the contract. Here, however, the objection is not even warranted by the fact. For the subject matter was not only capable of being proved, but has been proved in three successive trials, without indecent evidence. The time to have objected, would have been when any such evidence appeared; not because it possibly might appear. There is nothing therefore in this objection; and if there were, it is in this case premature. Secondly, as to the possibility of its affecting the interest of a third person; the objection perhaps may hold, where the proceedings are merely fictitious or collusive, and where they are set on foot for no other purpose than to injure a third person who is innocent; as in Muilman's case: but the ground upon which the court interferes in such a case is, that the proceedings are a contempt of the court; and therefore, at the instance of the party liable to be injured, the court will stay them and punish the contempt. So if this had been a mere contrivance to affect an innocent person, the court might have considered it as a contempt. But the cases are totally different. This is a fair bona fide wager; made no less than ten years ago, without the smallest intention of affecting the Chevalier d'Eon, in the slightest degree. The silence of the parties till this time, clearly shews that: and even now, the action would not have been brought to trial, but for the evidence furnished by the Chevalier herself, in her dispute with Demorand. But in what manner can it affect her? There is nothing criminal in having assumed the habit or the form and character of a man, and having fought the battles of her country, or served it as a minister of state. But if it is criminal, the consequences arising from it are the effect of her own conduct. She has imposed upon the world by as-

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suming a character that did not belong to her; and therefore, ought not to be protected in containing the cheat. So that, either way, the objection falls to the ground. And if the Chevalier could not avail herself of it, a fortiori the defendant, who is an indifferent person, cannot. But is it not every day's practice for third persons to be affected, and very materially so, by trials in the common and ordinary course of justice? What could be more painful to a father, than to have a wager upon his own life laid by his son, publicly canvassed and discussed in a court of justice? A wager was lately tried upon the place of nativity of the dutchess of Hamilton, and her sister, whether it was in England or Ireland; which produced an enquiry that ascertained their ages: a very serious inconvenience probably to them, but it would have been no ground for staying the regular proceedings of a court of justice. But here the objection itself falls, because all the public characters which the Chevalier has filled, are past. As there is no substantial objection therefore, either upon principal or authority, nor any founded in fact, to bar the plaintiff's right of action in this case, the verdict ought to stand.

Mr. Bearcroft, and Mr. T. Cowper: contra, to set aside the verdict argued that there is sufficient foundation upon both objections; and the ground is this; that to permit such a wager to be discussed in a court of justice, is contra bonos mores. 1. It tends to introduce indecent evidence, where it is not necessary for the purpose either of civil or criminal justice, upon a question, in which the parties have no interest whatever but of their own creating. 2. It tends to violate the peace of society by exhibiting a third person, who is innocent, in a ridiculous and contemptible light to all the world, and to break in upon his private comfort and peace of mind. Wagers of this kind, are in themselves a national disgrace. Ought it to be endured in any country, that two persons shall lay a wager upon an indecent subject, and then call upon the highest court of justice in the kingdom to determine so improper a question? To obviate this objection it has been said, that in point of fact no indecent evidence was given in this case: but that is not strictly so. The trial certainly was, and in the nature of it could not but be, indecent; and it is upon that, the objection turns: not, whether the language of the witnesses, or the mode of conducting the trial, was indecent; but whether the nature of the subject was such, that the most guarded caution, and wariness in the mode of expression, could not prevent indecent ideas from arising out of the cause. Where the purposes
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of public justice require that indecent evidence should be given, as upon an indictment for a rape, the court must of necessity submit to the inconvenience; otherwise crimes should go unpunished, and offenders escape. So, if necessary to the decision of private wrongs, or to the rights of individuals. Mr. Justice Burnet therefore was clearly wrong, (and it is not disputed that he was so) in refusing to try the action of defamation before him, in which a woman charged a man with having proclaimed to the world, that she had a defect in a particular part of her body. The defendant by way of plea justified, averring that it was true she had a defect. When the cause was called on, Mr. Justice Burnet threw the record out of court. But the plaintiff was an injured person: therefore he certainly ought to have entertained the suit. Suppose a question were to arise upon the right of inheritance of an hermaphrodite, who, lord Coke says, "shall be heir, either as male or female, according to that sex which prevails." For the sake of private justice it would be necessary to hear and decide upon the fact. So in the case of a particular disease excepted out of a policy for life: but not, if it were a mere voluntary wager, whether such a person was an hermaphrodite, or had a particular disorder. No more would the court tolerate a wager, as to the cause why a married woman did not breed. And numberless other instances might be put. So palpable is the objection, that it is impossible to illustrate it by particular cases without falling into indecency. 2. It affects the peace and comfort of a third person, and, as such, the peace of society. The cases to which this has been compared, bear no similitude to it. There is no ridicule attending a wager upon the sex of an unborn child. In the case of the earl of March against Pigott, the reproach did not fall upon those who were the subject of the wager, but upon the parties themselves who said it.—Jones against Randal, was a hedging wager by a party who was interested; it reflected on nobody: the event was quite uncertain; and the court determined, that there was no objection to it, either in morality or policy. (Lord Mansfield here observed, never was a question more doubtful how it would be decided till it was actually determined). But in this case the interest of d'Lon, as well as his private feelings, are most materially affected. By the investigation of his sex, he may be exposed to ridicule and contempt: And if, as was assumed in the argument, it goes to prove him an impostor, it is adding infamy to ridicule. It can never be, that mere volunteers in a wager shall be permitted wantonly to expose to the public view, every defect and
imperfection

imperfection of those they think fit to select for the purpose and in aid of the enquiry, disturb the peace of whole families, by calling confidential friends, professional attendants, near relations and necessary attendants to give testimony of the fact. Therefore, upon principles of justice, the court will now do, what ought to have been done at the trial, and allow the objection.

Lord Mansfield. This case, upon the trial of the first cause, made a great noise all over Europe: and soon afterwards I own I was sorry, that the nature of the action had not been more fully considered. I was sorry for another thing; that the witnesses who were called upon, had not been told they might refuse to give evidence if they pleased. But no objection was made on their behalf by the counsel for the defendant, nor did any, of themselves apply for protection, or hesitate to answer. I have since heard that many of them were confidential persons, servants, and others employed in the way of their profession, and business. Had any of them demurred, it would have opened the nature of the action. That two men by laying a wager concerning a third person, might compel his physicians, relations, and servants to disclose what they knew relative to the subject matter of that wager, would have been an alarming proposition: the bare stating it would have startled. Indeed, the objection being put upon the general crude ground of the cause leading to indecent evidence, and not upon the special nature of this case, did not strike me. For indecency of evidence is no objection to its being received, where it is necessary to the decision of a civil or criminal right: and upon that ground, we think that Mr. Justice Burnet did wrong, in rejecting the case that came before him; for there, the party had received an injury. But if it had been an action upon a wager; whether such a woman had such a defect or infirmity, it would have been nearly the present case. Indifferent wagers upon indifferent matters, without interest to either of the parties, are certainly allowed by the law of this country, in so far as they have not been restrained by particular acts of parliament: and the restraints imposed in particular cases, support the general rule. For where parliament interposes and says, "unless you have an interest in such a case, any wager of insurance upon it shall be void and of no effect;" it implies, that in cases not specially prohibited by act of parliament, parties may wager or insure at pleasure. And this species of contract has, in fact, gone to an extent that is much complained of. Whether it would not have been better policy, to have treated all the
wagers

wagers originally as gaming contracts, and to have held them void, is now too late to discuss: they have been too long and too often held good and valid contracts. But notwithstanding they have been so generally entertained, there must be a variety of instances, where the voluntary act of two indifferent parties, by laying a wager, shall not be permitted to form a ground for an action or a judicial proceeding in a court of justice. Suppose a wager between two people, that one of them, or that a third person, shall do a criminal act: to go from stronger cases to those that are less strong. "I lay you a wager, you do not beat such a person. You lay that you will." Such a wager would be void, because it is an incitement to a breach of the peace. Suppose the subject matter of a wager were a violation of charity, or an immoral action: "I lay I seduce such a woman." Would a court of justice entertain an action upon such a wager? most clearly not; because it is an incitement to immorality. Suppose a wager upon a subject contra bonos mores, like the case of Sir Charles Sedley; would a court of justice try a wager that incites to such indecency? It may be said, there are no adjudged cases: but you offend; you misbehave by laying such a wager. To come nearer to the point: Suppose a wager that affects the interest, or the feelings, of a third person; which is one of the grounds upon which the motion to set aside the verdict in this case has been argued. For instance: that such a woman has committed adultery. Would a court of justice try the adultery in an action upon such a wager? or, a wager that an unmarried woman has had a bastard. Would you try that? Would it be endured? Most unquestionably it would not. Because it is not only an injury to a third person, but it disturbs the peace of society; and in either of these two last cases, the party to be affected by it would have a right to say, how dare you bring my name in question? If a husband complains of adultery, he shall be allowed to try it; because he is a party injured. So, if it be necessary to justice, to try whether such a one is a bastard; it shall be tried. But third persons, merely for the purpose of laying a wager, shall not thus wantonly expose others to ridicule, and libel them under the form of an action. We then come to the present case, which is shortly this. Here is a person who appears to all the world to be a man: is stated upon the record to be "Monsieur le Chevolier d'Eon; has acted in that character in a variety of capacities; and has his reasons and advantages in so appearing. Shall two indifferent people, by a wager between themselves, injure him so, as to try in an
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action upon that wager, whether (as was said in the argument) he is a cheat and impostor; or, shew that he is a woman and be allowed to call on all his intimate friends, and confidential attendants, to give evidence that will expose him all over Europe? It is monstrous to state. It is a disgrace to judicature. And if the Chevalier, by application to the court or otherwise, had come and said, here is a villainous wager laid to injure me; I pray the court, as a third person whose interest it affects, to stop it; the court would instantly have done it: upon the same principle as the court stayed the proceedings, upon the application of Mr. Mullman in the case of *Coxe v. Phillips*. Wherever a question arises upon a real matter of right, though the interest of third persons, not parties, may be affected by it, it shall be tried.—If a witness lays a wager upon the subject matter in dispute between a third person, it does not affect his evidence so as to defeat either party of it. I think the other ground is material. The question is upon the sex of a person, to the appearance of all the world, a man, and who, for reasons of his own, thinks proper to keep his sex a secret. The medium of proof upon such a question, must arise from the circumstances that distinguish the sexes. This necessarily tends to introduce all the indecent evidence such an inquiry can involve. Suppose two persons were to lay a wager, upon a mark or defect in a woman's body: will the court say they would suffer her chambermaid to be called, to give evidence upon such a question? The case mentioned in the argument, of an insurance by two sons upon the lives of their respective fathers, and other cases, where the life of one person is run against another, are not cases that injure or affect the individuals who happen to be made the subject of such a wager; they are no reflection or injury to them. So, a wager whether the next child shall be a boy or a girl, hurts no one. But the present case is indecent in itself, and manifestly a gross injury to a third person; therefore, ought not to be endured. We think the objection appears sufficiently upon the record, and that there is ground enough upon these allegations to arrest the judgment. The verdict consequently for *Da Costa*, availed nothing. *Da Costa* against *Jones*, Court of King's Bench, *Cowper's Reports*, 729, 31 Jan. 1778.

From the whole therefore it appears, that if a voluntary wager be laid between two indifferent persons, upon the sex of a third, the money lost in such wager cannot be recovered in a court of law. 1st. Because such enquiry tends to indecent evidence. 2. Because it tends to disturb the peace of the

individual and of society. But indecency of evidence is no objection to its being received where it is necessary to the decision of a civil or criminal right.



Extraordinary Effects of JEALOUSY.

BEASTS, it is said, are infected with jealousy. The shepherd Cratis being fallen in love with a she-goat, the he out of jealousy came to butt him as he was laid asleep, and beat out his brains. But this might be extended further, and with assurance enough; for there are no creatures in the air, earth or water, but hourly discover their animosities in this kind.

A certain Roman named Octavius, having lain with Pontia Posthumia, found his love so much increased by fruition, that he solicited her with all imaginable importunities to marry him but not being able to gain her consent, his excessive affection precipitated him to the effects of the most cruel and mortal hatred, and watching his opportunity killed her.

Justina was esteemed the finest woman in Rome, but had the misfortune to marry a jealous headed husband, who had no other cause of suspicion, but that she was very beautiful. His disease increasing, for want of prudence he grew desperate, and seeing her stoop at a certain time to pull off her shoe showed her wonderful white neck, and a fit of jealousy seizing him, he drew his sword, and at one blow cut off her head from her body.

Johannes Fagubiensis was possessed of a jealousy in nature, which is generally incurable, tho' there be no occasion to create a suspicion. He had many inventions to detect his wife of unchastity, but all proving ineffectual, he at last hit of a notable project, that he had no doubt but it would prove infallible, and that was, The jealous coxcomb gelded himself with this design, that if his wife after that should prove with child, it would be an evident conviction that she was an adulteress.

A rich man in Basil was haunted with a jealousy of his wife, who was a very virtuous woman; which jealousy was heightened upon this trivial occasion. He had thrown away a pair of old garters, that were unfit for his wearing, which his wife took up and gave them to a servant that was present: Upon which the jealous husband suspected there was too great a familiarity between them, and Satan augmenting his unjust suspicion, he took his opportunity, rushed into his wife's apartment and killed her. This barbarity was scarce committed

committed, but conscience flew in his face, and shewed him the horror of his crime, which threw him into such an excessive sorrow, that having wrote a relation of the fact on paper, and that it was committed by the instigation of the devil, he tied the paper to his arm and threw himself headlong from the top of the house and dashed himself to pieces.

Jonusus, a Turkish bashaw, at an overthrow of the Christians, took an affection to one of the prisoners, called the lady Manto, a Grecian born, and of extraordinary beauty; and finding the virtues of her mind were agreeable to her outward lineaments, he took her to his house, and shewed her greater respects than to all the rest of his wives and concubines, and she on her part made it her whole study to please him. But at length growing suspicious of her virtue, for no other cause but a foolish fear, lest others might enjoy what he took so great delight in, he became so froward and imperious, that nothing she could say or do could merit his approbation; till at length treating her so churlishly, she formed a design to make her escape and go into her own country. She discovered this secret to one of her eunuchs, whom she trusted to deliver her letters to her friends, whose assistance she wanted to facilitate her flight. These letters the treacherous eunuch opened and shewed to his master, who in a rage called her to him, and with his dagger stabbed her to the heart, and so with the death of his love, cured himself of a tormenting jealousy.

Athenais, a beautiful daughter of Leontius an Athenian philosopher taking some disgust at home, travelled to Constantinople, and made herself acquainted with Pulcheria Theodosius, the emperor's sister, in whose society the princess so much delighted, that hearing she was a virgin, she persuaded the emperor her brother to marry her; which he did, and loved her extremely. The emperor coming from church on the feast of Epiphany, a stranger presented his imperial majesty with a curious apple of an extraordinary size, and a very rare fruit at that time of the year; for which the emperor ordered him a reward of the value of a hundred and fifty crowns, and at his return to court joyfully gave the apple to the empress. The empress having been informed, that Paulinus, a friend and favourite of Theodosius, kept his bed, sick of the gout she sent him the apple to refresh him, without naming from whom she had received it. Paulinus pleased at so fine a gift, and more at a favour received from so eminent a person as the empress; denied himself the satisfaction of tasting it, and presented it to the emperor, as a rarity fit for no other person. Theodosius knew the apple,

and taking it into his hand, jealousy immediately entered his heart, and there kindled an unextinguishable fire. He immediately sends for Eudoxia (for by that name was she baptized after she left her father's house) and began to sound her heart concerning the apple he had given her. The poor innocent princess was under a great surprize, she saw something had discomposed her husband's fair soul, legible by the cloud that sat on his brow, and thinking to support her innocency with an untruth, told him she had eaten it. The emperor asked her if she was not mistaken, and she thinking to extricate herself, stuck deeper in the snare, in swearing by the life and happiness of her husband she had eaten it. He to shew her falsity, and how she imposed upon him by a lie, backed with perjury, took the apple out of his cabinet; at the sight whereof she was ready to swoon, looked pale and ghastly, like one a dying, without power to speak a word in her own excuse. The emperor left her immediately, and retired with a soul overpressed with shame, sorrow and vexation, while the miserably afflicted Eudoxia poured out floods of tears, and unutterable sighs and groans, from a heart entirely comfortless, and ready to sink into desperation. Prince Paulinus, who knew nothing of all this, was that night put to death without any legal process; which the empress hearing of, easily understood, that the emperor's mind was poisoned (though causelessly) with the horror of jealousy, of which she found the effects, in being removed from the privy council, denied the imperial bed, and therefore went into Palestine for devotion.

Procris being jealous of her husband Cephalus, merely upon a misapprehension that he loved other women, would set her emissaries to watch him where he went, what company he kept, what he said, and what he did. But not encountering the satisfaction she expected, she followed him one day herself into the woods and fields where he went a hunting, and hid herself in a bush, that she might with privacy observe his actions and whether any and what females were in his company; but stirring in the bush where she had absconded, and Cephalus imagining it was a wild beast, shot an arrow into the bush and killed her.

Constantine the great, had a son by his first wife Minerva, whose name was Crispus, a prince of exquisite accomplishments both of body and mind, with whom Faustina, the empress, his mother-in-law, was so deeply smitten, that she tempted him to comply with her unchaste amours; but he abhorring such a detestable crime, despised her, and slighted her solicitations. In revenge whereof, the empress accused him

him to his father, as having attempted to corrupt her chastity, and defile his father's bed. The emperor enraged with jealousy, commanded the innocent prince to be slain, without giving him leave to make his defence; but afterwards the emperor coming to understand how himself and his son had been betrayed by the wicked empress, he commanded her to be beheaded.

Remarkable SLEEPERS.

WILLIAM Foxley pot-maker to the Mint in the Tower of London, in perfect health and sobriety, fell a sleep on Tuesday in Easter week, in the year 1547, and could not be waked with pinching, burning, and other like experiments, till the first day of Easter term, which was no less than full fourteen days after: Then he awaked of his own accord, and appeared in his own apprehension and that of others, as if he had slept only one night, and lived forty years after.

Pliny acquaints us, that when Epimenides the Cretan epick poet was a youth, being wearied out with the heat of the weather and sore travel, he went into a cave to rest himself a while, and there slept fifty-seven years: Then being casually awaked, he retired home, admiring at the changes and alterations he found every where, and at last with some difficulty was known by his younger brother, then grown an old man. It is also said, that after he was awake, in so many days as he had slept he himself became old, however, he lived in the whole one hundred and seventy five years: he is quoted by St. Paul in his Epistle to Titus, and from him the sleep of Epimenides became a proverb.

Crantzius tells us of a young scholar in Lubeck, in the time of Pope Gregory XI. who that he might sleep undisturbed, retired to a private place, and there slept seven years, and by accident being awaked, his complexion was no way altered, and was easily known to all his former acquaintance. Marcus Damascenus writes, that in his time there was a husband-man in Germany, who being wearied with travelling, laid him down under a hay-rick and there slept the autumn and winter following; but when he was awaked was found almost dead and bereft of his senses. Maximianus, Malchus, Martinianus, Dionysius, Joannes, Serapion, and Constantinus, commonly called the seven sleepers, to avoid the persecution under the emperor Decius, hid themselves in a cave in the mountain Cælius, and there slept till the thirtieth

tieth year of Theodosius the younger, which was one hundred ninety six years, and then went into the city as if they had slept but one night; but the truth was soon discovered by their different habit and speech, and the money they had about them of an antiquated stamp and figure.



Anecdote of a British Sailor, related by Mr. IVES.

IN 1756, admiral Watson having sailed with his squadron and the king's troops from Fort St. David to the assistance of Calcutta, in the East-Indies, stopped at Mayapore, on the banks of the Ganges, where the enemy had a place of considerable strength, called Bougee Fort, which it was necessary to secure before he proceeded farther in the expedition. The action was begun by a brisk cannonade from the squadron, which soon silenced the cannon of the fort; but the garrison not offering to surrender, and continuing to discharge fire-arrows and small arms, it was determined in a council of sea and land officers, that colonel Clive should endeavour to take it by assault. For this purpose, at five in the evening, the admiral landed an officer, two midshipmen, and about forty sailors from each ship, under the command of Capt. King, to assist the colonel in storming the fort, which he intended doing just before day light, under the cover of two twenty-four pounders close to the ditch. In the mean time the colonel had given directions that the whole army, (the necessary guards excepted) and the detachment from the ships, should rest on the ground, in order to recover themselves as much as possible from the great fatigues they had undergone in the preceding day's service.

All now was quiet in the camp; and we on board the ships, which lay at their anchors but at a small distance from the shore, had entertained thoughts of making use of this interval to refresh ourselves also with an hour or two of sleep; but suddenly a loud and universal acclamation was heard from the shore, and soon after an account was brought to the admiral that the fort had been taken by storm. This was a joyful piece of news, and the more so as it was quite unexpected; but when the particular circumstance that ushered in this success were related, our exultation was greatly abated, because we found that the rules so indispensibly necessary in all military exploits had been entirely disregarded in the present instance, and therefore could not help looking upon the person who had the principal hand in this victory rather as an object of chastisement than of applause. The case was this:

During

During the tranquil state of the camp, one Strahan, a common sailor belonging to the Kent, having been just served with a quantity of grog (arrack mixed with water), had his spirits too much elated to think of taking any rest; he therefore strayed by himself towards the fort, and imperceptibly got under the walls. Being advanced thus far without interruption, he took it into his head to scale at a breach that had been made by the cannon of the ships; and having luckily gotten upon the bastion, he there discovered several Moor-men sitting upon the platform, at whom he flourished his cutlafs, and fired his pistol, and then, after having given three loud buzzas, cried out "The place is mine." The Moorish soldiers immediately attacked him, and he defended himself with incredible resolution, but in the rencounter had the misfortune to have the blade of his cutlafs cut in two about a foot from the hilt; but this mischance however did not happen, till he was nearly supported by two or three other sailors, who had accidentally straggled to the same part of the fort on which the other had mounted. They hearing Strahan's cries, immediately scaled the breach likewise, and echoing the triumphant sound, roused the whole army, who taking the alarm, presently fell on pell-mell, without order and without discipline, following the example of the sailors. This attack, though made in such confusion, was followed with no other ill consequence but the death of the worthy Capt. Dougal Campbell, who was unfortunately killed by a musket-bullet from one of our own pieces in the general confusion. Capt. Coote commanded the fort for that night, and at daylight the fort saluted the admiral. It was never exactly known what number of Moors there were in the fort when our people first entered. We took in the fort eighteen cannon from twenty-four pounders downwards, and forty barrels of powder.

Strahan, the hero of this adventurous action, was soon brought before the admiral, who, notwithstanding the success that had attended it, thought it necessary to shew himself displeas'd with a measure in which the want of all military discipline so notoriously appeared. He therefore angrily inquired into the desperate step which he had taken. "Mr. Strahan, what is this that you have been doing?" the fellow, after having made his bow, scratched his head, and with one hand twirling his hat upon the other, replied, "Why, to be sure, Sir, it was I who took the fort.—but I hope there was no harm in it." The admiral with difficulty was prevented from smiling at the simplicity of Strahan's answer; and the whole company were exceedingly diverted with his awkward appearance

appearance, and his language and manner in recounting the several particulars of his mad exploit. Mr. Watson expatiated largely on the fatal consequences that might have attended his irregular conduct, and then with a severe rebuke dismissed him; but not before he had given the fellow some distant hints, that at a proper opportunity he would be certainly punished for his temerity. Strahan amazed to find himself blamed where he expected praise, had no sooner gone from the admiral's cabin than he muttered these words.—“If I am flogged for this here action, I will never take another fort by myself as long as I live, by G—d.”

The novelty of the case, the success of the enterprise, and the courageous spirit which he had displayed, pleaded strongly with the admiral in behalf of the offender; and yet at the same time the discipline of the service required that he should shew him outwardly some marks of his displeasure; this the admiral did for some little time; but afterwards, at the intercession of some officers, which intercession the admiral himself prompted them to make, he most readily pardoned him. And it is not improbable, that had Strahan been properly qualified for the office of boatswain, he might on some other pretence, before the expedition had ended, have been promoted to that station in one of his majesty's ships. But unfortunately for this brave fellow, the whole tenor of his conduct, both before and after the storming of the fort, was so very irregular, as to render it impossible for the admiral to advance him from his old station to any higher rank, how strongly soever his inclinations led him to do it.

Since (says Mr. Ives,) Strahan paid me a visit, and told me that he had served in every one of admiral Pocock's East-India engagements; and that, in consequence of a wound he received in one of them, he is become a pensioner to the chest at Chatham. At present he acts also as a sailor in one of the guard ships, at Portsmouth; and he says that his highest ambition is to be made cook of one of his majesty's capital ships.

The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.

[Continued from page 258.]

THE reader may be disposed to wonder how I could prevail on myself to give so free a representation of my own species, among a race of mortals who were already too apt

apt to conceive the vilest opinion of human kind from that entire congruity betwixt me and their *Yahoos*. But I must freely confess; that the many virtues of those excellent quadrupeds placed in opposite view to human corruptions, had so far opened my eyes, and enlightened my understanding, that I began to view the actions and passions of man in a very different light, and to think the honour of my own kind not worth managing; which, besides, it was impossible for me to do before a person of so acute a judgment as my master, who daily convinced me of a thousand faults in myself, whereof I had not the least perception before, and which among us would never be numbered even among human infirmities, I had likewise learned from his example an utter detestation of all falsehood or disguise; and truth appeared so amiable to me, that I determined upon sacrificing every thing to it.

Let me deal so candidly with the reader, as to confess, that there was yet a much stronger motive for the freedom I took in my representation of things, I had not been a year in this country, before I contracted such a love and veneration for the inhabitants, that I entered on a firm resolution never to return to human kind, but to pass the rest of my life among these admirable *Houyhnhnms* in the contemplation and practice of every virtue; where I could have no example or incitement to vice. But it was decreed by fortune, my perpetual enemy, that so great a felicity should not fall to my share. However, it is now some comfort to reflect, that in what I said of my countrymen, I extenuated their faults as much as I durst before so strict an examiner, and upon every article, gave as favourable a turn as the matter would bear. For, indeed, who is there alive that will not be swayed by his bias and partiality to the place of his birth?

I have related the substance of several conversations I had with my master, during the greatest part of the time I had the honour to be in his service, but have indeed for brevity sake omitted much more than is here set down.

When I had answered all his questions, and his curiosity seemed to be fully satisfied; he sent for me one morning early, and commanded me to sit down at some distance, (an honour which he had never before conferred upon me); he said, he had been very seriously considering my whole story, as far as it related both to myself and my country: That he looked upon us as a sort of animals to whose share, by what accident he could not conjecture, some small pittance of reason had fallen, whereof we made no other use than by its assistance to aggravate our natural corruptions, and to acquire new ones which nature had not given us, that we disarmed ourselves

of the few abilities she had bestowed, had been very successful in multiplying our original wants, and seemed to spend our whole lives in vain endeavours to supply them by our own inventions. That as to myself, it was manifest I had neither the strength or agility of a common *Yahoo*, that I walked infirmly on my hinder feet, had found out a contrivance to make my claws of no use or defence, and to remove the hair from my chin, which was intended as a shelter from the sun and the weather. Lastly, that I could neither run with speed, nor climb trees like my brethren, (as he called them) the *Yahoos* in this country.

That our institutions of government and law were plainly owing to our gross defects in reason, and by consequence, in virtue; because reason alone is sufficient to govern a rational creature; which was therefore a character we had no pretence to challenge, even from the account I had given of my own people, although he manifestly perceived, that in order to favour them, I had concealed many particulars, and often said the thing which was not.

He was the more confirmed in this opinion, because he observed, that as I agreed in every feature of my body with other *Yahoos*, except where it was to my real disadvantage in point of strength, speed, and activity, the shortness of my claws, and some other particulars where nature had no part; so from the representation I had given him of our lives, our manners, and our actions, he found as near a resemblance in the disposition of our minds. He said the *Yahoos* were known to hate one another more than they did any different species of animals; and the reason usually assigned, was, the odiousness of their own shapes, which all could see in the rest, but none in themselves. He had therefore begun to think it not unwise in us to cover our bodies, and by that invention, conceal many of our own deformities from each other, which would else be hardly supportable. But he now found he had been mistaken, and that the dissensions of those brutes in his country were owing to the same cause with ours, as I had described them. For, if (said he) you throw among five *Yahoos* as much food as would be sufficient for fifty, they will, instead of eating peaceably, fall together by the ears, each single one impatient to have all to itself; and therefore a servant was usually employed to stand by while they were feeding abroad, and those kept at home were tied at a distance from each other; that if a cow died of age or accident, before a *Houyhnhnm* could secure it for his own *Yahoos*, those in the neighbourhood would come in herds to seize it, and then would ensue such a battle, as I had described, with terrible wounds

wounds made by their claws on both sides; although they seldom were able to kill one another; for want of such convenient instruments of death; as we had invented. At other times the like battles have been fought between the *Yahoos* of several neighbourhoods without any visible cause: Those of one district watching all opportunities to surprize the next before they are prepared. But if they find their project hath miscarried, they return home, and for want of enemies; engage in what I call a civil war among themselves.

That in some fields of his country, there are certain shining stones of several colours, whereof the *Yahoos* are violently fond; and when part of these stones is fixed in the earth; as it sometimes happeneth; they will dig with their claws for whole days to get them out, then carry them away, and hide them by heaps in their kennels; but still looking round with great caution, for fear their comrades should find out their treasure. My master said, he could never discover the reason of this unnatural appetite, or how these stones could be of any use to a *Yahoo*; but now he believed it might proceed from the same principle of avarice, which I had ascribed to mankind; that he had once, by way of experiment, privately removed a heap of these stones from the place where one of his *Yahoos* had buried it. Whereupon, the fordid animal missing his treasure, by his loud lamenting brought the whole herd to the place, there miserably howled, then fell to biting and tearing the rest, began to pine away, would neither eat; nor sleep, nor work, till he ordered a servant privately to convey the stones into the same hole, and hide them as before; which when his *Yahoo* had found, he presently recovered his spirits and good humour, but took care to remove them to a better hiding place, and hath ever since been a very serviceable brute.

My master farther assured me, which I also observed myself, that in the fields where the shining stones abound, the fiercest and most frequent battles are fought, occasioned by perpetual inroads of the neighbouring *Yahoos*.

He said, it was common when two *Yahoos* discovered such a stone in a field, and were contending which of them should be the proprietor, a third would take the advantage, and carry it away from them both; which my master would needs contend to have some kind of resemblance with our suits at law; wherein I thought it for our credit not to undeceive him; since the decision he mentioned was much more equitable than many decrees among us: Because the plaintiff and defendant there lost nothing besides the stone they contended for, whereas our courts of equity, would seldom have dis-

dismissed the cause while either of them had any thing left.

My master continuing his discourse, said, there was nothing that rendered the *Yahoos* more odious, than their undistinguishing appetite to devour every thing in their way, whether herbs, roots, berries, the corrupted flesh of animals, or all mingled together: and it was peculiar in their temper, that they were fonder of what they could get by rapine or stealth at a greater distance, than much better food provided for them at home. If their prey held out, they would eat till they were ready to burst, after which nature had pointed out to them a certain root that gave them a general evacuation.

There was also another kind of root very juicy, but somewhat rare and difficult to be found; which the *Yahoos* sought for with much eagerness, and would suck it with great delight; and it produced the same effects that wine hath upon us. It would make them sometimes hug and sometimes tear one another, they would howl and grin, and chatter, and tumble, and then fall asleep in the dirt.

I did indeed observe, that the *Yahoos* were the only animals in this country subject to any diseases; which however, were much fewer than horses have among us, and contracted not by any ill-treatment they meet with, but by the nastiness and greediness of that sordid brute. Neither has their language any more than a general appellation for those maladies, which is borrowed from the name of the beast, and called *Hnea-Yahoo* or the *Yahoo's-Evil*, and the cure prescribed is a mixture of their own dung and urine forcibly put down the *Yahoo's* throat. This I have since often taken myself, and do freely recommend it to my countrymen, for the public good, as an admirable specific against all diseases produced by repletion.

As to learning, government, arts manufactures, and the like, my master confessed he could find little or no resemblance between the *Yahoos* of that country and those in ours. For, he only meant to observe, what parity there was in our natures. He had heard indeed some curious *Houyhnhnms* observe, that in most herds there was a sort of ruling *Yahoo*, (as among us there is generally some leading or principal stag in a park) who was always more deformed in body, and mischievous in disposition, than any of the rest. That this leader had usually a favourite as like himself as he could get, whose employment was to lick his master's feet and posteriors, and drive the female *Yahoos* to his kennel; for which he was now and then rewarded with a piece of ass's flesh.

This

This favourite is hated by the whole herd, and therefore to protect himself, keeps always near the person of his leader. He usually continues in office till a worse can be found; but the very moment he is discarded, his successor, at the head of all the *Yahoos* in that district, young and old, male and female, come in a body, and discharge their excrements upon him from head to foot. But how far this might be applicable to our courts, and favourites, and ministers of state, my master said I could best determine.

I durst make no return to this malicious insinuation, which debased human understanding below the sagacity of a common hoand, who has judgment enough to distinguish and follow the cry of the sabbest dog in the pack, without being ever mistaken.

My master told me, there were some qualities remarkable in the *Yahoos*, which he had not observed me to mention, or at least very slightly, in the accounts I had given him of human kind; he said, those animals, like other brutes, had their females in common; but in this they differed, that the she *Yahoo* would admit the male, while she was pregnant, and that the hees would quarrel and fight with females as fiercely as with each other. Both which practices were such degrees of brutality, that no other sensitive creature ever arrived at.

Another thing he wondered at in the *Yahoos*, was their strange disposition to nastiness and dirt, whereas there appears to be a natural love of cleanliness in all other animals. As to the two former accusations, I was glad to let them pass without any reply, because I had not a word to offer upon them in defence of my species, which otherwise I certainly had done from my own inclinations. But I could have easily vindicated human kind from the imputation of singularity upon the article; if there had been any swine in the country; (as unluckily for me there was not) which although it may be a sweeter quadruped than a *Yahoo*, cannot I humbly conceive in justice pretend to more cleanliness; and so his honour himself must have owned, if he had seen their filthy way of feeding, and their custom of wallowing and sleeping in the mud.

My master likewise mentioned another quality which his servants had discovered in several *Yahoos*, and to him was wholly unaccountable. He said, a fancy would sometimes take a *Yahoo*, to retire into a corner, to lie down and howl, and groan, and spurn away all that came near him, although he were young and fat, wanted neither food nor water; nor could the servants imagine what could possibly ail him.

And

And the only remedy they found, was to set him to hard work, after which he would infallibly come to himself. To this I was silent out of partiality to my own kind; yet here I could discover the true seeds of spleen, which only seizeth on the lazy, the luxurious, and the rich; who, if they were forced to undergo the same regimen, I would undertake for the cure.

His honour had further observed, that a female *Yahoo* would often stand behind a bank or bush, to gaze on the young males passing by, and then appear, and hide, using many antic gestures and grimaces, at which time it was observed, that she had a most offensive smell; and when any of the males advanced, would slowly retire, looking often back, and with a counterfeit shew of fear, run off into some convenient place where she knew the male would follow her.

At other times if a female stranger came among them, three or four of her own sex would get about her, and stare and chatter, and grin, and smell her all over, and then turn off with gestures that seemed to express contempt and disdain.

Perhaps my master might refine a little in these speculations, which he had drawn from what he observed himself, or had been told him by others: however, I could not reflect without some amazement and much sorrow, that the rudiments of lewdness, coquetry, censure, and scandal, should have place by instinct in womankind.

I expected every moment, that my master would accuse the *Yahoos* of those unnatural appetites in both sexes, so common among us. But nature it seems, hath not been so expert a school-mistress; and these politer pleasures are entirely the productions of art and reason, on our side of the globe.

[*To be continued.*]

REMARKABLE INSTANCES OF LONGEVITY.

[*Related by Sir W. Temple.*]

SINCE health is the first of all blessings, and the very source of all pleasure, it is no wonder that the ablest pens have been employed to discover the regions where it grows, the springs that feed it, and the customs and methods by which it is best cultivated and preserved.

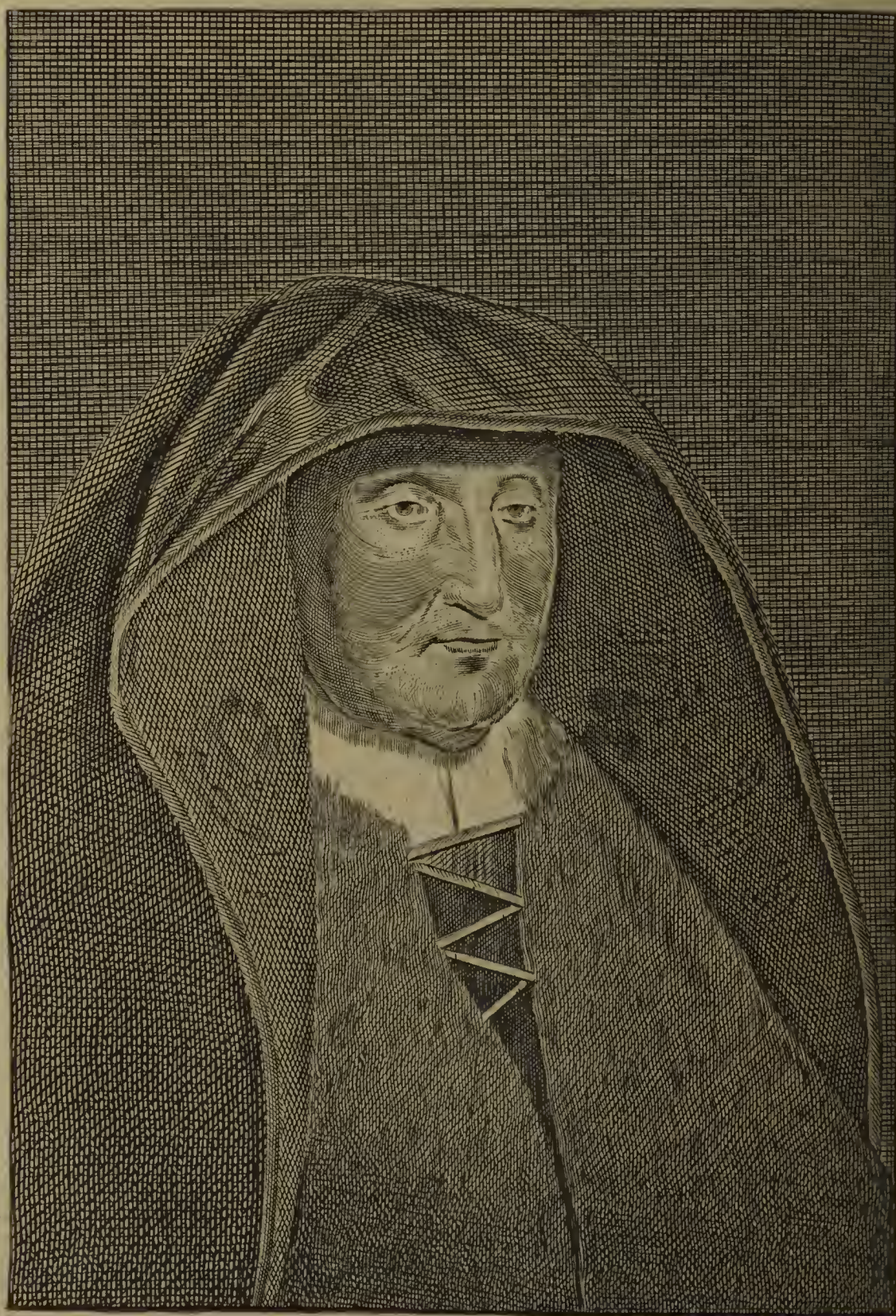
For the honour of our climate, it has been observed by ancient authors, that the Britons were longer lived than any other nation to them known; and, in modern times, there have



Old THOMAS PARR, of Shropshire,

who lived in the Reign of Ten Kings & Queens, he Died the Year 1634, Aged 152 Years.

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



J. Lodge sculp.

CATHERINE Countess of DESMOND.
Who lived to the Age of about 140 Years.

have been more and greater examples of this kind than in any other countries in Europe.

The story of old Parr is a well-known fact: he was brought out of Derbyshire to the Court in the time of King Charles the First, and lived to a hundred and fifty-three years of age; and might have (as was thought) gone further, if the change of country air and diet for that of the town had not carried him off, perhaps untimely, at that very age.

The Countess of Desmond is another striking instance of this kind. She was the daughter of the Fitzgeralds of Drumana, in the county of Waterford; and married, in the reign of King Edward IV. James, the fourteenth Earl of Desmond; was in England in the same reign, and danced at court with his brother Richard, then Duke of Gloucester. She was then a widow; for Sir Walter Raleigh says they held her jointure from all the Earls of Desmond since that time. She lived to the age of some years above a hundred and forty, and died in the reign of James I. It appears that she retained her full vigour in a very advanced time of life; for the ruin of the house of Desmond reduced her to poverty, and obliged her to take a journey quite from Bristol to London, to solicit relief from the court, at a time she was above a hundred and forty. She also twice or thrice renewed her teeth; for Lord Bacon assures us, in his History of Life and Death, *ter per vices dentiisse*; and in his Natural History mentions, that she did *dentire* twice or thrice, casting her old teeth, and others coming in their place.

Some time in the reign of King James I. a morrice-dance was exhibited in Herefordshire, consisting of twelve persons ages, added together, amounted to twelve hundred years.— It is not so much that so many, in one small county, should live to that age, as that they should be in vigour and in humour to travel and to dance.

“ I have in my life (says Sir William Temple) met with two of above a hundred and twelve; whereof the woman had passed her life in service, and the man in common labour, till he grew old, and fell upon the parish. But I met with one who had gone a much greater length: it was a man who begged his bread, and was a hundred and twenty-four years old. He told me that he had been a soldier in the Cales' voyage under the earl of Essex, of which he gave me a sensible account; that after his return he fell to labour in his own parish; that he continued to work till a hundred and twelve, when he broke one of his ribs by a fall from a cart, and being thereby disabled, he fell to beg. His food was generally milk, bread, and cheese, and his liquor was procured him from
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the best spring in the parish. He had a neighbour who was three years older than himself, and had been his fellow soldier at Cales: but he had been in a good service, and had something to live on now he was old."

Sir William mentions a few other instances of longevity; but these we must omit for the present, and shall therefore conclude with observing, that "the first principle of health and long life is derived from the strength of our race or our birth, which gave occasion to saying, *Gaudeat bene nati*: let them rejoice that are happily born. Accidents are not in our power to govern: so that the best cares or provisions for life and health, that are left us, consist in the discreet and temperate government of diet and exercise; in both which all excess is to be avoided, especially in the common use of wine; whereof the first glass must pass for health, the second for good humour, the third for our friends, but the fourth is for our enemies."



A Letter from SAMUEL DERRICK, Esq. to the Earl of CORKE; containing the Description of a remarkable Character in IRELAND.

My Lord,

Dublin, Nov. 17.

WE set out from Waterford on Saturday morning pretty early, and thought to have reached Killkenny that day. After travelling fifteen long miles, we came to an inn, having, for the sake of meeting with an indifferent one, gone two miles about; the other road, which is over a high mountain, called Knocktopper, being also more barren, stoney, and solitary. The house at which we stopped to bait, was that of one S——, son to a dean of the church of England, and who is on that account encouraged by the neighbouring gentlemen, though, being a seventh son, he was scarcely ever better provided for. This house stands at the foot of a bridge, over which you pass the Nore into a poor village, called Thomas-town, in the county of Killkenny; a borough which sends two members to parliament.

Here the rain began to pour down, seeming to threaten us with a second deluge; and the wind blew with such vehemence, as if it meant to harrow up the earth. We were glad to have a roof over our heads at any rate, and therefore tried to make ourselves as happy as we could with a good turf-fire, indifferent mutton, and punch royal; their claret, when drank by itself, being insufferable.

As

As I went towards the stable, happening to ask the ostler what o'clock it was, "Past three, Sir,"—says a whimsical looking man, starting suddenly upon me from an out-house, and holding up in his hand (that I might look at it) an old chased gold watch, large enough for a warming pan—"just three minutes and a half after three: look, sir, I go with the sun, and am pretty exact: my watch, sir, (you see it) is a family watch; though old, it is very true: gad, sir, I am sixty-three myself, but tough as an oak. I am contented; I have enough to live on: let the world go as it will, I am never out of humour; though I was a little dull when my poor wife died.—Ah! sir, had you known her, you'd ha' said she was a good woman. I never could lye above stairs since she died—There, sir, that's my house."

He would have continued to run on at this rate, had not a countryman, with a scroll of paper in his hand, approached, as if to him—"Stay a minute, Patrick, I'll talk to you.—Patrick, sir, is mighty honest; he is one of my tenants, and has a dispute with a taylor about a doe skin. I am a magistrate here this year, and a justice of peace: I owe my commission to the earl of ———, my great friend. Between you and me, I make up all differences among my neighbours amicably, and never take a fee."

Here honest Patrick advancing again, as if out of patience, this human alarum-bell turned its nose upon him; and I escaped into the house, blessing my good stars for being thus happily rid of such a torrent of impertinence.

Having given you a specimen of the modesty and reserve of this extraordinary personage, it remains for me to describe his figure and dress. He was about five feet nine inches high, meagre and raw boned; his face long, hollow, and wrinkled; his eyes sunken; cheeks thin enough to admit light through them for the counting his teeth; his mouth wide, and his nose aquiline. His wig had been once a grey bob; but wind and rain, the attacks of both which it had so long borne, as to bid them defiance, had reduced it to the merit of one of those additions to dress, which in Rag-fair people dip for, in a bag, for a penny, provided they are taken as they rise: his hat was of a heavy felt, set off by an old yellow trimming, that had once been a gold lace: his threadbare coat was worn down from scarlet to purple: under it he had a tarnished gold brocade waistcoat, made up at least in eighty-eight: a foot soldier would have been reprimanded, upon guard, for such breeches: his stockings were coarse blue worsted; his shoes, brogues; his buckles, brass; and his couteau, Paris plate.

I applied to my landlord, to be informed who this counterpart of Don Quixote could be. "A captain, sir," answered he, "but not now in the service: he is a widower: that house on the hill (the white house) is his: he has about six hundred pounds per annum." S—— was here interrupted by the captain, who bounced into the room without ceremony. "I beg pardon, gentlemen," says he, "but it rains d——d hard; you can go no farther; and if you will venture to my house, I'll find you a bottle of good wine. I have got some pictures too, worth seeing." The mention of pictures induced me to close with the proposal, and we presently set out for his house, which was not above two hundred yards distant. Here he led us into a parlour, the walls of which were painted brown. Over the chimney were the busts of the duke of Cumberland, and St. Patrick, in plaister of Paris. There were likewise medals of Homer, the king, and Fanny Murray, of the same stuff. The best things in the room were a neat tent bed, in which he himself lay, and an excellent Killkenny coal fire, one of the properties of which is to yield a clear flame and strong heat, without smoke. The windows were so bad, that we were obliged to keep as far from them as possible; for the rain drove in so as to overflow half the room, and the maid appeared at least once in every five minutes with a mop and pail to dry it up; while he gave us to understand, by hints, that she served him in more capacities than one. "I am a batchelor, gentlemen"—A widower, I thought, captain.—"Aye, a widower, or a batchelor, it is the same thing. So, as I was saying I'm a batchelor; my house is my own; and all my tea things: that's my silver tea kettle; I make hot punch in it in winter. You must know, sir, my father was a sad dog: he used me ill when a boy; so I ran away, and listed as a foot soldier. When he died, he left me three hundred pounds: the country people call it six, but it is not; nor was I ever a captain: I was, indeed, a lieutenant, and, when my father died, sold out and came home. He built this house; and, among many other choice things, left me this collection of pictures."—Here he threw open a parlour door, and discovered the white walls of a room, covered with the worst prints I ever saw, some glazed and some varnished; among the former, the best were some pewter plate engravings of the Adventures of the Prodigal Son: among the latter, the Game of the Goose, and the Stages of Man's Life, cut a capital figure. Disgusted at the ignorance, ostentation and talkativeness of this oddity, I thanked him abruptly for his good claret, of which he gave us (I should have premised this) two bottles; and,

per-

perceiving the weather a little fair, ordered the horses, and set off for Killkenny. But I must conclude, fearing your Lordship is, by this time, as much tired of the copy as I was of the original.

I have the honour to be, my Lord, &c.

LOVE REWARDED: *A Marvellous Tale.*

THE plains in which Lima, the capital of Peru, is built, are the most beautiful in the world; they are of a vast extent, reaching from the foot of the Andies, or Cordelier-mountains, to the sea; and are covered with groves of orange-trees and citrons; watered by many streams: one of the principal among which, washing the walls of Lima, falls into the ocean at Calloa, which latter place is the scene of the following story.

To this city, Don Juan de Mendoza, yet an infant, had come over with his father from Old Spain. The father having borne many high offices in Peru, died much esteemed, and honoured, rather than rich. The young gentleman had in early youth conceived a very violent passion for Donna Cornelia de Perez, daughter to a wealthy merchant who dwelt in the city of Calloa, at that time the best port in the western world.

But though the young lady, who was reputed the most accomplished person in the Indies, returned his affection, he met with an insuperable difficulty in the avarice and inflexibility of the father; who preferring wealth to every other consideration, absolutely refused his consent. And at length, the unfortunate lover saw himself under the necessity of returning to his native country, the most miserable of all beings, torn away for ever from all that he held dear.

He is now on board in the port of Colloa, the ship ready to sail for Spain; the wind fair; the crew all employed; the passengers rejoicing in the expectation of seeing once more the place of their nativity. Amidst the shouts and acclamations, with which the whole bay resounded, Mendoza sat upon deck, overwhelmed with sorrow, beholding those walls in which he had left the only person, who could have made him happy. A thousand tender, a thousand melancholy thoughts possessed his mind.

In the mean time, the serenity of the sky is disturbed: sudden flashes of lightening dart across, which increasing, fill the whole air with flame. A noise is heard from the bowels of the earth, at first low and rumbling, but growing louder

and soon exceeding the roaring of the most violent thunder. This was instantly followed by a trembling of the earth; the first shocks were of short continuance, but in a few moments they became quicker, and of longer duration. The sea seemed to be thrown up into the sky, the arch of heaven to bend downwards. The Cordeliers, the highest mountains of the earth, shook to their foundation, and bursting open with a sound, that appeared to portend a total dissolution of nature, deluged the plains with fire, and threw rocks of immense magnitude into the air. The houses, arsenals, and churches of Callao tottered from side to side, and at length tumbled upon the heads of the wretched inhabitants.

Those who had not perished in this manner, you might see of every age and sex, rushing into the streets and public roads. But even there was no safety; the whole earth was in motion; nor was the ocean less disturbed. The ships in the harbour were, some of them torn from their anchors, some of them swallowed up by the waves, some dashed on the rocks, many thrown several miles up into the land. The whole city of Callao, late so flourishing, filled with half the wealth of the Indies, disappeared, being partly ingulphed, partly carried away in explosion by minerals bursting from the entrails of the earth. Vast quantities of spoils, of the furniture, and precious goods were afterwards taken up floating some leagues off at sea.

In the midst of this astonishing confusion Mendoza was perhaps the only person unconcerned for himself. He beheld the whole tremendous scene from the deck of his ship, which was one of the few that rode out the tempest, frightened only for the destruction falling on his beloved Cornelia. And he mourned her fate as unavoidable, little rejoicing at his own safety, since life was now become a burthen.

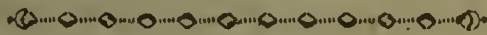
But, after the space of an hour, this terrible hurricane ended; earth regained her stability, the sky its calmness. He then beholds close by the stern of his ship, floating upon an olive-tree, to a bow of which she clung, one in the dress of a female. He was touched with compassion, he hastened to her relief: he finds her yet breathing; and, raising her up, how unspeakable was his astonishment, when he beheld in his arms his beloved, his lamented Cornelia! The manner of whose miraculous escape is thus recorded:

In this wreck of nature, in which the elements of earth and water changed their places, fishes were born up into the midland, and trees and houses, and men into the deep: it happened that the fair Cornelia was hurried into the sea, together with the tree, to which in the beginning of the com-
motion

motion she had clung, and was thrown up the side of that very ship, which contained her faithful Mendoza. I cannot paint to you the emotions of his mind, the joy, the amazement, the gratitude, the tenderness—Words cannot express them.

Oh, thrice happy Mendoza, how wonderfully was thy love rewarded! Lo, the wind is fair! Haste, bear with thee to thy native Spain, thy inestimable prize! Return no less justly triumphant, than did formerly the illustrious Cortez, loaded with the spoils of Montezuma, the treasures of a newly discovered world.

N. B. The above story, however marvellous, is grounded on fact. A parallel event happened at Port Royal in Jamaica: the person saved in the same miraculous manner lived afterwards many years in England.



An Account of the Singular Misfortunes of Madame GODIN, in a Voyage which she made from the Province of Quito to Cayenne, by the River of the Amazons. Extracted from a Letter of Mons. Godin des Odonais to Mr. de la Condamine, of the Academy of Sciences.

MONS. Godin des Odonas was one of those academicians, who with M. de la Condamine and others, went on the expedition with Don George Juan, and Don Antonio d'Ulloa, in 1735, to measure the degrees of the meridian at the equator. Mons. Godin had carried over his family with him, and had resided several years at Quito, after the departure of the other academicians. In the year 1748, upon the death of his father, in the view of settling his family-affairs, he had come down the river of the Amazons to Cayenne, leaving his wife behind him at Quito, who, being with child, could not support the fatigues of so long a voyage. Cayenne is four thousand miles distant from Quito. Mons. Godin having settled his affairs, was desirous of returning to Quito, to bring his wife and family by the same route to Cayenne, whence they proposed embarking for France; but, by an ill-fortune which seems almost incredible, his applications to the Court of Portugal for passports, which are necessary for that voyage, had, through the scandalous neglect of ministers and their agents, been ineffectual for fifteen years. At length, a letter which Mons. Godin, although unacquainted with him, wrote to the duke de Choiseul, had the desired effect; and, within ten months from the date of his letter,

letter, a galley arrived at Cayenne, fitted out by order of the king of Portugal, with injunctions to convey him up the river, as far as the first Spanish settlement, and thence to transport him and his family to Cayenne.

Unhappily for *Monf. Godin*, he fell dangerously ill; and after detaining the galley for six weeks, finding himself unable to undertake the voyage, he sent in his place one *Tristan d'Oreasaval*, a person whom he had attached to him by many favours, and to whom he thought he could securely trust *Madam Godin* and his family. This person, who was furnished with money for the expedition, had orders to carry letters to the superior resident at *Laguna*, which is the chief place of the Spanish missions in the province of *Mainas*. These letters the superior was intreated to send to *Riobamba*, a town in the province of *Quito*, where *Madam Godin* resided. *Tristan* embarked in *January, 1766*, and arrived in *July* at *Loretto*, where the Portuguese galley had orders to wait the arrival of *Madam Godin*. There this perfidious messenger, meeting with a *Jesuit* missionary, who told him he was going to *Quito*, committed to him the letters which he had orders to deliver himself at the *Laguna*; and, troubling himself no farther about the matter, engaged in traffic at *Loretto*.

This unpardonable negligence was the source of *Madam Godin's* misfortunes. Her husband's letters never reached her; but the news of the vessel lying at *Loretto*, equipped by order of the king of Portugal for her conveyance, being transmitted from one person to another, at the distance of two years the report reached *Riobamba*. *Madame Godin* being assured, by the return of a messenger whom she dispatched to *Loretto*, that the report was true, prepared herself immediately for her journey; and selling off all her effects at *Riobamba*, she set out for *Loretto* on the first of *October, 1769*. Her company consisted of herself and her two brothers, one of whom carried with him his son, a boy of nine years of age; a *French* physician, who had begged leave to take advantage of *Madame Godin's* conveyance; and about thirty *Indian* servants, with some female slaves.

After travelling for some time, they arrived at a village called *Canelos*, upon the river *Bobonasa*, which joins that of the *Amazons*. To their unspeakable mortification, they found the village totally deserted. The small-pox, which ravages there like the plague, had cut off one half of the inhabitants, and the other had sought their safety by flying to a distance. The thirty *Indian* servants, immediately taking the alarm, deserted to a man. There remained but two *Indians*

dians in the place, who had escaped the contagion. By their assistance they made a small canoe, in which the Indians agreed, for a certain sum to convey them down the river to Andoas, the place of a Spanish mission, about four hundred and fifty miles distant from Canelos. On the third evening, coming ashore to pass the night, upon awaking they found the two Indians gone. The unfortunate crew embarked again in the morning without a guide; and, after rowing a day and a half, they met a canoe, in which there was a sick Indian. They prevailed on him to accompany them, and to steer the helm. Next day the Indian, in endeavouring to pick up a hat which had fallen into the river, fell over-board himself, and, wanting strength to swim, was drowned in their sight. Finding themselves now utterly unable to manage the canoe, they put ashore, and built a hut upon the bank of the river.

As they were now at the distance of only five or six days journey from Andoas, the French physician offered to go thither in the canoe, promising that, within fifteen days, they might expect an armed boat, and Indians for their safe convoy. He set out, accompanied by a faithful negro of Madame Godin's, carrying with him a considerable quantity of jewels, and other valuable effects, with which that lady entrusted him.

After waiting twenty-five days in the most anxious expectation, they lost hope of the return of the canoe, and with infinite labour having contrived a sort of raft, on which they put their provisions, and what remained of their effects, they committed themselves once more to the mercy of the river. Scarce had they embarked, when the raft, striking against some roots of trees, overturned, and all upon it were plunged into the water. Happily from its shallowness, they escaped; but with the loss of all their baggage and provisions.

It was now proposed to follow the course of the river on foot. They set out accordingly on this desperate enterprize, through a country covered with the thickest woods, and without a trace of road or habitation. Thinking to shorten their journey, by penetrating through the forest, they lost the course of the river which was their sole direction. The provisions which they brought along with them had hitherto enabled them to support their fatigues; but, being now destitute of these, they were glad to satisfy the cravings of nature with the berries and wild fruits which they found in the woods. At length, worn out with hunger, tormented with excessive thirst, and despairing of seeing an end to their journey,

journey, they sunk down upon the earth, wishing for death to put an end to their misery. In this dreadful situation seven of them expired, one after another. Madame Godin waking from a state of insensibility in which she had lain for twenty-four hours, saw the dead bodies of her two brothers stretched out on each side of her, and, at a little distance the bodies of all the rest of her attendants. Nature yet inspired her with a desire of preservation, and Providence gave her strength to seek the means of it. She cut her brother's shoes, and fastened the soles of them to her feet; and, with little else to cover her but a torn cloak and the rags of a linen shift, she tried again to creep through the forest.

On the second day from the death of her attendants, she found a spring of water; but such was the effect of so long abstinence, that she could hardly taste of it. The following day she found some green eggs and wild fruits, and these were scattered more plentifully as she advanced. In this manner, for eight days, she travelled on through the forests, in the continual dread of falling a prey to the wild beasts. At length, on the ninth morning, at the break of day, she heard a noise at a little distance. Her first emotion was that of fear; but, immediately reflecting that nothing could happen to her worse than her present situation, she advanced towards the place from whence the sound proceeded. She perceived now that she was upon the banks of the river Bobonaza; and she saw, to her inexpressible joy, two Indians pushing a canoe into the water. Upon seeing her advancing, they received her with kindness; and telling her that they were going to Andoas, which was at a little distance down the river, offered to conduct her thither.

At Andoas she got from an Indian woman a petticoat of cotton, and other garments; and, hiring a canoe, she set out next day for the Laguna. She was received there with the utmost hospitality, by the superior of the missions. With him she remained for six weeks; and, in the mean time, an express was dispatched to the governor of Omagnas, to intimate her arrival. The French physician now made his appearance, and, affecting to testify infinite joy at her safety, gave her back some clothes and other trifles, but without accounting for a pretty large quantity of jewels, and other valuable effects, with which he had been intrusted. This perfidy was not to be wondered at in a wretch whose inhumanity had neglected to send the relief which was in his power, and who could calmly bear the thought that this neglect must have occasioned the miserable death of those whom he had left behind. Madame Godin, however, learned that the faithful
negroe,

negroe, whom she had sent with the physician, had actually returned with a canoe, to endeavour to find his unfortunate mistress, and that he had traced her in the woods, till he came to the place where the dead bodies lay; but that, believing she had been torn to pieces by the wild beasts, he had gone back to Omagnas, where he delivered to the physician some of his mistress's effects, which he had found in the woods, and had returned with much sorrow to Quito.

The superior of the missions, when Madame Godin's health was a little re-established, equipped a barge to convey her to the station of the Portuguese ship; and the commander of that vessel having got intelligence, met her half way. She found the most welcome reception; and, during the whole course of the voyage, the utmost care and attention were exerted to banish the remembrance of her misfortunes. At length, after a voyage of three thousand miles, she arrived, on the 22d of July, 1770, at the fort of Oyapok, about thirty leagues to the southward of Cayenne. There Mons. Godin, who had intelligence of her arrival, came to meet her; and, on the deck of the Portuguese ship, received once more into his arms a wife, whom, after an absence of twenty years, and the survivance of misfortunes scarcely credible, he had despaired of ever seeing again.—The narrative of these facts Mons. Godin transmitted in a letter to Mons. de la Condamine, which, with a letter of Mons. de la Condamine, has been lately published at Paris.



Some singular Instances of Generosity of HATEM TAI, an Arabian Prince.

HATEM-TAI passed for being so liberal, that the most powerful monarchs were jealous of his great reputation. The Sultan of Damascus was very desirous to have some positive information, if what fame had published of that Arab was true. He dispatched one of his principal officers with presents for Hatem; and with orders to ask of him twenty camels with red hair and black eyes. This sort of camel was very rare, and consequently of great value.

To answer this demand Hatem forthwith had a general search made in the desert for all camels with black eyes and red hair, promising to each proprietor the double of their value. The Arabs, who placed in Hatem the greatest confidence, soon mustered together 100 camels, such as he required. Hatem sent them to the king, and heaped presents on the officer.

The sovereign of Damascus, quite astonished at this magnificence, endeavoured to surpass it. The same camels he procured to be loaded with the most precious stuffs, and sent them back to Hatem. All those, who had brought these rare animals to Hatem, were by him immediately complimented with them, and the burdens they carried. At this news the king of Damascus confessed himself conquered.

Hatem's reputation soon extended beyond the bounds of Asia, and reached Europe. The emperor of Constantinople vexed in some degree that a chief of the Arabs should stand in competition, in point of liberality, with the greatest monarchs, wanted also, as the sultan of Damascus, to put it to the test.

Among the great number of horses Hatem kept, there was one so extraordinary, that he prized it more than all his wealth. Nature had never formed so perfect an animal; fire seemed to gush out of his nostrils, and he surpassed in running, the fleetest stags. This horse, in fine, was not less celebrated in the East for his beauty, than his master for his liberality.

The emperor who knew how much Hatem loved his horse, resolved to ask it of him, believing by so doing he should put his generosity to the severest trial. He sent to him a lord of his court. The monarch's officer arrived at Hatem's habitation in a dark stormy night, and at a time when all the Arabian horses were out at grass. He was received by the most magnificent of men, as the emperor's envoy ought to be. After supper Hatem conducted his guest into a very rich tent.

The next day, the envoy delivered to Hatem his master's presents, with a letter from that prince. Hatem, reading it, seemed to be under some affliction: "if you had informed me yesterday," said he to the officer, "of the object of your mission, I should not now be under so vexatious an embarrassment, and would have given the emperor that feeble testimony of my obedience; but the horse he desires is no more: all our animals at this season feed in the meadows, and it is customary with us to keep but one horse at home: that was the horse I kept. Surprized by your coming, and having nothing to treat you withal, I had him slain, and he was served up for your supper. The darkness and bad weather hindered my sending for some of my sheep, which are now in far distant pastures." Hatem then gave orders for bringing to him his finest horses, and begged the ambassador to present them to his master. That prince could not help admiring Hatem's extraordinary generosity, and owned

that

that he truly deserved the title of the most liberal of all men.

It was Hatem's ill fate to give umbrage to all monarchs. Numan, king of the Happy Arabia, conceived a violent jealousy against him. That prince prided himself for generosity, but, in the main, it was nothing but ostentation. He proclaimed with pomp throughout the East, that all desirous of any favour might repair to the foot of his throne. His design was to surpass Hatem in generosity. He would have obliterated from the memory of men the name of an odious rival; but in spite of his efforts, innumerable multitudes repeated the name of that benefactor to mankind, and published his praises. Numan felt the most indignant emotions: "Is it possible," cried he, "that an Arab should be compared with me, who has neither scepter nor crown, and who wanders about in the deserts?" His jealousy continually increasing, he believed it easier to destroy than to surpass him.

There was at Numan's court, one of those courtiers who sell themselves to the caprices of princes, who are ever ready to undertake all, to obtain all. The king made choice of him for the instrument of a great crime: "Go, said he, deliver me of a man whom I abhor, and depend on a reward equal to the service you are going to do me."

The venal courtier wings his flight, and arrives in the desert where the Arabs were encamped. Espying at a distance their tents he recollects that he had never seen Hatem, and then meditates how he shall know him, without hazarding, in any wise, the discovery of his design. Full of these wicked thoughts he was accosted by a man of amiable figure, who invited him into his tent. He accepted the invitation, and was charmed with his polite reception. After a splendid supper he rose to take leave of his host, but the Arab prayed him to tarry with him for some days. "Thou generous man," said the king's officer to him, I cannot sufficiently thank you for the good treatment I have met with from you; but an affair of the last importance obliges me to leave you." "Can you possibly," replied the Arab, "communicate to me this affair? You are a stranger in these parts, and I may perhaps be of service to you." The courtier, reflecting with himself, that he should not be able alone to accomplish his enterprize, resolved to profit of the good offers of service made him by his host.

"You shall judge," said he, "of the confidence I place in you, from the importance of the secret I am going to reveal to you: know that Hatem has been devoted to death by

Numan, king of Arabia. That prince, whose favourite I am, made choice of me to be the minister of his vengeance; but how shall his orders be executed by one who has never seen Hatem? Shew me the man, and add that benefit to those you have already heaped on me." "I promised to serve you," answered the Arab, "you shall see if I am punctual to my word: I am Hatem, and strike," added he, laying naked his bosom; "shed my blood, and may my death keep in peace your prince who desires it, and may it procure for you your hoped-for reward. It is, however, necessary to acquaint you that time is precious, and therefore you must not delay putting your masters orders in execution, and departing directly. The darkness of the night will screen you from the vengeance of my friends and relations. If to-morrow day-light surprizes you in these quarters, destruction will pour down on your head."

These words were as a thunderbolt to the courtier. Astonished at the blackness of his crime, and the magnanimity of him that spoke to him, he fell on his knees: "God forbid," cried he, "that I should lay on you a sacrilegious hand; tho' I were to incur the disgrace of my prince, though he should even put me to death, nothing shall be capable to make me incur the guilt of so much baseness." At these words he resumed the route of the Happy Arabia.

The cruel monarch asking his favourite for Hatem's head, he related all that had happened. Numan astonished, cried out: "It is with justice, O Hatem! that thou art revered as a kind of divinity. Men excited by a mere sentiment of generosity, may give away all their substance; but to sacrifice life is an action far surpassing humanity."

Generosity and greatness of soul were almost hereditary in Hatem-Tai's family. After his death, the Arabs, whose chief he was, refused to embrace Islamism. The legislator Mohammed condemned them all to death, but in memory of her father, chose to spare Hatem's daughter. That generous woman seeing the executioners ready to strike, threw herself at Mohammed's knees, conjuring him to take away her life. "Take back your fatal benefit," said she to him; "to me it would be a punishment ten thousand times more grievous, than that which you design for my fellow citizens: either pardon them all, or let me die with them." Mohammed, touched by so generous a sentiment, revoked the pronounced sentence, and pardoned the whole tribe in favour of Hatem's daughter.

Hatem-Tai being dead, his brother pretended to replace him. Cherbek, his mother, constantly told him, that he would never equal him whose reputation was so justly me-

ited. As, after the example of Hatem, he thought of entertaining all those who were accustomed to resort to his brother, he left standing his vast tent without any alteration. This tent had seventy doors to it. Cherbeka having disguised herself in the garb of a poor woman, entered the tent, her face covered with a thick veil. Her son, who did not know her, gave her an alms. The same woman, veiled, came in by another door, and the new benefactor observing her to be the same, reproached her with her importunity. Then Cherbeka, taking off her veil, "I was not mistaken, son," said she, "in assuring you that you would never equal Hatem. Once, to try your brother, I so disguised myself, and successively came in at the seventy doors of the same tent, and seventy times I received benefactions from him. I guessed from your most tender infancy, that your characters would be different. Your brother Hatem would not suck, unless another child shared my breast with him; you, on the contrary, whilst you sucked at one breast would lay hold of the other, to keep it from any other child that might use it."

Hatem-Tai being asked if he had ever in his life met with a man more magnificent than himself: "Yes," answered he, "being out once on a journey, I passed near the tent of a poor Arab, who offered me hospitality without knowing me. It was late, and I was still at a distance from home. I willingly accepted the offers of that Bedouin. I saw some pigeons flying about his tent, but expected to eat rice and some eggs, the common food of the lower sort of people; I was surprized to find a plate served with one of these pigeons, which I knew to be the poor man's whole wealth: he even would not let me testify my gratitude to him, and I could no otherwise thank him, than by commending whatever he had dressed for me."

I was getting ready to set out the next morning, and was meditating with myself how I should best reward the generosity of my host, when I saw him come to me with ten other pigeons in his hands, whose heads he had wrung off, and he begged me to accept them as the only thing he had in his power. It was in fact, all he possessed in the world. How afflicted soever I was, that he had so deprived himself of his whole wealth for my better reception, I took with me the present, which was also become very dear to me. As soon as I reached home, I sent that poor man three hundred camels and five hundred sheep.—What say you of generosity," said his friends to him? "you was more generous than that Arab." "No, indeed," replied Hatem-Tai; "for the Bedouin, who did not know who I was, had given me all his substance without

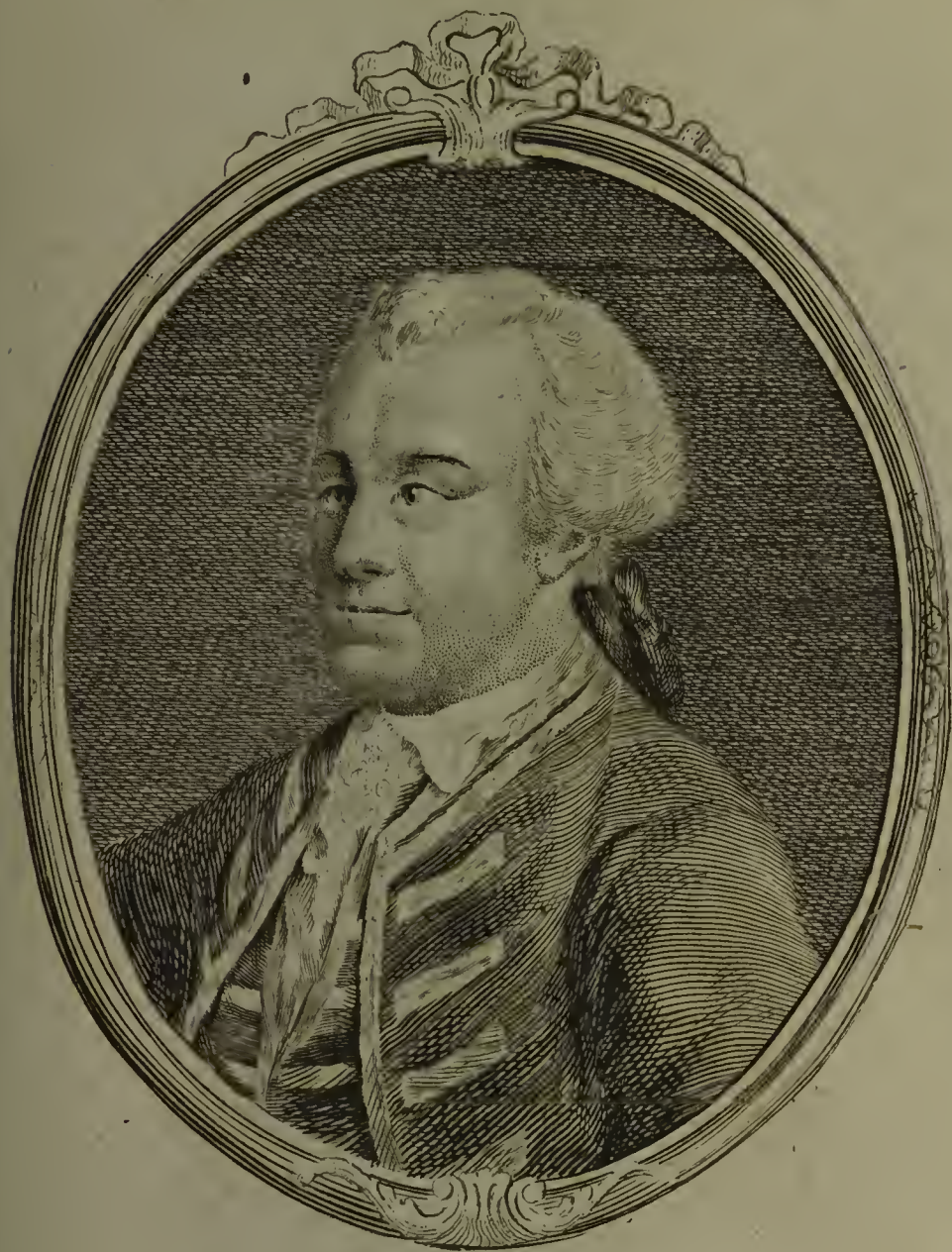
without any hopes of a return, and I gave him but a very small part of what I possessed."



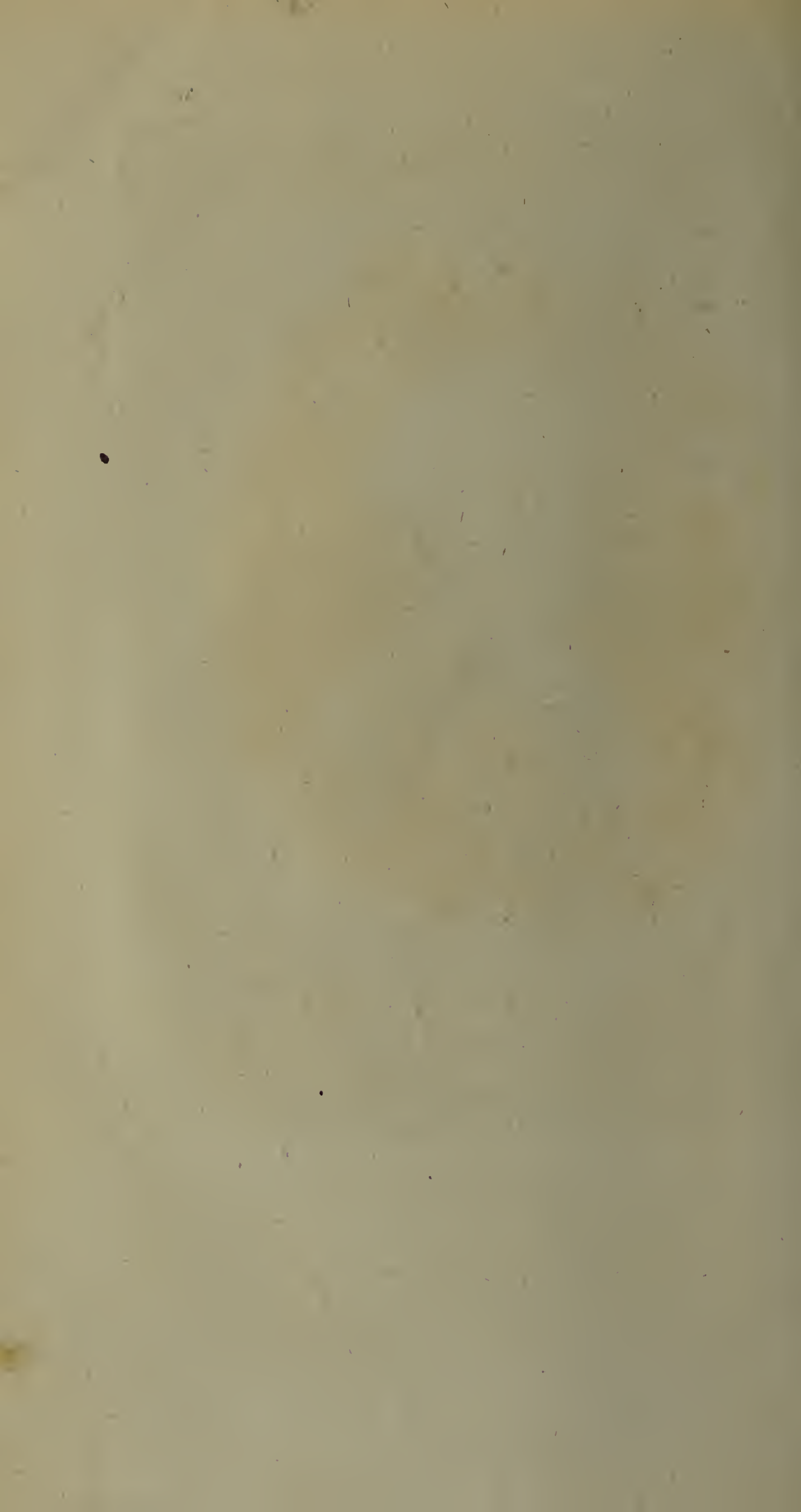
An Account of that extraordinary Personage JOHN WILKES, *Esq.*

JOHN WILKES, esq. late member in parliament for Aylesbury, in Buckinghamshire, the reputed author of the North-Briton, No. 45, published on Saturday, April 23, 1763, was taken into custody on the 30th of that month, and all his papers seized, by a warrant under the hand and seal of the earl of Halifax, one of the secretaries of state, directed to four of his majesty's messengers. Hereupon a motion being made in the Court of Common Pleas, then sitting in Westminster-Hall, for that purpose, an habeas corpus was granted, but could not be sued out till four in the afternoon of May 1, and though it was known such a writ was granted, Mr. Wilkes was sent to the Tower, without being permitted to see any of his friends that might attend upon him there, who were several times repulsed in their applications. On May 3, in the morning, upon a second habeas corpus, the return of the first being insufficient, Mr. Wilkes was brought up to the court of Common-Pleas, where he made a spirited and sensible speech, setting forth the hardships he had suffered, and the case being learnedly argued by eminent serjeants at law, both on the side of the crown and the prisoner, the court took till Friday, May 6, to consider the case and give their opinion, remanding Mr. Wilkes, mean time, to the Tower. On the last-mentioned day he was again brought up to the court, which he addressed in a second speech, in which he observed, that, "the liberty of all peers and gentlemen, and what touches me more sensibly, that of all the middling and inferior class of people, who stand most in need of protection, is, in his case, to be that day finally decided upon: A question of such importance, as to determine at once, whether English liberty be a reality or a shadow." Then the lord chief justice, Sir Charles Pratt (the late lord chancellor) stated the matter in question, and pronounced Mr. Wilkes's commitment was not illegal; but that his privilege of a member of parliament was not destroyed, as he was not charged with treason, felony, or breach of the peace; therefore the court ordered him to be discharged, on account of his privilege: Hereupon Mr. Wilkes again addressed the court, returned his thanks for their upright decision, and was attended to his house in Great George-street, by an infinite multitude of people, with universal acclamations. He, that very night, wrote

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE .



JOHN WILKES Esq^r
Formerly a Great Champion for LIBERTY,
now CHAMBERLAIN of London. &c. &c.



wrote to the secretaries of state, demanding his stolen goods, which, he said, he was informed were in their lordships possession, and next morning applied for a warrant to search their houses, which was refused him. Receiving an answer from the secretaries of state, which was not satisfactory, he made a bold and stinging reply. Whilst he was in the Tower, on May 4, he was dismissed from his post of colonel of the Buckinghamshire militia; and before the end of the term an information was filed in the court of King's Bench, at the king's suit, against him, as author of the aforesaid North-Briton, No. 45. We must now observe, that at the meeting of the parliament, the paper intitled *The North-Briton*, No. 45, was resolved to be a false, scandalous, and seditious libel, &c. and it was ordered to be burnt by the hands of the common-hangman: Notwithstanding which Mr. Wilkes complained to the house of a breach of the privilege of that house, by the imprisonment of his person, the plundering of his house, the seizing of his papers, and the serving him with a subpœna, upon an information in the court of King's Bench; but, the house resolved "that privilege of parliament does not extend to the case of writing and publishing seditious libels, nor ought to be allowed to obstruct the ordinary course of the laws, in the speedy and effectual prosecution of so heinous and dangerous an offence." Mean time, on Nov. 16, Mr. Wilkes was wounded in a duel by Mr. Martin, whereupon his physicians attending the house and certifying his then languishing state, the order for his attending the house was put off to Dec. 16, and, upon further representations, to the 19th of January 1764, before which time Mr. Wilkes had retired into France, and on the said day, he was expelled the house and a new writ ordered for the election of a member for Aylesbury, in his room. On Feb. 19, 1764, he was found guilty, at the court of King's Bench, for the republication of the *North-Briton*, No. 45, with notes, and for printing and publishing the *Essay on Woman*; but had obtained before, viz. on Dec. 6, 1763, a verdict against Mr. Wood, late under-secretary of state, with 1000*l.* damages, for seizing his papers, &c. when the lord chief justice gave his opinion that general warrants were illegal. Mr. Wilkes also brought actions against lord H——, the surviving secretary of state, but being outlawed, about the close of the year 1764, that noble lord made use of the plea of his being an outlaw, to stop proceedings. Under this state of outlawry, Mr. Wilkes resided in France, and other countries, an exile from his native skies, supported, it is said, by the contributions of his friends in England, dividing his
time

time between study and pleasure, which, the remembrance of his many perils from in—l revenge, the desperation of a Forbes, the lunacy of a Dun, and the wounds of —, had not the power to destroy the relish for. Two or three times, he is said, upon delusive hopes of pardon, to have visited London; and at length had the boldness, though still an outlaw, to put up as a candidate at the general election for the city of London, the fate of which is well known; and for the county of Middlesex, for which he was elected by a great majority.

The following Letter which was delivered by Mr. Wilkes's Servant at the Queen's Palace, March 4.

A LETTER to the KING,

SIRE,

I BEG thus to throw myself at your majesty's feet, and to supplicate that mercy and clemency, which shine with such lustre among your many princely virtues.

Some former ministers, whom your majesty, in condescension to the wishes of your people, thought proper to remove employed every wicked and deceitful art to oppress your subject, and to revenge their own personal cause on me, whom they imagined to be the principal author of bringing to the public view their ignorance, insufficiency, and treachery to your majesty and to the nation.

I have been the innocent, but unhappy victim of their revenge. I was forced by their injustice and violence into an exile, which I have never ceased for several years to consider as the most cruel oppression, because I no longer could be under the benign protection of your majesty, in the land of liberty.

With a heart full of zeal for the service of your majesty, and my country, I implore, Sire, your clemency. My only hopes of pardon are founded in the great goodness and benevolence of your majesty, and every day of freedom you may be graciously pleased to permit me the enjoyment of in my dear native land, shall give proofs of my zeal and attachment to your service,

I am, SIRE,

Your majesty's most obedient,

And dutiful subject,

JOHN WILKES."

Wednesday, April 13th, about twelve o'clock, Mr. Wilkes made his appearance before lord Mansfield in the Court of King's Bench, Westminster, where the council debated about two hours on the nature of his outlawry; but as he did

not

not make his appearance by virtue of a *capias legatum*, the court determined nothing concerning him. He made the following speech to the court :

“ My Lords,

According to the voluntary promise I made to the public, I now appear before this sovereign court of justice to submit myself in every thing to the laws of my country.

Two verdicts have been found against me, one is for the republication of the *North-Briton*, No. 45, the other for the publication of a ludicrous poem.

As to the republication of that number of the *North-Briton*, I cannot yet see that there is the smallest degree of guilt. I have often read and examined with care that famous paper. I know that it is in every part founded on the strongest evidence of facts, I find it full of duty and respect to the person of the king, although it arraigns, in the severest manner, the conduct of his majesty's then ministers, and brings very heavy charges home to them. I am persuaded they were well grounded, because every one of those ministers has since been removed. No one instance of falshood has yet been pointed out in that pretended libel, nor was the word false in the information before this court. I am therefore perfectly easy under every imputation respecting a paper, in which truth has guided the pen of the writer, whoever he was, in every single line, and it is this circumstance which has drawn on me, as the supposed author, all the cruelties of ministerial vengeance.

As to the other charge against me for the publication of a poem, which has given just offence, I will assert that such an idea never entered my mind. I blush again at the recollection that it has been at any time and in any way brought to the public eye, and drawn from the obscurity in which it remained under my roof. Twelve copies of a small part of it had been printed in my house in my own private press; I had carefully locked them up, and I never gave one to the most intimate friend. Government, after the affair of the *North-Briton*, bribed one of my servants to rob me of the copy, which was produced in the House of Peers, and afterwards to this honourable court. The nation was justly offended, but not with me; for it was evident that I had not been guilty of the least offence to the public. I pray God to forgive, as I do, the jury, who have found me guilty of publishing a poem I concealed with care, and which is not even yet published, if any precise meaning can be affixed to any word in our language.

But, my lords, neither of the two verdicts could have been

found against me, if the records had not been materially altered without my consent, and, as I am informed, contrary to the l—w. On the evening only before the two trials, — — — caused the records to be altered — — —, against the consent of my solicitor, and without my knowledge; for a dangerous illness, arising from an affair of honour, detained me at that time abroad. The alterations were of the utmost importance, and I was in consequence tried the very next day on two new charges, of which I could know nothing. I will venture to declare this proceeding unconstitutional. I am advised that it is i——l, and that it renders both the verdicts absolutely void.

I have stood forth, my lords, in support of the laws against the arbitrary acts of ministers. This court of justice, in a solemn appeal respecting general warrants, shewed their sense of my conduct. I shall continue to reverence the wise and mild system of English laws, and this excellent constitution, I have been much misrepresented; but under every species of persecution, I will remain firm and friendly to the monarchy, dutiful and affectionate to the illustrious prince who wears the crown, and to the whole Brunswick line.

As to all nice, intricate points of law, I am sensible how narrow and circumscribed my ideas are; but I have experienced the deep knowledge, and great abilities of my counsel. With them I rest the legal part of my defence, submitting every point to the judgment of this honourable court, and to the laws of England."

When Mr. Wilkes had finished his speech, Mr. Attorney General moved for the immediate commitment, on the outlawry. He was answered by Mr. Serjeant Glynn, Mr. Recorder of London, Mr. Mansfield, and Mr. Davenport, successfully, who all moved the court for a writ of error, which Mr. Attorney General, on being applied to last Saturday, had refused to grant. They specified several particulars in which the process of the outlawry was erroneous, as sufficient grounds for the motion, and offered to give any bail for Mr. Wilkes's appearance. The court then proceeded to give their opinions seriatim. Lord Mansfield spoke long and forcibly on the impropriety of the procedure on both sides; observing, that the Attorney General could not, with the least appearance of reason or law, move for the commitment of a person who was not legally in court; nor had the counsel for the defendant any better plea for their motion in favour of a man who appeared gratis before them: He added, that had Mr. Wilkes been brought hither by a writ of *capeas ut legatum*, the motion might then have been made with propriety, and

and the court might have exerted, had they pleased, their discretionary power in accepting or refusing their bail. His lordship further expressed himself very happy in having an opportunity of explaining his sentiments publickly, before so large an audience, with regard to the charge brought against him by Mr. Wilkes, of granting an order for the amendment in the information against him, in substituting the word *tender* instead of *purport*; declaring, repeatedly, that he thought himself bound in duty to grant it; that he conceived it to be the uniform practice of all the judges to grant such amendments; that he had himself frequently repeated the same practice in other causes, without the least objection being ever offered against it. The rest of the judges agreed with the chief justice in opinion, that as Mr. Wilkes was not legally before the court; no proceedings could be had upon his case; Mr. Justice Willes particularly remarking, "That the officers of the crown had no right to throw upon that court the business of committing Mr. Wilkes upon his gratis appearance, out of the common course of law; when they might have brought him before it legally by a writ of *capias ut legatum*, which it would have been very easy to execute, since he has notoriously appeared in public for several weeks past; and, in that case the Attorney General might have made his motion with propriety."

Wednesday 27th. About nine o'clock, Mr. Wilkes, was brought to Westminster-hall by virtue of a writ of *capias ut legatum*, but on account of the trial of the physicians, he did not come into the court of King's Bench till exactly four minutes before three o'clock in the afternoon: A writ of error was allowed; after which it was argued, whether the said gentleman could be admitted to bail, when after several learned arguments and debates, which lasted till half past six o'clock, it was the opinion of the court that he could not; in consequence thereof he was committed to the King's Bench prison; to which place as Mr. Wilkes was going, from Westminster-hall, in an hackney coach, attended by Messrs. Stitchall and Holloway, tipstuffs to the right honourable Lord Mansfield, the mob stopped the coach at the foot of Westminster-bridge, on the Middlesex-side, took out the horses, and drew the coach along the Strand, Fleet-street, &c. to Spital-fields. When they came to Spital-square they obliged the two tipstuffs to get out, and let them go very quietly away; they then drew Mr. Wilkes to the three Tuns tavern in Spitalfields, where, from a one pair of stairs window he earnestly entreated them to retire; but they refused, saying, they would watch him till the morning. Mr. Wilkes

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assured

assured the tipstaffs, that as soon as the populace were dispersed, he would surrender to the King's Bench; which he did the same night.

After this the outlawry was set aside, and on May the 18th in the morning about a quarter before nine, Mr. Wilkes came into the court of King's Bench; and soon after, the court being sat, Mr. Justice Yates, after enlarging on the malignant nature and dangerous tendency of the two publications of which Mr. Wilkes has been convicted, proceeded to pronounce the judgment of the court: That for the republication of the *North-Briton*, No. 45, in volumes (of which two thousand copies have been printed for public sale) he should pay a fine of five hundred pounds, and be imprisoned ten calendar months: And for publishing the *Essay on Woman* (of which only twelve copies were printed for the private use of so many particular friends) that he should pay likewise a fine of five hundred pounds, and be imprisoned twelve calendar months, to be computed from the expiration of the term of the former imprisonment: And that he afterwards find security for his good behaviour for seven years, himself to be bound in the sum of a thousand pounds, and two sureties in five hundred pounds each.—A writ of error returnable before the House of Lords was afterwards moved for, in order to reverse the judgment, on account of the alteration of the record; and the court recommended to the Attorney-General to grant it on the first application.

Thus it is evident that Mr. Wilkes was one of the greatest champions we ever had for liberty—this extraordinary man is now Chamberlain of London.



Extraordinary Instances of RETENTION and SAGACITY.

THE memory of the famous Jewel, bishop of Salisbury, was improved by industry to such a degree, that he could readily repeat any thing he had penned, after once reading.

At the ringing of the church bell, he generally began to commit his sermons to memory, and so strongly attained what he had acquired, that he used to say, That in a speech premeditated, he could not be interrupted by the shouting of a thousand auditors.

He could repeat, after twice reading at most, many barbarous and strange words out of a calendar, &c.

Sir Francis Bacon reading to him the last clauses of ten lines of Erasmus's paraphrase, in a confused manner; after a small

a small pause, he rehearsed those broken parcels of sentences properly, and the contrary, without stumbling.

On a very dark night, a blind man was seen walking the streets with a light in his hand, and a large bottle full of some liquor on his back. Some one, going along, knew him, and was surpris'd at the light. "What a simpleton thou art," said he; "What want hast thou of a light? Are not day and night the same to thee?" "It is not for myself that I carry the light," answered the blind man; "it is rather that such boobies as you should not juggle against me, and break my bottle."

An Account of a STRANGER at Weymouth, a Sea Port Town in Devonshire.

SOME time ago a stranger came to a gentleman's house at Weymouth in a wet and cold night, in a most poor, distressed, and miserable condition; for he was bare-footed and bare-headed; and, it may be truly said, all he had on him was not worth a farthing, and he had not tasted any food for several days, so that he was extremely weak indeed. In this case he came to the gentleman's house, lamenting and crying in a most pitiful manner; and, in the best manner he could, imploring their pity on so distressed and miserable an object.

This person's coming at such a time, and in such a forlorn and distressed condition, and uttering such bitter lamentations, very much alarmed the whole family; and not only they, but the whole neighbourhood. The gentleman and his lady were particularly affected on this occasion, especially the poor lady, who was of a very timorous and compassionate disposition. She was so dreadfully affected with the manner of his coming, and the bitter lamentations he made, that she almost fainted away, and it was even difficult to keep life in her for some time. In short, she was so ill, that she was obliged to take to her bed, and did not recover for several days. However, the good-natured gentleman, notwithstanding this person had been the cause of so much calamity to his lady, took pity on him, and treated him more like a familiar or friend, than an enemy or stranger; and indeed the gentleman plainly saw that he was no mumper, but that his distress was real, and that if somebody or other did not take pity on him, he must perish in a very little time; for he was so weak, that he could not possibly have reached to the next village; he appeared not to be in a capacity so much as to enquire after the parish officers; for his case was now such, that with-

out

out present relief he must certainly perish. And indeed the gentleman's lady, as soon as she was a little recovered from her fright, freely forgave him all the injury he had undesignedly done her, and was as willing the poor creature should be taken care of, as was her husband.

Well, this poor fellow was taken into the family, and was furnished by them with every thing they thought necessary. They took him in the poor dirty condition he was, cleansed him, and gave him some cloaths, as also food; but his nature was so weak, that he could not at present digest common food, so they gave him a little at a time, but often, of what they thought the lightest of digestion, in order, if possible, to preserve a life, as it were, expiring, and by degrees to strengthen his nature: and as the gentleman was obliged to call in the help of a physician for his poor lady, he took his advice respecting this stranger. This, any one will say, was truly generous treatment to a mere stranger.

But what is remarkable, though many of the neighbours flocked about him, and expressed great compassion by words, not one of them brought so much as an old hat, an old pair of stockings, or shirt, to cover him; neither would the parish officers allow him a farthing: however, the good-natured gentleman and lady let him want for nothing that they judged to be proper for him in his truly lamentable condition.

But after a while, when things had been settled a little, and the poor fellow had been warmed and cloathed, and had taken some refreshment, and his nature somewhat strengthened, several people talked to him, as many have done since: but, what is strange, though they asked him such questions as these, Where he came from? What he came thither for? What countryman he was? What was his name? &c. yet they could not get a word from him that might give them satisfaction in any of these matters; and no one can get him to signify of what trade or employment he is, or get him to do any sort of work: and though promises and threatenings are frequently made use of, they have not as yet any effect on him, so wilful and stubborn is he. However, as they must call him by something, they gave him a name, which was Moses: but though in some things he is very unlike that good man, yet in others he well deserves that name; for his disposition is such, that ill, scurrilous language, will not move him. If you call him rogue, or villain, he will frequently laugh in your face. Sometimes he is very good-natured, and at other times (though he indeed owes his very life, as it were, to this good family,) he is so cross, they can
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by no means please him, so very uncertain is his temper; and indeed he is so very far from consulting his own interest, that he does not seem to pay any regard either to the good or ill-will of his kind benefactors.

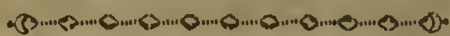
Though this stranger came in such an extremely miserable condition, yet he descended from a good family, who made a considerable figure in life; and as to his political character, it is no less strange than the former: for though it is evident he is no Papist, yet he does not acknowledge king George for his sovereign, nor can he join with any in prayer for him; however he pays no regard to hear-say, idle stories, or scurrilous reflections, founded on popular clamour.

As to his religion, none can get from him, to their satisfaction, what it is; and indeed it is hard to say what his religion is, though from many things it may be easily discovered what it is not, viz. he is no Methodist, though it is thought he is much nearer perfection than any of them; and, as was said before, he is no Papist. He disregards all supremacy, and so he is not for prelacy; neither does he pay any regard to the authority of the Presbytery, and so he is no Presbyterian; yet he has a vast regard to birth privileges, and draws most of his comfort from these. Some perhaps may think him an independent, but it is evident he is not. One thing, however, may be said of him, which is this, that he utterly dislikes infant sprinkling. Here it may be, his religion may be thought to be found out at once, that he is a Baptist: but he is not that neither; for he has as great, if not greater aversion, to dipping, than he has to sprinkling. What! is he a Jew then? may you say: no, he is not; for he has a greater aversion to their way than to any of the former. Neither is he a Quaker, for he has no notion of their whims and enthusiastic spirit. Neither is he a Deist, for he does not deny Divine Revelation: neither is he an Atheist, any more than the generality of mankind have been; and it is well known that mankind in general are very far from being Atheists.

As to his person, when he was cleansed, cloathed, and refreshed, he had an engaging countenance, very fair bluish eyes, light coloured hair, as though but young; but then he has no fore teeth, as though he was very old: yet his having no fore teeth does not at all affect his speech; but he is as fluent, and as much an orator, as one can imagine a person in his case to be. He never speaks but with the strictest propriety, and he may be spoken to either in Latin or French; and he can answer any thing in either of these languages as readily as in English, which is his own mother tongue. He is, like a tra-
veller;

veller, used to all manner of company, and is never dashed or bashful before any one.

This extraordinary person is now living in the aforesaid gentleman's family; where any one, who has a mind to satisfy his curiosity, may have free access to him; and, unless he is very much altered, will be found in every thing exactly to answer the above description.



Extraordinary LIKENESSES.

A Certain fisherman in the kingdom of Sicily was exactly like the proconsul Sura, not only in features and physiognomy, but in the manner of setting his mouth when he spoke, and in drawing it up into a purse; and as they had been born in nutting time, they also both huddled in their speech, as if their words had been set in clusters.

At the city of Bazil in Switzerland, lived two brothers that were twins of the same birth, in the seventh month, that so exactly resembled one another in the features and proportion of bodies, that, says my author, I have often walk'd with one instead of the other, though I knew them both very well, and had frequent conversation with them in different affairs; and which is more, they had the same resemblance in their natural inclinations, that as they have often told me, what secretly came into the mind and purpose of one brother, was also thought upon and resolved by the other at the same juncture of time; and what was yet more extraordinary, when one was sick in Campania di Roma in Italy, the other was as much indisposed under the same distemper at Bazil in the Switz cantons.

Menardus and Gerardus twin brothers and natives of France, were both born on the same day and hour: both on the same day were consecrated bishops, the one of the diocese of Rhotomage, and the other of Noviodunum, they both affected the same studies and recreations, had antipathy to the same things, and died both in one and the same day, month and year of our Lord.

There were two young children that were brothers at Razi, a city of Provence in the kingdom of France; who had such an exact resemblance of one another in all the accidents of this life, that if one enjoyed the smiles of fortune, the other at the same time had some lucky hit. If one was afflicted with the head-ach, the other was sensible of the like indisposition at the same moment, if one of them was sleepy, the other was so; and if one was melancholy, the other could not
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put himself into a posture of being merry; so alike were they in every thing:

Polystratus and Hippocrides were born upon the same day; were school fellows, and both as philosophers followed the sentiments of their master Epicurus, both run the same course of fortune, and both sicken'd at the same moment of a like distemper, and recovered at the same instant.

It is no unusual thing to find children succeed their parents, not only with bodily marks, but in a likeness of humours; complexions and inclinations of the mind, as was philosophically said by Horace, to a young man that had not only his father's features and linements of body, but all the good qualities of his inward man.

*Remarkable LAW-GIVERS and LAWS.*

LICURGUS, was the famous law-giver to the Lacedæmonians, who when by his institutes he had settled Sparta, under such a form of common-wealth, as he had long endeavoured at, he told them he would go and consult the Oracle, whether they were adapted to their benefit, and in the mean time exacted an oath from the Spartans, that they should neither add, diminish, or change any of those laws till he returned from Delphos. Apollo approved his institution as beneficial to the public, of which he gave notice to the king, senate, and people of Sparta, and when he had so done, put himself into a voluntary banishment from which he would never return, that the Spartans might not be freed from the oath he had give them: Nay which is more, when he died in Creet, he ordered his corps to be consumed with fire, and the ashes to be thrown into the sea, that the Spartans might have no pretence upon collecting any of his remaining dust, and carrying it to Sparta, to make innovations or alterations in that republic.

Solon was the composer of a body of laws for the Athenians, and when Anacharsis scoffed at his attempt to curb the extravagant citizens with well digested words, without a coercive power; Solon answered, that all men would submit to the laws that brought manifest advantage to the observers, and palpable detriment to the infringers of them; and such are the laws, said he, that I have given the Athenians.

Draco was Solon's predecessor at Athens in the same quality; but his laws being too severe in punishing smaller crimes, even idleness with death, they were abrogated by Solon, and the stealing of an apple, or a bunch of herbs were

punished proportionably, in which Draco making no distinction between petty larceny, and murder or sacrilege, his laws were said to be written not with ink, but blood.

Zamolxis was a native, and law-giver of Thrace, who having studied and profited under the discipline of Pythagoras, at his return into his own country, prescribed the Thracians a volume of beneficial laws, and enforced the observance of them, from an endless happiness that would attend their obedience in another world after death, and having often pressed this duty upon them, he absented himself; and this notion having led them into an opinion, that he was something more than human, they worshipped him as a Deity.

Diocles was the unfortunate law-giver of the Syracusians, who having made a law, that no man should come armed into the public assembly of the people, he through inadvertency chanced to break that law himself, which one observing and saying, he has broken a law he made himself: Diocles turning to his accuser, said with a loud voice, No, the law shall have its sanction, and drawing his sword killed himself.

Zaleucus, law-giver of the Locrians, made a law that adultery should be punished with the loss of both the offenders eyes, and it fell out so unhappily, that his own son was the first that committed that crime, and that he might at once express the tenderness of a father, and the uprightnes of a judge, he caused one of his son's eyes to be put out, and one of his own.

King Richard I. of England, as sovereign lord of the seas, soon after his return from the wars in Palestine, and his confinement in Germany, being in the island of Olleron, an adjunct to his dutchy of Aquitaine, did there compose and establish those maritime laws which have continued in force, with a general conformity to their sanction for the space of five hundred years, and are called the laws of Olleron.

Pittacus had a great share in the government of the Mitylenians, and was their law-giver; but as soon as he had settled affairs among them in such a method, as tended to their future well being; to shew he was not ambitious of presiding in that quality; voluntarily resigned his authority, and retired to a private life. Among others, he made a law against drunkenness, prescribing a two-fold punishment for that sin, one for wasting the wine, and another for being drunk; and this he did, because that island abounded with wines, and if sold, brought great profit to the inhabitants.

Numa Pompilius, was the first law-giver among the ancient Romans, and to procure a great veneration to himself, and the laws he established, gave out that he conversed with
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the goddess *Ægeria*. He divided the year into twelve calendar months. He founded the order of the vestal virgins, and prescribed rules for their demeanor. He saw the Romans were too much inclined to war and bloodshed, and therefore endeavoured to soften their savage natures, by putting them upon the exercise of religion and devotion, and making them in love with peace, and the pleasure, as well as advantage of tilling, and well managing their gardens, orchards and fields, that they might subsist by their own good husbandry, without robbing or oppressing their neighbours.

Minos first settled the Cretans under that form of government, which is now called a common-wealth, which Homer says, was the first of that kind in the world. He was so intent upon making laws for the better government of the Cretans, that he abandoned himself from society, retired to a solitary cave, wherein he spent nine years in composing a body of laws for the use of that people.

Ægidius Fontana, after *Attila* king of the Huns had ravaged Italy, retired with several Patrician families, near to the place where the city of Venice is now situated, and the number of considerable persons daily encreasing, he prescribed those laws for their government, which from their original author are still called the *Ægidian* laws.

Tuisco, by general consent of antient writers, is said to be son of Noah, father, and first monarch of the Germans and Sarmatians. He composed laws for their orderly living in verse, and caused them to be taught to, and sung by all the people, that none might pretend to be ignorant of those laws, by which they were to regulate their conversations.

Donvallo Molonicus was an antient and excellent king of the Britains, who employed his whole reign for the good of his country, which the sloth and carelessness of his predecessors had suffered to degenerate into a sordid kind of idleness and brutality. He restored the use and exercise of arms, that was almost quite decayed, and this by establishing new laws, which from him are called *Molmician* laws. He was the first sovereign prince that wore a crown of gold: He endowed churches with the privilege of being sanctuaries, and severely punished thieves and robbers. He had a great regard to tillage, and that the great number of cattle might not convert the ground to pasture, and make a scarcity of bread, he ordered how much land should be ploughed in every country, and by a strict prohibition ordained, that no landlord or creditor, should seize upon any cattle that were employed in tillage, if the tenant or debtor had any goods to make satisfaction.

Congius, or as some too erroneously call him, Cingius Chan was originally a blacksmith, but his merits advancing him to the highest degree in the state, he became law-giver to the Tartars or Scythians, whose edicts were couched under these heads; that they should avoid all kind of luxurious eating, and take what next came to hand; that they should love one another, and prefer the public good, before their private advantages; that they should do nothing without preconsideration, possess no lands, marry as many wives as they could keep to stock their country with children, and preserve truth in their words, justice in their actions, and not circumvent their neighbours.

The Norwegians, were formerly a wild and barbarous sort of people, without settled habitations, and were mere strangers to laws, religion, magistracy or ministry, till Olaus or Olas became king of Norway in the eleventh century, who gave them laws, and caused them to be instructed in the principles of religion, whose laws are still in force, though he was barbarously murdered by one of his own subjects, at the instigation of Canutus, king of England and Denmark.

Euricus, who was king of the Goths in Spain, was the first that gave laws to his own subjects that possessed a large territory in that country, which it seems were so commodious to that clime, that they were in succession of time, augmented by king Leovigildus, who succeeded his brother Leuvia, or Liuba, in the throne of the Spanish Goths in the year 568.

Noble Instance of ROMAN EQUANIMITY.

JUNIUS CANUS, an illustrious Roman, was always remarkable for a noble firmness of mind, calm and composed, and scarce ever disconcerted by any cross accident. In this undisturbed situation, he could behold death as a welcome present to him, from the savage Caligula. Canus's mind was well cultivated with the study of philosophy. He had once a long dispute with Caligula; and, as he was withdrawing, "Be not deceived," said that Phalaris to him, so Seneca called Caligula, "I have given orders for your being put to death." "I thank my good and gracious prince," replied Junius Canus, without betraying the least emotion.—According to a decree of the senate that had passed under Tiberius, there was to be a respite of ten days between judgment and execution. Canus, during this interval, shewed

not

not the least fear nor uneasiness, though convinced in his mind Caligula's threats in such cases were infallible and irrevocable. When the centurion came to give him notice to prepare for execution, he found him playing at draughts with a friend. He reckoned his men, and those of his adversary, "that (said he) you might not brag you had the advantage over me." And he added, turning to the centurion, "You will be my witness that I have the best of the game by one man." This frivolous care may shew some ostentation in the magnanimity of this gentleman; but what he said to his friends is more worthy of an intrepid soul. Seeing them in deep affliction, and shedding tears, he reproved them: "Why those moans? Why those tears? Ye are very anxious to know if the soul be immortal; I am going to see this matter cleared up in an instant."



A Remarkable Speech of a CREEK INDIAN.

THE Creek Indians are settled between the rivers Alabama and Locusthatche, between five and six hundred miles westward of Charles-Town in South-Carolina: they are esteemed a brave, polished, and wise people. Upon breaking out of the war, the English, French and Spaniards, made application to them for their alliance: they were at the same time at war with some other Indian nation. As they found themselves in a very critical situation, a national council was assembled, in which the following speech was delivered, &c.

Fathers, Brethren, and Countrymen,

IN this solemn and important council, before the wisdom and experience of so many venerable Sachems, and having the eyes of so many heroic Chieftains upon me, I feel myself struck with that awful diffidence, which I believe would be felt by any one of my years, who had not resigned all the modesty of his nature.

Nothing, O ye Creeks! could enable me to bear the fixed attention of this illustrious assembly, and give to my youth the power of an unembarrassed utterance, but the animating convictions, that there is not a heart among us, but glows with the dignity, the glory, the happiness of his country: in those principles, how inferior soever my abilities may otherwise be, I cannot, without violating my own consciousness yield to any one the superiority.

Fathers, Friends, and Countrymen,

WE are met together to deliberate upon no less a subject than

than whether we shall or not be a people : on the one hand, we are at war with a nation of our own colour, brave, active, and sagacious : they bear us an unextinguishable hatred, threaten us with all that prudence ought to fear, and that valour should be excited to repel : on the other we are surrounded and courted by three powerful nations, of colour, laws, and manners, different from our own : I say courted ;-- and though each is rival to the other, yet we have reason to fear they mean not our prosperity.

I do not stand up, O countrymen, to propose the plans of war, or to direct the wisdom of this assembly, in the regulation of our alliances.

My intention is to open to your view a subject not less worthy your deliberate notice ; and, though equally glaring, though equally consequential to your existence and happiness ; yet, from the bewitching tyranny of custom, and the delusions of self-love, if it has not escaped a general observation, has eluded public censure, and been screened from the animadversions of our national councils.

I perceive the eye of this august assembly dwells upon me ; Oh ! may every heart be unveiled from its prejudices, and receive with patriot grandeur the disinterested, the pious, the filial obedience I owe my country, when I step forth to be the accuser of my brethern ;—not of treachery ; not of cowardice ; not of a deficiency of the noblest of all passions, the love of the public ;—these, I glory in boasting, are incompatible with the character of a Creek.

The traitor, or rather the tyrant, I arraign before ye, O Creeks ! is no native of our soil, but a lurking miscreant, an emissary of the evil principles of darkness : 'tis that pernicious liquid which our pretended white friends artfully introduced, and so plentifully pour in among us.

Oh, countrymen ! I will spare myself the ungrateful task of repeating, and you the pain of recollecting, those shameful broils, those unmanly riots, and those brutal extravagancies, which the unbounded use of this liquor has so frequently produced among us ; yet, I must beg leave to assert, and submit to your impartial judgements, the evincing proof that our prevailing attachment, our intemperate use of the liquid, carries with it the most destructive consequences to the welfare and glory of the public, and to the felicity of every individual offender ; that is, it perverts the end of social life, and unfits us for all those distinguishing and exquisite feelings, which are the noblest privilege of humanity.

I have already declined the mortification which a detail of facts would raise in every breast, when unpossessed by this
dæmon:

dæmon: I will only therefore appeal in general, to the public experience, for the many violations of civil order, the indecent, the irrational perversions of character, which these inflammatory draughts have introduced among us: 'tis true these are past, and may they never be repeated!

But tremble, O ye Creeks! when I thunder in your ears this denunciation, that if the cup of perdition continues to rule with so intemperate a sway amongst us, ye will cease to be a nation; ye will have neither heads to direct, nor hands to protect.

This diabolical juice undermining all the powers of your bodies and minds, in the day of battle, the warrior's enfeebled arm will draw the bow with inoffensive zeal, in the day of council, when national safety stands suspended on the lips of the hoary Sachem, he will shake his head with uncollected spirits, and drivel the babblings of a second childhood.

Think not, O Creeks! that I present an imaginary picture to amuse or affright you: is it too evident? 'tis too fatally so, that we find the vigour of our youth abating; our numbers decreasing; our ripened manhood a premature victim to diseases, to sickness, to death; and our venerable Sachems a scanty number.

Does not that desertion of all our reasonable powers, when we are under the dominion of that deformed monster, that barbarian madness wherewith it inspires us, prove beyond a doubt that it dislocates all our intellectual faculties, pulls down reason from the throne, and dissipates every ray of the divinity within us.

I need not, I hope, make it a question to any of this assembly, whether he would prefer the intemperate use of this liquor to clear perceptions, sound judgement, and a mind exulting in its own reflections. However great may be the force of habit, how insinuating soever the influence of example, how unequal we may sometimes find ourselves to this insidious enemy; I persuade myself, and I perceive by your countenances, O Creeks! there is none before whom I stand so shameless, so lost to the weakest impulses of humanity, and the very whisperings of reason, as not to acknowledge the turpitude of such a choice.

Fathers and brethren,

I must crave your patience, whilst I suggest to you, that this intoxication of ourselves disqualifies us from acting up to our proper character in social life, and debars us from all the soothing and endearing joys of domestic life.

There is not within the whole compass of our nature, so prevailing so lasting a propensity, as that of associating and communicating

communicating our sentiments to each other; and there is not a more incontestable truth, than that benevolence of heart the calm possession of ourselves, and the undisturbed exercise of our thinking faculties, are absolutely necessary to constitute the eligible and worthy companion. How opposite to these characters intoxication renders us, so manifest to our own experience, so obvious to the least reflection, that it would be both impertinence and imprudence to enlarge farther upon it, before the candour and wisdom of this assembly.

And now, O ye Creeks! if the cries of your country, if the pulse of glory, if all that forms the hero, and exalts the man, do not swell your breasts with a patriot indignation against the immoderate use of this liquor; if those motives are not sufficient to produce such resolutions as may be effectual, let me conjure you, by the tenderest and most persuasive ties of humanity, namely, the love of women, and that delicate regulation of conduct towards them, which it is the happiness and honor of manhood to observe.

By the love of women, I do not mean merely the desire of them: those amiable creatures are designed not only to gratify our passions, but to excite and fix all the kind and social affections; not to be slaves to our arbitrary wills, but companions to our most reasonable hours; heaven has endowed them with that peculiar worth of affection, with that disinterested friendliness of heart, that melting sympathy of soul, that entertaining liveliness of imagination, joined with all the sentimental abilities of mind, in order to harmonize the roughness of our nature, to polish that ferocity, which, without them, would make men a dread to each other: to relieve the fatigues, and to reward the dangers we encounter for their preservation, they only are formed: they alone are capable of communicating to us that most exalted of human pleasures, the rapturous intercourse of love and friendship.

Thus was woman intended; these are her charms; hither nature, reason, virtue, calls; and shall they call in vain? Shall an unnatural, an unreasonable, a vicious perversity of taste, be preferred to those heaven-born joys of life? Will you treat the sovereign principle of good with a thankless insensibility, and offer libations to the spirit of all evil!

O fathers! warriors! countrymen! henceforward, O Creeks! be the cup of moderation the crown of your festivities! Save your country! maintain and elevate her glory; transmit to posterity health, freedom and honor; break not the great chain of nature but let an honest and delicate intercourse of the sexes be the plan of social joy:
let

let each domestic bliss wreath the garland of connubial life; let truth and friendship sanctify the lover's wish, and secure to the wife and brave man, a felicity worthy his choice and protection.

*Extraordinary HOSPITALITY.*

THE Lucanians have a law among them, as unrepealable as those of the Medes and Persians, that no man shall refuse the entertainment of a stranger; (especially if he be under any kind of necessity) that comes to him after the sun is set, with a purpose to lodge with him, and be entertained by him; and in case of offending against this law of hospitality, he is to be fined, stigmatized as a miser, and his house to be demolished, as unworthy to have one; that was unwilling to afford the use of it to him that wanted it.

Edward earl of Darby, was celebrated for his diffusive charity, and exemplary hospitality. A true old English peer, whose provisions was of the growth of his own country, rather abounding in plenty of substantial diet, than in foreign studied dishes, his entertainments were designed for health and nourishment, and not to gratify over nice and curious appetites: These cost him less, and were then more esteemed. His gates were always open, his table constant and equal; where all were welcome, but none invited: His hall for the most part was full, his gates always. The one with the gentry and yeomanry of the country, who were his retainers in love and honour. The other with the aged, infirm, and industrious poor; whose asking was prevented by alms, and expectation with liberality: The first being provided with meat; the second with money, and the third with work. Nor was he bountiful at other men's costs; for once a month he inspected his incomes, and once a week he took account of his disbursements, that none might defraud him, or be wronged by him. When to the grief of the whole country he died, it was said of him as of the second duke of Norfolk: Not a tradesman could demand the payment of a groat he owed them, nor a neighbour or tenant the restitution of a penny he had wronged them of.

Henry Wardlow, presenter of Glasgow in Scotland; was famous for his hospitality; insomuch that when the steward of his house complained that his family was innumerable, and desired they might be reduced to a certainty, he condescended to his proposal, and his secretary being to set down their names, he asked his master with what names he should begin

the list of his retainers; who answered, Fife and Angus, which were two provinces that contained millions of inhabitants, which his servants hearing, gave over their project of retrenching his family, for they saw he would dismiss none that were already retained, nor hinder any that should make his house their refuge for the future.

Conradus Gesnerus, was so much inclined to hospitality, that his house was always open for the accommodation of strangers, but especially men that were addicted to the study of good literature, and those he seldom wanted; as well in respect of his obliging conversation, as that he had an excellent library, a repository of great curiosities both in art and nature, and was communicative of his knowledge.

Calistratus, a professor of rhetoric in the city of Galesus in Eubea, was renowned for his bounty and hospitality; for when he was at home, a stranger could hardly sup at any other house than his, he was so full of courtesy, that it was a difficulty to withstand the importunities he used in careffing and inviting strangers, and was the chief man among others, that imitated the example of Cimon in liberalities.

Gillias, a citizen of Agrigentum, had a large share of the goods of Fortune, and which is greater, a will to lay out his wealth to the best uses, exactly agreeing with that of Tully. A great fortune hath nothing greater in it, than that it is able; and a good nature hath nothing better in it than that it is willing to do good to many. His house was the treasury of munificence, the scarcity of provision in dear years, were supplied from thence, and tho' these expressions of his bounty extended to all in general, yet he relieved the necessities of particular persons, gave portions to poor virgins, entertained strangers, not only in his city, but at his houses in the country. At one time he received and clothed five hundred Gelenian knights, that by a storm at sea were cast ashore in his territories: Whatever he possessed was a common patrimony, and therefore, not only the citizens of his own city, but all the people of the neighbouring countries, put up prayers and vows, for the continuance of his life in a state of health and happiness.



HUSBANDS *Remarkably* UXORIOUS.

IT was wittily said of one, that he that does not love his wife is a fool for his own sake, and a greater coxcomb if he has not wit enough to make her believe he loves her; for there is a resistless charm in kindness, that secures our own
peace

peace and quiet, disarms and captivates an enraged fury, and clips the wings that were ready to fly into the embraces of an interloper. Love is persuasive and attractive, and there are but few monsters among the fair sex, but what will love where they think they are beloved.

When Darius king of Persia was defeated by the Macedonian conqueror, and under apprehensions that his dear wife Statira was slain by the enemy, it went so much to his heart, that he filled his remaining camp with grievous lamentations, saying, O Alexander, who among all thy relations have I put to death, that thou shouldest thus retaliate my severities: Thy displeasure is causeless on my part; but if thou hadst justice on thy side, 'tis below thy character to make a war against women; but when he heard she was alive, and treated by Alexander with honour and tenderness that was due to her sex and quality, he then supplicated the Gods, that Alexander might be successful in all his enterprises, though he was his mortal enemy.

Tiberius Gracchus was so great a lover of his wife Cornelia, that when two snakes were found in his house, and according to the superstition of those times, were warned by the Augurs not to suffer them both to make their escapes, but to kill one of them, that if the male were let to go, Cornelia would die first: on the contrary, that Gracchus would die first if the female had its liberty: Then turn out the female, said he, that Cornelia may outlive me, for I am the older of the two. It fell out accordingly, Gracchus died, leaving many sons behind him, so entirely beloved by Cornelia, and the memory of her husband was so precious to her, that she refused to marry with Ptolomy king of Egypt. The death of her husband lay so heavy upon her heart, that the splendour of a crown, the state of a queen, and the glory of a kingdom were utterly rejected.

C. Plantius Numida, a senator of Rome, had such a dear affection for his wife, that being surpris'd with the notice of her death, and unable to sustain the weight of his sorrow, he thrust his sword into his breast, but being hindered from putting an end to his days by the interposition of his domesticks, and his wound being dressed and bound up in order to a cure, yet he was so resolute to his purpose, that as soon as he found himself alone, he tore off the applications, opened the orifice which his sword had made, and so let out a soul that would not continue in his body, after that of his wife had forsaken its mansion.

Charles dauphin of France, having barbarously killed John duke of Burgundy, his son Philip the Good, who first gave

rife to the house of Burgundy, being told the history of it, loaded with grief and anger, run into his wife's chamber, who was the dauphin's sister, saying, O, my Michalea, thy wicked brother the dauphin has murdered my father. The afflicted lady, who had a tender affection for her husband, broke out into tears and lamentations, and fearing it might occasion an irreconcilable difference between her and her husband, refused all consolation; which the duke fearing might prejudice her health, thus bespoke her: Notwithstanding thy brother's villainy, thou shalt be no less dear to me than formerly; it was none of thy fault; and thou shalt not suffer for his: Therefore take courage, and comfort thyself with this assurance, that I will be loving and constant to thee while I have a being. And he was as just to his promise; for living with her three years after he always treated her with conjugal respect and kindness.

Orestilla, wife of M. Plautius, hearing her husband would touch at Tarentum in his voyage to Asia, went thither on purpose to make him a visit, and falling sick of a disease that resisted medicines, she died. Plautius having given directions for the solemnity of her funeral, suitable to her quality, she was laid upon the pile to be burnt, according to the custom of the Romans. The last office of near relations was to anoint the corps, and give it a valedictory kiss: but while these ceremonies were performing, the sorely afflicted husband, unable to conquer his passion, fell upon his own sword and died. His friends recovering from their astonishment, took him up in the same posture he was, in his gown and shoes, and laying his body by that of his wife's, burnt them both together. Their sepulchre is yet to be seen at Tarentum, and is called the Tomb of the two perfect Lovers.

A certain Neapolitan, whose name, the more's the pity, is not mentioned by my author, being at work in a field bordering upon the sea-side, his wife being at some distance from him, was seized by the corsairs of Tunis, and carried on board their vessel. Missing his wife, and seeing a ship at anchor, he soon conjectured what the matter was, and throwing himself into the sea, swam to the ship, telling the captain, he was come to take the same fate with his wife, for tho' he understood the hardship and misery he must undergo in slavery, his love had conquered all difficulties, he neither could nor would live but with her. The Turks admiring the man's unaccountable affection, at their return told it to the king of Tunis, who pleasing himself with so singular an example of love and constancy, gave them both their liberties, and by his command the man was made one of his Guard de Corps.

Bajazet

Bajazet I. after the great victory he lost to Tammerlain among his other afflictions, saw his beautiful wife Despina, whom he dearly loved, ignominiously treated by the conqueror in his sight. Other contempts and disgraces he bore with courage, but that being more dishonourable than all the rest, he so resented it, that he beat out his brains against the iron bars of the cage, wherein he was confined to be shewed in triumph.



HUSBANDS *Remarkably* UNKIND.

A FRENCH man of note in the province of Languedoc, whose name was Villars, married a young, rich, and beautiful lady; but having been formerly addicted to converse with bad women, as soon as honey moon was over, gave up himself to the same vicious courses, slighted and abused his wife with words and blows; forsook her bed, took away her cloaths, her rings and jewels, and gave them to his mistress, told his wife, "He did not marry her, but her fortune, which he would spend upon those women that he lay with, because he loved them, for he never had any kindness for her." All these unkindnesses his wife bore with infinite patience, in hopes to reclaim him by her modest and humble behaviour. At length, finding he had almost consumed his whole estate, brought two of his ladies home to save charges; lay with one of them every night, and made his wife wait upon them at table, which she did without discovering any trouble or discontent, at this more than servile employment; but the more she thought to humour them, they grew the more insolent; inasmuch that one of them commanding her to fetch some water to wash her hands, and to kneel while she held the basin, the lady refusing so mean a submission, the mistress threatened to box her; whereupon the lady taking courage, threw the water in her face, who squealing out, and the husband coming to enquire into the reason of that hideous noise and bawling; she cried out, "Oh, your wife has killed me, she has killed me, revenge my blood;" and then counterfeiting death, fell upon the ground as if she had been really dead. Which the husband believing, run his wife through the body with his sword, of which wound she died immediately, upon which the mistress jumped up and fell a kissing the murderer; but being apprehended, were all three sentenced to be hanged. Villars as principal, and his two ladies as accessaries, and were executed accordingly.

Periander of Corinth, in a violent passion, threw his wife upon the ground, and trod her under foot, and though she was with child of a boy, continued his rude treatment of her, till she died upon the place; but when the fit was over, and he came to a more sober mind, being sensible that the murder of his wife proceeded from the malicious provocations of his mistresses; he caused them all to be burnt alive, and banished his son to Corcyra, for no other reason than that he lamented the barbarous usage of his mother.

Nero, the emperor, being upon some trivial occasion incensed against his wife Poppæa Sabina, he gave her such a kick upon the belly that killed her. However, though he was a monster that seemed to be sent into the world on purpose to give examples of inhumanity, and to stock hell with cruel murderers; yet he so repented of this barbarous action, that he would not suffer her to be burnt, according to the then custom of the Romans; but built a funeral pile for her of odoriferous perfumes, and caused her to be laid in the Julian monument.

When M. Antonius lost the day at Actium, and Herod king of Judea thought himself in danger of his life and the loss of his kingdom, for being his true friend, he thought it adviseable to meet Cæsar Augustus at Rhodes, and endeavour to pacify him, by assuring him of his future friendship and assistance; and being resolved upon his journey, assigned the care and custody of his wife to Sohemus his particular confidant, with command, that if he should lose his life in his journey, or at the place he was going to, that he should kill his wife Mariamne; for which he gave no other reason, but that no other man might enjoy after his death so beautiful a creature. Mariamne extorted this secret from Sohemus, and at Herod's return he professing an extraordinary affection for her, she upbraided him, which Herod so heinously resented, and he immediately put Sohemus to death; and not long after the beautiful Mariamne; whom he loved above all the world. So dangerous it is to be trusted with a prince's secrets.

Amalafuenta queen of the Goths, taking a fancy to Theodahitus, made him her husband, and gave him the title of king, upon condition that he should enjoy the dignity, but secure her by his oath, that he should not concern himself with the administration of the government. But no sooner was he invested with the title of king, but he forgot his oath and obligations to his benefactress, recalled her professed enemies out of exile, banished his wife into an island in the Vulfiner lake, and not thinking himself secure while Amalafuenta

fuanta was in being, he sent some of his instruments in mischief to take away her life, who finding her in a bath, strangled her there without delay or other ceremony.

One John Taylor, a blacksmith in Northamptonshire was executed at Abington gallows; for beating his wife's brains out with a great hammer; who made no other defence at his trial, but that she had given him his pottage so hot to his breakfast, that they burned his mouth, and raised a blister on his tongue, for which he thought to correct her, not to kill her, but being in a great passion, struck a little too hard, which contrary to his first intention put an end to her life.



*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the
renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN
SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 302.]

AS I ought to have understood human nature much better than I supposed it possible for my master to do, so it was easy to apply the character he gave of the *Yahoos* to myself and countrymen, and I believed I could yet make farther discoveries from my own observation. I therefore often begged his favour to let me go among the herds of *Yahoos* in the neighbourhood, to which he always very graciously consented, being perfectly convinced, that the hatred I bore those brutes, would never suffer me to be corrupted by them; and his honour ordered one of his servants, a strong sorrel nag, very honest and good-natured, to be my guard, without whose protection I durst not undertake such adventures. For I have already told the reader how much I was pestered with those odious animals upon my first arrival: and I afterwards failed very narrowly three or four times of falling into their clutches, when I happened to stray at any distance without my hanger. And I have reason to believe they had some imagination that I was of their own species, which I often assisted myself, by stripping up my sleeves, and shewing my naked arms and breast in their sight, when my protector was with me. At which times they would approach as near as they durst, and imitate my actions after the manner of monkeys, but ever with great signs of hatred, as a tame jack-daw with cap and stockings, is always persecuted by the wild ones, when he happens to get among them.

They are prodigiously nimble from their infancy; however, I once caught a young male of three years old, and
endeavour'd

endeavoured by all marks of tenderness to make it quiet; but the little imp fell a squalling, and scratching, and biting with such violence, that I was forced to let it go, and it was high time, for a whole troop of old ones came about us at the noise, but finding the cub was safe, (for away it ran) and my sorrel nag being by, they durst not venture near us. I observed the young animal's flesh to smell very rank, and the stink was somewhat between a weasel and a fox, but much more disagreeable. I forgot another circumstance (and perhaps I might have the reader's pardon, if it were wholly omitted) that while I held the odious vermin in my hands, it voided its filthy excrements of a yellow liquid substance, all over my cloaths; but by good fortune there was a small brook hard by, where I washed myself as clean as I could, although I durst not come into my master's presence, until I were sufficiently aired.

By what I could discover, the *Yahoos* appear to be the most unteachable of all animals, their capacities never reaching higher than to draw or carry burthens. Yet I am of opinion, this defect ariseth chiefly from a perverse, restive disposition. For they are cunning, malicious, treacherous and revengeful. They are strong and hardy, but of a cowardly spirit, and by consequence; insolent, abject, and cruel. It is observed, that the red-haired of both sexes are more libidinous and mischievous than the rest, whom yet they much exceed in strength and activity.

The *Houyhnhnms* keep the *Yahoos* for present use in huts not far from the house; but the rest are sent abroad to certain fields, where they dig up roots, eat several kinds of herbs, and scratch about for carrion, or sometimes catch weasels and luhimuhs (a sort of wild rat) which they greedily devour. Nature hath taught them to dig deep holes with their nails on the side of a rising-ground, where they lie by themselves, only the kennels of the females are larger, sufficient to hold two or three cubs.

They swim from their infancy like frogs, and are able to continue long under water, where they often take fish, which the females carry home to their young. And upon this occasion, I hope the reader will pardon my relating an odd adventure.

Being one day abroad with my protector, the sorrel nag, and the weather exceeding hot, I entreated him to let me bathe in the river that was near. He consented, and I immediately stripped myself stark naked, and went down softly into the stream. It happened that a young female *Yahoo* standing behind a bank; saw the whole proceeding, and enflamed by

by desire, as the nag and I conjectured, came running with all the speed, and leaped into the water within five yards of the place where I bathed. I was never in my life so terribly frightened; the nag was grazing at some distance, not suspecting any harm. She embraced me after a most fulsome manner; I roared as loud as I could, and the nag came galloping towards me, whereupon she quitted her grasp, with the utmost reluctance, and leaped upon the opposite bank, where she stood gazing and howling all the time I was putting on my cloaths.

This was matter of diversion to my master and his family, as well as of mortification to myself. For now I could no longer deny that I was a real *Yaboo*, in every limb and feature, since the females had a natural propensity to me as one of their own species: neither was the hair of this brute of a red colour, (which might have been some excuse for an appetite a little irregular) but black as a sloe, and her countenance did not make an appearance altogether so hideous as the rest of the kind; for I think, she could not be above eleven years old.

- Having lived three years in this country, the reader, I suppose, will expect, that I should, like other travellers, give him some account of the manners and customs of its inhabitants, which it was indeed my principal study to learn.

As these noble *Houyhnhnms* are endowed by nature with a general disposition to all virtues, and have no conceptions or ideas of what is evil in a rational creature, so their grand maxim is, to cultivate reason, and to be wholly governed by it. Neither is reason among them a point problematical as with us, where men can argue with plausibility on both sides of a question; but strikes you with immediate conviction; as it must needs do where it is not mingled, obscured, or discoloured by passion and interest. I remember it was with extreme difficulty that I could bring my master to understand the meaning of the word opinion, or how a point could be disputable; because reason taught us to affirm or deny only where we are certain; and beyond our knowledge we cannot do either. So that controversies, wranglings, disputes, and positiveness in false or dubious propositions are evils unknown among the *Houyhnhnms*. In the like manner when I used to explain to him our several systems of natural philosophy, he would laugh that a creature pretending to reason should value itself upon the knowledge of other peoples conjectures, and in things, where the knowledge, if it were certain, could be of no use. Wherein he agreed entirely with the sentiments of

Socrates, as Plato delivers them; which I mention as the highest honour I can do that prince of philosophers. I have often since reflected what destruction such a doctrine would make in the libraries of Europe, and how many paths to fame would be then shut up in the learned world.

Friendship and benevolence are the two principal virtues among the *Houyhnhnms*, and these not confined to particular objects, but universal to the whole race. For a stranger from the remotest part is equally treated with the nearest neighbour, and wherever he goes, looks upon himself as at home. They preserve decency and civility in the highest degrees, but are altogether ignorant of ceremony. They have no fondness for their colts or foals, but the care they take in educating them proceeds entirely from the dictates of reason. And I observed my master to shew the same affection to his neighbour's issue that he had for his own. They will have it, that nature teaches them to love the whole species, and it is reason only that maketh a distinction of persons, where there is a superior degree of virtue.

When the matron *Houyhnhnms* have produced one of each sex, they no longer accompany with their consorts, except they lose one of their issue by some casualty, which very seldom happens: but in such a case they meet again, or when the like accident befalls a person, whose wife is past bearing, some other couple bestow on him one of their own colts, and then go together again till the mother is pregnant. This caution is necessary to prevent the country from being overburthened with numbers. But the race of inferior *Houyhnhnms* bred up to be servants is not so strictly limited upon this article; these are allowed to produce three of each sex, to be domesticks in the noble families.

In their marriages they are exactly careful to chuse such colours as will not make any disagreeable mixture in the breed. Strength is chiefly valued in the male, and comeliness in the female, not upon account of love, but to preserve the race from degenerating; for where a female happens to excel in strength, a consort is chosen with regard to comeliness. Courtship, love, presents, jointures, settlements, have no place in their thoughts; or terms whereby to express them in their language. The young couple meet, and are joined, merely because it is the determination of their parents and friends; it is what they see done every day, and they look upon it as one of the necessary actions of a rational being. But the violation of marriage, or any other unchastity, was never heard of: and the married pair pass their lives with the same friendship and mutual benevolence that they

they bear to all others of the same species, who come in their way; without jealousy, fondness, quarrelling, or discontent.

In educating the youth of both sexes, their method is admirable, and highly deserves our imitation. These are not suffered to taste a grain of oats, except upon certain days, till eighteen years old; nor milk, but very rarely; and in summer they graze two hours in the morning, and as long in the evening, which their parents likewise observe, but the servants are not allowed above half that time, and a great part of their grass is brought home, which they eat at the most convenient hours, when they can be best spared from work.

Temperance, industry, exercise, and cleanliness, are the lessons equally enjoined to the young ones of both sexes: and my master thought it monstrous in us to give the females a different kind of education from the males, except in some articles of domestic management; whereby as he truly observed, one half of our natives were good for nothing but bringing children into the world: and to trust the care of our children to such useless animals, he said was yet a greater instance of brutality.

But the *Houyhnhnms* train up their youth to strength, speed, and hardiness, by exercising them in running races up and down steep hills, and over hard and stony grounds, and when they are all in a sweat, they are ordered to leap over head and ears into a pond or a river. Four times a year the youth of a certain district meet to shew their proficiency in running, and leaping, and other feats of strength and agility, where the victor is rewarded with a song made in his or her praise. On this festival the servants drive a herd of *Yahoos* into the field, laden with hay, and oats, and milk, for a repast to the *Houyhnhnms*; after which, these brutes were immediately driven back again, for fear of being noisome to the assembly.

Every fourth year at the vernal equinox, there is a representative council of the whole nation, which meets in a plain about twenty miles from our house, and continues about five or six days. Here they enquire into the state and condition of the several districts, whether they abound or be deficient in hay or oats, or cows or *Yahoos*? and wherever there is any want (which is but seldom) it is immediately supplied by unanimous consent and contribution. Here likewise the regulation of children is settled: as for instance, if a *Houyhnhnm* hath two males, he changeth one

of them with another that hath two females: and when a child hath been lost by any casualty, where the mother is past breeding, it is determined what family shall breed another to supply the loss.

[*To be continued.*]

Curious Account of the HIGHLAND ROBBERS.

[*From Mr. PENNANT'S Tour to the HEBRIDES.*]

THERE is not an instance of any country having made so sudden a change in its morals as the Hebrides. Security and civilization possess every part; yet thirty years have not elapsed since the whole was a den of thieves, of the most extraordinary kind. They conducted their plundering excursions with the utmost policy, and reduced the whole art of theft into a regular system. From habit it lost all the appearance of criminality: they considered it as labouring in their vocation; and when a party was formed for any expedition against their neighbour's property, they and their friends prayed as earnestly to heaven for success, as if they were engaged in the most laudable design.

The constant petition at grace of the old Highland chieftains was delivered with great fervour in these terms: "Lord! turn the world upside down, that christians may make bread out of it." The plain English of this pious request was, that the world might become, for their benefit a scene of rapine and confusion.

They paid a sacred regard to their oath: but as superstition must, among a set of banditti, infallibly supersede piety, each, (like the distinct casts of Indians) had his particular object of veneration: one would swear upon his dirk, and dread the penalty of perjury, yet made no scruple of forswearing himself upon the bible: a second would pay the same respect to the name of his chieftain: a third again would be most religiously bound by the sacred book; and a fourth regard none of the three, and be credited only if he swore by his crucifix. It was also necessary to discover the inclination of the person, before you put him to the test: If the object of his veneration was mistaken, the oath was of no signification.

The greatest robbers were used to preserve hospitality to those that came to their houses; and, like the wild Arabs, observed the strictest honour towards their guests, or those that put implicit confidence in them. The Kennedies, two common thieves, took the young Pretender under protection,

section, and kept him with faith inviolate, notwithstanding, they knew an immense reward was offered for his head. They often robbed for his support; and to supply him with linen, they once surpris'd the baggage-horses of one of our general officers. They often went in disguise to Inverness to buy provisions for him. At length, a very considerable time after, one of those poor fellows, who had virtue to resist the temptation of thirty thousand pounds, was hanged for stealing a cow, value thirty shillings.

The greatest crime among these felons was that of infidelity among themselves: the criminal underwent a summary trial, and, if convicted, never missed of a capital punishment. The chieftain had his officers, and different departments of government: he had his judge, to whom he entrusted the decision of all civil disputes; but in criminal cases, the chief, assisted perhaps by some favourites, always undertook the process.

The principal men of his family, or his officers, formed his council; where every thing was debated respecting their expeditions. Eloquence was held in great esteem among them, for by that they could sometimes so work on their chieftain to change their opinion; for notwithstanding he kept the form of a council, he always reserved the decisive vote in himself.

When one man had a claim upon another, but wanted power to make it good, it was held lawful for him to steal from his debtor as many cattle as would satisfy his demand, provided he sent notice (as soon as he got out of the reach of pursuit) that he had them, and would return them provided satisfaction was made on a certain day agreed on.

When a *creach*, or great expedition had been made against distant herds, the owners, as soon as discovery was made rose in arms, and with all their friends made instant pursuit tracing the cattle by their track for perhaps scores of miles. Their nicety in distinguishing that of their cattle from those that were only casually wandering, or driven, was amazingly sagacious. As soon as they arrived on an estate where the track was lost, they immediately attacked the proprietor, and would oblige him to recover the track from his land forwards, or make good the loss they had sustained. This custom had the force of law, which gave to the Highlanders this surprising skill in the art of tracking.

It has been observed before, that to steal, rob, and plunder with dexterity, was esteemed as the highest act of heroism. The feuds between the great families was one great cause. There was not a chieftain but that kept, in some
remote

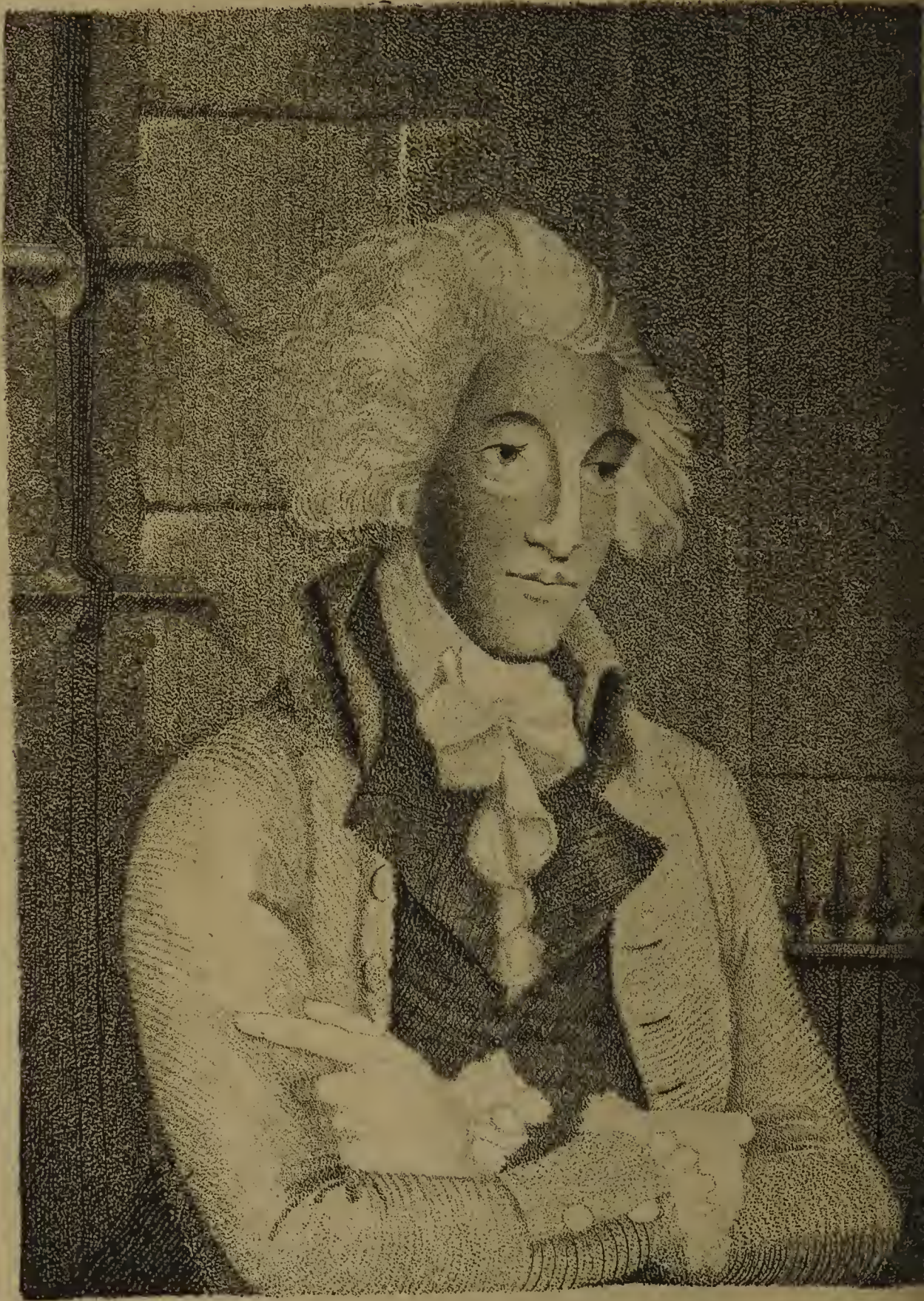
valley in the depth of woods and rocks, whole tribes of thieves in readiness to let loose against his neighbours, when (from some public or private reason) he did not judge it expedient to resent openly any real or imaginary affront. From this motive the greatest Chieftain robbers always supported the lesser, and encouraged no sort of improvement on their estates but what promoted rapine.

The greatest of the heroes in the last century, was sir Ewin Cameron. He long resisted the power of Cromwell, but at length was forced to submit. He lived in the neighbourhood of the garrison fixed by the usurper at Inverlochy. His vassals persisted in their thefts, till Cromwell sent orders to the commanding officer, that on the next robbery he should seize on the chieftain, and execute him in twenty-four hours, in case the thief was not delivered to justice. An act of rapine soon happened: Sir Ewin received the message; who, instead of giving himself the trouble of looking out for the offender, laid hold of the first fellow he met with, and sent him bound to Inverlochy, where he was instantly hanged. Cromwell, by this severity, put a stop to these excesses, till the time of the restoration, when they were renewed with double violence till the year 1745.

Rob-Roy Mac-gregor was another distinguished hero in the latter end of the last, and the beginning of the present century. He contributed greatly towards forming his profession into a science, and establishing the police above-mentioned. The duke of Montrose unfortunately was his neighbour: Rob-Roy frequently saved his grace the trouble of collecting his rents; used to extort them from the tenants, and at the same time give them formal discharges. But it was neither in the power of the duke, or of any of the gentlemen he plundered, to bring him to justice, so strongly protected was he by several great men to whom he was useful. Roy had his good qualities: he spent his revenue generously; and, strange to say, was a true friend to the widow and orphan.

Every period of time gives new improvement to the arts. A son of sir Ewin Cameron refined on those of Rob-Roy; and, instead of dissipating his gains, accumulated wealth. He, like Jonathan Wild the great, never stole with his own hands, but conducted his commerce with an address, and to an extent unknown before. He employed several companies, and set the more adroit knaves at their head; and never suffered merit to go unrewarded. He never openly received their plunder, but employed agents to purchase from them their cattle. He acquired considerable property, which he

was



BARRINGTON,

tried in a Cause of Outlawry. &c

Taken by Stealth in Court.

was forced to leave behind, after the battle of Culloden gave the fatal blow to all their greatness.

The last of any eminence was the celebrated Barrisdale, who carried these arts to the highest pitch of perfection. Besides exalting all the common practices, he improved that article of commerce called the black-meal to a degree beyond what was ever known to his predecessors. This was a forced levy, so called from its being commonly paid in meal, which was raised far and wide on the estate of every nobleman and gentleman, in order that their cattle might be secured from the lesser thieves, over whom he secretly presided and protected. He raised an income of five hundred a year by these taxes; and behaved with genuine honour in restoring, on proper consideration, the stolen cattle of his friends. In this he bore some resemblance to our Jonathan; but differed in observing a strict fidelity towards his own gang; yet he was indefatigable in bringing to justice any rogues that interiered with his own. He was a man of a polished behaviour, fine address, and fine person. He considered himself in a very high light, as a benefactor to the public, and preserver of general tranquillity.



An Account of the noted Criminal, GEORGE BARRINGTON, who was sentenced to be transported to Botany Bay.

GEORGE BARRINGTON, an extraordinary genius, after a life of what is called genteel dissipation, and a course of illegal methods to support the expence and appearance of a gentleman, several times narrowly escaped the hands of justice, but nothing will warn and cure some persons but their feeling the iron rod of punishment. He passed as the accomplice and paramour of the noted pick-pocket Miss West, and his polite mein and address gave him an easy, and unsuspected access to the pocket of every by-stander.

However, on the 18th of December, 1776, he was detected in taking a lady's purse out of her pocket in the pit of Drury-lane play house, and was secured on the spot. Dreading the punishment inflicted by the new convict act, he wrote a moving letter before his trial to the lady, to induce her to put a stop to the prosecution. But she was determined to put a stop to his sinful career: the bill was found, and notwithstanding a well written, plausible defence, the pick-pocket hero was convicted at the Old Bailey. Before sentence was passed upon him, he intreated the judge and court to pre-
serve

serve him from that ignominious and slavish punishment of working upon the Thames, and pleaded his utter inability for such a service, from the delicacy of his frame and constitution. All pleas were fruitless. The law knows no distinction—he was sentenced to the ballast lighter, and it is evident from his appearance when at work, and by his being often on the sick list, that the labour was both extremely difficult and disgusting to him.

A number of persons were induced to visit Woolwich and the river Thames to see Barrington. Those who went when he was on the sick list, were disappointed. Others were gratified with seeing him at the wheelbarrow, and other servile employments. After undergoing this punishment and several other escapes, he was again indicted at the Old Bailey, September 17, 1790, for stealing a gold watch, the property of H. H. Townsend, esq. at Enfield races. He was very genteely dressed. He challenged one of the jury, a Mr. Mist, peremptorily, which was allowed. Mr. Townsend gave a very clear and decisive evidence of his losing the watch from his waistcoat pocket—that as he was leading his horse to the post, some person pushed by him in a violent manner, twice. That on being shewn him by a Mr. Blades, as Barrington, he recognized him as the person who had pushed by him, and immediately secured and carried him to a booth. Here it was proved by several witnesses that Barrington dropt a watch behind him, which was taken up immediately, and proved to be Mr. Townsend's. Some of the witnesses saw the watch falling from him, and were positive it could come from no other quarter.

Barrington, being now called upon for his defence, said, “ I am placed in a very distressing situation: if I am silent, it may lead to an opinion of my guilt; if I speak too boldly, it may occasion the jury to distrust any thing which I may advance; on either side I am likely to be involved in some danger. I hope, however, that the gentlemen of the jury, adverting only to the present affair, will indulge me with some favour, and credit that which wears the semblance of truth.

“ The evidence adduced against me is, in many parts, defective and inconsistent; and that of Mary Danby I am inclined to think rather unfair, as it never was heard of until this day. When Mr. Townsend came up to me at Enfield races, he said my name was Barrington, and that I had robbed him of his watch. I answered him, that in the first he was right, but that as to the robbery, he was perfectly wrong. I was then, amidst a great tumult, conveyed to the booth; and a very great misfortune it is for me, that you
have

have not seen that booth, and might thereby be enabled to judge how probable it is that another person might drop the watch over the rails.

“ I was standing close to the rails when the watch was claimed, and sorry that this material part should be varied by the evidence.—The coachman said before justice Hubbard, that he did not see it fall, and the probability that he would have called out if he had, tended very much to invalidate his evidence. He was asked before Mr. Hubbard, whether he could swear to the watch; and although he at that time declined it, yet he now comes forward, and positively affirms what he had before doubted.

“ From Mr. Townsend’s situation, who was anxious, amid a croud, to caress a winning horse, it is more than probable that in the squeezing his watch might either have tumbled out of his pocket, or might have been taken by some person, who, feeling for my situation when forcibly detained in the booth, might have thrown it at my feet, to save an innocent man.

“ I am sensible that common report has injured my character, and it may well be expected that the insertions in newspapers have considerably hurt my reputation for integrity; of this I am conscious that many now present are convinced; but I can, however, trust my fate to the noble nature of a British court. Life is the gift of God—liberty the greatest blessing, and they cannot rest more secure than in the breast of an English jury, who delight not in blood, but whose only failing is—humanity.

“ It is probably expected that I shall make an appeal to the passions—and if I can be thought with justice to appeal to them, I will think myself fortunate; for to the passions we owe benevolence, the best of virtues.

“ I am now just thirty two years of age, and from the enjoyments of my past life I am not very impatient about the other thirty-two years which I may reasonably suppose to come:—the uncertainty of human happiness I have often remarked, and have always considered a tranquil heart as the greatest blessing:—the thought of death may appal the rich, but it is not so hideous in my eyes, who have been continually involved in misery.

“ I have an affectionate companion, and an infant offspring, whose countenances have cheered me through all my misfortunes: my good name is lost in this land; but should I be so happy as to overcome the present accusation, I will retire to some far distant land, where simplicity of manners will not render me a subject of suspi-

cion, and rather starve upon the pavement than be brought into this predicament again.

“If the gentlemen of the jury think me innocent of the present accusation, I pledge myself to endeavour to recover my lost character; and I hope, that by my conduct my future life will as largely deserve applause, as my past has been subject to censure and suspicion.”

Baron Eyre then proceeded (no evidence whatever being offered on behalf of the prisoner) to recapitulate the evidence, which he did with the utmost precision and impartiality, and the jury, with little or no hesitation, brought in their verdict—*Guilty!*

The Lord Chief Baron then addressed Barrington in a manner that reflected the highest honour upon him. He observed to him, that during the whole of his trial he had behaved to him with the same impartiality as if he had never before seen him at that bar. The event, however, being over, and there being no danger of prejudicing him in the minds of those who heard him, he could not help reminding him, that he had just escaped, by the lenity of his prosecutor, that fate which the offended laws of his country had richly demanded. He was sorry to see talents such as he possessed so basely and so shamefully prostituted; and he could not help expressing his fears, that from the many ineffectual warnings he had had, both in his own person and a thousand other instances, he would, notwithstanding, persist in his evil courses, till he should meet with a shameful and ignominious termination of his existence.

Barrington bowed and retired.

Upon receiving his sentence, he called the attention of the court to the following speech:

“My Lord,

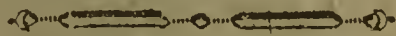
“I have much to say in extenuation of the crime for which I stand convicted; but upon consideration, I will not arrest the attention of the court too long. Amongst the extraordinary vicissitudes incident to human nature, it is the peculiar and unfortunate lot of some persons to have their best wishes and most earnest endeavours to deserve the good opinion of society entirely frustrated; whatever they say or do, every action and its motive is misinterpreted and twisted from the real intention. That this has been my fate, does not stand in need of any confirmation. Every effort to deserve well of mankind, that my heart bore witness to its rectitude, has been constantly thwarted, and rendered abortive. Many of the circumstances of my life have therefore happened in spite of myself.

“The

“The world has given me credit for abilities, indeed much more than I deserved: but I have found no kind hand to foster those abilities. I might ask, Where was the generous and powerful hand that was stretched forth to rescue George Barrington from infamy! In an age like this, which in many respects is so justly famed for liberal sentiments, it was my hard lot that no noble-minded gentleman stepped forward and said, “You are possessed of abilities which may be useful to society. I feel for your situation, and as long as you act the part of a good citizen I will be your protector; you will then have time and opportunity to rescue yourself from the obliquy of your former conduct.” Alas, my lord! George Barrington had never the supreme felicity of having such comfort administered to his wounded spirit.

“As it is, the die is cast, and I bend to my fate without one murmur or complaint.”

Mr. Barrington then bowed most respectfully to the court, the jury, and the auditory, and withdrew from the public scene—most likely for ever.

*Examples of an unaccountable THIRST for FAME.*

THE whole course of Cicero's life shews him a man very ambitious of glory, in which a greater instance cannot be exhibited, than in a long epistle he wrote to his friend and confident Lucius, a citizen of Rome, wherein he presses him to oblige him in three particulars: First, *That he would write the history of Cataline's conspiracy in a volume by itself, and by that performance procure him an everlasting fame.* Secondly, *That he would take more pains in polishing it, than in his other works; and that he would treat him like a friend, rather than tie up himself to the exact rules of truth.* And thirdly, *That he would be expeditious in the publication of it, that he himself, while yet alive, might enjoy some part of his glory, in seeing it done conformably to these directions.* He thought it a considerable thing to be excellent in eloquent speaking, and took no little pains in qualifying himself with abilities for that purpose. Being to plead a cause before the Centum Viri, and not so well prepared as he desired to be: his servant Eros giving him notice that the trial was deferred a day longer, he was so transported with joy at the news of it, that he gave him his freedom.

When Alexander the Great had levelled the walls of the city of Thebes in Bæotia, the beautiful and wealthy courtesan Phryne offered the Thebans to rebuild them at her own

expenſe, on condition, that to perpetuate her name, theſe words might be engraved upon their gates. *Alexander demolished the walls of Thebes, and Phryne reſtored them to the ſtate you ſee them in.*

A Grecian named Eroſtratus being ambitious of a name, and finding he could not obtain it by any laudable enterprize, reſolved to do it by an act of the higheſt villainy, and therefore deſtroyed by fire the famous temple of Diana at Ephesus, in the year 398, from the foundation of Rome. A pile of building that for the excellency of it, was reckoned among the wonders of the univerſe. His confeſſing his deſign in being the incendiary, was to render his name immortal: The Ephesians, by a law forbid the citizens from ever naming him, to diſappoint him of the glory he aſpired after; but were miſtaken in their politicks, for the record continued what they endeavoured to abolish.

In the reign of king Henry VII, Thomas Flammock, and Michael Joſeph, a ſmith, were condemned to be hanged, drawn and quartered, for raiſing commotions in Cornwall, about the payment of a ſubſidy. Coming to the place of execution, it was wonderful to obſerve, how couragiouſly the blackſmith took his death, in hopes that his name and memory ſhould continue for ever. So dear is fame to vulgar minds, though it be accompanied with ignominy; what is it then to heroic ſouls when attended with glory?

Pauſanias, a domeſtic, and near attendant upon the perſon of Philip, king of Macedon, enquired of Hermocles, which was the moſt expeditious way to be famous in the world on a ſudden? Who answered, he muſt kill ſome eminent perſon, and then the glory of that man would fall upon himſelf; hereupon, forgetting his duty and obligations, he murdered his ſovereign and maſter king Philip, and had what he aimed at, being as well known in ſucceeding ages by his horrid parricide, as Philip was by his great virtue.

*While fame is young too weak to fly away,
Envy purſues her, like ſome bird of prey:
But once on wing, then all the dangers ceaſe;
Envy herſelf is glad to be at peace;
Gives over, wearied with ſo high a flight,
Above her reach, and ſcarce within her ſight,
But ſuch the frailty is of human kind,
Men toil for fame, which no man lives to find.
Long rip'ning under ground this China lies:
Fame bears no fruit till the vain planter dies.*

*An Account of JAMES FERGUSON.**An extraordinary Phænomenon.*

MR. James Ferguson, an extraordinary phænomenon of the self-taught kind, particularly in the astronomical way, was born at Bamffshire, Scotland, 1710. At the earliest age his genius began to exert itself: nevertheless, the circumstances of his parents obliged him to service. He kept sheep for four years; and during this situation, learnt to mark the position of the stars with a thread and bead. Mr. Gilchrist, minister of Keith, encouraged and assisted his growing genius; and Thomas Grant, Esq. received him for instruction into his family, whose butler, Alexander Cantley (a very extraordinary person, as described by Ferguson) became his tutor and taught him decimal arithmetic, algebra, and the elements of geometry. Nevertheless, after this he went into two very hard services; one to a miller, where he very nearly perished. When he was too weak for labour, he made a wooden clock, and afterwards a watch, from a casual sight of one. His ingenuity introduced him to Sir James Dunbar, when he learnt to draw, and began to take portraits; an employment by which he supported himself and family many years, both in Scotland and England. In his 29th year he married; and the year after, invented his Astronomical Rotula, a machine for shewing the new moons and eclipses, which acquired him the friendship of Mr. Mac Laurin.

About 1744, he went to London; and soon made his way among such great as were lovers of science and uncommon merit. A delineation of the complex line of the moon's motion recommended him to the Royal Society, of which he was elected fellow, without paying for admission; a very uncommon favour. He had a pension of 50l. a year from the present king at his accession; who had heard lectures from him, and frequently conversed with him upon curious topics. He made instruments, and published dissertations, from time to time. In 1773, he published *Select Mechanical Exercises*, with an account of his life. His *Introduction to Electricity* had appeared in 1770: his *Introduction to Astronomy* in 1772. His great work, *Astronomy explained on Sir Isaac Newton's Principles*, had gone through four editions in 1770: his *Lectures on select subjects in Mechanics, Hydrostatics, Hydraulics, Pneumatics, and Optics*, five in 1776. His last-published work was a *Treatise on Perspective*, in 1775. He died November 16, 1776.

Surprizing

Surprizing Account of AMERICAN CROCODILES.[*From BARTRAM's Travels in North and South America.*]

BEING desirous of continuing my travels and observations higher up the river [St. Juan's], and having an invitation from a gentleman who was agent for, and resident at, a large plantation, the property of an English gentleman, about sixty miles higher up, I resolved to pursue my researches to that place; and having engaged in my service a young Indian, nephew to the white captain, he agreed to assist me in working my vessel up as high as a certain bluff, where I was, by agreement, to land him, on the West, or Indian shore, whence he designed to go in quest of the camp of the white trader his relation.

Provisions and all necessaries being procured, and the morning pleasant, we went on board and stood up the river. We passed for several miles on the left, by islands of high swamp land, exceedingly fertile, their banks a good distance from the water, much higher than the interior part, and sufficiently so to build upon, and be out of the reach of inundations. They consist of a loose black mould, with a mixture of sand, shells, and dissolved vegetables. The opposite Indian coast is a perpendicular bluff, ten or twelve feet high, consisting of a black sandy earth, mixed with a large proportion of shells, chiefly various species of fresh water cochleas and mytuli. Near the river, on this high shore, grew corypha palma, magnolia grandiflora, live oak, and the beautiful evergreen shrub called wild lime or tallow nut. This last shrub grows six or eight feet high, many erect stems spring from a root; the leaves are lanceolate and entire, two or three inches in length and one in breadth, of a deep green colour, and polished; at the foot of each leaf grows a stiff sharp thorn; the flowers are small and in clusters, of a greenish yellow colour, and sweet scented; they are succeeded by a large oval fruit, of the shape and size of an ordinary plumb, of a fine yellow colour when ripe; a sweet soft pulp covers a nut which has a thin shell, enclosing a white kernel somewhat of the consistence and taste of the sweet almond, but more oily and very much like hard tallow, which induced my father when he first observed it, to call it the tallow-nut.

At the upper end of this bluff is a fine orange grove. Here my Indian companion requested me to set him on shore, being already tired of rowing under a fervid sun, and having for some time intimated a dislike to his situation. I readily

readily complied with his desire, knowing the impossibility of compelling an Indian against his own inclinations, or even prevailing upon him by reasonable arguments, when labour is in the question. Before my vessel reached the shore, he sprang out of her and landed, when uttering a shrill and terrible whoop, he bounded off like a roebuck, and I lost sight of him. I at first apprehended, that as he took his gun with him, he intended to hunt for some game and return to me in the evening. The day being excessively hot and sultry, I concluded to take up my quarters here until next morning.

The Indian not returning this morning, I sat sail alone. The coasts on each side had much the same appearance as already described. The palm trees here seem to be of a different species from the cabbage tree; their straight trunks are sixty, eighty, or ninety feet high, with a beautiful taper, of a bright ash colour, until within six or seven feet of the top, where is a fine green colour, crowned with an orb of rich green plumed leaves: I have measured the stem of these plumes fifteen feet in length, besides the plume, which is nearly of the same length.

The little lake, which is an expansion of the river, now appeared in view; on the east side are extensive marshes, and on the other, high forests and orange groves, and then a bay, lined with vast cypress swamps, both coasts gradually approaching each other, to the opening of the river again, which is in this place about three hundred yards wide. Evening now drawing on, I was anxious to reach some high bank of the river, where I intended to lodge; and agreeably to my wishes, I soon after discovered on the west shore a little promontory, at the turning of the river, contracting it here to about one hundred and fifty yards in width. This promontory is a peninsula, containing about three acres of high ground, and is one entire orange grove, with a few live oaks, magnolias, and palms. Upon doubling the point, I arrived at the landing, which is a circular harbour, at the foot of the bluff, the top of which is about twelve feet high; the back of it is a large cypress swamp, that spreads each way, the right wing forming the west coast of the little lake, and the left stretching up the river many miles, and encompassing a vast space of low grassy marshes. From this promontory, looking eastward across the river, I beheld a landscape of low country, unparalleled as I think; on the left is the east coast of the little lake, which I had just passed; and from the orange bluff at the lower end, the high forests begin, and
increase

increase in breadth from the shore of the lake, making a circular sweep to the right, and contain many hundred thousand acres of meadow; and this grand sweep of high forests encircles, as I apprehend, at least twenty miles of these green fields, interspersed with hammocks or islets of evergreen trees, where the sovereign magnolia and lordly palm stand conspicuous. The islets are high shelly knolls, on the sides of creeks or branches of the river, which wind about and drain off the superabundant waters that cover these meadows during the winter season.

The evening was temperately cool and calm. The crocodiles began to roar and appear in uncommon numbers along the shores and in the river. I fixed my camp in an open plain, near the utmost projection of the promontory, under the shelter of a large live oak, which stood on the highest part of the ground, and but a few yards from my boat. From this open, high situation, I had a free prospect of the river, which was a matter of no trivial consideration to me, having good reason to dread the subtle attacks of the alligators, who were crowding about my harbour. Having collected a good quantity of wood for the purpose of keeping up a light and smoke during the night, I began to think of preparing my supper, when, upon examining my stores, I found but a scanty provision. I thereupon determined, as the most expeditious way of supplying my necessities, to take my bob and try for some trout. About one hundred yards above my harbour began a cove or bay of the river, out of which opened a large lagoon. The mouth or entrance from the river to it was narrow, but the waters soon after spread and formed a little lake, extending into the marshes: its entrance and shores within I observed to be verged with floating lawns of the pistia and nymphaea and other aquatic plants; these I knew were excellent haunts for trout.

The verges and islets of the lagoon were elegantly embellished with flowering plants and shrubs; the laughing coots with wings half spread were tripping over the little coves and hiding themselves in the tufts of grass; young broods of the painted summer teal, skimming the still surface of the waters, and following the watchful parent unconscious of danger, were frequently surprized by the voracious trout; and he, in turn, as often by the subtle greedy alligator. Behold him rushing forth from the flags and reeds. His enormous body swells. His plaited tail brandished high, floats upon the lake. The waters like a cataract descend from his opening jaws. Clouds of smoke issue from his dilated nostrils.

nostrils. The earth trembles with his thunder. When immediately from the opposite coast of the lagoon, emerges from the deep his rival champion. They suddenly dart upon each other. The boiling surface of the lake marks their rapid course, and terrific conflict commences. They now sink to the bottom folded together in horrid wreaths. The water becomes thick and discoloured. Again they rise, their jaws clap together, re-echoing through the deep surrounding forests. Again they sink, when the contest ends at the muddy bottom of the lake, and the vanquished makes a hazardous escape, hiding himself in the muddy turbulent waters and sedge on a distant shore: The proud victor exulting returns to the place of action. The shores and forests re-found his dreadful roar, together with the triumphing shouts of the plaited tribes around, witnesses of the horrid combat.

My apprehensions were highly alarmed after being spectator of so dreadful a battle. It was obvious that every delay would but tend to encrease my dangers and difficulties, as the sun was near setting, and the alligators gathered round my harbour from all quarters. From these considerations I concluded to be expeditious in my trip to the lagoon, in order to take some fish. Not thinking it prudent to take my fusée with me, lest I might lose it overboard in case of a battle, which I had every reason to dread before my return, I therefore furnished myself with a club for my defence, went on board, and penetrating the first line of those which surrounded my harbour, they gave way; but being pursued by several large ones, I kept strictly on the watch, and paddled with all my might towards the entrance of the lagoon, hoping to be sheltered there from the multitude of my assailants; but ere I had half way reached the place, I was attacked on all sides, several endeavouring to upset the canoe. My situation now became precarious to the last degree: two very large ones attacked me closely, at the same instant, rushing up with their head and part of their bodies above the water, roaring terribly and belching floods of water over me. They struck their jaws together so close to my ears, as almost to stun me, and I expected every moment to be dragged out of the boat and instantly devoured. But I applied my weapon so effectually about me, though at random, that I was so successful as to beat them off a little; when, finding that they designed to renew the battle, I made for the shore, as the only means left me for my preservation; for, by keeping close to it, I should have my enemies on one side of me only, whereas I was before surrounded by them; and there

was a probability, if pushed to the last extremity, of saving myself, by jumping out of the canoe on shore, as it is easy to outwalk them on land, although comparatively as swift as lightning in the water. I found this last expedient alone could fully answer my expectations, for as soon as I had gained the shore, they drew off and kept aloof. This was a happy relief, as my confidence was, in some degree, recovered by it. On recollecting myself, I discovered that I had almost reached the entrance of the lagoon, and determined to venture in, if possible, to take a few fish, and then return to my harbour, while day-light continued; for I could now, with caution and resolution, make my way with safety along shore; and indeed there was no other way to regain my camp, without leaving my boat and making my retreat through the marshes and reeds, which, if I could even effect, would have been in a manner throwing myself away, for then there would have been no hopes of ever recovering my bark, and returning in safety to any settlements of men. I accordingly proceeded and made good my entrance into the lagoon, though not without opposition from the alligators, who formed a line across the entrance, but did not pursue me into it, nor was I molested by any there, though there were some very large ones in a cove at the upper end. I soon caught more trout than I had present occasion for, and the air was too hot and sultry to admit of their being kept for many hours, even though salted or barbecued. I now prepared for my return to camp, which I succeeded in with but little trouble, by keeping close to the shore; yet I was opposed upon re-entering the river out of the lagoon, and pursued near to my landing (though not closely attacked), particularly by an old daring one, about twelve feet in length, who kept close after me; and when I stepped on shore and turned about, in order to draw up my canoe, he rushed up near my feet, and lay there for some time, looking me in the face, his head and shoulders out of water. I resolved he should pay for his temerity, and having a heavy load in my fuscé, I ran to my camp, and returning with my piece, found him with his foot on the gunwale of the boat, in search of fish. On my coming up he withdrew sullenly and slowly into the water, but soon returned and placed himself in his former position, looking at me, and seeming neither fearful nor any way disturbed. I soon dispatched him by lodging the contents of my gun in his head, and then proceeded to cleanse and prepare my fish for supper; and accordingly took them out of the boat, laid them down on the sand close to the water, and began to scale them; when,
raising

raising my head, I saw before me, through the clear water, the head and shoulders of a very large alligator, moving slowly towards me. I instantly stepped back, when, with a sweep of his tail, he brushed off several of my fish. It was certainly most providential that I looked up at that instant, as the monster would probably, in less than a minute, have seized and dragged me into the river. This incredible boldness of the animal disturbed me greatly, supposing there could now be no reasonable safety for me during the night, but by keeping continually on the watch: I therefore, as soon as I had prepared the fish, proceeded to secure myself and effects in the best manner I could. In the first place, I hauled my bark upon the shore, almost clear out of the water, to prevent their oversetting or sinking her; after this, every moveable was taken out and carried to my camp, which was but a few yards off; then ranging some dry wood in such order as was most convenient, I cleared the ground round about it, that there might be no impediment in my way, in case of an attack in the night, either from the water or the land; for I discovered by this time, that this small isthmus, from its remote situation and fruitfulness, was resorted to by bears and wolves. Having prepared myself in the best manner I could, I charged my gun and proceeded to reconnoitre my camp and the adjacent grounds; when I discovered that the peninsula and grove, at the distance of about two hundred yards from my encampment, on the land side, were invested by a cypress swamp, covered with water, which below was joined to the shore of the little lake, and above to the marshes surrounding the lagoon; so that I was confined to an islet exceedingly circumscribed, and I found there was no other retreat for me, in case of an attack, but by either ascending one of the large oaks, or pushing off with my boat.

It was by this time dusk, and the alligators had nearly ceased their roar, when I was again alarmed by a tumultuous noise that seemed to be in my harbour, and therefore engaged my immediate attention. Returning to my camp, I found it undisturbed, and then continued on to the extreme point of the promontory, where I saw a scene, new and surprising, which at first threw my senses into such a tumult, that it was some time before I could comprehend what was the matter; however, I soon accounted for the prodigious assemblage of crocodiles at this place, which exceeded every thing of the kind I had ever heard of.

How shall I express myself so as to convey an adequate idea of it to the reader, and at the same time avoid raising suspicions of my veracity. Should I say, that the river (in this place)

from shore to shore, and perhaps near half a mile above and below me, appeared one solid bank of fish, of various kinds, pushing through this narrow pass of St. Juan's into the little lake, on their return down the river, and that the alligators were in such incredible numbers, and so close together from shore to shore, that it would have been easy to have walked across on their heads, had the animals been harmless? What expressions can sufficiently declare the shocking scene that for some minutes continued, whilst this mighty army of fish were forcing the pass? During this attempt, thousands, I may say hundreds of thousands of them were caught and swallowed by the devouring alligators. I have seen an alligator take up out of the water several great fish at a time, and just squeeze them betwixt his jaws, while the tails of the great trout flapped about his eyes and lips, ere he had swallowed them. The horrid noise of their closing jaws, the plunging amidst the broken banks of fish, and rising with their prey some feet upright above the water, the floods of water and blood rushing out of their mouths, and the clouds of vapour issuing from their wide nostrils, were truly frightful. This scene continued at intervals during the night, as the fish came to the pass. After this sight, shocking and tremendous as it was, I found myself somewhat easier and more reconciled to my situation; being convinced that their extraordinary assemblage here was owing to this annual feast of fish; and that they were so well employed in their own element, that I had little occasion to fear their paying me a visit.

It being now almost night, I returned to my camp, where I had left my fish broiling, and my kettle of rice stewing, and having with me oil, pepper, and salt, and excellent oranges hanging in abundance over my head (a valuable substitute for vinegar) I sat down and regaled myself cheerfully. Having finished my repast, I rekindled my fire for light, and whilst I was reviling the notes of my past day's journey; I was suddenly roused with a noise behind me toward the main land. I sprang up on my feet, and listening, I distinctly heard some creatures wading in the water of the isthmus. I seized my gun, and went cautiously from my camp, directing my steps towards the noise; when I had advanced about thirty yards, I halted behind a coppice of orange trees, and soon perceived two very large bears, which had made their way through the water, and had landed in the grove, about one hundred yards distance from me, and were advancing towards me. I waited until they were within thirty yards of me: they there began to snuff and look towards my camp: I snapped my piece, but it flashed, on which they both turned about and galloped off, plunging

plunging through the water and swamp, never halting, as I suppose, until they reached fast land, as I could hear them leaping and plunging a long time. They did not presume to return again, nor was I molested by any other creature, except being occasionally awakened by the whooping of owls, screaming of bitterns, or the wood-rats running amongst the leaves.

The wood-rat is a very curious animal. It is not half the size of the domestic rat; of a dark brown or black colour; its tail slender and shorter in proportion, and covered thinly with short hair. It is singular with respect to its ingenuity and great labour in the construction of its habitation, which is a conical pyramid about three or four feet high, constructed with great labour and perseverance, and piles up without any apparent order; yet they are so interwoven with one another, that it would take a bear or wild-cat some time to pull one of these castles to pieces, and allow the animals sufficient time to secure a retreat with their young.

The noise of the crocodiles kept me awake the greater part of the night; but when I arose in the morning, contrary to my expectations, there was perfect peace; very few of them to be seen, and those were asleep on the shore. Yet I was not able to suppress my fears and apprehensions of being attacked by them in future; and indeed yesterday's combat with them, notwithstanding I came off in a manner victorious, or at least made a safe retreat, had left sufficient impression on my mind to damp my courage; and it seemed too much for one of my strength, being alone in a very small boat, to encounter such collected danger. To pursue my voyage up the river, and be obliged every evening to pass such dangerous defiles, appeared to me as perilous as running the gauntlet betwixt two rows of Indians armed with knives and firebrands. I however resolved to continue my voyage one day longer, if I possibly could with safety, and then return down the river, should I find the like difficulties to oppose. Accordingly I got every thing on board, charged my gun, and set sail cautiously, along shore. As I passed by Battle Lagoon, I began to tremble and keep a good look out; when suddenly a huge alligator rushed out of the reeds, and with a tremendous roar came up, and darted as swift as an arrow under my boat, emerging upright on my lee quarter, and belching water and smoke, that fell upon me like rain in a hurricane. I laid soundly about his head with my club, and beat him off; and after plunging and darting about my boat, he went off in a straight line through the water, seemingly with the rapidity of lightning, and entered the Cape of the

the lagoon. I now employed my time to the very best advantage in paddling close along shore, but could not forbear looking now and then behind me, and presently perceived one of them coming up again. The water of the river hereabouts was shoal and very clear; the monster came up with the usual roar and menaces, and passed close by the side of my boat, when I could distinctly see a young brood of alligators, to the number of one hundred or more, following after her in a long train. They kept close together in a column without straggling off to the one side or the other; the young appeared to be of an equal size, about fifteen inches in length, almost black with pale yellow transverse waved clouds or blotches, much like rattlesnakes in colour. I now lost sight of my enemy again.

Still keeping close along shore, on turning a point or projection of the river bank, at once I beheld a great number of hillocks or small pyramids, resembling haycocks, ranged like an encampment along the banks. They stood fifteen or twenty yards distant from the water, on a high marsh, about four feet perpendicular above the water. I knew them to be the nests of the crocodile, having had a description of them before; now expected a furious and general attack, as I saw several large crocodiles swimming abreast of these buildings. These nests being so great a curiosity to me, I was determined at all events immediately to land and examine them. Accordingly, I ran my bark on shore at one of their landing places, which was a sort of nick or little dock, from which ascended a sloping path or road up to the edge of the meadow, where their nests were; most of them were deserted, and the great thick whitish egg-shells lay broken and scattered upon the ground round about them.

The nests or hillocks are of the form of an obtuse cone, four feet high and four or five feet in diameter at their bases; they are constructed with mud, grass, and herbage. At first they lay a floor of this kind of tempered mortar on the ground, upon which they deposit a layer of eggs, and upon this a stratum of mortar seven or eight inches in thickness, and then another layer of eggs, and in this manner one stratum upon another, nearly to the top. I believe they commonly lay from one to two hundred eggs in a nest: these are hatched, I suppose, by the heat of the sun; and perhaps the vegetable substances mixed with the earth, being acted upon by the sun, may cause a small degree of fermentation, and so increase the heat in those hillocks. The ground for several acres about these nests shewed evident marks of a continual resort of alligators; the grass was every where beaten
down,

down, hardly a blade or straw was left standing ; whereas, all about, at a distance, it was five or six feet high, and as thick as it could grow together. The female, as I imagine, carefully watches her own nest of eggs until they are all hatched ; or perhaps while she is attending her own brood, she takes under her care and protection, as many as she can get at one time, either from her own particular nest or others ; but certain it is, that the young are not left to shift for themselves ; for I have had frequent opportunities of seeing the female alligator leading about the shores her train of young ones, just as a hen does her brood of chickens ; and she is equally assiduous and courageous in defending the young, which are under her care, and providing for their subsistence ; and when she is basking upon the warm banks, with her brood around her, you may hear the young ones continue whining and barking, like young puppies. I believe but few of a brood live to the years of full growth and magnitude, as the old feed on the young as long as they can make prey of them.

The alligator when full grown is a very large and terrible creature, and of prodigious strength, activity, and swiftness in the water. I have seen them twenty feet in length, and some are supposed to be twenty-two or twenty-three feet. Their body is as large as that of a horse ; their shape exactly resembles that of a lizard, except their tail, which is flat or cuneiform, being compressed on each side, and gradually diminishing from the abdomen to the extremity, which with the whole body is covered with horny plates or squammæ, impenetrable when on the body of the living animal, even to a rifle ball, except about their head and just behind their fore-legs or arms, where it is said they are only vulnerable. The head of a full grown one, is about three feet, and the mouth opens nearly the same length ; their eyes are small in proportion and seem sunk deep in the head, by means of the prominence of the brows ; the nostrils are large, inflated, and prominent on the top, so that the head in the water resembles, at a distance, a great chunk of wood floating about. Only the upper jaw moves, which they raise almost perpendicular, so as to form a right angle with the lower one. In the fore-part of the upper jaw, on each side, just under the nostrils, are two very large, thick, strong teeth or tusks, not very sharp, but rather the shape of a cone : these are as white as the finest polished ivory, and are not covered by any skin or lips, and always in sight, which gives the creature a frightful appearance : in the lower jaw are holes opposite to these teeth, to receive them : when
they

they clap their jaws together, it causes a surprising noise, like that which is made by forcing a heavy plank with violence upon the ground, and may be heard at a great distance.

But what is yet more surprising to a stranger, is the incredible loud and terrifying roar, which they are capable of making, especially in the spring season, their breeding time. It most resembles very heavy distant thunder, not only shaking the air and waters, but causing the earth to tremble; and when hundreds and thousands are roaring at the same time you can scarcely be persuaded, but that the whole globe is violently and dangerously agitated.

An old champion, who is perhaps absolute sovereign of a little lake or lagoon (when fifty less than himself are obliged to content themselves with swelling and roaring in little coves round about) darts forth from the reedy coverts all at once, on the surface of the waters, in a right line, at first seemingly as rapid as lightning, but gradually more slowly until he arrives at the center of the lake when he stops. He now swells himself by drawing in wind and water through his mouth, which causes a loud sonorous rattling in the throat for near a minute, but is immediately forced out again through his mouth and nostrils, with a loud noise, brandishing his tail in the air, and the vapour ascending from his nostrils like smoke. At other times, when swollen to an extent ready to burst, his head and tail lifted up, he spins or twirls round on the surface of the water. He acts his part like an Indian chief when rehearsing his feats of war, and then retiring, the exhibition is continued by others who dare to step forth, and strive to excel each other, to gain the attention of the favourite female.

Having gratified my curiosity at this general breeding-place and nursery of crocodiles, I continued my voyage up the river without being greatly disturbed by them.



Fatal Effects of extreme GRIEF.

IN the war that Ferdinand made upon the widow of king John in Hungary, about Buda, a soldier was particularly taken notice of, for his singular behaviour in a certain encounter, unknown, highly commended, and as much lamented, being left dead upon the place: but by none so much as Raisciack a German lord, who was infinitely pleased with so unparalleled a virtue. The body being brought off, the count, with the common curiosity coming to view it, his arms were no sooner taken off, but he immediately knew him to be

be his own son, which added a second blow to the compassion of all the beholders, only he, without uttering a word, or turning his eyes from the woeful object, stood fixed, contemplating the body of his son, till the vehemency of the sorrow having overcome his vital spirits, made him sink down stone dead to the ground.

His grief's but easy, who his grief can tell,
But piercing sorrow has no article.

King Richard II. was so zealous a lover of his queen Anna of Bohemia, that when after a short sickness she died at his palace of Sheen, in the county of Surrey, he was so transported with grief and sorrow, unbecoming him, as a king, a man, or a christian, that he laid bitter curses upon the place, and out of a deep melancholy or madness, caused the palace to be demolished.

Cardanus gives us the history of a Milaneze, who being an inhabitant there for the space of sixty years, had never the necessity or curiosity to go without the walls of the city, which being certified to the duke as a thing scarce heard of in the world before, he sent him a positive command, that he should never go out while he lived; and now see how powerfully the apprehensions of confinement worked upon him: he that before had no inclination to go out of the city, died of mere grief to be denied the liberty of doing it.

King Ethelstan being possessed with a jealousy of state that his brother Edwin was in a design to destroy or depose him, though Edwin denied the treason upon oath, yet he caused him to be put to sea in a small boat without sails or oars, accompanied only by a page, that his death might be imputed to the waves: and the young prince being overwhelmed with grief at his brother's unnatural cruelty, he leapt overboard and was drowned.

Queen Mary enjoyed but little health after she had the false conception, which being followed by king Philip's neglecting her, and the loss of Calais in France, she so afflicted herself with sorrow, that it weakning her spirits, threw her into a dropsy, which put a conclusion to her unhappy reign, and unfortunate life.

Charles, duke of Burgundy, being put to flight at the battle of Nancy, and crossing a river was thrown by his horse, and at the same time assaulted by a gentlemen of whom he desired quarter; but the gentleman being deaf, and not knowing who he was, killed him immediately; but afterwards being made sensible of what he had done, fell into such

an extremity of grief and melancholy that put an end to his days.

Signior Franciscus Forcarus being elected doge of Venice for his life, not only governed that republic with exemplary wisdom, integrity and justice, but also in a little time augmented their territories, by the addition of Brixia, Bergomum, Cremr and Ravenna; and being come to the eighty-fourth year of his age, and the thirty-fourth of his ducal authority, the senate fancying he was superannuated, compelled him to resign this dignity to another, which public affront threw him into such an excessive grief, that he died in a day, or two after.



Strange Instances of Unjustifiable HATRED.

THE learned Mr. John Calvin, having been one of the instruments in the hand of God, to convince the world of the errors, superstition, and idolatry of the church of Rome, the papists conceived such a hatred against him, that they would not suffer his name to be used among them; but that it might be utterly obliterated, they gave directions that his name should be suppressed, and *Studiosus quidam* used instead of it, which it seems had such an effect upon one of their bigoted profelytes, that he took a journey from the city of Mentz in Germany, to Rome, to change his name from Calvinus to Baronius.

Amilcar, the father of Hannibal, had such a violent hatred against the Romans, that performing a sacrifice before he began his expedition into Spain, he made his son Hannibal, then but nine years of age, to lay his hand upon the altar, and give his oath to the gods, that as soon as he came to maturity, he would pursue the Romans with all the rigor of war, that an immortal hatred could put him upon, and commit all the depredations upon them that he was able. Which may cease the wonder, that the impresson was so strong, since it was not only early imbibed, but hereditary.

Sometimes hatred having blinded men's understanding, they cannot forbear shewing it to their own disparagements, in such cases as should be free from the suspicion of any kind of animosities. Pope Boniface VIII. had an inveterate hatred to the Gibbelline party: and it being customary on Ash Wednesday, for the pope to sprinkle ashes upon the heads of the cardinals and chief prelates in the church, using these words, "remember thou art ashes, and to ashes must return." This pope went on very regularly and devoutly in the discharge

charge of this office, till he came to Porchetus Spinola, archbishop of Genoa who was under the suspicion of favouring the Gibbelline faction, and then instead of his head, the pope cast the ashes into his eyes, saying "remember thou art a Gibbelline, and that with the Gibbellines thou must return to ashes."

Cato the Roman censor had such an incurable aversion and hatred to woman-kind, that he would commonly say, that if the world was rid of its female encumbrances, men would be preferred to the society and conversation of the gods.

Timon, a philosopher of Athens, was surnamed misanthropos, or man-hater. He had a very plentiful estate, but by his excessive liberality, was reduced to the lowest degree of poverty; in which experiencing the inconstancy, avarice and ingratitude of such as had been obliged by him, he fell into a bitter hatred of all mankind, rejoiced at their misfortunes, and assisted the ruin of all men, as far as it consisted with his own impunity. He only smiled upon Alcibiades, and for no other reason, but that being the Athenian general, he hoped that one time or other he would be the ruin of the city, and all the citizens. He built a small hut in the fields, to shun the conversation of men, and admitted none unto him but Apemantus, a person of the same morose and sullen humour; who saying once to him, is not this a good supper? Yes, said he, but it would be much better if I was not plagued with thy company. He lived A. M. 3330, and 'tis reported, that drawing near his end, he gave orders that his sepulchre should be erected behind a dunghill, inscribed with this epitaph:

Here now I lie, after my wretched fall:
Ask not my name, the gods destroy you all.

Uladislaus Locticus, king of Poland, after a considerable engagement, wherein his forces had slaughtered a great number of the enemy, viewing the dead, he saw a knight named Florianus Sharus, lying with his face upwards, desperately wounded, and with his hands keeping in his bowels, that they might not slip out of his body. How great is the pain and torment of this gentlemen, said the king: He is in greater misery, answered Sharus, that has an ill neighbour in the same village with him, as 'tis my ill luck to have. Well said the king, if thou recoverest thy health, I will make thee easy in that particular; and he performed his promise, turning out the person complained of, and giving the whole village to Sharus.

Appius Claudius, the younger, whose ancestors had been

very injurious to the Roman people, by their tyrannical impositions and exactions, being chosen consul by the senate, with Titus Quintus Capitolinus, the people were so displeas'd with this election, that with a confused murmur they all left the place of assembly, as disdain'g by their presence, to give consent, that any of that family should be dignified with so great an honour, though the person had never disobligh'd them.



The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.

[Continued from page 348]

ONE of these grand assemblies was held in my time, about three months before my departure, whither my matter went, as the representative of our district. In this council was resum'd their old debate, and indeed, the only debate that ever happened in that country; whereof my master after his return gave me a very particular account.

The question to be debated, was, whether the *Yahoos* should be exterminated from the face of the earth? One of the members for the affirmative offer'd several arguments of great strength and weight, alledging, that as the *Yahoos* were the most filthy, noisome, and deformed animal which nature ever produced, so they were the most restive and indocile, mischievous and malicious: they would privately suck the teats of the *Houyhnhnms* cows, kill and devour their cats, trample down their oats and grass, if they were not continually watch'd, and commit a thousand other extravagancies. He took notice of a general tradition, that *Yahoos* had not been always in that country; but that many ages ago, two of these brutes appear'd together upon a mountain, whether produced by the heat of the sun upon corrupted mud and slime, or from the ooze and froth of the sea, was never known. That these *Yahoos* engender'd, and their brood in a short time grew so numerous as to over-run and infest the whole nation. That the *Houyhnhnms* to get rid of this evil, made a general hunting, and at last enclosed the whole herd, and destroying the old ones, every *Houyhnhnm* kept two young ones in a kennel, and brought them to such a degree of tameness, as an animal so savage by nature can be capable of acquiring; using them for draught and carriage. That there seem'd to be much truth in this tradition, and that those creatures could not be *Yulbniamshy* (or *Aborigines*, of the land) because

because of the violent hatred the *Houyhnhnms*, as well as all other animals, bore them; which although their evil disposition sufficiently deserved, could never have arrived at so high a degree, if they had been *Aborigines*, or else they would have long since been rooted out. That the inhabitants taking a fancy to use the service of the *Yahoos*, had very imprudently neglected to cultivate the breed of asses, which were comely animals, easily kept, more tame and orderly, without any offensive smell, strong enough for labour, although they yield to the other in agility of body; and if their braying be no agreeable sound, it is far preferable to the horrible howlings of the *Yahoos*.

Several others declared their sentiments to the same purpose, when my master proposed an expedient to the assembly, whereof he had indeed borrowed the hint from me. He approved of the tradition mentioned by the honourable member, who spoke before, and affirmed that the two *Yahoos* said to be first seen among them had been driven thither over the sea; that coming to land, and being forsaken by their companions they retired to the mountains, and degenerating by degrees, became in process of time, much more savage than those of their own species in the country from whence these two originals came. The reason of his assertion was, that he had now in his possession a certain wonderful *Yahoo*, (meaning myself) which most of them had heard of, and many of them had seen. He then related to them how he first found me, that my body was all covered with an artificial compoſure of the skins and hairs of other animals: that I had a language of my own, and had thoroughly learned theirs: that I had related to him the accidents which brought me thither: that when he saw me without my covering, I was an exact *Yahoo* in every part, only of a whiter colour, less hairy, and with shorter claws. He added, how I had endeavoured to persuade him, that in my own and other countries the *Yahoos* acted as the governing, rational animal, and held the *Houyhnhnms* in servitude; that he observed in me all the qualities of a *Yahoo*, only a little more civilized by some tincture of reason, which however was in a degree as far inferior to the *Houyhnhnm* race, as the *Yahoos* of their country were to me; that among other things, I mentioned a custom we had of castrating *Houyhnhnms* when they were young, in order to render them tame; that the operation was easy and safe; that it was no shame to learn wisdom from brutes, as industry is taught by the ant, and building by the swallow. (For so I translate the word *Lybannh*, although it be a much larger fowl) that this invention might be practised

tified upon the younger *Yahoos* here; which, besides rendering them tractable and fitter for use, would in an age put an end to the whole species without destroying life. That in the mean time the *Houyhnhnms* should be exhorted to cultivate the breed of asses, which as they are in all respects more valuable brutes so they have this advantage, to be fit for service at five years old, which the others are not till twelve.

This was all my master thought fit to tell me at that time, of what passed in the grand council. But he was pleased to conceal one particular, which related personally to myself, whereof I soon felt the unhappy effect, as the reader will know in its proper place, and from whence I date all the succeeding misfortunes of my life.

The *Houyhnhnms* have no letters, and consequently, their knowledge is all traditional. But there happening few events of any moment among a people so well united, naturally disposed to every virtue, wholly governed by reason, and cut off from all commerce with other nations; the historical part is easily preserved without burthening their memory. I have already observed, that they are subject to no diseases, and therefore can have no need of physicians. However, they have excellent medicines composed of herbs, to cure accidental bruises and cuts in the pastern or frog of the foot, by sharp stones, as well as other maims and hurts in the several parts of the body.

They calculate the year by the revolution of the sun and the moon, but use no subdivisions into weeks: they are well enough acquainted with the motions of those two luminaries and understand the nature of eclipses; and this is the utmost progress of their astronomy.

In poetry they must be allowed to excel all other mortals; wherein the justness of their similes, and the minuteness as well as exactness of their descriptions, are indeed inimitable. Their verses abound very much in both of these, and usually contain either some exalted notions of friendship and benevolence, or the praises of those who were victors in races, and other bodily exercises. Their buildings, although very rude and simple, are not inconvenient, but well contrived to defend them from all injuries of cold and heat. They have a kind of tree, which at forty years old loosens in the root, and falls with the first storm; they grow very strait, and being pointed like stakes with a sharp stone, (for the *Houyhnhnms* know not the use of iron) they stick them erect in the ground about ten inches asunder, and then weave in oat straw, or sometimes wattles betwixt them. The roof is made after the same manner, and so are the doors.

The *Houyhnhnms* use the hollow part between the pastern
and

and the hoof of their forefeet, as we do our hands, and this with greater dexterity, than I could first imagine. I have seen a white mare of our family thread a needle (which I lent her on purpose) with that joint. They milk their cows, reap their oats, and do all the work which requires hands, in the same manner. They have a kind of hard flints, which by grinding against other stones, they form into instruments, that serve instead of wedges, axes, and hammers. With tools made of these flints, they likewise cut their hay, and reap their oats, which there groweth naturally in several fields: The *Yaboos* draw home the sheaves in carriages, and the servants tread them in several covered huts, to get out the grain, which is kept in stores. They make a rude kind of earthen and wooden vessels, and bake the former in the sun.

If they can avoid casualties, they die only of old age, and are buried in the obscurest places that can be found, their friends and relations expressing neither joy nor grief at their departure, nor does the dying person discover the least regret that he is leaving the world, any more than if he were upon returning home from a visit to one of his neighbours. I remember my master having once made an appointment with a friend and his family to come to his house upon some affair of importance, on the day fixed, the mistress and her two children came very late; she made two excuses, first for her husband, who, as she said, happened that very morning *Shnuwnh*. The word is strongly expressive in their language, but not easily rendered into English, it signifies to retire to his first mother. Her excuse for not coming sooner was, that her husband dying late in the morning, she was a good while consulting her servants about a convenient place where his body should be laid; and I observed she behaved herself at our house, as cheerfully as the rest, and died about three months after.

They live generally to seventy or seventy-five years, very seldom to fourscore: some weeks before their death they feel a gradual decay, but without pain. During this time they are much visited by their friends, because they cannot go abroad, with their usual ease and satisfaction. However, about ten days before their death, which they seldom fail in computing, they return the visits that have been made them by those who are nearest in the neighbourhood, being carried in a convenient sledge drawn by *Yaboos*, which vehicle they use, not only upon this occasion, but when they grow old upon long journeys, or when they are lamed by any accident. And therefore when the dying *Houyhnhnms* return those visits, they take a solemn leave

leave of their friends, as if they were going to some remote part of the country, where they designed to pass the rest of their lives.

I know not whether it may be worth observing, that the *Houyhnhnms* have no word in their language to express any thing that is evil, except what they borrow from the deformities or ill qualities of the *Yahoos*. Thus they denote the folly of a servant, an omission of a child, a stone that cut their feet, a continuance of foul or unseasonable weather, and the like, by adding to each the epithet of *Yahoo*: for instance, *hhnm Yaboo*, *Whnabohm Yahoo*, *Ynhmndwihlma Yahoo*, and an ill contrived house, *Ynhoh:nhnmrohlnw Yahoo*.

I could with great pleasure enlarge farther upon the manners and virtues of this excellent people; but intending in a short time to publish a volume by itself expressly upon that subject, I refer the reader thither. And in the mean time, proceed to relate my own sad catastrophe.

[*To be continued.*]

Wonderful ESCAPE.

THE following is a well authenticated account of a circumstance which occurred at Monson, in America, in February last.

Lieut. Joseph Shaw, who with several friends was hunting posted himself on the top of a very high mountain, for the purpose of way-laying a fox, which he expected, as the hounds were then in the woods, and at no great distance. He had not waited long before the fox came in view, on a crag of the rock, some distance below him; he fired and the fox dropped from the rock on which he stood, and fell directly out of sight down the mountain. The snow was exceeding hard and smooth, occasioned by a considerable rain which had fallen a few days before, and afterwards froze very hard. A considerable quantity of water had made its way from under the snow, a few feet from the verge of the precipice, and there frozen to a smooth solid ice, which added to the hideousness of the place; a light snow which was then falling, made it impossible to distinguish between the encrusted snow and the ice: Thus circumstanced, Mr. Shaw ventured to the extremity of the ledge to see what was become of his fox; when he had got within a few feet of the summit of the rock, he stepped upon the ice, and his feet slipping up, he fell instantaneously down the precipice.

A line drawn from the place where he slipped off the rock, to where he first struck, which was on another rock, measures

tures fifty two feet and a half; he then fell fifty seven feet and a half further before he struck again, and from thence he slid twenty five feet and seven inches to the verge of another ledge, or benching of the mountain, where providentially he stopped, by catching hold of a small pine bush, not larger than a man's finger. When he stopped, he lay with his head so far over the rock that he could look down the ledge, where if he had fallen again, he must have descended seventy or eighty feet further, and probably have been dashed in pieces. As soon as he was able to call for help, and two young men who were hunting, and were at the foot of the mountain, though they exerted themselves to the utmost of their power for his assistance, could not by any means get within several hundred feet of him. After some time had elapsed, his brother, Mr. James Shaw, hearing him call for help, though at a distance of near a mile, came to his assistance; after two hours incredible toil, he at length got within five and twenty or thirty feet of him, and found it impossible to proceed any higher.

Mr. Shaw finding no way to be assisted, found it necessary to extricate himself from his deplorable situation; he therefore, not without great danger, found means to get into his hand a dry small stick, the end of which he sharpened with his knife, and then by cutting holes into the snow and ice, drew himself on his belly to his brother.

Though the two brothers were now together, they found it very difficult to get off the mountain, which however they effected in about four hours: and notwithstanding Mr. Shaw had fallen so far, and was much bruised, yet he walked home to his own house, and is now perfectly recovered.



A Memorable Example of FRIENDSHIP in PAGAN ANTIQUITY.

EQUALITY of rank and fortune seems not only favourable, but even necessary to a pure and uninterrupted friendship. Seldom will a man of fortune be able to gain the sincere friendship of any of his dependants. Though he treat them with the most obliging condescension, and load them with favours, yet still either the sense of dependence, or resentment for imaginary injuries, or impatience of the debt of gratitude, or some other similar reason, will be likely to prevent them from regarding him with cordial affection. Ser-

vants are but rarely faithful even to the most indulgent master. Shakepear's old Adam is a very amiable, but a very uncommon character. Indeed you may as soon expect to find the virtue and the generous courage of the chevalier Bayard among our military men of the present age, as to find an old Adam among the present race of servants. It is no less vain for the poor man to hope to acquire a sincere friend among his superiors in rank and fortune. The superior is generally disposed to exact such profound deference, such gratitude, such respect, even from the inferior whom he admits into his intimacy, that the equal amicable intercourse of friendship can scarce ever take place between them.—Among the letters of the younger Pliny, we are pleased to find many monuments of the goodness of his heart. A number of his epistles addressed to friends in meaner circumstances, appeared to be accompanied with very considerable presents, which, by his opulence, he was well enabled to bestow. But he takes care to let those humble friends know the weight of the obligations which he conferred, and the vastness of the debt of gratitude which they owed to him, in such plain, nay even indelicate terms, that though they might receive his favours with gratitude, and regard him as their benefactor, yet they could never regard him as a man with whom they might cultivate the free easy intercourse of friendship.

The memorable anecdote, however, of Eudamidas and Aretheus recorded by an ancient Grecian author, affords a singular instance of a cordial friendship subsisting between persons in very unequal circumstances. Aretheus dying before the other, and leaving a wife and daughter to whom he had no fortune, nor even means of subsistence to bequeath, enjoined his rich friend, in his will, to take the charge of them on himself, and to support them in a liberal manner: nor did he intreat this from his humanity, but demanded it from his friendship. He had made a sure provision for his family. His rich friend delayed not to comply with his dying injunction. He readily took upon himself the charge of the wife and daughter of his deceased friend, treated them with kindness, and at last divided his whole fortune equally between his own only daughter and the child of his friend. This is an agreeable instance of the power of friendship: but such instances are not to be expected to occur frequently in ordinary life, any more than the stoic virtue of Cato, or the modest piety of a Nelson.

An extraordinary Event which happened in BRITAIN in the Time of the VENERABLE BEDE, and recorded among his Works.

[*Translated from the SAXON.*]

THERE was a certain householder, in a part of Northumberland, that is called *Cunungum*, who, together with his family, practised the severer duties of religion, afflicted with bodily infirmities, at length one evening he died, but he revived early in the morning; and suddenly sitting up, he frightened away the people who had sat weeping over his body; none but his wife remained in the room, trembling and shaking with horror; to whom he, comforting, said, "Be not afraid, it is your husband risen from death, by whom I was sometime detained, and am now permitted to live again among men, yet I must not live in such a manner as I have been accustomed to;" upon which, rising up, he went to the village church, continuing all the day in prayer; shortly after this, he divided his property into three parts; the first he gave to his wife; the second to his children; and the third he had reserved to himself; but afterwards gave it to the poor; then being absolved from secular cares, he went to the monastery of Malerofs, which is almost encircled by the river Tweed, and having accepted the tonsure, he entered into a place in the interior part of the building, which the Abbot had provided; and remained there until the day of his death, in great contrition of mind and body: and, if his tongue were silent, yet his life spoke, as it were, that he had seen many things that were hid from others; and in his hours of conversation, he would communicate the following extraordinary vision:

"An apparition (says he), whose countenance was serene, and who was cloathed in white raiment, made signs to me to follow him. I obeyed; we proceeded silently, and, as I thought, towards the East; when we had walked a short space, we came to a valley of great breadth and depth, whose length was without end, and which lay on the left, having one side covered with glowing flames, the other with dreadful hail and snow, where the wintry winds blew keen, and brushed away every thing that resisted them; both these places were full of souls, that were hurled from one side to the other, with the violence of a tempest.

"When they could no longer bear the force of such amazing heat, they leaped into the midst of the no less afflictive cold, and finding no mitigation of their torment there, returned back into the inextinguishable flames, but if from

this terrible alternation of misery, they were able to look abroad, an innumerable company of deformed spectres tormented them incessantly. I began to consider, that this was hell, of whose horrid pains I had so often heard. My conductor, who preceded me, replied to my thoughts, saying, "You must not deem this to be the hell which you imagine." But when he brought me all in a fright at this dreadful spectacle, by degrees, further on, I perceived on a sudden the scene before us beginning to grow obscure, and all parts to be filled with darkness, into which when we had entered, they were so gloomy for some time, that I could see nothing, except the form and dress of him who guided my steps.

"And as we passed on under the dusky shade of night, suddenly several globes of horrid flame appeared to rise before us, out of a very capacious well, continually ascending and descending: When I approached this place, my guide instantly disappeared, and left me alone in the midst of the darkness, and the surrounding horrors of the place: Here I beheld those balls of fire, without intermission, rising and falling up and down the gulph, which illuminating the tracks of smoke up which they ascended, discovered them to be full of the souls of men, precipitated here and there, like sparks scattered in the dark; some times they were projected to the greatest heights, and then driven downward to the bottom of the dark profound; the vapour of which place was intolerable, and filled those regions with its execrable stench.

"Possessed with fear, I stayed longer there as uncertain what to do, whether to turn back or to stay, and know what end awaited me. On a sudden, I heard behind me the voice of loud and dreadful wailing, with frequent bursts of laughter, like that of a savage multitude insulting a captive enemy.

"The same sound reached my ears more distinctly, and I then saw a croud of malignant spirits drawing into the midst of that darkness, the mourning souls of departed men, exulting and laughing at the same time. I could clearly discern one who was clothed like a priest, a layman, and a woman. The wicked spirits descended with these into the midst of the furious gulph; when they had disappeared, I could not distinguish the groans of those souls for the laughing of the devils; yet still I had a sort of promiscuous sound in my ears.

"In the mean time some of the infernal spirits rose from the flaming abyss, and running up, surrounded and tormented me, breathing out of their noses and mouth a stinking flame, threatening

threatening to seize me with large red hot pincers which they held in their hands: yet, though they presumed to affright, they had no power to touch me.

“ Situated in the midst of infernal enemies, and in the gloom of night, I looked around to see if any power approached, by whom I might be saved, when I perceived a bright form behind me, in the way by which I came hither, like a star glittering in the dark, which made swiftly towards me; as it advanced, all the infernal spirits which endeavoured to lay hold of me with their pincers, dispersed and fled. The power which drove them away was the same which brought me to this place, who, soon after turning to a path on the right, led me towards the east, into the cheerful regions of light and air. When he had conducted me into this delightful situation, I saw before us a wall of enormous bulk, that appeared to be of infinite length and height, I began to wonder why we approached the wall, especially when I could neither perceive gate, nor window, nor ascent to it; but when we had reached the wall, immediately, by what means I know not, we stood upon its top and beheld an extended plain, lovely to the eye, and which breathed such amazing fragrance, from beds of vernal flowers, as quickly dissipated the intolerable exhalation of that gloomy cave, which had almost overpowered my senses.

“ So great a blaze of light illuminated all that part, that it seemed brighter than the clearest day, or even the rays of the meridian sun.

“ In this plain we renumberable conventions of men dressed in white robes, and many seats were there for their happy profelytes. When my guide brought me amid the choirs of these blissful inhabitants, I thought I saw the kingdom of Heaven, concerning which I had often been taught. My guide replied to my thoughts, saying, “ This is not the kingdom which you imagine.” When we had passed through these mansions of blessed spirits, I saw before us a greater appearance of light than before, and heard the sweet voice of singers; the place also yielded a more fragrant odour, so that although I had thought the former to be the most grateful I had ever experienced; yet, compared with this latter, it seemed quite insipid, the light also seemed as darkness in the comparison. As we were about to enter this place, my guide suddenly stood still; and turning back, led me again into the way by which we came; when we came to those joyful mansions of bright spirits, he said to me, “ Do you know what those sights mean which you have seen?” I replied, that I did not. “ Then (said he) that
horrid

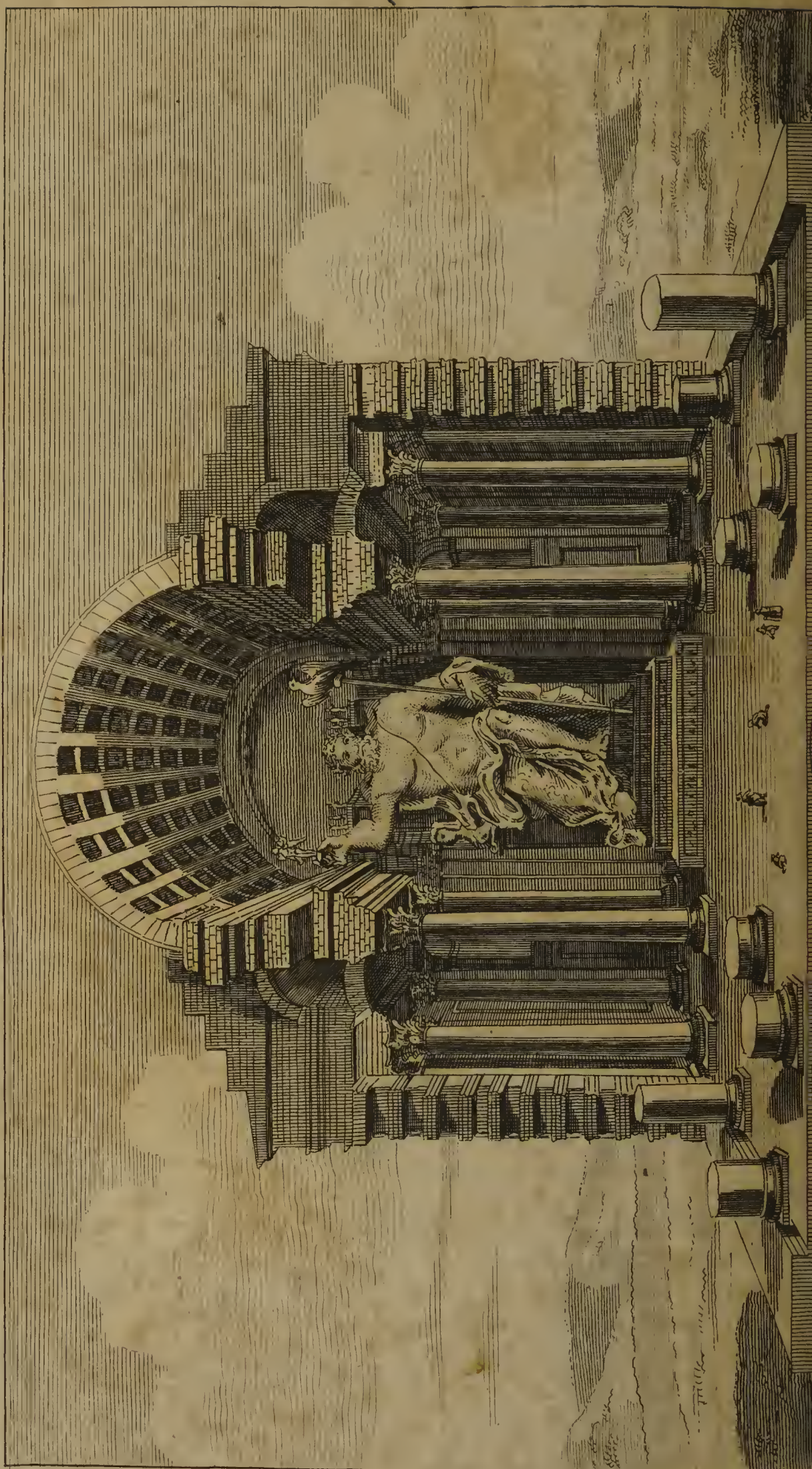
horrid vale which you saw of glowing flames and piercing cold, is the place in which the souls of those persons are examined and punished, who delay the confession of their sins, and neglect to atone for the crimes which they have committed, and do not think of repentance till the awful hour of dissolution, and thus depart from the body, but who, because they had confession and repentance, although in the moment of departure, shall come to the kingdom of the blessed, at the day of judgment: Many must be assisted by the prayers of the living, by almsgiving, fasting, and the frequent celebration of masses, in order that they may be released before the day of judgment; that well which you saw casting up fire and smoke, is the mouth of hell, into which whoever falls can never thence be delivered.— That flowery and luminous place, wherein you saw a multitude in white robes, receives the souls of those, who having abounded in good works, depart from the body, to pass immediately into the regions of felicity. Now then (said my guide) you must return and live again among mankind; if you examine your actions diligently, and study internal rectitude and simplicity of manners, you shall, after death, receive a mansion amid those joyful choirs of blissful spirits. For when I departed for a season from you, I did it with a view to know what ought to be done concerning you.” When he had related this to me, I returned into the body with great reluctance, pleased beyond measure with the dazzling splendor of the place which I beheld, as well as with the company which resorted thither, yet I durst not ask any question of my guide, but while I was thus musing, suddenly perceived myself once more alive, and among mankind.”

These and other things of a similar nature which the same man had seen, he would not relate to those who were indolent and careless of their own souls, but to those who, dreading the idea of torment, and pleased with thoughts of eternal happiness, were willing to learn of him, the paths which lead to piety and peace.

A certain monk whose name is Hemgils, a man remarkable for his good works, and a priest of a superior station, and who still leads a recluse life in Ireland, subsisting on barley bread and cold water, used frequently to visit this man, and took a mighty pleasure in hearing him relate the circumstances of the vision which he had, when he was out of the body; from whom I received, among other things, the account which I have here described.

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WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



He likewise related the same to king Alfred, who was extremely well versed in literature, and particularly in the sacred writings, who heard him so willingly and attentively, that at his request, he was placed in the monastery before-mentioned, and underwent the tonsure, and he would go to him and hear him, as often as he went into those parts (over which monastery at that time, the very religious and modest abbot and priest Ediwald presided, who, for his worthy deeds, sits upon the episcopal throne of Lincoln), the king used to find him in the deepest recesses of the building, pouring forth continual prayers for the founder, and because it was situated on the bank of a river, frequently immersing himself, by way of doing penance; often times he would plunge under it, and there remain till he was breathless; then he would sing psalms, or pray upon the bank till the water rose as high as his knees, and sometimes up to his neck, when he would withdraw to higher ground; but though he was wet and cold, he would never take off his cloaths, but suffered them to remain on him, till they were dried by his own heat, and even in the depth of winter, he would break the ice in order to make a place to stand in, or to immerse himself therein, insomuch that they who saw him, would call out to him: We wonder, brother Drithelme (for that was his name), that you are able to bear the severity of the cold.—“This is nothing (he mildly replied) to what I have seen.”—’Tis wonderful that you are so rigidly continent. “I have seen much greater austerities,” he would say, and thus he mortified himself, although advanced in years, through an incessant desire of a blessed immortality, even until the time approached, when he closed his last day.

Tooley-street.

SCOOLT.



An Account of the Gigantic Statue, or COLOSSUS of JUPITER OLYMPUS, being one of the greatest Wonders of the World.

THIS statue was made by the famous sculptor Phidias; it was composed of ivory, gold, and precious stones, sitting upon a throne equally marvellous. The height was above sixty ells.—It was placed at the furthest end of the temple of the same Jupiter, at Elis or Olympia, a city situate between Arcadia and Achaia. It was of such accomplished art that the Olympian games (the ancient exercises of Hercules, revived by Iphitus, and celebrated every four years) did not render this country more famous than the

the extraordinary perfection of this work. In reality, this Jupiter gave such sanction to that whole country, that no one could wage war against it without being accounted sacrilegious among the Heathens. Phidias himself had the honour to see, that for his sake, and not to profane the art of sculpture, no slave was admitted apprentice to it. Every step was adorned with divers rows of statues, and some writers alledge, that there was not room enough in the vaulted part of the temple for this Jupiter to stand upright.



Remarkable Anecdotes of GRATITUDE.

THYREUS was one of the chief eunuchs to queen Statura, wife of Darius, king of Persia, and was taken prisoner at the same time with her, by Alexander. The lady dying in travel, he privately conveyed himself out of the camp, to give Darius notice of her death, who not receiving it with any great concern, he thought that Darius suspected the chastity of his wife, his sisters and daughters had been corrupted by Alexander, but Thyreus with many asseverations, having cleared Alexander from any such attempt, and asserted his civil treatment of the ladies; Darius, with hands and eyes lifted up to heaven, cried out, O immortal Gods of Persia, and presidents of kingdoms, I beg you that Persia may recover its antient glory, that I may leave it to Alexander in requital of the favours he has done me, and my dear wife and children, under the frowns of fortune; but if I may not live to enjoy that happiness, but that Persia must be overthrown, then I beseech you that no other mortal may possess the throne of Cyrus but Alexander, that has deserved it of me by his respects and civilities to an enemy.

Rodericus Davalus, lieutenant general of the Spanish cavalry, was in the year 425, accused of treasonable practices, in corresponding with the Moors; and with him, and other great men, Alcarus Nunnus Ferrerius his steward was apprehended, but acquitted himself, though his master and other considerable persons, were sentenced to perpetual banishment. Ferrerius being at liberty made it the whole business of his life to succour and relieve his master. He sold all his goods, and what else he had gained by the bounty of his master, and having mustered up the sum of 8000 crowns; he put it into wicker bottles, loaded an ass with it, cloathed his son in ragged apparel to drive the beast, and sent it to his master.

Sir William Fitz-Williams, sometimes a servant to cardinal Wolsey, and afterwards alderman of London, retiring
from

from thence to Milkton in Northamptonshire, gave a kind entertainment to the cardinal there, when he was fallen into the king's displeasure; and was in disgrace at court; which some busy courtier misrepresenting, he was sent for in custody by Henry VIII. who demanded of him, how he durst affront his authority; in entertaining the cardinal who was an enemy to the government? Sir William modestly answered, That what he had done was not in contempt of his majesty's authority, but an act of gratitude to his master, by whose particular favour and bounty he was arrived to a plentiful estate, and hoped, that a testimony of his duty and thankfulness to his master in necessity; should not be imputed to him as a crime. The king was so well satisfied with his answer, that he gave him commendations for what he had done, and as a mark of his favour, conferred upon him the honour of knighthood, and made him a privy councillor.

Francis Frescobald, a Florentine merchant, descended of a noble family in Italy, had gained a plentiful fortune, of which he was liberal handed to all in necessity, which being well known to others, though concealed by himself; a young man a stranger; addressed to him in Florence, to ask his charity; Signior Frescobald, seeing something in his countenance more than ordinary, over-looked his tattered cloaths; and compassionating his circumstances; asked him what he was, and of what country? I am, said he, a native of England, my name is Thomas Cromwel, and my father (in-law) is a poor sheer-man. I left my country to seek my fortune, came with the French army that was routed at Gatyliou, where I was page to a footman; and carried his pike and burgenet after him. Frescobald commiserating his necessities; and having a particular respect for the English nation, cloathed him genteelly; took him into his house till he had recovered strength by better diet, and at his taking leave, mounted him on a good horse; with sixteen ducats of gold in his pockets. Cromwel expressed his thankfulness in a very sensible manner, and returned by land; towards England; where being arrived, he was preferred into the service of cardinal Woolsey, and after his death; worked himself so effectually into the favour of king Henry VIII. that he made him a baron, viscount, earl of Essex, and after passing through several other considerable offices, made him lord high chancellor of England.

While these things were transacting; Signior Frescobald, by repeated losses by sea and land; was reduced to poverty; and calling to mind, (without ever thinking of Cromwel) that some English merchants were indebted to him in the sum

of fifteen thousand ducats, he came to London to look after it. Travelling in pursuit of this affair, he fortunately met with the lord chancellor as he was riding to court, who thinking him to be the same gentleman who had done him such great kindnesses in Italy, he immediately alighted, embraced him in his arms, and scarce refrained to express his joy by shedding tears, asked him if he was not Signior Francis Frescobald, a Florentine merchant? Yes Sir, said he, and your lordship's most humble servant. My servant, said the chancellor! No you are my special friend, that relieved me in my wants, laid the foundation of my greatness, and as such a dear and obliging friend and benefactor I receive you: And since the affairs of my sovereign will not now permit a longer conference, I conjure you, my dear friend, to oblige me this day with your company at my house, and take a dinner with me; which in expectation of I take my leave of you for the present.

Signior Frescobald was surprized and astonish'd with admiration, who this great man should be, that acknowledged such obligations, and so passionately expressed a kindness for him; but contemplating a while his voice, his mein and carriage, he concludes it to be Cromwel, whom he had relieved at Florence, and therefore not a little overjoyed, goes to his house, and attended his coming. His lordship came soon after, and was no sooner dismounted, but he again caresses his quondam benefactor, and holding him by the hand, turns to the lord high admiral, and other noblemen in his company, saying, Don't your lordships wonder that I am so glad to see this gentleman? This is he that first contributed to my advancement; and then told them the whole story. Then holding him still by the hand, led him into the dining-room, and placed him next himself at the table. The lords being gone, the chancellor made use of this opportunity to know what affair had brought him into England. Frescobald in few words gave him the true state of his circumstances: To which Cromwel replied, I am sorry for your misfortunes, and will make them as easy to you as I can, by bearing a share in your afflictions like a true friend. But because men ought to be just before they are kind, 'tis fit I should repay the debt I owe you: Then taking him by the hand, he led him into his closet, and commanded the rest to depart, he locked the door, and opening a coffer, first took out sixteen ducats, delivering them to Frescobald, and said, My friend, here is the money you lent me at Florence, with ten pieces you laid out for my apparel, and ten more you paid for my horse; but considering you are a merchant and might have
made

made some advantage by this money in the way of trade, take these four bags, in every one of which is four hundred ducats, and enjoy them as the free gift of your friend; which the modesty of Frescobald would have refused, but the other forced them upon him. This being done, he caused him to give him the names of all his debtors, and the sums they owed; which account he transmitted to one of his servants, with a charge to find out the men, and oblige them to pay him in fifteen days, under the penalty of his displeasure, and the servant so well discharged his duty, that in a short time the entire sum was paid. All this time Signior Frescobald lodged in the chancellor's house, where he was entertained according to his merits, with repeated persuasions for his continuance in England, offering him the loan of sixty thousand ducats for four years, if he would trade here. But he desired to return to Florence, which he did, with extraordinary favours from the lord Cromwel, which greatly enriched him; however he enjoyed his wealth but a short time, for he died in the very year of his arrival in Italy.

*Remarkable Anecdotes of INGRATITUDE.*

MARCUS Tullius Cicero being under a sentence of banishment, and shifting from place to place to save his life, Herennius the centurion, and Popilius the tribune, whom Cicero had formerly defended, when prosecuted for the murder of his father; got leave of Antonius to find and kill him, though he had never given him any provocation by word or deed, and having license for that barbarity, away they post with a band of soldiers to Cajeta, and the doors being shut where they thought he was, they broke them open, where Cicero not appearing, and those within saying, they knew not where he was; a youth that had been educated by Cicero in the liberal arts and sciences, an emancipated slave of his brother Quintus, Philologus by name, discovered to the tribune, that the litter was carrying to the sea through the close and shady walks: The tribune taking a few with him, run to the place where he was to come out. As soon as Cicero perceived Herennius running in the walks after him, he commanded his servants to set down the litter, in which Herennius cut his throat, in the sixty-fourth year of his age. He also cut off his head, and by Antonius's command, his hands also, by which his Philippicks were written; for so Cicero stiled those orations he wrote against Antonius. These members Antonius comman-

ded to be fastened up over the Rostra of the Orators. A horrid sight to the Roman people. But as soon as Cæsar had vanquished Antonius, being then consul, he made Cicero's son his colleague in that office, in whose consulship the senate took down all the statues of Antonius, defaced all the other monuments of his honour; and decreed that none of that family should hereafter bear the name of Marcus. Thus did the Divine Powers, devolve the finishing the revenge of Antonius upon the house of Cicero.

Scipio Nasica was pronounced by the Roman senate, who were all upon their oaths to speak without prejudice or affection, to be the best natured and honest man, that ever the world produced from its first creation; and yet this very man, with all his uprightness and innocency about him, through the base ingratitude of the Romans was denied a dignity that he solicited for, and was not suffered to end his days in his native country.

Two young men of Sparta, taking a journey to consult the Oracle of Apollo at Delphos, chanced to lodge at the house of an hospitable person in Leuctra, named Scedafus, who had two beautiful virgins to his daughters, whom these young men seemed to be much taken with, and therefore resolved in their return to lodge at the same house, and attempt to violate their chastities. Accordingly they came, and finding Scedafus was absent, though they had a kind entertainment from his daughters, yet they could not forbear tempting them to dishonesty, and not prevailing by their courtships, they ravished them both; and to conceal it, added murder to the rape, threw them into a pit, and made their escapes. Scedafus coming home not long after and missing them, searched the house, and enquired in the town, but all to no purpose. At length a little dog belonging to the family continued whining about him, running out of doors and in again, seeming to invite him to follow him, which Scedafus did, and the dog led him to a pit, into which his daughters were thrown. He drew out his daughters, and being informed that the two Spartans had been at his house again, he concluded they were the murderers of his daughters. To revenge his daughters bloods, he went to Sparta, and demanded justice of the Ephori, the king, and the people, but could have no redress. Whereupon with eyes and hands lift up to heaven, he poured out his complaints to the Gods, vented maledictions against the city, and stabbed himself.

Basilus Macedo the emperor, exercising himself in hunting, a sport he took delight in, a great stag running furiously

ously against him, fastened one of the branches of his horns in the emperor's girdle, and pulling him from his horse, dragged him a good distance, to the imminent danger of his life, which a gentleman of his retinue perceiving, drew his sword and cut the emperor's girdle asunder, which disengaged him from the beast, with little or no hurt to his person, but observe what reward he had for his pains: He was sentenced to lose his head, for putting his sword so near the body of the emperor, and suffered death accordingly.

Now in this thankless world the givers,
Are envy'd even by the receivers:
'Tis now the cheap and frugal fashion,
Rather to hide than pay the obligation.

Nay 'tis much worse than so,
It now an artifice does grow,
Wrongs and outrages to do
Left men should think we owe.

Cowl.

Belisarius was general of all the forces of Justinian the emperor, and a man of great courage, conduct and integrity. He overcame the Persians, Goths and Vandals, took all their kings prisoners and sent them to his master. He recovered Sicilia, Africa, and the greatest part of Italy. He did all this with a handful of men, and at a very inconsiderable expence. He restored military discipline by the regular exercise of his authority, after it had been long neglected. He was near a-kin to Justinian himself, entirely in his interest, and of uncorrupted fidelity, as appeared by his refusing to accept the kingdom of Italy, when it was offered him. And yet this extraordinary great man, upon some unaccountable piece of jealousy and groundless suspicion, was apprehended, his eyes put out, his house rifled, his estate confiscated, and himself reduced to that miserable condition, as to beg up and down the streets and highways in these words, Give a halfpenny to poor Belisarius, whom virtue raised, fortune blinded, and envy ruined.

Humphry Bannister, and his father, were both servants to and raised by the duke of Buckingham, who being driven to abscond, by an unfortunate accident befalling the army he had raised against the Usurper Richard III. He without footman or page, retired to Bannister's house near Shrewsbury, as to a place where he had all the reason in the world to expect security: But the perfidious traitor Bannister, upon the king's proclamation, promising

misgiving a thousand pounds reward to him that should apprehend the duke, like an ungrateful villain, betrayed his master to John Merton, high sheriff of Shropshire, who sent him under a strong guard to Salisbury, where the king then was, and there in the market-place the duke was beheaded. But divine vengeance pursued the traitor Bannister, for demanding the thousand pounds, that was the price of his master's blood, king Richard refused to pay it him, saying, He that would be false to so good a master, ought not to be encouraged. However, though he lost his reward from the king, heaven paid him home; for he was soon after hanged for manslaughter; his eldest son run mad, and died in a hog-stie; his second son became deformed and lame, and his third son was drowned in a small puddle of water. His eldest daughter was got with child by one of his carters, and his second was seized with a leprosy, whereof she died.



Account of a singular Custom at METELINE, an Island of the Archipelago, with some Conjectures on the Antiquity of its Origin,

By the Right Hon. James Earl of Charlemont, P. R. I. A.

THE women here seem to have arrogated to themselves the department and privileges of the men.---Contrary to the usage of all other countries, the eldest daughter here inherits; and the sons, like daughters every where else, are portioned off with small dowers, or, which is still worse, turned out penniless, to seek their fortunes.—If a man has two daughters, the eldest at her marriage is intitled to all her mother's possessions, which are by far the greater part of the family estate, as the mother, keeping up her prerogatives, never parts with the power over any portion of what she has brought into the family, until she is forced into it by the marriage of her daughter, and the father is also compelled to ruin himself by adding whatever he may have scraped together by his industry. The second daughter inherits nothing, and is condemned to celibacy. She is stiled a calogria, which signifies properly a religious woman or nun, and is in effect menial servant to her sister, being employed by her in any office she may think fit to impose, frequently serving her as waiting maid, as cook, and often in employments still more degrading. She wears a habit peculiar to her situation, which she can never change, a sort of monastic dress,
 coarse

coarse, and of dark brown. One advantage however she enjoys over her sister, that whereas the elder before marriage is never allowed to go abroad, or to see any man, her nearest relations only excepted, the calogria, except when employed in domestic toil, is in this respect at perfect liberty. But when the sister is married the situation of the poor calogria becomes desperate indeed, and is rendered still more humiliating by the comparison between her condition and that of her happy mistress. The married sister enjoys every sort of liberty—the whole family fortune is her's, and she spends it as she pleases—her husband is her obsequious servant—her father and mother are dependent upon her—she dresses in the most magnificent manner, covered all over, according to the fashion of the island, with pearls and with pieces of gold, which are commonly sequins; thus continually carrying about her the enviable marks of affluence and superiority, while the wretched calogria follows her as a servant, arrayed in simple homespun brown, and without the most distant hope of ever changing her condition. Such a disparity may seem intolerable; but what will not custom reconcile? Neither are the misfortunes of the family yet at an end. The father and mother, with what little is left them, contrive by their industry to accumulate a second little fortune, and this, if they should have a third daughter, they are obliged to give to her upon her marriage, and the fourth, if there should be one, becomes her calogria; and so on through all the daughters alternately. Whenever the daughter is marriagable she can by custom compel the father to procure her a husband, and the mother, such is the power of habit, is foolish enough to join in teasing him into an immediate compliance, though its consequences must be equally fatal and ruinous to both of them. From hence it happens that nothing is more common than to see the old father and mother reduced to the utmost indigence, and even begging about the streets, while their unnatural daughters are in affluence; and we ourselves have frequently been shewn the eldest daughter parading it through the town in the greatest splendour, while her mother and sister followed her as servants, and made a melancholy part of her attendant train.

The sons, as soon as they are of an age to gain a livelihood, are turned out of the family, sometimes with a small present or portion, but more frequently without any thing to support them; and thus reduced, they either endeavour to live by their labour, or, which is more usual, go on board some trading vessels as sailors or as servants, remaining abroad till they have got together some competency, and then

then return home to marry and to be hen-pecked. Some few there are who, taking advantage of the Turkish law, break through this whimsical custom, who marry their calogrias, and retain to themselves a competent provision; but these are accounted men of a singular and even criminal disposition, and are hated and despised as conformists to the Turkish manners, and deserters of their native customs; so that we may suppose they are few indeed who have the boldness to depart from the manners of their country, to adopt the customs of their detested masters, and to brave the contempt, the derision and the hatred of their neighbours and fellow citizens.

Of all these extraordinary particulars I was informed by the French consul, a man of sense and of indisputable veracity, who had resided in this island for several years, and who solemnly assured me that every circumstance was true; but indeed our own observation left us without the least room for doubt, and the singular appearance and deportment of the ladies fully evinced the truth of our friend's relation. In walking through the town it is easy to perceive, from the whimsical manner of the female passengers, that the women, according to the vulgar phrase, wear the breeches. They frequently stopped us in the streets, examined our dress, interrogated us with a bold and manly air, laughed at our foreign garb and appearance, and shewed so little attention to that decent modesty, which is, or ought to be, the true characteristic of the sex, that there is every reason to suppose they would, in spite of their haughtiness, be the kindest ladies upon earth, if they were not strictly watched by the Turks, who are here very numerous, and would be ready to punish any transgression of their ungallant laws with arbitrary fines. But nature and native manners will often baffle the efforts even of tyranny. In all their customs these manly ladies seem to have changed sexes with the men. The women ride astride—the man sits sideways upon the horse. Nay, I have been assured that the husband's distinguishing appellation is his wife's family name. The women have town and country houses, in the management of which the husbands never dare interfere. Their gardens, their servants, are all their own: and the husband, from every circumstance of his behaviour, appears to be no other than his wife's first domestic, perpetually bound to her service, and slave to her caprice. Hence it is that a tradition obtains in the country, that this island was formerly inhabited by Amazons, a tradition, however, founded upon no ancient history that I know of. Sappho, indeed, the most renowned

ed female that this island has ever produced, is said to have had manly inclinations, in which, as Lucian informs us, she did but conform with the singular manners of her country-women; but I do not find that the mode in which she shewed these inclinations is imitated by the present female inhabitants, who seem perfectly content with the dear prerogative of absolute sway, without endeavouring in any other particular to change the course of nature; yet will this circumstance serve to shew that the women of Lesbos had always something peculiar, and even peculiarly masculine, in their manners and propensities. But be this as it may, it is certain that no country whatsoever can afford a more perfect idea of an Amazonian commonwealth, or better serve to render probable those antient relations which our manners would induce us to esteem incredible, than this island of Metelin. These lordly ladies are, for the most part very handsome in spite of their dress, which is singular and disadvantageous. Down to the girdle, which, as in the old Grecian garb, is raised far above what we usually call the waist, they wear nothing but a shift of thin and transparent gauze, red, green, or brown, through which every thing is visible, their breasts only excepted, which they cover with a sort of handkerchief: and this, as we are informed, the Turks have obliged them to wear, while they look upon it as an incumbrance, and as no inconsiderable portion of Turkish tyranny. Long sleeves of the same thin material perfectly shew their arms even to their shoulder. Their principal ornaments are chains of pearl, to which they hang small pieces of gold coin. Their eyes are large and fine, and the nose which we term Grecian usually prevails among them, as it does indeed among the women of all these islands. Their complexions are naturally fine, but they spoil them by paint, of which they make abundant use, and they disfigure their pretty faces by shaving the hinder part of the eyebrow, and replacing it with a strait line of hair, neatly applied with some sort of gum, the brow being thus continued in a strait and narrow line till it joins the hair on each side of their face. They are well made, of the middle size, and, for the most part, plump, but they are distinguished by nothing so much and so universally as by a haughty, disdainful, and supercilious air, with which they seem to look down upon all mankind as creatures of an inferior nature, born for their service, and doomed to be their slaves; neither does this peculiarity of countenance in any degree diminish their natural beauty, but rather adds to it that sort of bewitching attraction, which the French call *piquant*.

Of Strange, Monstrous and Numerous BIRTHS.

ZOROASTRES, king of the Bactrians, is the only instance we meet with in history that came laughing into the world, and if he had foreseen his destiny, he would have cried like other infants. His head, or rather brains, did beat with such force, that they repelled the midwife's hand; a sign says Pliny, that he would prove a very learned man, and indeed he excelled in all the abstruse parts of learning, *viz.* natural magick, astronomy, mathematicks, &c. for which he got no better name among the vulgar, than that of a conjuror, and was killed by Ninus.

Omitting a discourse of such births as came into the world with their feet foremost, as the tyrant Nero, and such as were born with teeth in their heads (as M. Curius, who was therefore surnamed Dentatus, Cn. Papyrius Carbo, and our own Richard III. all great men) and such as were cut out of their mother's wombs, (as was Scipio Africanus, our Edward VI. and many others) as being almost of every days notice in one place or another; we shall give what is more remarkable.

Of Lovis II. king of Hungary and Bohemia it is observed that he was too forward in four things. He grew very big in a short time, he had a beard very early; he had white hairs before he was seventeen, and that he was too hasty in his birth, for he was born without that skin which is called epidermis or the skarf skin, which yet was not long in coming, by the assistance which art gave to nature.

When Spinola besieged Bergen-op-zoom, a woman near her time fetching water, was cut of in the waste by a cannon bullet, and her lower parts fell into the water. People ran immediately to her, and saw a child stir in his mother's womb. It was drawn out, and carried to Don Cordua's tent, where it was carefully attended: Afterwards it was carried to Antwerp, and the Infanta Isabella caused it to be christened by the name of Albertus Ambrosius.

Jacobus Egh of the city of Sarda, in the Low Countries, kept a bull teddered in a meadow to feed; who being angered by the boys, broke his tye, and ran to the cows. The field keeper endeavouring to force him back again, struck him with his staff, which so enraged the surly beast that he run at him with his horns, wounded him, and threw him down. His (wife being within a month of her reckoning) seeing her husband overpowered by the bull, and his life in danger, ran to help him; the bull left her husband, and running at her, tossed her high over his head, tore her belly,

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE



Two Different Views of the TWIN SISTERS, Helen & Judith, of SAXONY, who were joined together in a wonderful manner.

belly, and out came the child on a soft piece of ground; which being carried home, and carefully tended by a midwife, was christened September 1st, 1647, and was very like to live. The man died in thirty-six hours, and the woman in four. The bull was killed the next day by the command of the magistrates of the city. To this relation give me leave to add another of the same kind on my own knowledge.

A woman big with child, living in Little Harradon near Wellingborough in the county of Northampton, being milking in those grounds; a cow taking some distaste, struck the woman with one of her horns, which blow at once ripped her belly, laid her for dead upon the ground, and the child lying by her, but the navel-string was not broke. This disaster soon brought all the women in the parish to her assistance, who gave her Aqua Vitæ, carried her home, laid her and her child upon the bed, and then could only pity her, for more they could not do. Some would have a Chirurgeon sent for, others said they would both be dead before one could come. While they were thus debating the point, some women at the door saw Dr. Boles, (an eminent physician in that country) by accident riding through the town. They ran to him, told him the cause, and begged his help for God's sake. He modestly refused to see her, saying he could do her no good; but at their repeated importunities with showers of tears, he went in, viewed the sad spectacles, and immediately fell to work; put the child into its mother's womb again, after it had been above an hour out, sewed up the wound, sent to a Chirurgeon to follow his further directions, and left her to take some rest. The doctor hearing she was alive, came two days after to visit her, and gave her further directions, with a handful of money to buy her necessaries, and pay her nurses: for she was but a poor woman. In short, the woman and the child did both well, she went abroad in a fortnight, was safely delivered of a son eleven weeks after, to whom the doctor was godfather, and named him Boles. He likewise very charitably paid the parents for nursing his godson; at his own charge maintained him at school, put him apprentice in London, and left him a legacy when he died.

Gorgias, a renowned person in Epirus had a remarkable birth, his mother being near her time sickened and died, and as she was carrying to her grave, the bearers and mourners were astonished to hear the cry of an infant in the coffin; whereupon they returned, and opening the coffin, found Gorgias had slipped from the womb in the funeral solemnities of his mother. Her coffin was his cradle, and her death gave a great hero for the service and safety of Epirus.

Thus far of different kinds of births ; we shall now proceed to supernatural ones.

Buchanan gives us a relation of a strange preternatural birth, which below the navel was one entire body, but in the superior parts was two. When any member below the navel was hurt, both bodies had their share in the pain, but if above, the body which was hurt only felt the pain. These bodies would sometimes disagree, and thwart one another in opinion, to the raising mutual heats. The one dying before the other, the body that survived sensibly pined away till it followed the other's steps to a single grave.

Bartholinus in his anatomical history, tells us he saw at Hafnia, and afterward at Basil in Switzerland, Lazarus Colredo, the Genoese, then about the twenty eighth year of his age, who had a little brother growing out of his own breast, which came into the world with him. He had two arms, and but only three fingers on each hand, which he sometimes moved, as also his ears and lips. The little brother voided excrements at his mouth, nose and ears, but no where else ; and has its nourishment only by what the greater brother takes ; The little one has distinct vital and animal parts from the other, as is apparent, because he wakes and sleeps when the other does not, their natural bowels, *viz.* the liver, spleen, &c. are the same in both. The mouth of the little brother is generally open, and wet with spittle, and his head is somewhat deformed, and bigger than that of Lazarus. The greater brother is well proportioned in his limbs, of an affable behaviour, and very modish in his clothes ; he covers the body of his little brother with his cloak, and none could suspect he had a monster about him. He always seemed a man of courage, but could not forbear being solicitous about his death because he was apprehensive if his brother should die before him, the putrifaction of that body, must also occasion his death, and therefore took greater care of him than of himself.

Pope Nicholas III. had a mistress, who was brought to bed of a monster in the shape of a bear. After his death this lady was kept by Pope Martin IV. who dreaded she might also bring him nephews or neices of the same figure and complexion ; he caused all the carved or painted bears in his holiness's palace to be defaced, lest those pictures should make any impression upon his mistress's imagination, at the time of her conception, which he thought was the cause of her bringing forth that monster, for when the family of Urbani had all the authority in Rome, many of those creatures were

were carved and painted in the pope's palace, and remained here till this accident put an end to them.

Tfertoghenbosch, a city in Brabant, in a solemn procession on a great festival, according to the custom of that place, some of the citizens dressed themselves in the fashion that angels are commonly painted, and others like devils. One of these mock devils having acted his part a great while, ran home to his spouse in that dress, threw her upon the bed, saying, "He would get a young devil upon her." His jest turned to earnest, for from that conjunction was brought forth a child, in the same figure that the man was dressed up when he got it, which frisked and danced up and down the room till the good woman stifled it with pillows.

When Ser. Fulvius Flaccus, and Q. Calphurnius Piso, were consuls, a female servant in Rome brought forth a child, having four feet, as many hands; four eyes, four ears, and two instruments of generation.

At Cracow, upon the Vistula, the capital city of the kingdom of Poland, in the year 1543, was born a child of no mean parentage, with eyes sparkling like fire, a mouth and nostrils resembling that of an ox, long horns, and hairy on the back like a water spaniel. On its breast were faces of apes, and cats eyes under the naval annexed to the *hypogastrium*, or that part of the belly which reaches from the navel to the privy members. Upon both elbows and knees it had heads resembling those of dogs, the feet were like swans feet, and it had a tail turned towards the back about two feet long; it lived but two hours, and at the point of death uttered these words; Watch, for the Lord cometh.

At Heyford Purcel in Oxfordshire, a child was heard to cry very audibly in its mother's womb some days before it was born, which so terrified the female neighbourhood, who had been taught by their grannums that it was a prognostic of some public calamity, that with great difficulty they were scarce persuaded to come and assist at the woman's labour.

There was a seaman's wife in Holmiana was eight months gone with child, after which time the child was heard to cry in her womb three several times, viz. on Christmas eve, the calends of January, and on the feast of Epiphany, and that so very loud, that it was heard by the neighbourhood. The thing was so uncommon, that the magistrates gave orders the woman should be diligently watched, and every one spent their verdicts about what a strange monster the woman would bring forth; but when her time was come, the woman was delivered of a fine girl in due shape and proportion.

A Cheshire lady, who was seven months gone with child, sitting with her husband, and other company, in the dining room after dinner, felt an extraordinary motion in her belly, which heaved up her cloaths visibly to all that were present, and on a sudden a voice was heard, but from whence none could imagine; it was heard a second time, with the same amazement to the audience; but at the third, it was perfectly known to proceed from the womb. This account was given by the lady herself to Dr. Walter Needham, and that the child was at the same time in good health, and no ill accident attended the mother in her travail.

Ausonius gives us a relation of a certain Roman lady named Callicrata, who had 29 children, and though she lived to a hundred and five years of age, yet none of them died before her.

John Francis, earl of Mirandula, acquaints us, that a woman named Dorothy, was delivered of ten sons at one birth, and eleven at another.

Iermentrunes, the wife of Isenbard earl of Altorf, hearing of a woman that had three children at a birth, caused her to be prosecuted as an adulteress, and said, "She deserved to be tied up in a sack, and thrown into the river." The next year the countess herself proved to be with child, and the earl her husband being absent, was delivered of twelve sons in right shape, but very small ones: And now she fearing, by way of retaliation, that, according to her own doctrine she must be counted an adulteress, gave orders that eleven of them should be drowned, and only one kept alive; but providence so ordered it, that earl Isenbard met the woman that was carrying the infants to their watry graves: He demanded what she had in her apron; she answered, "A company of guelphs (whelps)," that she was going to drown in the next river. The earl desired to see them, but the woman refused to shew them, and would have been going from him; but he grew the more importunate, and she finding herself unable to escape his hands, shewed him the eleven children, and told him the whole story. The earl immediately ordered them to be carried to nurse, and took care for their education, without acquainting his lady with it. When they were grown pretty big, he caused them to be brought home, and set in the hall with him whom his mother had bred up. Their countenances were all so alike, that their mother could not but know them, and being troubled in conscience for the crime she had committed in her intention, though the action was prevented; She fell on her knees to her husband, confessed, and begged pardon for her unnatural

lural guilt; and by the clemency of her husband obtained it. And so began the honourable name of the Guelphs, that warred so long against the Gibellines in the wars of Germany and Italy.

Matilda, wife of count Herman of Henneberg, saw a poor widow woman with a child in each arm, which he had at one birth by her deceased husband, asking the charity of well disposed people, towards her, and their subsistence; and addressing herself to the lady, she slighted her importunity as a dishonest woman, saying, "It was impossible a chaste wife could have two children at a birth by her husband."—The poor woman being disappointed of the lady's charity, and also reproached with dishonesty, prayed to God in vindication of her own chastity and integrity, "That the countess whom she thought was with child, might be delivered of as many children at one birth, as there were days in the year." The lady was brought to bed on the Friday before Palm Sunday, in the year 1276, and was delivered of 365 children, half boys, half girls, and the odd one an hermaphrodite, and were all christened by Guido, the suffragan bishop of Utrecht; the males were all named John, and the females Elizabeth, who died soon after.

C. Crispinus Hilarius, in the twelfth consulship of Augustus Cæsar, came into the capitol, attended by seven sons, and two daughters, with twenty-seven grand children sons of his sons sons, and twelve grand-daughters, who all joined in performing a solemn sacrifice.

In St. Martin's church in Leicester, is this inscription: Here lies the body of John Heyrick of this parish, who departed this life April 2d, 1589, aged about 76 years. He married Mary, the daughter of John Bond, of Wardend, in the county of Warwick, esquire. He lived with the said Mary in one house fifty-two years, and in half that time never buried man, woman or child, though they were sometimes twenty in his household. He had issue by the said Mary, five sons, and seven daughters. He was mayor of this town in 1559 and 1572. Mary lived to 97 years, and departed September 8th, 1611. She saw before her death, of her children, and childrens children, and their children, to the number of one hundred and forty-two.

The Lady Hester Temple, daughter of Miles Sands, esq. and wife of sir Thomas Temple, of Stowe, in the county of Buckingham, baronet, had four sons and nine daughters, from whom descended before the lady's death, seven hundred children.

Sir Paul Rycaut, in his present state of the Ottoman empire, says, that in the eastern parts, some great men in Egypt have been attended in the wars, by an hundred sons, descending from one father, by several mothers.



*The cruel Manner in which SLAVES were used at ROME,
with some remarkable Anecdotes.*

MASTERS, at Rome, were possessed of an unlimited power of inflicting chastisements upon their slaves, over whose life and death they had, moreover, an absolute authority. A great number of different instruments were accordingly contrived for punishing slaves. Some consisted of a flat strap of leather, and was called *ferulæ*; and to be lashed with the *ferulæ*, was considered as the mildest degree of punishment. Others were made of a number of cords of twisted parchment, and were called *scuticæ*. These *scuticæ* were considered as being one degree higher in point of severity than the *ferulæ*, but were much inferior to that kind of scourge which was called *flagellum*, and sometimes the terrible *flagellum*, which was made of thongs of ox-leather, the same as those which carmen used for their horses. We find, in the third Satire of Horace, an account of the above instruments, and of the gradation in point of severity that obtained between them:— Which when translated runs thus.

‘ Make such a rule of conduct to yourself, that you may always proportion the chastisement you inflict to the magnitude of the offence; and when the offender only deserves to be chastised with the whip of twisted parchment, do not expose him to the lash of the horrid leather scourge; for, that you should only inflict the punishment of the flat strap on him who deserves a more severe lashing, is what I am by no means afraid of.’

A certain particular kind of cords manufactured in Spain, were also used for lashing slaves, as we are also informed by Horace, who, in one of his odes, addresses one Menas, who had formerly been a slave, by the following words: “Thou whose sides are still discoloured (or burnt) with the stripes of Spanish cords.”

So generally were whipping and lashing considered among the Romans, as being the lot of slaves, that a whip, or a scourge, was positively become among them the emblem of their condition. Of this we have an instance in the singular custom mentioned by Camerarius. It was usual, that
author

author relates, to place in the triumphal car, behind the triumpher, a man with a whip in his hand; and the meaning of this practice was to shew, that it was no impossible thing for a person to fall from the highest pitch of glory into the most abject condition, even into that of a slave.

Suetonius also relates a fact, which affords another remarkable instance of this notion of the Romans, of looking upon a whip as a characteristic mark of dominion on the one hand, and of slavery on the other. Cicero (says Suetonius, in the life of Augustus) having accompanied Cæsar to the capitol, related to a few friends, whom he met there, a dream which he had the night before. It seemed to him (he said) that a graceful boy came down from heaven, suspended by a golden chain; that he stopped before the gate of the capitol, and that Jupiter gave him a whip. Having afterwards suddenly seen Augustus, whom (as he was still personally unknown to several of his near relations) Cæsar had sent for and brought along with him to be present at the ceremony, he assured his friends that he was the very person whose figure he had seen during his sleep. Juvenal likewise, in one of his satires, speaks of Augustus conformably to the above notion of the Romans. 'The same (says he) who, after conquering the Romans, has subjected them to his whip.'

So frequently were flagellations the lot of slaves, that appellations and reproachful expressions alluding to that kind of punishment were commonly used to denominate them. Plautus, who had been servant to a baker, and who was much acquainted with every thing that related to the slaves, has made a most frequent use of such nicknames and expressions. Slaves are called in his scenes, *restiones*, on account of their being beaten with cords, and *bucædæ*, on account of the ox-leather thongs used for the same purpose, &c. Terence though an author remarkable for his observance of decorum, frequently uses the expressions of *verberones*, and *flagriones*, in speaking of slaves. The expressions, *verberones*, and *subveriensis*, (those who are burnt with stripes), have also been used by Tertullian, as common appellations of slaves.

Sometimes the flagellations inflicted upon slaves, or the fear they entertained of incurring them, served Plautus as incidents for the conduct of his plots. Thus, in his *Epidicus*, a slave, who is the principal character in the play, concludes, upon a certain occasion, that his master has discovered his whole scheme, because he has spied him in the morning, purchasing a new scourge at the shop in which they were sold. The subject of flagellations has been an inexhaustible fund of pleasantry for Plautus. In one place, a slave, intending to

laugh at a fellow slave, asks him how much he thinks he weighs, when he is suspended naked, by his hands, to the beam, with an hundred weight tied to his feet; which was a precaution taken, as commentators inform us, in order to prevent the slave who was flagellated from kicking the man whose office it was to perform the operation. And, in another place, Plautus, alluding to the thongs of ox-leather with which whips were commonly made, introduces a slave engaged in deep reflection on the surprising circumstance of "dead bullocks that made incursions upon living men."

Nor was it upon their slaves only that masters, among the Romans inflicted the punishment of flagellation: they sometimes found means to serve in the same manner the young men of free condition, who insinuated themselves into their houses, with a design to court their wives. As the most favourable disguise on such occasions was to be dressed in slaves clothes, because a man thus habited was enabled to get into the house, and go up and down without being noticed, rakes, engaged in amorous pursuits, usually chose to make use of this kind of dress. When the husband happened to discover them, he usually feigned to mistake the man for a runaway slave, or some strange slave who had got into his house to commit theft, and treated him accordingly. Indeed, the opportunity was a most favourable one for revenge; and if to this consideration we add that of the severe temper of the Romans, and the jealous disposition that has always prevailed in that country, we shall easily conclude that such an opportunity, when obtained, was seldom suffered to escape. A Roman spark, caught in the above disguise, and engaged in the laudable pursuit of seducing his neighbours wife, was, with an hundred weight to his feet, sadly rewarded for his spirit and ingenuity. A misfortune of this kind actually befel Sallust the historian. He was caught in a familiar intercourse with Faustina, wife to Milo, and daughter of the dictator Sylla. The husband caused him to be soundly lashed, nor did he release him till he had made him pay him a considerable sum of money. The fact is related by Aulus Gellius, who has extracted it from Varro. To this circumstance the violent part was very probably owing which Sallust afterwards took against Milo, while the latter was under persecution for slaying the tribune Clodius, and the tumult he raised on that occasion, by which Cicero was prevented from delivering the speech he had prepared.

An allusion is made to the above facts in one of Horace's satires. He supposes in it, that his slave availing himself of the opportunity of the Saturnalia, to speak his mind freely
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to him, gives him a lecture on the bad courses in which he thinks him engaged; and uses, among others, the following arguments:

“ When you have stripped off the marks of your dignity, your equestrian ring, and your whole Roman dress, and, from a man invested with the office of judge, shew yourself at once under the appearance of the slave *Dama*; disgraced as you are, and hiding your perfumed head under your cloak, you are not the man whom you feign to be: you are at least introduced full of terror, and your whole frame shakes through the struggles of two opposite passions. In fact, what advantage is it to you, whether you are cut to pieces with rods, or slaughtered with iron weapons?”

The above uncontouled power of inflicting punishments on their slaves, enjoyed by the masters in Rome, was at last abused by them to the greatest degree. The smallest faults committed in their families by slaves, such as breaking glasses, seasoning dishes too much, or the like, exposed them to grievous punishments; and it even was no unusual thing for masters (as we may judge from the description of *Trimalcion's* entertainment in the satire of *Petronius*) to order such of their slaves, as had been guilty of faults of the above kind, to be stripped and whipped in the presence of their guests, when they happened to entertain any at their houses.

Besides all the abovementioned instruments used for punishing slaves, and as if the terrible *flagellum* had not been of itself sufficiently severe, new contrivances were used to render the same a still more cruel weapon: thongs with which that kind of scourge was made, were frequently armed with nails, or small hard bones, and also with small leaden weights, these weights were shaped like those which were sometimes worn hanging about the shoes, and were called *astragala*, as mentioned by *Hesychius*: hence the name of *astragala* commonly given to such scourges as were armed with these kinds of leaden weights or knobs.

These abuses which masters in Rome made of the power which they possessed over their slaves, either by making them deliberately suffer death, or wantonly torturing them in numberless different ways, were at length carried to such a pitch, that, in the beginning of the reign of the emperors, it was found necessary to restrain their licence.

Under the reign of *Claudius* (for it is not clear whether any provision to that effect was made under *Augustus*) it was ordained, that masters who forsook their slaves when sick, should lose all right over them in case they recovered; and

or defect, into another key than that in which she had first played it. Her father told me, that he had often heard her do the same by many other tunes, when she had been left alone at the harpsichord. Of this I had a proof soon after; for, while I was conversing with Mr. Hoffman at the other end of the room, she transposed "God save the King," from the key of G. into the key of E. 4 and then into the key of D. Her whole stock of tunes, I believe, consisted of about sixty or seventy, besides many which she could play by fragments.

It was with a good deal of trouble that she could be prevailed on to sing; but, having once begun, she continued voluntarily, at intervals to accompany "How sweet in the woodlands," "Dans votre lit," and two or three other songs, with her voice. When she touches a note which is very much out of tune, she sometimes stops, and laughs; but I have reason to think, her ear is not so infallibly sensible of such defects as Crotch's is reported to be: for if the dissonant note be struck by itself, or, indeed, if it do not occur in one of her own tunes; she does not seem to be aware of it, or to be affected by it. A gentleman, I remember, told me, that having put his finger one day on an organ which was out of tune, in a room where Crotch was sitting, the boy, then only three years old, turned away with looks of great uneasiness, and cried very vehemently when his brother attempted to bring him back to the instrument. He added, that his ear was so exquisite as to enable him when even an unskilful person pressed down nine or ten of the keys together, to name every note which composed the sound with great rapidity and accuracy. It would be injustice to neglected genius, were I to lose this opportunity of reminding the public, of what they seem to be ignorant, that William Crotch is still living, and at Cambridge; and that this extraordinary boy, after maintaining a mother and brother for more than nine years out of a life of twelve, by the exhibition of talents which nature has, it is hoped, endowed him with for nobler purposes, is still left to rely on precarious bounty for his support. If we consider his origin, and his unsettled course of living, his powers must appear very wonderful. At seven years of age he became his own instructor in the mechanical part of music, and so well has he succeeded, that now, in his thirteenth year, he has almost finished an oratorio; which is said to contain such marks of invention, and such sublime combinations of harmony, as promises one day to give us what we yet want, an original English style. Independent, indeed, of his favourite art,

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he possesses an active and vigorous mind, which, under proper cultivation, may hereafter display a combination of talents, rarely, if ever, found in a musician. The newspapers have lately been boasting of a laudable propensity among the rich and noble of the present day, to musical patronage: will none of these step forward to rescue the name of Crotch from our already too copious catalogue of deserted genius?

But to resume the little heroine of my narrative. Sophia Hoffman is certainly more indebted to the persevering ingenuity of her father, than to any effort of her own natural talents, for those extraordinary powers which she displays at so early an age, at the same time it ought to be observed that, had nature afforded a less favourable soil, the seeds of instruction could scarcely yet have taken root, much less have produced such promising fruits from an infant mind.

She appears to be perfectly well acquainted with musical notation, for, if you shew her any tune which she can play, she knows it at the first glance, and will stop, her father tells me, at a wrongly pointed note.



The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.

[Continued from page 376]

I HAD settled my little œconomy to my own heart's content. My master had ordered a room for me after their manner, about six yards from the house, the sides and floors of which I plaistered with clay, and covered with rush mats of my own contriving; I had beaten hemp, which there grows wild, and made of it a sort of ticking: This I filled with the feathers of several birds I had taken with springs made of *Yahoo's* hairs, and were excellent food. I had worked two chairs with my knife, the sorrel nag helping me in the grosser, and more laborious part. When my cloaths were worn to rags, I made myself others with the skins of rabbits, and of a certain beautiful animal about the same size called *Nnuhnoh*, the skin of which is covered with a fine down. Of these I made very tolerable stockings. I soled my shoes with wood, which I cut from a tree, and fitted to the upper leather; and when this was worn out, I supplied it with the skins of *Yahoos* dried in the sun. I often got honey out of hollow trees, which I mingled with

with water, or eat with my bread. No man could more verify the truth of those two maxims, that nature is very easily satisfied; and that necessity is the mother of invention. I enjoyed perfect health of body and tranquillity of mind; I did not find the treachery or inconstancy of a friend, nor the injuries of a secret or open enemy; I had no occasion of bribing, flattering, or pimping, to procure the favour of any great man or of his minion; I wanted no fence against fraud or oppression; here was neither physician to destroy my body, nor lawyer to ruin my fortune; no informer to watch my words and actions, or forge accusations against me for hire; here were no gibbers, censurers, backbiters, pickpockets, highwaymen, housebreakers, attorneys, bawds, buffoons, gamesters, politicians, wits, splenetic tedious talkers, controvertists, ravishers, murderers, robbers, virtuoso's; no leaders or followers of party and faction: no encouragers to vice, by seducement or examples; no dungeon, axes, gibbets, whipping-posts, or pillories; no cheating shop-keepers, or mechanicks; no pride, vanity, or affectation: no fops, bullies, drunkards, strolling whores, or poxes; no ranting, lewd, expensive wives; no stupid proud pedants; no importunate, over-bearing, quarrelsome, noisy, roaring, empty, conceited, swearing companions; no scoundrels, raised from the dust, for the sake of their vices, or nobility thrown into it on account of their virtues; no lords, fiddlers, judges, or dancing-masters.

I had the favour of being admitted to several *Houyhnhnms*, who came to visit or dine with my master, where his honor graciously suffered me to wait in the room, and listen to their discourse. Both he and his company would often descend to ask me questions, and receive my answers. I had also sometimes the honour of attending my master in his visits to others. I never presumed to speak, except in answer to a question, and then I did it with inward regret, because it was a loss of so much time for improving myself: But I was infinitely delighted with the station of an humble auditor in such conversations, where nothing passed but what was useful, expressed in the fewest and most significant words; where the greatest decency was observed, without the least degree of ceremony; where no person spoke without being pleased himself, and pleasing his companions: where there was no interruption, tediousness heat or difference of sentiments. They have a notion, that when people are met together, a short silence doth much improve conversation: this I found to be true; for during those little intermissions of talk, new ideas would arise in the thoughts, which very
much

much enlivened their discourse. Their subjects are generally on friendship or benevolence, on order and œconomy, sometimes upon the visible operations of nature, or ancient traditions upon the bounds and limits of virtue, upon the unerring rules of reason, or upon some determinations to be taken at the next great assembly; and often upon the various excellencies of poetry. I may add without vanity, that my presence often gave them sufficient matter for discourse, because it afforded my master an occasion of letting his friends into the history of me and my country, upon which they were all pleased to descant in a manner not very advantageous to human kind; and for that reason I shall not repeat what they said: only I may be allowed to observe, that his honour, to my great admiration, appeared to understand the nature of *Yahoos* in all countries, much better than myself. He went through all our vices and follies, discovered many which I had never mentioned to him, by only supposing what qualities a *Yahoo* of their country, with a small proportion of reason, might be capable of exerting; and concluded, with too much probability, how vile as well as miserable such a creature must be.

I freely confess, that all the little knowledge I have of any value, was acquired by the lectures I received from my master, and from hearing the discourses of him and his friends; to which I should be prouder to listen, than to dictate to the greatest and wisest assembly in Europe. I admired the strength, comeliness, and speed of the inhabitants, and such a constellation of virtues in such amiable persons produced in me the highest veneration; At first, indeed, I did not feel that natural awe which the *Yahoos* and all other animals bear towards them, but it grew upon me by degrees, much sooner than I imagined, and was mingled with a respectful love and gratitude, that they would condescend to distinguish me from the rest of my species:

When I thought of my family, my friends, and my countrymen, or human race in general, I considered them as they really were, *Yahoos* in shape and disposition, only a little civilized, and qualified with the gift of speech, but making no other use of reason, than to improve and multiply those vices, whereof their brethren in this country had only the share that nature allotted them. When I happened to behold the reflection of my own form in a lake or a fountain, I turned away my face in horror and detestation of myself, and could better endure the sight of a common *Yahoo*, than of my own person. By conversing with the *Houyhnhnms*, and looking upon them with delight, I fell to imitate

their gait and gesture, which is now grown into an habit and my friends often tell me, in a blunt way, that I trot like a horse; which, however, I take for a great compliment: neither shall I disown, that in speaking I am apt to fall into the voice and manner of the *Houyhnhnms*, and hear myself ridiculed on that account without the least mortification.

In the midst of all this happiness, and when I looked upon myself to be fully settled for life, my master sent for me one morning a little earlier than his usual hour. I observed by his countenance that he was in some perplexity, and at a loss how to begin what he had to speak. After a short silence, he told me, he did not know how I would take what he was going to say; that in the last general assembly, when the affair of the *Yaboo* was entered upon, the representatives had taken offence at his keeping a *Yaboo* (meaning myself) in his family more like a *Houyhnhnm*, than a brute animal. That he was known frequently to converse with me, as if he could receive some advantage or pleasure in my company: that such a practice was not agreeable to reason or nature, nor a thing ever heard of before among them. The assembly did therefore exhort him, either to employ me like the rest of my species, or command me to swim back to the place from whence I came. That the first of these expedients was utterly rejected by all the *Houyhnhnms* who had ever seen me at his house or their own: for they alledged, that because I had some rudiments of reason, added to the natural pravity of those animals, it was to be feared, I might be able to seduce them into the woody and mountainous parts of the country, and bring them in troops by night to destroy the *Houyhnhnm's* cattle, as being naturally of the ravenous kind, and averse from labour.

My master added that he was daily pressed by the *Houyhnhnms* of the neighbourhood to have the assembly's exhortation executed, which he could not put off much longer. He doubted it would be impossible for me to swim to another country, and therefore wished I would contrive some sort of vehicle resembling those I had described to him, that might carry me on the sea, in which work I should have the assistance of his own servants, as well as those of his neighbours. He concluded, that for his own part, he could have been content to keep me in his service as long as I lived, because he found I had cured myself of some bad habits and dispositions, by endeavouring, as far as my inferior nature was capable, to imitate the *Houyhnhnms*.

I should here observe to the reader, that a decree of the general assembly in this country, is expressed by the word
Hnhbloayn.

Hnhloayn, which signifies an exhortation: as near as I can render it: for they have no conception how a rational creature can be compelled, but only advised, or exhorted, because no person can disobey reason, without giving up his claim to be a rational creature.

I was struck with the utmost grief and despair at my master's discourse, and being unable to support the agonies I was under, I fell into a swoon at his feet; when I came to myself, he told me, that he concluded I had been dead. (For these people are subject to no such imbecillities of nature.) I answered, in a faint voice, that death would have been too great an happiness; that although I could not blame the assembly's exhortation, or the urgency of his friends; yet in my weak and corrupt judgment, I thought it might consist with reason to have been less rigorous. That I could not swim a league, and probably the nearest land to their's might be distant above an hundred: That many materials, necessary for making a small vessel to carry me off, were wholly wanting in this country, which, however, I would attempt, in obedience and gratitude to his honour, although I concluded the thing to be impossible, and therefore looked on myself as already devoted to destruction. That the certain prospect of unnatural death, was the least of my evils; for, supposing I should escape with life, by some strange adventure, how could I think with temper of passing my days among *Yahoos*, and relapsing into my old corruptions, for want of examples to lead and keep me within the paths of virtue? That I knew too well upon what solid reasons all the determinations of the wise *Houyhnhnms* were founded not to be shaken by arguments of mine, a miserable *Yahoo*, and therefore, after presenting him with my humble thanks for the offer of his servants assistance in making me a vessel, and desiring a reasonable time for so difficult a work, I told him I would endeavour to preserve a wretched being; and if ever I returned to England, was not without hopes of being useful to my own species, by celebrating the praises of the renowned *Houyhnhnms*, and proposing their virtues to the imitation of mankind.

My master, in a few words, made me a very gracious reply, allowed me the space of two months to finish my boat; and ordered the sorrel nag, my fellow-servant, (for so at this distance I may presume to call him) to follow my instructions, because I told my master, that his help would be sufficient, and I knew he had a tenderness for me.

In his company my first business was to go to that part of the coast, where my rebellious crew had ordered me to

be set on shore. I got upon a height, and looking on every side into the sea, fancying I saw a small island, towards the north-east: I took out my pocket-glass, and could then clearly distinguish it about five leagues off, as I computed; but it appeared to the sorrel nag to be only a blue cloud; for as he had no conception of any country besides his own, so he could not be as expert in distinguishing remote objects at sea, as we who so much converse in that element.

After I had discovered this island, I considered no farther; but resolved, it should, if possible, be the first place of my banishment, leaving the consequences to fortune.

I returned home, and consulted with the sorrel nag, we went into a copse at some distance, where I, with my knife, and he, with a sharp flint, fastened very artificially, after their manner, to a wooden handle, cut down several oak wattles about the thickness of a walking-staff, and some larger pieces. But I shall not trouble the reader with a particular description of my own mechanicks; let it suffice to say, that in six weeks time, with the help of the sorrel nag, who performed the parts that required most labour, I finished a sort of Indian canoe, but much larger, covering it with the skins of *Yahoos* well stitched together with hempen threads of my own making. My sails was likewise composed of the skins of the same animal; but I made use of the youngest I could get, the older being too tough and thick, and I likewise provided myself with four paddles. I laid in a stock of boiled flesh of rabbits and fowls, and took with me two vessels, and filled one with milk and the other with water.

I tried my canoe in a large pond near my master's house, and then corrected in it what was amiss; stopping all the chinks with *Yahoos* tallow, till I found it stanch, and able to bear me, and my freight. And when it was as complete as I could possibly make it, I had it drawn on a carriage very gently by *Yahoos* to the sea side, under the conduct of the sorrel nag, and another servant.

When all was ready, and the day come for my departure, I took leave of my master and lady, and the whole family, mine eyes flowing with tears, and my heart quite sunk with grief. But his honour, out of curiosity, and perhaps (if I may speak it without vanity) partly out of kindness, was determined to see me in my canoe, and got several of his neighbouring friends to accompany him. I was forced to wait above an hour for the tide, and then observing the wind very fortunately bearing towards the island, to which I intended to steer my course, I took a second leave of my master
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But as I was going to prostrate myself to kiss his hoof, he did me the honour to raise it gently to my mouth. I am not ignorant how much I have been censured for mentioning this last particular. For my detractors are pleased to think it improbable, that so illustrious a person should descend to give so great a mark of distinction to a creature so inferior as I. Neither have I forgot, how apt some travellers are to boast of extraordinary favours they have received. But if these censurers were better acquainted with the noble and courteous disposition of the *Houyhnhnms*, they would soon change their opinion.

I paid my respects to the rest of the *Houyhnhnms* in his honour's company; then getting into my canoe, I pushed off from shore,

[*To be continued.*]



Of Wonderful ABSTINENCE *from* MEAT *and* DRINK.

A Native of Helvetia, named Franciscus Underus, after he was married and had several children, affecting to live a solitary life, left his family and retired to a cave at a considerable distance from any town, where he might enjoy the benefit of contemplating, without the disturbance of human conversation. In that place he lived about fifteen years, and yet in all that time never eat or drank, but continued in perfect health to the day of his death, which happened on St. Benedict's day, in the seventieth year of his age, A. D. 1470. The credible report of his fasting, tempted the curiosity of Constantia, bishop of the diocese where he lived, and divers princes of Germany and France to visit him, and discover whether his abstinence was real or feigned; who after making several experiments, found the fact agree with the report to their entire satisfaction. All men looked upon such a continued fast as a miracle, but Underus spoke more modestly of it, and attributed it to the abstemiousness of his nature. He foretold several things of moment that afterwards was verified, and the strictness and severity of his life, gave reputation to the report of his abstinence, beyond doubt or possibility of contradiction. Zacchias reports that he had seen the portraiture of this Switzer, as it was drawn to the life; but says, it was so foul and frightfully meagre, that it raised an inexpressible horror and amazement in all those that viewed it.

The daughter of a smith, by name Joan Balaam, born in the city of Constance, bordering upon the province of Limosin in the kingdom of France, falling into a rapid fever when she was about eleven years old, anno 1599, and was attend-
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ed with very dangerous prognostics, that deprived her of her speech, the use of her limbs, and threw her into a frenzy; which continuing near a month, all the parts below the head, extremely languished, and the mouth of the stomach and passages thither were so loosened, that she peremptorily refused all kind of nourishment, and though about half a year after, she recovered the use of her limbs and motion, an impossibility of swallowing still continued, from whence grew a perfect aversion to all sorts of food, whether solid or liquid, insomuch that the lower belly was shrunk up, while the other parts of her body were in a tolerable thriving condition. She voided no excrements, nor had the benefit of purgation by sweat, or by her nose, eyes or ears; the skin that covers her flesh appeared very cold and dry, nor could any violent exercise or labour add any warmth to it, unless under her arms and parts bordering upon the heart. Her business was continual motion, yet for the space of almost three years together, she continued fasting, without desiring or taking any kind of food; but after that time, by slow degrees her appetite was restored, she fed on meat and drink with the rest of the family, and recovered a fanatical constitution of body.

Appollonia Schreira, a virgin born at Bern in Helvetia, fasted several years successively. In the first year of her abstinence, she slept very seldom, in the next year was constantly waking, and continued at that rate divers years after. The magistrates of that city committed her to the care of Paulus Lentulus, an eminent physician, who kept a strict watch upon her, and never suffered her to be alone, to try whether she managed herself by any kind of artifice or deceit but finding none, and he certifying so much, the maid was permitted to return to her relations.

A young girl somewhat above nine years old, named Margaret, born in a village near Spire in Germany, began to live without food, in the year 1539, and though she enjoyed all the sports, recreations, and pastimes, equally with any other children of her age in the neighbourhood; yet she was never known to eat any kind of victuals for the space of three years successively. The bishop of Spire put her under the care of the parish priest, with sufficient attendance to watch her strictly; but no collusion was discovered: Maximilian king of the Romans, put her into the custody of Gerhardus Bacoldianus, his own physician, assisted by one of the gentlemen of his bed-chamber, who after a nice and diligent observation, for the space of twelve or thirteen days, and finding by the daily account they gave his majesty, that there was no room to believe

lieve her a counterfeit, the king gave her permission to return to her parents, but not without a bountiful reward, suitable to his dignity, and the greatness of his admiration.

Katherine Binder, native of the Upper Palatinate in Germany, was said to receive no other nourishment than air for more than nine years. John Casimir in the year of our Lord 1585, commanded her to be watched by a minister of state, an ecclesiastic, and two licenciates in physic; but they could make no discovery of her being an impostor, and therefore reported it to be miraculous. Our own Dr. Hackwel in his apology, acquaints us, that the most remarkable that ever he encountered in this kind, was of one Eve Fleigen, born at Meurs in the dukedom of Cleves, who took no food or aliment for fourteen compleat years together, viz. from the year 1597, to 1611, the truth whereof is attested by the superiors of the city of Meurs, and the testimony of a minister, who observed her in his own house, with the assistance of others thirteen days together, with all imaginable diligence; but could not accuse or convict her of any fraud or collusion.

John Scot, an inhabitant of Scotland, being cast in a suit at law, in a greater sum of money than he was ever able to discharge, retired for his security into the abby of Holyrood house, where under the sense of his affliction, he fasted thirty or forty days together; which being divulged at court, the king resolved to experiment the truth of the report, and to that end, confined him to a close room in Edinburgh Castle, where none could have admittance to him. A small quantity of bread and water was left with him, which in the compass of thirty-two days was nothing lessened in weight or measure. After this he travelled to Rome, and gave the like experiment of his abstinence to pope Clement the VII. He made the same trial at Venice, and from thence returning into England, he ascended the pulpit in St. Paul's church-yard, and after his fashion, for he was a very illiterate and lewd fellow) haranged against king Henry VIII's divorce from queen Catherine, and his defection from the Roman church; for which saucy and impertinent intermeddling, he was thrown into a goal, where he also fasted fifty days; but after that, what became of him is uncertain.

A Romish priest lived forty years in that city, without any other aliment for the sustentation of life, than imbibing air, and yet in all that time continued in a perfect state of health, free from diseases, or any indisposition of body. This relation we have upon the credit of Hermolaus Barbarus. Rondolitus also informs us, that he had the satisfaction to see a female child, that to the tenth year of her age, lived only
upon

upon sucking in air, without any other nutriment, and that when she came to maturity, she was married, and had several children.

Charles VII. king of France, being possessed with a panic fear, that some of his retinue that had near access to his person, (being bribed by his son) would take away his life by poison; refused meat and drink so long, that the orsophagus, or passages to the stomach being closed up, when he would have eaten, he was not able to get any thing down his throat, and so died the miserable death of being famished.

Pontanaus affirms in his history, that there was a certain woman in the kingdom of Naples, that in her whole life had never tasted either wine or water, which are the usual drinks of that climate, and that being once compelled to drink at the command of Ladislaus king of Naples, it extremely prejudiced her health.

A Roman gentleman, named Julius Viator, being in his youth afflicted with a dropsy, and advised by his physicians to abstain from drink, under the pain of increasing his distemper, and endangering his life; he so familiarized their directions, that they became easy to him; insomuch that in his aged days, even to that of his dissolution, he wholly abstained from drink, and never seemed to desire or want it.

Abraames, the pious and learned bishop of Carras, imposed upon himself such a severe abstinence from the common enjoyments, and present supports of life, that bread and water, bed and fire, he reckoned in the number of unnecessaries; he never accustomed himself to the use of drink; fed only upon raw herbs and fruits, and never tasted of these till the shutting in of the evening: Yet he was a person of great hospitality to those that came to visit him: The best of flesh, fish, bread and wines, were always provided for his guests, and though he would sometimes undertake the office of a carver for his friends, he could never be tempted to bear them company in eating any kind of delicacies.

Of what a different complexion was Lyfimachus king of Thrace, from these abstemious persons! He being oppressed with extreme thirst, laid down his arms, and submitted himself and all his forces, to the mercy of king Dromichetes his enemy, and when he had quenched his thirst, and found himself a captive, cried out, Oh ye Gods! For how short lived a pleasure have I abandoned a potent monarchy, and reduced myself to perpetual slavery. Had his constitution agreed with the foregoing examples, he might have kept his dominions, and his army. Had he studied the art of being contented with his own, he had had enough; but his coveteousness
knowing

knowing no bounds; made him war against a monarch, from whom he had received no provocation, and so his thirst after sovereignty, drew upon himself a lasting torment, by a thirst after a poor draught of water:

A young damsel named Renee Chauvel, aged about fourteen years, who lived with her father and mother in the village of Thurandais; in the bishopric of St. Malo, fell sick of a dysentery on the 25th of November, 1696, and was cured in three weeks time, but remained in a languishing condition, and without appetite; taking no nourishment till the end of April following, but a little boiled milk in the morning, and at night; towards the beginning of the same month, 1697, she fell into a melancholy delirium, and towards the end of that month desisted from eating and drinking, and so had continued fourteen months, at the time this relation was given. Her belly was all consumed, and 'as it were sticking to the vertebrae of her loins, and had voided nothing since she left off eating and drinking. She hath only urined five or six times, sweat in the head and neck; and wept often. She walks not at all, only goes two or three steps being supported; but has crawled upon her hands and feet several times. She sleeps indifferently well in the night time; but has not spoke since Christmas, 1696, notwithstanding she apprehends what you say, and gives sufficient signs of her knowledge:

This is matter of fact, and certainly true, that the young maid has not eaten any thing for a long time, and that she is not able to eat, as is proved by the testimony of her father and mother; Mr. Oren, doctor of physic, and one of the college of physicians of Rennes; of all the village; of the prior of Corfeul, and his curate; the count of Garais, and the abbot of Fregouet, a gentleman to whom the father of the maid is a tenant.

Dr. Plot, in his Natural History of the county of Oxford, publishes a relation of Rebecca Smith, a servant to Thomas White, of Minster Lovel, who being near fifty years of age, was afflicted with such an extreme drought in her throat, that she could get down nothing either solid or liquid, in the space of ten weeks. Then she drank a small quantity of water, and some warm broths, and so continued without any other aliment for a twelvemonth together, at which time she began to fall to her food again, with the rest of the family. This happened in the year 1671, and to clear it from being thought a contrivance, there was no advantage made of the accident, which might bring it under doubt or suspicion.

Thuanus gives a relation of one of his countrymen, named Franciscus Vieta, a man of singular erudition, and so devoted to contemplation, that he would often continue in his study three days and nights together, without meat, or drink, or sleep, and when either forced or persuaded to quit his study, and otherwise divert himself, never complained of the want of food, or eat more after so long fasting, than he was used to do at other times when he kept his constant meals.

Senertus tells us of three persons that were the wonder of their times who each of them fasted almost two years together, and yet, though lean were in good health: Of another that fasted three whole years, another four, and, by the same rule, might continue forty years.



Extraordinary EFFECTS of a STORM of THUNDER and LIGHTNING, in the parishes of Looe and Laureath, in the county of Cornwall; Communicated to the Rev. Jeremiah Milles, D. D. F. R. S. in two Letters, one from the Rev. Mr. Dyer, minister of Looe; and the other from the Rev. Mr. Milles vicar of Duloe in Cornwall.

L E T T E R I.

ON Sunday the 27th of June, it grew on a sudden as dark as a winter evening: soon after the lightning began to flash, and the thunder to roar. The claps were near, and extremely loud; and the lightning was more like darting flames of fire, than flashes of enkindled vapour. Happily no damage was done to the town of Looe, which lies very low; but at Bucklawren, a village situated on the top of a hill, about two miles from hence, a farm-house was shattered in a most surprising manner. The house fronts the south. The windows of the hall and parlour, and of the chambers over them, which are in the front of the house, are shattered. The dairy window is the only one on the west side of the house. The chimnies are on the north side; and at the south-west corner there is a row of old elms on a line with the front, the nearest of which is ten feet distant from the house. The lightning seems to have had a direction from the south-west to the north-east. It first struck the bevelled roof of the south-west corner, near the eaves of the house; made a large breach, and tore up the floor of the garret near the place where it entered, and descended by the west wall, in oblique lines, into the chamber over the parlour; but not having sufficient vent that way, it dart-

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ed in a line from S. W. to N. E. against the north wall of the garret, where meeting with resistance, it broke down the floor near the north wall many feet wide, and carrying the ceiling of the parlour-chamber before it, ran down by the wall of that room in direct lines. Where it descended on the west and north wall, it made large and deep furrows in the plaister, and even tore out the stones and mortar. A large splinter was struck off from the bed-post contiguous to the north wall, and the bed was set on fire. The chimney-piece was broken into many parts; the window-frame was moved out of the wall, every pane of glass was broken: the under sash was torn in pieces, and a large piece of the chimney-board was thrown out of the window against an opposite garden wall, about 20 feet from the house. As the lightning shot through the window, it found a small cavity between the wall and the slating with which the wall is covered, where it burst off the slates as far as it continued in a direct line downward, and threw them at a great distance from the house. Notwithstanding this dreadful havock, the force of the lightning was not spent; the window gave it not a sufficient discharge. From the chamber over the parlour, it descended by the north wall to the room under it, which is wainscotted, tore off the cornice, the whole breadth of the room, and some mouldings from the wainscot; broke the glasses and delft ware in the beauffet; shivered the shelves of a bottle-room, and ripping off a small stock-lock from the door, burst it open, and made its way chiefly through the window, the frame of which was moved from the wall, and the glass shattered to pieces. Near the bottle-room there was a hole struck in the partition-wainscotting, which divides the parlour from the hall, about eight inches long, and an inch broad: through this crevice the lightning entered the hall, which serves at present for a kitchen, and meeting with some pewter in its way, it flung it from the shelf about the room; threw down a large iron bar, that stood in a corner, and which seemed to have a trembling and desultory motion; carried the tongs into the chimney, and threw a tea-kettle that stood there, into the middle of the floor; moved a large brass pot out of its place, which was under a table; and then darted through the windows, carrying away a pane of glass intire out of the upper sash to the distance of many feet. The mistress of the house and her son were sitting at this window. They were the only persons in the house, and providentially received no hurt. Some part of the lightning found a way between the door and door-case of the hall. The door is pannelled: and the

lightning, in passing through, penetrated into a close mortise, and split off a large splinter from the outside of the door close to the tenon. In its course it left a smoaky tinge on the wall and timber, like that of fired gunpowder. A sulphureous smell remained in the house many hours. Another (or probably a part of the same) flash of lightning struck the dairy window, melted the lead, and burnt the glass where it penetrated, and set the window-frame on fire. From thence it darted in a line from S. W. to N. E. downward, made a large hole in a plaistered partition near the floor into the barn, shattered a large paving rag-stone in pieces, and tearing up the ground, I suppose, sunk into the earth. The elms were affected with the lightning, particularly that nearest the house, from the top of which to the root appeared large furrows in the moss, which grew on the bark, in some places in an irregular spiral, but for the most part in a perpendicular line; and from the root of it to the ground was torn up in furrows as if done with a plow-share, about six feet long, the furrows gradually lessening according to their distance from the tree. All this was done instantaneously. How amazingly swift, subtle, and powerful is the force of lightning! I am, &c.

L E T T E R II.

ABOUT four of the clock on Sunday afternoon, the same day that the lightning struck the farm-house at Bucklawren, it fell upon another house called Pelyne, in the parish of Lanreath, about six miles distant. The house fronts the east. The chimney, which is at the north end is cracked, and opened about two or three inches wide from the top to the roof, where it entered the slating through a small hole on the eastern side; forced its way through the upper chamber, where it melted an old copper skillet, a pair of sheep-shears, and some odd brass buckles and candlesticks that lay on the wall; consumed the laths adjoining, and then made its way through a small crevice in the upper part of the window. Another, and more severe part of the same lightning descended the chimney; struck two women, who were sitting on each side of it, without any further hurt; overturned a long table that was placed before the window, in the ground room, upon two men, who were sitting on the inside with their backs towards the window. One of these men was miserably burnt in his right arm. The lightning seems to have struck him a little above

above the elbow, making a small orifice about the bigness of a pea: the burn from thence to the shoulder is near an inch deep. His right thigh was likewise burnt on the inside, and the outside of his right leg, from a little below the knee, quite over the ankle to his toes. Both knees were burnt across slightly, and his left thigh. His shirt-sleeve, and the upper part of his waistcoat, were reduced to tinder: the buckles in his shoes were melted in different parts, and in different directions. He has not been able to use his arm since; and is under the care of a surgeon, who has reduced the wound to a hand's breadth, which was in the beginning advancing fast towards a mortification. The other man was but slightly wounded. The lightning afterwards found its way through the window in three different places; melted the glass, leaving a smutty tinge, like that of fired gun-powder. A boy about ten years old, son to the under-tenant, was also struck down as he was standing at the door, but not hurt. The father and his daughter felt no ill effects; but saw the lightning roll on the floor, and thought the room was on fire.



The Extraordinary Case of MARES, the Ship Boy, reduced to a state of apparent death, and left in that state several hours among the shrouds of the Ann and Elizabeth, lost off Margate.

Extracted from the celebrated G. KEATE, Esq.

THE sloop had sailed from Plymouth, and was bound for London. On the Friday night, November 2d, we had a terrible storm on the coast, and about nine o'clock this unfortunate vessel drove on the rocks, at about a mile distant from Margate. The sea soon bursting through the cabin windows, all the unhappy people on board were compelled to quit their retreat, and seek refuge in the shrouds and about the mast; they were seven or eight in number, and remained the whole of a most cutting and tempestuous wind, as well as an incessant heavy rain. The horror of the night had, even in those who were on shore, awakened the most serious apprehensions for the many distresses which the next morning might bring to light; and as soon as day appeared, the sloop Ann and Elizabeth, and another vessel, at a greater distance from Margate, were discovered in the utmost distress, all the people on board both of them being seen hanging in the shrouds. With respect to the Ann and Elizabeth sloop, which is the vessel in question, as soon as the

the ebbing of the tide would allow a boat to go off with safety, one went to the assistance of the people; but the sea was still so violently agitated, it was with great difficulty the sloop could be boarded, and the mariners and passengers rescued, who had suffered most sensibly from the wet and cold of so dreadful a night, and the menaces of surrounding death. Among the spectators on the shore who were waiting with anxiety the return of the boat, was Nicholas Styleman, Esq. of Norwich, who was on a visit at Margate, and perceiving that though they had brought away the people, there still remained a lad tied in the shrouds, expressed his wonder that the boy was left behind: the answer of all the people who came on shore, was, that the boy had been dead several hours. Mr. Styleman earnestly intreated the boatmen to go back and fetch the boy; this they objected to, but being allured by the reward of five guineas, which this gentleman offered them, to bring the body, whether dead or alive, they returned, and brought the body from the vessel. It was landed under every appearance of confirmed death, perfectly cold, limbs stiff, the eyes fixed, and the jaws locked. Mr. Styleman had him put into warm blankets and sent immediately to Mr. Slater, an eminent surgeon at Margate, for his assistance, when such methods were applied as Mr. Slater has mentioned in his letter, and the benevolent mind of Mr. Styleman was amply recompensed in a few days, by finding he had been the instrument of rescuing from death, a young creature who bore an excellent character among the people of the vessel, and who may live to be an useful member to the community. When the lad first recovered his speech he was perfectly delirious, but after a long quiet sleep had composed his mind, the delirium returned no more. As soon as he had regained strength enough to walk abroad, I had him two or three times with me. He was full of gratitude to his deliverer, but knew nothing of what had happened; he remembered the vessel going on the rocks and the sea bursting into the cabin, but here his recollection closed; all that after occurred was lost in oblivion, so that he may be said to have undergone death without knowing it. Mr. Styleman hath, with much warmth, often spoke to me of the unwearied watching and attention, as well as the skill exercised by Mr. Slater in the restoration of the lad, as also of the great humanity and liberality of his conduct on the occasion; and I should regard it as an injustice to that gentleman's character, were I to omit mentioning the great merit he had in recovering the boy's life.

Remark-

Remarkable HONOR.

THERE was in England a French prisoner of distinction, admiral Duquesne; the sight of this gentleman, at Northampton, put one in mind of his great predecessor, admiral Duquesne, who, in 1676, vanquished the celebrated Dutch admiral De Ruyter, whose unfortunate end is the subject of this letter.

De Ruyter, as M. de Blainville justly observes, was the greatest and best sea-officer that ever sailed; and at the same time one of the most pious men that ever breathed. From a cabin boy, he raised himself, by his merit alone, to the rank of vice admiral, and was commander in chief of all the naval forces of the States General. He served in above twenty engagements both by sea and land; for he was equally a good sailor, pilot, soldier, and general.

Cotemporary with this extraordinary man, was M. Duquesne, one of the greatest sea commanders that France could ever boast; and who was raised by merit alone. As they were kindred geniuses, they had a mutual and generous regard for each other, unmixed with the least spark of envy or jealousy. Perhaps, as Mr. de Blainville remarks, they were the two first sea captains who both esteemed and feared each other. During the wars between France and Holland, mutually apprehensive of being forced to engage, our heroes, to avoid all occasions of an hostile meeting, kept a secret correspondence, and informed each other of their motions; so, that they might not meet, though they appeared to be in quest of each other. But at last the winds, and De Ruyter's ill fate, triumphed over all their precautions.

De Ruyter was at Ivica on the coast of Spain, in the Mediterranean, when he received intelligence that Duquesne was in Sicily, and that he was preparing to sail towards Naples. The wind, which was north-north-west, abated suddenly, so that the French fleet could not get from Sicily. Ruyter, on the other hand, had a southerly wind, which drove him to Messina, from whence the wind would not let Duquesne stir, so that he was at anchor when the Dutch came in sight. He put to sea instantly, taking advantage of a small westerly breeze, and came up with the Dutch admiral, who could not retire out of his way. It would have appeared an unpardonable instance of cowardice in the former, not to have gone out to meet the latter; and the same imputation must have lain on the other, had he fled from him. They were both persons of too great honor to behave in that manner, especially after having seemed to have been looking out
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for each other for four months past. Their generous and sincere esteem for one another ; in short, every other affection of the human heart, now gave way to the soldier's leading principle, HONOR.—They met, and a terrible fire ensued for more than two hours, without either losing one point of wind, or making one wrong step in the whole management of their fleets. At last the Dutch admiral's ship committed a blunder, which made Duquesne believe that Ruyter was dead, or at least wounded, being persuaded that had he remained in a condition to command, he would have kept the wind, and advanced broadside, without exposing his stern so much in coming up as he did : in short, M. Duquesne could not help crying out to his men, that De Ruyter was certainly killed ; upon which they redoubled their fire, and would have come immediately to boarding—but the Dutch retreated : and Duquesne, very well satisfied with his day's work, did not pursue them far. He was himself very much distressed, his ship being pierced through and through in several places, almost all his masts being shattered, all his tackling broke, and a prodigious number of his people killed and wounded. In short, he stood in great need of time to recruit and repair, and therefore returned to Messina. As for the brave admiral De Ruyter, he died of his wounds aboard of his own vessel, in the road of Syracuse.—His monument in the new church at Amsterdam, is a very noble one, and well worth the traveller's notice.



*An Account of Mr. JOHN STEPHENS, the celebrated
CORN DOCTOR.*

THIS remarkable character has long lived in the neighbourhood of Fleet-street, and has distinguished himself for his effectual remedies, in removing those painful complaints on the toes, which are generally occasioned by tight shoes.—He rubs the place affected with a kind of liquid, the nature of which he very wisely conceals, and which has the happy power of extracting the roots of the Corns ; for it has been observed, that those who frequently cut them, only afford temporary ease, the root still encreasing, and in consequence thereof, becoming more susceptible of pain.—There was another Corn Doctor, whose remedy was to suck them out with his mouth ; his price was half a guinea, and he always succeeded so well, that the Corn never appeared again :—though this remedy was very efficacious, as must stand to reason, it was nevertheless, exceedingly disgusting ;

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



MR. JOHN STEPHENS,
the Celebrated CORN DOCTOR.

Publish'd as the Act directs February 20th 1788. by J. Bowring, Miniature Painter, N^o. 50. Chiswell Street Moorfields.



gusting; Mr. Stephens's method is certainly more clean.— There have been various suppositions in respect to what he uses, which softens the Corns, removes the inflammation generally attending, and renders it quite easy to be extracted. It would not be fair, however, to publish, (even if known) what has been the doctor's invention; and now, his support. Mr. Stephens goes very plain, but neat—he generally wears a round white hat, and is in appearance a flour-merchant. He can without presumption vouch, that he has seen many a handsome naked foot.

There was a young lady in Devonshire about eighteen years of age, who was very near suffering the amputation of her leg, by cutting her Corn: after bleeding considerably, it mortified; and required much time and labour to be cured. It is a wrong notion to use a sharp knife for cutting a Corn; it only makes it grow the faster, and become more painful; the best way is to soften it with bran and water; and pick it out by degrees.



Description of the wonderful CAT of ANGORA.

THESE Cats were at first actually brought from Angora, and seem much larger than the common species of cats, whether wild or tame; but this is in reality owing to the extraordinary length of their hair. Most of these creatures are white, but some are of different colours. We saw one of a fallow colour, with such short legs, and the hair so long on the belly, that it very nearly reached the ground. Its longest hair formed a kind of ruff on the sides of the head and neck; that part of it under the lower jaw, and on the fore part of the neck was four inches long, and of a white colour; but that on the lips, nose, front, fore and hind feet, was short, as in other cats. Under each eye was a circle of a reddish fallow; which was also the colour of the tip of the nose. The fore-legs and tail were decorated with rings of a deep fallow. The head, back, sides, flanks, and legs were also of a light fallow colour, and shaded with darker fallow.

This cat had a round head, strait ears, a well-proportioned front, large eyes placed near each other, a prominent nose, a short muzzle, a small mouth, and the forepart of the under-jaw hardly discernable. Such an assemblage of features, especially its large eyes and remarkable short muzzle, gives it a mild and gentle aspect. The proximity of the

eyes to each other, and also to the mouth and nostrils, with their forward position, seem to express an air of sagacity, which is still greatly heightened by the form of the whole head and position of the ears. But this mild physiognomy is remarkably changed when the creature is in a violent passion: it then opens its mouth, has a quick motion with its ears, shews its teeth, its hair stands erect, its eyes seem to sparkle, and a savage fury overspreads its whole form. This is attended with sudden and impetuous motions of the body, and cries equally dolorous and frightful. The thick hair conceals the shape of the body in such a manner, that the proportions are not to distinguished, except in the length of the body, and shortness of the legs. But the great suppleness and agility of its limbs are sufficiently indicated by its motions, which are remarkably quick and nimble



*Description of a remarkable ROCK and CASCADE, near the
YOHIOGENY RIVER, in PENNSYLVANIA.*

THIS cascade is occasioned by a rock of a semicircular form, the chord of which, from one extreme end of the arch to the other, is nearly one hundred yards; the arch is extensive, and upwards of twenty feet in height, exhibiting a grand and romantic appearance. This very curious production is composed of stone of variegated colours, and a species of marble beautifully chequered with veins running in different directions, presenting on a close inspection a faint resemblance of mathematical figures of different angles and magnitudes. The operations of nature in this structure, seem to be exceedingly uniform and majestic; the layers, or rows of stone of which it is composed, are of various lengths and thicknesses, more resembling art than nature. A flat thin stone, from eight to ten inches thick, about twenty feet wide, forms the upper part of this amphitheatre, over which the stream precipitates. The whole front of this rock is made up from top to bottom, as well as from one extremity of the arch to the other, of a regular succession, principally of limestone, strata over strata, and each stratum or row, projecting in an horizontal direction, a little further out than its base, until it terminates into one entire flat, thin, extensive piece, as already mentioned; and which jets out at right angles, or in a parallel line with the bottom, over which it impends fifteen or twenty feet, and that without columns

or even a single pillar for its support. This circumstance, together with the grand circular walk between the front of the rock and the sheet of water falling from the summit, exhibits so noble and singular an appearance, that a spectator cannot behold it without admiration and delight.



*Of the MIMOSA, and the curious Nest built on its Branches,
by the LOXIA. PATTERSON'S Travels.*

SO curious a vegetable production must strike every traveller with astonishment, not only from its uncommon size, but from the different uses for which nature seems to have intended it. It produces quantities of gum, which is considered by the natives as a peculiarly delicate species of food, the leaves and lower points of the branches seem to constitute the principal aliment of the camelopardalis; and from the extent of its boughs, and the smoothness of the trunk, it affords a safe shelter to the loxia, a species of gregarious bird, against the tribe of serpents and other reptiles, which would otherwise destroy its eggs. The method in which these birds usually fabricate their nests is highly curious, 800 or 1000 frequently residing under one roof. I call it roof, because it perfectly resembles that of a thatched house, and the ridge forms an angle so acute, and so smooth, projecting over the entrance of the nest below, that no reptile can possibly approach them. The industry of the loxia almost rivals that of the bee; through the day they are busily employed in carrying a fine species of grass, which is the principal material employed in erecting this extraordinary work, as well as in making additions and repairs. It seems that they add to their city as they annually increase their numbers, till the bough is completely covered over, and borne down with the weight. When the tree which supports this aerial city, yields to the increasing load, and they are of course no longer protected, the feathered nation abandon their ruinous abode, and rebuild their habitations on other trees. The internal contrivance of these buildings is as curious as the outward structure. There are many entrances, each of which forms a regular street, with nests on both sides, at about two inches distance from each other. The grass of which they build is called the Boshman's grass, and its seed is their principal food, together with such little insects as they catch.

Natural History of a particular kind of SHARK, met with in PORT JACKSON, by Lieutenant WATTS, and thence named WATTS'S SHARK.

WE believe this to be a species which has hitherto escaped the researches of the Ichthyologist. Their length are sometimes nineteen inches : their head is broad, and angular in shape : but the body rounded and nearly equal in dimensions, for above half the length, when it suddenly grows very small, and so continues to the end of the tail : the colour of the body is brown in different shades, and there are three rows of large pale spots, of an irregular shape, most of them dark within : one row passes down the middle, and the others on each side ; besides which there are others below them less conspicuous. The mouth is placed nearer the end of the head than in most of the genus, and furnished in the front with nine sharp crooked teeth, in three rows, and a great number of small ones on each side. The eyes project considerably above the rest of the head, and are placed on the upper part of it the space between, is hollowed or sunk in : at the most forward part of the head are two cartilaginous appendages, jagged at the end, with four others, nearly similar, on each side, between the first and the breathing holes : the pectoral fins are placed beneath these last ; the abdominal about the middle of the body ; and the anal more than half way between the last and the tail ; besides which, the under part is finned from that part to the end ; on the upper part of the back are two fins, both placed uncommonly far back. This fish is supposed to be full as voracious as any of the genus, in proportion to its size ; for after having lain on the deck for two hours seemingly quiet, a dog passing by, the shark sprung upon it with all the ferocity imaginable, and seized it by the leg ; nor could the dog disengage himself without assistance.

Female ATTACHMENT and HEROISM.

THE following particulars of female attachment and heroism may be relied on.—A female fell in love with a young fellow named Harrison, who meeting with a number of obstacles from the obstinacy of her relations, came to a resolution of going to sea ; this the girl opposed, promising that if he would enlist in a marching regiment, she would disguise herself in man's attire and attend him.

They

They were accordingly both enlisted by the same serjeant, and the girl, in the capacity of a drummer, was sent along with her lover to the Continent, the corps to which they belonged being the first that was draughted for foreign service. They were in all the actions before Dunkirk, Tournay, Valenciennes, &c.

In an engagement the young man was killed by a cannon ball, within ten yards of the young woman. She did not quit her station till after the action, when she discovered her sex, and obtained the Duke of York's passport to return to England. She has been three times wounded, and was once taken prisoner, but escaped from her conductor in the night, after receiving a severe wound in the breast.—She found means to prevail on the surgeons to conceal her sex.

On her coming to London, a Capt. Blackburn, hearing of the circumstance, purchased her several articles of dress, paid her passage in the Leeds coach, and presented her with money to bear her expences on the road.

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY—*by a Correspondent.*

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

PASSING the other day through Shiffnell, a very pleasant market town in Shropshire, while my horses were feeding, I walked into the church-yard, and, observing the church door open, curiosity led me in.

Upon two small boards, affixed to a pillar opposite the pulpit, were recorded two very remarkable instances of longevity of a man and woman of that parish.

I have taken the liberty of sending you correct copies of them, and beg the favour of you to insert them in your truly instructive and Wonderful Magazine.

S. A. M.

“ William Wakely was baptized at Idsal, alias Shiffnal, May the first, 1590, and buried at Adbaston, Nov. the 28th, 1714. His age was 124, and upwards; he lived in the reign of eight kings and queens.—D. P.”

“ Aug. 14, 1776, died Mary Yates of Shiffnall, aged 128. She lived many years entirely on the bounty of Sir Harry and Lady Bridgeman. She walked to London just after the fire in 1666. She was hearty and strong 120 years, and married a third husband at ninety-two.”

As

An Extraordinary Cure of a CANCER by the Rev. Dr. BACON, by the Use of CLEAVERS, or CLIVERS, in a Letter to a Friend.

AN aged woman in my parish, who had, what she called, a bloody cancer, continuing to eat away the flesh several years, had a relation at Abingdon, to which place she went for the sake of a surgeon, who could not come over to her. His visits were an act of charity; and, while she was near him, he often called on her, and gave her his medicines, without any good effect: when, at last, despairing of a cure, she was sent home with the comfortable assurance, that she would be eased of misery in a fortnight or less. On her return to my parish, I was sent for to pray by her, and never met with a more deplorable object in my life: and nothing could be so offensive as the smell, and nothing so terrible as her shrieks! Just at that time I had been desired to write Dr. Dillenius's diploma, our professor of botany: and, to acquaint myself with some botanical expressions, referred to some books of that kind in our library at Magdalen college: and, after I had finished my compilement, I amused myself for some time with reading the virtues of several plants, and particularly Cleavers, and the manner I recommended, and which was strictly followed by the patient, was as follows: She first took a common mercurial purge; was charged to abstain from salt-meats, and to use only thin diets, and twice a-day, between meals, to drink about a quarter of a pint of the juice of Cleavers, which she got by pounding and squeezing them. At the same time, I directed her to take of the same juice boiled, and mixed with hog's-lard, so as to make a very soft green ointment, and constantly apply it to the wound, laying also the bruised Cleavers over it, and to refresh it so often as it dried, taking particular care to keep the wound clean. This was immediately put in practice, and continued six months, partly by compulsion and importunity; for the benefit was so gradual, that I could hardly persuade the woman she was better for it. Indeed, I should have been doubtful myself, but that the offensive smell abated, and her being still alive, were convincing proofs to me that a cure would in time be effected. Accordingly I pressed and insisted on her continuing the same practice; and, it being a very mild winter, the Cleavers were procured in warm hedges, the same course was pursued, and, in three months after, the wound was perfectly healed. I advised her to take them every spring after, which she did, and thus prevented a return of her disorder.

A Natural

A Natural CURIOSITY, by a Correspondent.

IN the parish of Hartingfordbury, about two miles from Effenden in the county of Hertford, is a spring of water, known by the name of *Aquatile-Hole*, vulgo, *Akerley Hole*, now in the tenure or occupation of Samuel Whitebread, esq. of the most copious or singular nature in the island, supposed to deliver a quantity of water at the mouth or opening sufficient for the discharge of a pipe of the bore of three feet and a half in diameter. This spring arises within one hundred yards of the river Lea, into which it dis-embogues; and, in that short space, actually furnishes a greater quantity of water than what is contained in the river itself, which is well known to take the aggregate springs from Leagrove-marsh, near Dunstable in Bedfordshire, to that place. What is most astonishing, that none of our historians, geographers, or noters of antiquity, have noticed this extraordinary natural curiosity, or that none of the mechanical geniuses of the present day, considering its contiguity to the metropolis, and considering its unbounded ability, should not have thought it, long ere this, an object of serious attention and experiment.

For the contemplation of the curious, however, and of the antiquary in particular, this communication is meant; and, if noticed by the mechanic, so much the better: not but that I could wish that some of your valuable and intelligent readers, whose time may be more their own than mine, and whose inclination is constantly tending towards the information and benefit of mankind would favour the public with the exact quantity of water issuing therefrom; and, at a future period, with a comparative table of the productions of other large springs throughout the kingdom; and if it were not too arduous an undertaking, with the quality, as well as quantity of each.

J. B

*Wonderful PRESERVATION of a Collier.*

JOHN Boys, a collier, employed in the coal works belonging to the hon. the late Lady Windsor, and the late Mr. Alderman Simpson, of Newcastle upon Tyne, at Lanchester common, in that neighbourhood, going to his work very early one morning in the year 1763, and according to custom, on his turn to descend the shaft, in waiting to take out the ascending hook, in order to his making a loop to introduce

his

curious and scarce tract, intituled, "The Miraculous Conformist." Communicated by Septimus Eglin.

For another account of this man, see the Biographical Magazine, publishing in numbers, at No. 16, Paternoster-row.

The doctor sets out with his elogium of his moral character, which it seems was pure and immaculate, and informs his readers that he professed conformity to the church of England.

He then goes on to relate how he first felt the impulse of trying his wonderful efficacy in curing some diseases by the power of friction, for certainly so may be called his manner of performing it. When asked how and by what means he came by healing; he replied, that it was the grace of God in him; which he understood at first by an uncommon admonition to essay it; that it incessantly ran in his mind, nor could any business, how serious or important soever, divert him from those cogitations, insomuch that his life ever seemed burthensome to him, through the violence of this extraordinary temptation.

He imparted this trouble to his wife, who condemned those reveries, and desired him to abandon them: in this perplexity, he frequently heard a voice, audible to no one but himself, encouraging him to make trials: and afterwards, to correct his unbelief, the voice aforesaid added this sign, that his right hand should be most wonderfully and suddenly affected, and that the stroaking of his left should recover it again. These events were fully verified to him three nights following by a successive infirmity and restoration of his arm. Upon this he seriously set himself to the charitable improvement of that talent which God had given him. At first he only attempted the cures of cancers in women's breasts, and the king's evil: After which, by the forcible suggestion of his accustomed impulse, he attempted the cure of other diseases, according as he found himself prompted thereunto from within, and being asked if he had ever seen any apparition, he replied, that in various forms and similitudes, he had not only ocular manifestation daily, but nightly had intercourse with superior orders of being, than those who audibly and visibly appear to some upon eminent occasions.

Upon this he remarked that the generality of mankind were too gross and lived too wickedly to deserve to be favoured with such celestial correspondence. That their weak and narrow optics, are accommodated only to the inspection of the interior and lower parts of nature, and not perspi-

cacious enough to penetrate her more refined and abstruse excellencies : that her glorious beauties, were too dazzling to be speculated by men of no conduct in the direct and incidental line of essences and formal causes, but only in this imperfect state, in the refracted, and reflected one of effects ; nor that without so much obscurity, as left a certain incertitude in their apprehensions, which reduced them to the humble region of superficial conjecture.

Such being the condition of our imperfect intellectuals, which are incapable to explore the profound recesses, and call forth the formal proprieties of some natures more refined than our own.

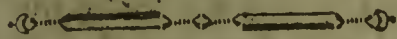
He was, and remained to the time of his death, a stranger to physic and surgery, though he sometimes opened some tumours by incisions, after he had observed that the power of his touch did not discuss all, but only ripened the matter. The fame of his performances spread all over Ireland and England, and several went over to him from Bristol. Hereupon the lord Connelly employed doctor Rust to enquire into the truth of these accidents, who finding matter of fact very respectably attested, procured him to come out of Ireland, to try and relieve his body, which was violently afflicted with the head ach. In this attempt, though he was rather unsuccessful, yet during his stay at Ragley, he performed such amazing cures, as caused him to be followed by many thousands, who if they could say he sometimes failed, yet ought not to represent him as an impostor.

An infinite number of the nobility, gentry, and clergy of Warwickshire and Worcestershire, persons too penetrating to deceive, and too honourable and worthy to be deceived, avowed that they had seen him publicly cure the lame, the blind, the deaf, and perhaps, not unjustly, the mad and the delirious. His variety of success was also very remarkable, for though he completely cured some, others only felt a temporary relief ; but all acknowledged the effect of his wonderful and unaccountable power. Though he was certainly no apostle, we ought to recollect there were some diseases as well as devils, which even the apostles themselves could not cast out.

What was nonjuring the last age is mathematics in this. We have seen wonderful effects produced from very simple and obvious causes ; men have ascended to considerable heights in the air by chemical process, and by some such powers base metal has been transmuted into gold, all which was thought impossible a few years ago.

Upon the whole, this man's gift must remain an unaccountable

countable and impenetrable secret to the narrow comprehension of our finite being; but that such was the effect produced by his attempts, very respectable authority remains upon record to testify the facts related here.



WONDERFUL NATURAL HISTORY.

Of the RATTLE SNAKE and other SERPENTS of AMERICA.

[*From BARTRAM's Travels.*]

THE rattle snake is a wonderful creature, when we consider his form, nature and disposition. It is certain that he is capable by a puncture or scratch of one of his fangs, not only to kill the largest animal in America, and that in a few minutes time, but to turn the whole body into corruption; but such is the nature of this dreadful reptile that he cannot run or creep faster than a man or child can walk, and he is never known to strike until he is first assaulted or fears himself in danger, and even then always gives the earliest warning by the rattles at the extremity of the tail. I have in the course of my travels in the Southern states (where they are the largest, most numerous, and supposed to be the most venomous and vindictive) stepped unknowingly so close as almost to touch one of them with my feet, and when I perceived him, he was already drawn up in circular coils ready for a blow. But however incredible it may appear, the generous, I may say, magnanimous-creature, lay as still and motionless as if inanimate, his head crouched in, his eyes almost shut: I precipitately withdrew, unless when I have been so shocked with surprise and horror, as to be in a manner rivetted to the spot, for a short time, not having strength to go away; when he often slowly extends himself, and quietly moves off in a direct line, unless pursued, when he erects his tail as far as the rattles extend, and gives the warning alarm by intervals. But if you pursue and overtake him with a shew of enmity, he instantly throws himself into the spiral coil; his tail, by the rapidity of its motion, appears like a vapour, making a quick tremulous sound; his whole body swells through rage, continually rising and falling as a bellows; his beautiful particoloured skin becomes speckled and rough by dilation; his head and neck are flattened, his cheeks swollen, and his lips constricted, discovering his mortal fangs; his eyes red as burning coals, and his brandishing forked tongue of the colour of

the hottest flame, continually menaces death and destruction, yet never strikes unless sure of his mark.

The rattle snake is the largest serpent yet known to exist in North America. I have heard of their having been seen formerly, at the first settling of Georgia, seven, eight, and even ten feet in length, and six or eight inches diameter: but there are none of that size now to be seen; yet I have seen them above six feet in length, and above six inches in thickness, or as large as a man's leg; but their general size is four, five, and six feet in length. They are supposed to have the power of fascination in an eminent degree, so as to intral their prey. It is generally believed that they charm birds, rabbits, squirrels, and other animals, and by stedfastly looking at them, possess them with insatiation: be the cause what it may, the miserable creatures undoubtedly strive by every possible means to escape, but alas! their endeavours are in vain, they at last lose the power of resistance, and flutter or move slowly, but reluctantly, towards the yawning jaws of their devourers, and creep into their mouths, or lie down and suffer themselves to be taken and swallowed.

Since, within the circle of my acquaintance, I am known to be an advocate or vindicator of the benevolent and peaceable disposition of animal creation in general, not only towards mankind, whom they seem to venerate, but also towards one another, except where hunger, or the rational and necessary provocations of the sensual appetite interfere, I shall mention a few instances, amongst many, which I have had an opportunity of remarking during my travels, particularly with regard to the animal I have been treating of. I shall strictly confine myself to facts.

When on the sea coast of Georgia, I consented, with a few friends, to make a party of amusement at fishing and fowling on Sapello, one of the sea coast islands. We accordingly descended the Alatamaha, crossed the sound and landed on the North end of the island, near the inlet; fixing our encampment at a pleasant situation, under the shade of a grove of live oaks and laurels, on the high banks of a creek which we ascended, winding through a salt marsh, which had its source from a swamp and savanna in the island: our situation elevated and open, commanded a comprehensive landscape; the great ocean, the foaming surf breaking on the sandy beach, the snowy breakers on the bar, the endless chain of islands, checkered sound and high continent all appearing before us. The diverting toils of the day were not fruitless, affording us opportunities of furnishing our-

selves

elves plentifully with a variety of game, fish and oysters, for our supper.

About two hundred yards from our camp was a cool spring, amidst a grove of the odoriferous myrica: the winding path to this salubrious fountain led through a grassy savanna. I visited the spring several times in the night, but little did I know, or any of my careless drowsy companions, that every time we visited the fountain we were in imminent danger, as I am going to relate. Early in the morning, excited by unconquerable thirst, I arose and went to the spring; and having, thoughtless of harm or danger, nearly half past the dewy vale, along the serpentine foot path, my hasty steps were suddenly stopped by the sight of a hideous serpent, the formidable rattle snake, in a high spiral coil, forming a circular mound half the height of my knees, within six inches of the narrow path. As soon as I recovered my senses and strength from so sudden a surprise, I started back out of his reach, where I stood to view him: he lay quiet whilst I surveyed him, appearing no way surprised or disturbed, but kept his half-shut eyes fixed on me. My imagination and spirits were in a tumult, almost equally divided betwixt thanksgiving to the supreme Creator and preserver, and the dignified nature of the generous though terrible creature, who had suffered us all to pass many times by him during the night, without injuring us in the least, although we must have touched him, or our steps guided therefrom by a supreme guardian spirit. I hastened back to acquaint my associates, but with a determination to protect the life of the generous serpent. I presently brought my companions to the place, who were, beyond expression, surprised and terrified at the sight of the animal, and in a moment acknowledged their escape from destruction to be miraculous; and I am proud to assert, that all of us, except one person, agreed to let him lie undisturbed, and that person at length was prevailed upon to suffer him to escape.

Again, when in my youth, attending my father on a journey to the Catskill mountains, in the government of New York; having nearly ascended the peak of Giliad, being youthful and vigorous in the pursuit of botanical and novel objects, I had gained the summit of a steep rocky precipice, a-head of our guide: when just entering a shady vale, I saw at the root of a small shrub, a singular and beautiful appearance, which I remember to have instantly apprehended to be a large kind of fungus which we call Jews ears, and was just drawing back my foot to kick it over; when at the instant, my father being near, cried out, "a rattle snake, my son!"

son!" and jerked me back, which probably saved my life, I had never before seen one. This was of the kind which our guide called a yellow one, it was very beautiful, speckled and clouded. My father pleaded for his life, but our guide was inexorable, saying, "he never spared the life of a rattle snake," and killed him; my father took his skin and fangs.

On another time an occurrence happened, which gave me an opportunity of observing the extraordinary veneration and dread of the Indians for the rattle snake. I was in the forenoon busy in my apartment in the council house, drawing some curious flowers; when, on a sudden, my attention was taken off by a tumult without, at the Indian camp. I stepped to the door opening to the piazza, where I met my friend the old interpreter, who informed me that there was a very large rattle snake in the Indian camp, which had taken possession of it, having driven the men, women and children out, and he heard them saying they would send for Puc-Puggy (for that was the name which they had given me, signifying the Flower Hunter) to kill him or take him out of their camp. I answered, that I desired to have nothing to do with him, apprehending some disagreeable consequences; and desired that the Indians might be acquainted that I was engaged in business that required application and quiet, and was determined to avoid it if possible. My old friend turned about to carry my answer to the Indians. I presently heard them approaching and calling for Puc-Puggy. Starting up to escape from their sight by a back door, a party consisting of three young fellows, richly dressed and ornamented, stepped in, and with a countenance and action of noble simplicity, amity and complaisance, requested me to accompany them to their encampment. I desired them to excuse me at this time; they pleaded and entreated me to go with them, in order to free them from a great rattle snake which had entered their camp; that none of them had freedom or courage to expel him; and understanding that it was my pleasure to collect all their animals and other natural productions of their land, desired that I would come with them and take him away, that I was welcome to him. I at length consented, and attended on them to their encampment, where I beheld the Indians greatly disturbed indeed. The men with sticks and tomahawks, and the women and children collected together at a distance in affright and trepidation, whilst the dreaded and revered serpent leisurely traversed their camp, visiting the fire places from one to another, picking up fragments of their provisions and licking their platters. The men gathered

thered around me, exciting me to remove him : being armed with a lightwood knot, I approached the reptile, who instantly collected himself in a vast coil (their attitude of defence), I cast my missile weapon at him, which luckily taking his head, dispatched him instantly, and laid him trembling at my feet. I took out my knife, severed his head from his body, then turning about, the Indians complimented me with every demonstration of satisfaction and approbation for my heroism, and friendship for them. I carried off the head of the serpent bleeding in my hand as a trophy of victory ; and taking out the mortal fangs, deposited them carefully amongst my collections. I had not been long retired to my apartment, before I was again roused from it by a tumult in the yard ; and hearing Puc-Puggy called on, I started up, when instantly the old interpreter met me again, and told me the Indians were approaching in order to scratch me. I asked him for what ? he answered, for killing the rattle snake within their camp. Before I could make any reply or effect my escape, three young fellows singing, arm in arm, came up to me. I observed one of the three was a young prince who had, on my first interview with him, declared himself my friend and protector, when he told me that if ever occasion should offer in his presence, he would risk his life to defend mine or my property. This young champion stood by his two associates, one on each side of him : the two affecting a countenance and air of displeasure and importance, instantly presenting their scratching instruments, and flourishing them, spoke boldly, and said, that I was too heroic and violent, that it would be good for me to loose some of my blood to make me more mild and tame, and for that purpose they were come to scratch me. They gave me no time to expostulate or reply, but attempted to lay hold of me, which I resisted ; and my friend, the young prince, interposed and pushed them off, saying, that I was a brave warrior and his friend ; that they should not insult me ; when instantly they altered their countenance and behaviour : they all whooped in chorus, took me friendly by the hand, clapped me on the shoulder, and laid their hands on their breasts in token of sincere friendship, and laughing aloud, said, I was a sincere friend to the Siminoles, a worthy and brave warrior, and that no one should hereafter attempt to injure me. They then all three joined arm in arm again and went off, shouting and proclaiming Puc-Puggy was their friend, &c. Thus it seemed that the whole was a ludicrous farce to satisfy their people, and appease the manes of the dead rattle snake.

Some years after this, when again in company with my father on a journey into East Florida, on the banks of St. Juan, at Fort Picolata, attended the congress at a treaty between that government and the Creek nation, for obtaining a territory from that people to annex to the new government; after the Indians, and a detachment from the garrison of St. Augustine had arrived and encamped separately, near the fort; some days elapsed before the business of the treaty came on, waiting the arrival of a vessel from St. Augustine, on board of which were the presents for the Indians. My father employed this time of leisure in little excursions round about the fort; and one morning, being the day the treaty commenced, I attended him on a botanical excursion. Some time after we had been rambling in a swamp about a quarter of a mile from the camp, I being a-head a few paces, my father bid me observe the rattle snake before and just at my feet. I stopped and saw the monster formed in a high spiral coil, not half his length from my feet: another step forward would have put my life in his power, as I must have touched, if not stumbled over him. The fright and perturbation of my spirits at once excited resentment; at that time I was entirely insensible to gratitude or mercy. I instantly cut off a little sapling, and soon dispatched him: this serpent was about six feet in length, and as thick as an ordinary man's leg. The rencounter deterred us from proceeding on our researches for that day. So I cut off a long tough withe or vine, which fastening round the neck of the slain serpent, I dragged him after me, his scaly body founding over the ground, and entering the camp with him in triumph, was soon surrounded by the amazed multitude, both Indians and my countrymen. The adventure soon reached the ears of the commander, who sent an officer to request that, if the snake had not bit himself, he might have him served up for his dinner. I readily delivered up the body of the snake to the cooks, and being that day invited to dine at the governor's table, saw the snake served up in several dishes; governor Grant being fond of the flesh of the rattle snake. I tasted of it, but could not swallow it. I, however, was sorry after killing the serpent, when coolly recollecting every circumstance. He certainly had it in his power to kill me almost instantly, and I make no doubt but that he was conscious of it. I promised myself that I would never again be accessory to the death of a rattle snake, which promise I have invariably kept to. This dreadful animal is easily killed; a stick no thicker than a man's thumb is sufficient to kill the largest at one stroke, if well directed, either on the head or cross

across the back; nor can they make their escape by running off, nor indeed do they attempt it when attacked.

The moccasin snake is a large and horrid serpent to all appearance, and there are very terrifying stories related of him by the inhabitants of the Southern States, where they greatly abound, particularly in East Florida: that their bite is always incurable; the flesh for a considerable space about the wound rotting to the bone, which then becomes carious, and a general mortification ensues, which infallibly destroys the patient; the members of the body rotting and dying by piecemeal: and that there is no remedy to prevent a lingering miserable death but by immediately cutting away the flesh to the bone, for some distance round about the wound. In shape and proportion of parts they much resemble the rattle snake, and are marked or clouded much after the same manner, but the colours more dull and obscure; and in their disposition seem to agree with that dreadful reptile, being slow of progression, and throwing themselves in a spiral coil ready for a blow when attacked. They have one peculiar quality, which is this, when discovered, and observing their enemy to take notice of them, after throwing themselves in a coil, they gradually raise their upper mandible or jaw until it falls back nearly touching their neck, at the same time slowly vibrating their long purple forked tongue, their crooked poisonous fangs directed right at you, which gives the creature a most terrifying appearance. They are from three to four and even five feet in length, and as thick as a man's leg; they are not numerous, yet too common, and a sufficient terror to the miserable naked slaves, who are compelled to labour in the swamps and low lands where only they abound.

I never could find any that knew an instance of any person's losing their life from the bite of them, only by hearsay. Yet I am convinced it is highly prudent for every person to be on their guard against them. They appear to be of the viper tribe, from their swelling of their body and flattening their neck when provoked, and from their large poisonous fangs: their head, mouth and eyes are remarkably large.

There is another snake in Carolina and Florida called the moccasin, very different from this: which is a very beautiful creature, and I believe not of a destructive or vindictive nature. These when grown to their greatest size are about five feet in length, and near as thick as a man's arm; their skin scaly but smooth and shining, of a pale grey and sky colour ground, uniformly marked with transverse undulatory ringlets or blotches of a deep nut brown, edged with red

or bright Spanish brown. They appear innocent, very active and swift, endeavouring to escape from one; they have no poisonous fangs. These are seen in high forest lands, about rotten logs or decayed fallen limbs of trees, and they harbour about old log buildings. They seem to be a species, if not the very same snake which, in Pennsylvania and Virginia, is called the wampom snake: but here in warmer Southern climes they grow to a much larger size, and from the same accident their colour may be more variable and deeper. They are by the inhabitants asserted to be dangerously venomous, their bite incurable, &c. But as I could never learn an instance of their bite being mortal, or attended with any dangerous consequence, and have had frequent opportunities of observing their nature and disposition, I am inclined to pronounce them an innocent creature, with respect to mankind.

The bastard rattle snake, by some called ground rattle snake, is a dangerous little creature: their bite is certainly mortal, if present medical relief is not administered: they seem to be much of the nature of the asp or adder of the old world.

This little viper is in form and colour much like the rattle snake, but not so bright and uniformly marked: their head is broader and shorter in proportion to the other parts of their body: their nose prominent and turned upwards: their tail becomes suddenly small from the vent to the extremity, which terminates with three minute articulations, resembling rattles: when irritated they turn up their tail, which vibrates so quick as to appear like a mist or vapour, but causes little or no sound or noise; yet it is the common report of the inhabitants, that they cause that remarkable vehement noise, so frequently observed in forests in the heat of summer and autumn, very terrifying to strangers, which is, probably, caused by a very sible small insect of the genus cicadae, or which are called locusts in America; yet it is possible I may be mistaken in this conjecture. This dangerous vipour is from eight to ten inches in length, and of proportionable thickness. They are spiteful, snappish creatures; and throwing themselves into a little coil, they swell and flatten themselves, continually darting out their head; and they seem capable of springing beyond their length. They seem destitute of the pacific disposition and magnanimity of the rattle snake, and are unworthy of an alliance with him. No man ever saves their lives, yet they remain too numerous, even in the oldest settled parts of the country.

The green snake is a beautiful innocent creature: they are from two to three feet in length, but not so thick as a person's little finger; of the finest green colour. They are very abundant, commonly seen on the limbs of trees and shrubs: they prey upon insects and reptiles, particularly the little green camelion: and the forked tailed hawk or kite feeds on both of them, snatching them off the boughs of the trees.

The ribband snake is another very beautiful innocent serpent: they are eighteen inches in length, and about the thickness of a man's little finger; the head is very small; the ground colour of a full, clear vermillion, variegated with transverse bars or zones of a dark brown, which people fancy represents a ribband wound round the creature's body; they are altogether inoffensive to man, and are in a manner domestic, frequenting old wooden buildings, open grounds and plantations.

The chicken snake is a large, strong and swift serpent, six or seven feet in length, but scarcely so thick as a man's wrist; they are of a cinereous, earthy colour, and striped longitudinally with broad lines or lists, of a dusky or blackish colour. They are a domestic snake, haunting about houses and plantations; and would be useful to man if tamed and properly tutored, being great devourers of rats, but they are apt to disturb hen roosts and prey upon chickens. They are as innocent as a worm with respect to venom, are easily tamed, and soon become very familiar.

The pine or bull snake is very large and inoffensive with respect to mankind, but devours squirrels, birds, rabbits, and every other creature it can take as food. They are the largest snake yet known in North America, except the rattle snake, and perhaps exceed him in length: they are pied black and white: they utter a terrible loud hissing noise, sounding very hollow, and like distant thunder, when irritated, or at the time of incubation, when the males contend with each other for the desired female. These serpents are also called horn snakes, from their tail terminating with a hard, horny spur, which they vibrate very quick when disturbed, but they never attempt to strike with it; they have dens in the earth, whither they retreat precipitately when apprehensive of danger.

There are many other species of snakes in the regions of Florida and Carolina; as the water snake, garter snake, copper belly, ring neck, and two or three varieties of vipers, besides those already noticed.

Magnanimity of WILLIAM RUFUS,

Communicated by Mr. R. P. Culham of Oxford,

WORD being brought to William, as he sat at dinner, that his city of Mans in Normandy was besieged, and in great danger to be taken, if not presently relieved; he hastily asked, which way Mans lay. Upon which being answered, the king immediately ordered a mason to take down a wall which happened to obstruct his nearest passage to the sea. His lords about him advised him to stay till such time as the people might get ready; but his answer was, "No!—such as love me, will follow me." whereupon the lords obeyed; but being come on shipboard, and the weather growing very tempestuous, he was advised a second time, by the master of the ship, to await some calmer season, alledging the present very imminent danger of the voyage; to which the valient hero again answered, "Fear nothing! I I never yet heard of a king being drowned, while defending the rights of justice and his kingdom." And, thereupon, he set sail, and arriving at Mans unexpectedly, presently dispersed the besiegers, and took Helias, Count de la Flesche, who had been the author of the tumult, prisoner: who vauntingly said to the king, "Now, indeed, you have taken me for a while, but if I were at liberty again you should find me performing different feats!" At which Rufus, laughing heartily, said, "Go your way, and do your worst, and let us see what feats you can do." Being reconciled to his brother Robert, he assisted him in recovering the fort of Moun and St. Michael, which their brother Henry formerly held in Normandy; during which siege he happened to be straggling along the shore alone, on horseback, and was met by three other horsemen, who assaulted him so fiercely that they drove him from his saddle, and his saddle from his horse; but William, taking up his saddle, and drawing out his sword, defended himself till rescue came: upon which, being blamed for minding his saddle almost in preference of his life, he answered, "It would have grieved me to the very heart, should the knaves have had it to brag, that they had won my saddle from me."



The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT. [Continued from page 413.]

I BEGAN this desperate voyage on February 15, 1714-15, at 9 o'clock in the morning. The wind was very
favour-

favourable; however, I made use at first only of my paddles, but considering I should soon be weary, and that the wind might chop about, I ventured to set up my little sail; and thus with the help of the tide, I went at the rate of a league and a half an hour, as near as I could guess. My master and his friends continued on the shore, till I was almost out of sight; and I often heard the sorrel nag (who always loved me) crying out, *Hnuy illa nyha majah Yahoo*, Take care of thyself, gentle *Yahoo*.

My design was, if possible, to discover some small island uninhabited, yet sufficient by my labour to furnish me with the necessaries of life, which I would have thought a greater happiness than to be first minister in the politest court of Europe; so horrible was the idea I conceived of returning to live in the society, and under the government of *Yahoos*. For in such a solitude as I desired, I could at least enjoy my own thoughts, and reflect with delight on the virtues of those inimitable *Houyhnhnms*, without any opportunity of degenerating into the vices and corruptions of my own species.

The reader may remember what I related when my crew conspired against me, and confined me to my cabin. How I continued there several weeks, without knowing what course we took, and when I was put ashore in the long boat, how the sailors told me with oaths, whether true or false, that they knew not in what part of the world we were. However, I did then believe us to be about ten degrees southward of the Cape of Good-Hope, or about 45 degrees southern latitude, as I gathered from some general words I overheard among them, being, I supposed, to the south east in their intended voyage to Madagascar. And although this were but little better than conjecture, yet I resolved to steer my course eastward, hoping to reach the south-west coast of New-Holland, and perhaps some such island as I desired, lying westward of it. The wind was full west, and by six in the evening, I computed, I had gone eastward at least eighteen leagues, when I spied a very small island about half a league off, which I soon reached. It was nothing but a rock with one creek, naturally arched by the force of tempests. Here I put in my canoe, and climbing up a part of the rock, I could plainly discover land to the east, extending from south to north. I lay all night in my canoe, and repeating my voyage early in the morning, I arrived in seven hours to the south-east point of New-Holland. This confirmed me in the opinion I have long entertained, that the maps and charts place this country at least

least three degrees more to the east than it really is; which thought I communicated many years ago to my worthy friend Mr. Herman Moll, and gave him my reasons for it, although he hath rather chosen to follow other authors.

I saw no inhabitants in the place where I landed, and being unarmed, I was afraid of venturing far into the country. I found some shell-fish on the shore, and eat them raw, not daring to kindle a fire for fear of being discovered by the natives. I continued three days feeding on oysters and limpets, to save my own provisions, and I fortunately found a brook of excellent water, which gave me great relief.

On the fourth day, venturing out early a little too far, I saw twenty or thirty natives upon a height, not above five hundred yards from me. They were stark naked, men, women, and children, round a fire, as I could discover by the smoak. One of them spied me, and gave notice to the rest; five of them advanced towards me, leaving the women and children at the fire. I made what haste I could to the shore, and getting into my canoe shoved off: The savages observing me retreat ran after me; and before I could get far enough into the sea, discharged an arrow which wounded me deeply on the inside of my left knee. (I shall carry the mark to my grave.) I apprehended the arrow might be poisoned, and paddling out of the reach of their darts (being a calm day) I made a shift to suck the wound and dress it as well as I could.

I was at a loss what to do, for I durst not return to the same landing place, but stood to the north, and was forced to paddle; for the wind, though very gentle was against me, blowing north-west. As I was looking about for a secure landing-place, I saw a sail to the north north east, which appearing every minute more visible, I was in some doubt, whether I should wait for them or no; but at last my detestation of the *Yahoo* race prevailed, and turning my canoe, I sailed and paddled together to the south, and got into the same creek from whence I set out in the morning, chusing rather to trust myself among these barbarians, than to live with European *Yahoos*. I drew up my canoe as close as I could to the shore, and hid myself behind a stone, by a little brook, which, as I have already said, was excellent water.

The ship came within half a league of this creek, and sent out her long boat with vessels to take in fresh water (for the place, it seems, was very well known) but I did not observe it till the boat was almost on shore, and it was too late to seek another hiding-place. The seamen at their land-

ing observed my canoe, and rummaging it all over, easily conjectured, that the owner could not be far off. Four of them well armed searched every cranny and lurking-hole, till at last they found me flat on my face behind the stone. They gazed awhile in admiration at my strange uncouth dress, my coat made of skins, my wooden soled shoes, and my furred stockings; from whence however they concluded, I was not a native of the place, who all go naked. One of the seamen in Portugueze bid me rise, and asked who I was. I understood that language very well, and getting upon my feet, said, I was a poor *Yahoo*; banished from the *Houyhnhnms*, and desired they would please to let me depart. They admired to hear me answer them in their own tongue, and saw by my complexion I must be an European; but were at a loss to know what I meant by *Yahoos* and *Houyhnhnms*, and at the same time fell a laughing at my strange tone in speaking, which resembled the neighing of a horse. I trembled all the while betwixt fear and hatred: I again desired leave to depart, and was gently moving to my canoe; but they laid hold on me desiring to know what country I was off? whence I came, with many other questions. I told them, I was born in England, from whence I came about five years ago; and then their country and ours were at peace. I, therefore, hoped they would not treat me as an enemy, since I meant them no harm, but was a poor *Yahoo*, seeking some desolate place, where to pass the remainder of his unfortunate life.

When they began to talk, I thought I never heard or saw any thing so unnatural: for it appeared to me as monstrous as if a dog or a cow should speak in England, as a *Yahoo* in *Houyhnhnm-land*. The honest Portugueze were equally amazed at my strange dress, and the odd manner of delivering my words, which, however, they understood very well. They spoke to me with great humanity, and said, they were sure their captain would carry me gratis to Lisbon; from whence I might return to my own country; that two of the seamen would go back to the ship, inform the captain of what they had seen, and receive his orders; in the mean time, unless I would give my solemn oath not to fly, they would secure me by force. I thought it best to comply with their proposal. They were very curious to know my story, but I gave them very little satisfaction; and they all conjectured that my misfortunes had impaired my reason. In two hours, the boat, which went laden with vessels of water, returned with the captain's command to fetch me on board. I fell on my knees to preserve my liberty;

liberty; but all was in vain, and the men having tied me with cords, heaved me into the boat, from whence I was taken into the ship, and from thence into the captain's cabin.

His name was Pedro de Mendez, he was a very courteous and generous person; he entreated me to give some account of myself, and desired to know what I would eat or drink; said I should be used as well as himself, and spoke so many obliging things that I wondered to find such civilities from a *Yahoo*. However, I remained silent and sullen; I was ready to faint at the very smell of him and his men. At last I desired something to eat out of my own canoe; but he ordered me a chicken and some excellent wine, and then directed that I should be put to bed in a very clean cabin. I would not undress myself, but lay on the bed-cloaths, and in half an hour stole out, when I thought the crew was at dinner, and getting to the side of the ship was going to leap into the sea, and swim for my life, rather than continue among *Yahoos*. But one of the seamen prevented me, and having informed the captain, I was chained to my cabin.

After dinner Don Pedro came to me, and desired to know my reason for so desperate an attempt; assured me he only meant to do me all the service he was able, and spoke so very movingly, that at last I descended to treat him like an animal that had some little portion of reason. I gave him a very short relation of my voyage, of the conspiracy against me by my own men, of the country where they set me on shore, and of my three years residence there. All which he looked upon as if it were a dream or a vision; whereat I took great offence; for I had quite forgot the faculty of lying, so peculiar to *Yahoos* in all countries where they preside, and consequently the disposition of suspecting truth in others of their own species. I asked him, Whether it were the custom in his country to say the thing that was not? I assured him I had almost forgot what he meant by falsehood, and if I had lived a thousand years in *Houyhnhnmland*, I should never have heard a lye from the meanest servant; that I was altogether indifferent whether he believed me or no; but however, in return for his favours, I would give so much allowance to the corruption of his nature, as to answer any objection he would please to make, and then he might easily discover the truth.

The captain, a wise man, after many endeavours to catch me tripping in some part of my story, at last began to have a better opinion of my veracity; and the rather because he confessed, he met with a Dutch skipper, who pretended to
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have landed with five others of his crew, upon a certain island or continent south of New Holland, where they went for fresh water, and observed a horse driving before him several animals exactly resembling those I described under the name of *Yahoos*, with some other particulars, which the captain said he had forgot; because he then concluded them all to be lies. But he added, that since I professed so inviolable an attachment to truth, I must give him my word of honour to bear him company in this voyage, without attempting any thing against my life, or else he would continue me a prisoner till we arrived at Lisbon. I gave him the promise he required; but at the same time protested, that I would suffer the greatest hardships, rather than return to live among *Yahoos*.

Our voyage passed without any considerable accident. In gratitude to the captain I sometimes sat with him at his earnest request, and strove to conceal my antipathy to human kind, although it often broke out, which he suffered to pass without observation. But the greatest part of the day I confined myself to my cabin, to avoid seeing any of the crew. The captain had often entreated me to strip myself of my savage dress, and offered to lend me the best suit of cloaths he had. This I would not be prevailed on to accept, abhorring to cover myself with any thing that had been on the back of a *Yahoo*. I only desired he would lend me two clean shirts, which having been washed since he had wore them, I believed would not so much defile me. These I changed every second day, and washed them myself.

We arrived at Lisbon, November 5, 1715. At our landing the captain forced me to cover myself with his cloak, to prevent the rabble from crouding about me. I was conveyed to his own house, and at my earnest request, he led me up to the highest room backwards. I conjured him to conceal from all persons what I had told him of the *Houyhnhnms*, because the least hint of such a story, would not only draw numbers of people to see me, but probably, put me in danger of being imprisoned, or burnt by the Inquisition. The captain persuaded me to accept a suit of cloaths newly made, but I would not suffer the taylor to take my measure; however, Don Pedro, being almost of my size, they fitted me well enough. He accoutred me with other necessaries all new, which I aired for twenty-four hours before I would use them.

The captain had no wife, nor above three servants, none of which were suffered to attend at meals, and his whole deportment was so obliging, added to very good human understanding, that I really began to tolerate his company. He

gained so far upon me, that I ventured to look out of the back window. By degrees I was brought into another room, from whence I peeped into the street, but drew my head back in a fright. In a week's time he seduced me down to the door. I found my terror gradually lessened, but my hatred and contempt seemed to encrease. I was at last bold enough to walk the street in his company, but kept my nose well stopped with rue, or sometimes with tobacco.

In ten days, Don Pedro, to whom I had given some account of my domestic affairs, put it upon me as a matter of honour and conscience, that I ought to return to my native country, and live at home with my wife and children. He told me there was an English ship in the port just ready to sail, and he would furnish me with all things necessary. It would be tedious to repeat his arguments, and my contradictions. He said it was altogether impossible to find such a solitary island as I had desired to live in; but I might command in my own house, and pass my time in a manner as recluse as I pleased.

I complied at last, finding I could not do better. I left Lisbon the 24th day of November, in an English merchantman, but who was the master I never enquired. Don Pedro accompanied me to the ship, and lent me twenty pounds. He took kind leave of me and embraced me at parting, which I bore as well as I could. During the last voyage I had no commerce with the master nor any of his men, but pretending I was sick kept close to my cabin. On the fifth of December, 1715, we cast anchor in the Downs, about nine in the morning, and at three in the afternoon I got safe to my house in Rotherhithe.

My wife and family received me with great surprize and joy, because they concluded me certainly dead; but I must freely confess the sight of them filled me with hatred, disgust, and contempt, and the more by reflecting on the near alliance I had to them. For, although since my unfortunate exile from the *Houyhnhim* country, I compelled my self to tolerate the sight of *Yahoos*, and to converse with Don Pedro de Mendez; yet my memory and imaginations were perpetually filled with the virtues and ideas of those exalted *Houyhnhims*. And when I began to consider, that by copulating with one of the *Yahoo*-species I became a parent of more, it struck me with the utmost shame, confusion, and horror.

As soon as I entered the house, my wife took me in her arms, and kissed me, at which, having not been used to the touch of that odious animal for so many years, I fell in a swoon for almost an hour. At the time I am writing it is

five years since my last return to England: During the first year I could not endure my wife or children in my presence, the very smell of them was intolerable, much less could I suffer them to eat in the same room. To this hour they dare not presume to touch my bread, or drink out of the same cup, neither was I ever able to let one of them take me by the hand. The first money I laid out was to buy two young stone-horses, which I keep in a good stable, and next to them the groom is my greatest favourite; for I feel my spirits revived by the smell he contracts in the stable. My horses understand me tolerably well; I converse with them at least four hours every day. They are strangers to bridle or saddle, they live in great amity with me, and friendship to each other.

[*To be continued.*]



The Extraordinary INTELLECTUAL FACULTY *of* BRUTES.

THAT brute animals possess reflection and sentiment, and are susceptible of the kindly as well as the irascible passions, independently of sexual attachment and natural affection; and that they have a great share of fidelity, of pride, and even a sense of glory; may be demonstrated from the elephant, the horse, and the dog. Elephants, even in a savage state, are peaceable and gentle creatures, and never use their weapons but in defence of themselves or their companions. When tamed, the elephant is the most friendly and obedient of all animals; and seems entirely devoted to the person who feeds and takes care of him. In a short time he understands signs, and the sound of his master's voice. He distinguishes the language of passion, of command, of satisfaction, and acts accordingly. He receives his orders with attention, and executes them with prudence and alacrity, but without precipitation. He easily learns to bow his knees and lower his body, for the convenience of those who mount him. He caresses his friends, and lifts burdens with his trunk, and assists those who are loading him in laying them on his back; but above all he delights in shining harness and trappings, and in being thus led on to the war.

The intrepidity and sagacity of the horse has been regarded with admiration by all ranks of men, and in all the ages of the world. Even in a domestic state he is bold and fiery; and, equally undaunted as his master, faces danger and death with ardour and magnanimity. He

delights in the noise and tumult of arms, and seems to feel the glory of victory; he exults in the chace; his eyes sparkle with emulation in the course. But, though bold and intrepid, he is docile and tractable: he knows how to govern and check the natural vivacity and fire of his temper. He not only yields to the hand, but seems to consult the inclination of his rider. Constantly obedient to the impressions he receives, his motions are entirely regulated by the will of his master. He in some measure relinques his very existence to the pleasure of man. He delivers up his whole powers, he reserves nothing; he will rather die than disobey. Who could endure to see a character so noble abused? Who could be guilty of such gross barbarity! None but wretches the most relentless and unfeeling! We need go no farther than the horse to prove how strongly nature has endowed brute-animals with memory; for, whatever roads, pastures, inns, or stables, a horse has been accustomed to, though removed for years to a distant part of the country, he never forgets them; but, if ever he returns or passes by them again he gives evident tokens that he has been accustomed to the place. The celebrated equestrians, Hughes and Astley, could we doubt not, furnish a thousand curious anecdotes to illustrate this fact, and to shew that nothing is wanting but the gift of speech to make them reasonable creatures.

But, to shew more obviously the reasoning faculty of brutes, and to distinguish the operations of intellect from those of instinct, we need only contemplate the actions and dispositions of the dog. In a savage state, it must be allowed, that he is fierce, cruel, and voracious; but when civilized and accustomed to live with men, he is possessed of every amiable quality. He seems to have no other desire than to please and protect his master. He is gentle, obedient, submissive, and faithful. These dispositions joined to his almost unbounded sagacity, justly claim the esteem of mankind. Accordingly, no animal is so much caressed or respected: he is so ductile, and so much formed to please, that he assumes the very air and temper of the family in which he resides. An animal endowed with such uncommon qualities must answer many useful purposes. His fidelity and vigilance are daily employed to protect our persons, our flocks, and our goods. The acuteness of his smell, gains him employment in hunting; he is frequently employed as a turnspit; at Brussels and in Holland he is trained to draw little carts to the herb market; and in the northern regions he draws a sledge with his master in it, or else loaded with provisions. The instances of sagacity, fidelity, and attention,
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and even of foresight, which these faithful animals have evinced towards their masters, must have fallen under the observation of every reader: we shall therefore only recite the following instance, which is of unquestionable authenticity. At the seat of the late earl of Litchfield, three miles from Blenheim, there is a portrait in the dining-room of sir Henry Lee, by Johnstone, with that of a mastiff dog which saved his life. It seems the servant had formed the design of assassinating his master and robbing the house: but, the night he had fixed on, the dog, which had never been much noticed by sir Henry, for the first time followed him up stairs, and got under his bed, and could not be got from thence, by either master or man; in the dead of night, the same servant entered the room to execute his horrid design, but was instantly seized by the dog, and, being secured, confessed his intentions. There are ten quaint lines in one corner of the picture, which concludes thus:

But in my dog, whereof I made no store,
I find more love than those I trusted more.

Upon what hypothesis can we account for a degree of foresight and penetration such as this! Or will it be suggested, as a solution of the difficulty, that a dog may possibly become capable in a great measure of understanding human discourse, and of reasoning and acting accordingly; and that, in the present instance, the villain had either uttered his design in soliloquy, or imparted it to an accomplice, in the hearing of the animal?

Yet it is much disputed whether the brutes have any language whereby they can express their minds to each other; or whether all the noise they make consists only of cries inarticulate, and unintelligible even to themselves. We may indeed, from analogy, conclude, with great reason, that some of the cries of beasts are really expressions of their sentiments; but whether one beast is capable of forming a design, and communicating that design by any kind of language to others, is what I shall leave to the judgment of the reader, after submitting to his consideration the following instance. A sparrow, finding a nest, that a martin had just built, standing very conveniently for him, possessed himself of it. The martin, seeing the usurper in her house, called for help to expel him. A thousand martins came full speed, and attacked the sparrow; but the latter, being covered on every side, and presenting only his large beak at the entrance of the nest, was invulnerable, and made the boldest of them
who

who durst approach him repent of their temerity. After a quarter of an hour's combat, all the martins disappeared. The sparrow thought he had got the better; and the spectators judged that the martins had abandoned their undertaking. Not in the least. Immediately they returned to the charge; and, each of them having procured a little of that tempered earth with which they make their nests, they all at once fell upon the sparrow, and inclosed him in the nest to perish there, though they could not drive him thence. Can it be imagined that the martins could have been able to hatch and concert this design all of them together, without speaking to each other, or without some medium of communication equivalent to language?

From these and other extraordinary endowments manifested by brute animals of different countries and kinds, some philosophers have maintained that brutes are endowed with a soul, though essentially inferior to that of men; and to this soul they have allowed immortality. Father Bougeant, a Jesuit, has published a treatise expressly on this subject, entitled, *A Philosophical Amusement on the Language of Brutes*, in which he affirms that they are animated by evil spirits, or devils. The strangeness of this doctrine has induced me to give the outline of his arguments, since they cannot fail to prove entertaining to the reader:—"Reason (says he) naturally inclines us to believe that beasts have a spiritual soul; and the only thing that opposes this sentiment is, the consequences that might be inferred from it. If brutes have a soul, that soul must be either matter or spirit; it must be one of the two, and yet you dare affirm neither. You dare not to say it is matter, because you must then necessarily suppose matter to be capable of thinking; nor will you say that it is spirit, this opinion bringing with it consequences contrary to the principles of religion; and this, among others, that man would differ from beasts only by the degrees of *plus* and *minus*, which would demolish the very foundation of all religion. Therefore, if I can elude all these consequences; if I can assign to beasts a spiritual soul, without striking at the doctrines of religion: it is evident, that my system, being moreover the most agreeable to reason, is the only warrantable hypothesis. Now I shall and can do it, with the greatest ease imaginable. I even have means, by the same method, to explain many very obscure passages in the Holy Scripture, and to resolve some very great difficulties which are not well confuted. This we shall unfold in a more particular manner. Religion teaches us, that the devils, from the very moment they had sinned, were
reprobate

reprobate, and that they were doomed to burn for ever in hell; but the church has not yet determined whether they do actually endure the torments to which they are condemned. It may then be thought that they do not yet suffer them, and that the execution of the verdict brought against them is reserved for the day of final judgment.—Now what I pretend to infer from hence is, that till doomsday comes, God, in order not to suffer so many legions of reprobate spirits to be of no use, has distributed them through the several spaces of the world, to serve the designs of his providence, and make his omnipotence to appear. Some, continuing in their natural state, busy themselves in tempting men, in seducing and tormenting them; either immediately, as Job's devil, and those that lay hold of human bodies; or by the ministry of sorcerers or phantoms. These wicked spirits are those whom the Scripture calls the powers of darkness, or the powers of the air. God, with the others, makes millions of beasts of all kinds, which serve for the uses of men, and cause the omnipotence of the Creator to be admired. By that means I can easily conceive, on the one hand, how the devils can tempt us; and on the other, how beasts can think, know, have sentiments, and a spiritual soul, without any way striking at the doctrines of religion. I am no longer surprised to see them have forecast, memory, and judgment. I should rather have occasion to wonder at their having no more, since their soul very likely is more perfect than ours. But I discover the reason of this: it is because, in beasts as well as in ourselves, the operations of the mind are dependent on the material organs of the machine to which it is united; and, those organs being grosser and less perfect than in us, it follows, that the knowledge, the thoughts, and the other spiritual operations, of the beasts, must of course be less perfect than ours: and, if these proud spirits know their own dismal state, what an humiliation must it be to them thus to see themselves reduced to the condition of beasts! But, whether they know it or not, so shameful a degradation is still, with regard to them, the primary effect of the divine vengeance I just mentioned; it is an anticipated hell."—Having mentioned the prejudices against this hypothesis, such particularly as the pleasure which people of sense and religion take in beasts and birds, especially all sorts of domestic animals; he proceeds, "Do we love beasts for their own sakes? No. As they are altogether strangers to human society, they can have no other appointment but that of being useful and amusing. And what care we whether it be a devil or any other creature that amuses us? The thought of it,
far

far from shocking, pleases me mightily. I with gratitude admire the goodness of the Creator, who gave me so many little devils to serve and amuse me. If I am told that these poor devils are doomed to suffer eternal tortures, I admire God's decrees, but I have no manner of share in that dreadful sentence; I leave the execution of it to the sovereign Judge; and, notwithstanding this, I live with my little devils as I do with a multitude of people, of whom religion informs me that a great number shall be damned. But the cure of a prejudice is not to be effected in a moment; it is done by time and reflection; give me leave then lightly to touch upon this difficulty, in order to observe a very important thing. Persuaded as we are that beasts have intelligence, have we not all of us a thousand times pitied them for the excessive evils which the majority of them are constantly exposed to, and in reality suffer? How unhappy is the condition of horses! we are apt to say upon seeing a horse whom an unmerciful carman is murdering with blows. How miserable is a dog whom they are breaking for hunting! How dismal is the fate of beasts living in woods! they are perpetually exposed to the injuries of the weather; always seized with apprehensions of becoming the prey of hunters, or of some wilder animal: for ever obliged, after long fatigue, to look out for some poor insipid food; often suffering cruel hunger; and subject, moreover, to illness and death! If men are subject to a multitude of miseries that overwhelm them, religion acquaints us with the reason of it; viz. the being born sinners. But what crimes can beasts have committed by birth to be subject to evils so very cruel? What are we, then, to think of the horrible excesses of miseries undergone by beasts? miseries, indeed, far greater than those endured by men. This is, in any other system, an incomprehensible mystery; whereas nothing is more easy to be conceived from the system I propose. The rebellious spirits deserve a punishment still more rigorous, and happy is it for them that their punishment is deferred. In a word, God's goodness is vindicated, man himself is justified: for what right can we have, without necessity, and often in the way of mere diversion, to take away the life of millions of beasts, if God had not authorised us so to do? And, beasts being as sensible as ourselves of pain and death, how could a just and merciful God have given man that privilege, if they were not so many guilty victims of the divine vengeance?

“ But hear still something more convincing, and of greater consequence: beasts, by nature, are extremely vicious. We know well that they never sin, because they are not free; but
 this

this is the only condition wanting to make them sinners: The voracious birds and beasts of prey are cruel: Many insects of one and the same species devour one another. Cats are perfidious and ungrateful; monkeys are mischievous; and dogs envious. All beasts in general are jealous and revengeful to excess; not to mention many other vices we observe in them: and at the same time that they are by nature so very vicious, they have, say we, neither the liberty nor any helps to resist the bias that hurries them into so many bad actions. They are, according to the schools, necessitated to do evil, to disconcert the general order, to commit whatever is most contrary to the notion we have of natural justice, and to the principles of virtue. What monsters are these in a world originally created for order and justice to reign in? This is, in good part, what formerly persuaded the Manicheans, that there were of necessity two orders of things, one good, and the other bad; and that the beasts were not the work of the good principle: a monstrous error! But how then shall we believe that beasts came out of their Creator with qualities so very strange! If man is so very wicked and corrupt, it is because he has himself through sin perverted the happy nature God had given him at his creation. Of two things, then, we must say one: either that God hath taken delight in making beasts so vicious as they are, and in giving us in them models of what is most shameful in the world; or that they have, like man, original sin, which has perverted their primitive nature.---The first of these propositions finds very difficult access to the mind, and is an express contradiction to the Holy Scriptures; which say, that whatever came out of God's hands, at the time of the creation of the world, was good, yea very good. What good can there be in a monkey's being so very mischievous, a dog so full of envy; a cat so malicious? But then many authors have pretended, that beasts, before man's fall, were different from what they are now; and that it was in order to punish man that they became so wicked. But this opinion is a mere supposition, of which there is not the least footstep in Holy Scripture. It is a pitiful subterfuge to elude a real difficulty: this at most might be said of the beasts with whom man has a sort of correspondence; but not at all of the birds, fishes, and insects, which have no manner of relation to him. We must then have recourse to the second proposition, that the nature of beasts has, like that of man, been corrupted by some original sin: another hypothesis, void of foundation, and equally inconsistent with reason and religion, in all the

systems which have been hitherto espoused concerning the souls of beasts. What party are we to take? Why, admit of my system, and all is explained. The souls of beasts are refractory spirits which have made themselves guilty towards God. The sin in beasts is no original sin; it is a personal crime, which has corrupted and perverted their nature in its whole substance; hence all the vices and corruption we observe in them, though they can be no longer criminal, because God, by irrecoverably reprobating them, has at the same time divested them of their liberty."

These quotations contain the strength of Father Bougeant's hypothesis, which also hath had its followers; but the reply to it is obvious. Beasts, though remarkably mischievous, are not completely so; they are in many instances capable of gratitude and love, which devils cannot possibly be. The very same passions that are in the brutes exist in the human nature; and, if we chose to argue from the existence of those passions, and the ascendancy they have over mankind at some times, we might say with as great justice that the souls of men are devils, as that the souls of brutes are. All that can be reasonably inferred from the greater prevalency of the malignant passions among the brutes than among men, is, that the former have less rationality than men: and accordingly it is found, that among savages, who exercise their reason less than other men, every species of barbarity is practised, without being deemed a crime.—Upon the whole, it is impossible to deduce this variety of action, in animals, from a general and uniform instinct only. For they accommodate their operations to times and circumstances. They combine; they choose the favourable moment; they avail themselves of the occasion, and seem to receive instruction by experience. Many of their operations announce reflection: the bird repairs a shattered nest, instead of constructing instinctively a new one: the hen, who has been robbed of her eggs, changes her place in order to lay the remainder with more security: the cat discovers both care and artifice in concealing her kittens. Again, it is evident, that, on many occasions, animals know their faults and mistakes, and correct them; they sometimes contrive the most ingenious methods of obtaining their ends, and, when one method fails, have recourse to another; and they have, without doubt, a kind of language for the mutual communication of their ideas. How is all this to be accounted for, unless we suppose them endowed with the powers of perceiving, thinking, remembering, comparing, and judging? They certainly have these powers, in a degree inferior to the human species.

species, and form-classes below them in the graduated scale of intelligent beings; but their actions not being directed to moral ends, are consequently not accountable nor proper subjects for reward or punishment in a future world.

A Terrible PHŒNOMENON.

AT Charles-Town, in South-Carolina, a most violent whirlwind, of that kind commonly known by the name of typhones, passed down Ashley river, and fell upon the shipping in Rebellion Road with such fury and violence, as to threaten the destruction of the whole fleet. This terrible phænomenon was first seen from the town, coming down Wappo Creek, resembling a column of smoke and vapour, whose motion was very irregular and tumultuous, and came with great swiftness. The quantity of vapour which composed this impetuous column, and its prodigious velocity, gave such a surprising momentum, as to plough Ashley river to the bottom, and laid the channel bare; this occasioned such a sudden flux and reflux, as to float many boats, petti-augers, and even sloops and schooners, which were before lying dry, at a distance from the tide. When it was coming down Ashley river, it made a noise like constant thunder; its diameter at that time was judged to be about 300 fathoms, and its height about 35 degrees: It was met at White Point by another gust, which came down Cooper's river, but was not equal to the other: but, upon their meeting together, the tumultuous agitation of the air was much greater, insomuch that the froth and vapour seemed to be thrown up to the height of 40 degrees, while the clouds that were driving in all directions to this place, seemed to be precipitated, and whirled round at the same time with incredible velocity. Just after this it fell upon the shipping in the road, and was scarce three minutes in its passage, though the distance was near two leagues; there were forty-five sail in the road, five of which were sunk outright, and his majesty's ship *Dolphin*, with eleven others, lost their masts, &c. The damage done to the shipping, which is valued at 20,000 sterling, was done almost instantaneously, and some of those that were sunk, were buried in the water so suddenly, as scarce to give time to those that were below to get upon deck; and it is remarkable, that that but four lives were lost in them. The strong gust which came down Cooper's river, checked the progress of that pillar of destruction from Wappo-Creek, which, had it kept its then direction, must have driven the

town of Charles-Town before it like chaff. This tremendous column was first seen about noon, upwards of three miles W. by S. from Charles-Town, and has destroyed, in it's course, several houses, negro huts, &c. on the plantations, and many, both white people and negroes, were killed and hurt; besides, many cattle have also been found dead in the fields. In several parts of its course it left an avenue of a great width, from which every tree and shrub was torn up: Great quantities of branches and limbs of trees were furiously driven about, and agitated in the body of the column as it passed along. The fleet, lying in the road, ready to sail for Europe, was the largest and richest that ever cleared out from Charles-Town. About four o'clock the wind was quite fallen, the sky clear and serene, so that it was scarcely credible that such a dreadful scene had been so recently exhibited, were not the sinking and dismasted vessels so many shocking and melancholy proofs of it: The sinking of the five ships in the road was so sudden, that it was a doubt whether it was done by the immense weight of this column pressing them instantaneously into the deep, or whether it was done by the water, being forced suddenly from under them, and thereby letting them sink so low, as to be immediately covered and ingulphed by the lateral mass of water.



Case of a GIRL born without a Tongue, in 1718.

M. De Jussieu informed the academy that he had seen at Lisbon a girl of about 15, who had been born without a tongue. He examined her very attentively. In the place of the tongue was a fleshy substance, which he found was able to contract or dilate itself, of course it had all the muscles of the tongue. The place where the tongue should be, remained plump and full, as if the tongue had been in being. He examined after how she performed the several functions of the tongue. First as to speech. She pronounced several words so distinctly, that had he not known she wanted the tongue, he could not discover by her speech that she wanted it. She however pronounced the letters, c, f, g, l, n, k, s, t, x, z, with more difficulty than the other consonants. When she pronounces these, she inclines her head forward, drawing back the chin as it were to the larinx, in order to raise it in a line with her teeth.

The second function of the tongue, the taste, she had as
exquisite

exquisite as any body. She told M. de Jussieu that she found an agreeable taste in those dry sweet-meats he had given her. Thirdly, mastication she performed with difficulty. The above fleshy substance was not long enough to gather and keep the food under the teeth. She was here obliged to use the maxilla inferior, which, through habit, she could either approach or remove from under the superior, as she wanted to bring the morsel she would grind under the upper jaw. She sometimes uses her finger for the same purpose. Fourthly, deglutition must needs be difficult to her. The tongue naturally forms itself into a kind of a hollow, somewhat like a spoon, by which means it gathers every atom in the mouth, and protrudes them into the pharinx; but here nature and use from her infancy, has in some measure supplied this want of a tongue. The muscles attached to the above fleshy substance, raise themselves up, forming at the same time a kind of rima, which in some sort acting the part of a tongue, protrude the aliments into the pharinx, she observing to incline her head forward, which facilitates their descent. Those together with the labial muscles help her by their contraction to spit out what is in her mouth.

Margaret Cutting's case mentioned in the *Phil. Trans.* Abrid. Vol. IX. pt. III. p. 126, far exceeds this. She lost her tongue at four years old, yet she pronounces those letters which seem to require most the help of the tongue, as d, l, t, n, r, at, al, ath, ash, cha, la, ta: she very nicely distinguishes all kinds of tastes, can chew and swallow solids and fluids as well as any body. Tulpius relates the case of a man who had his tongue cut out by the Turks, but in three years after he could speak distinctly, and pronounce those letters that seem to depend most on the apex of the tongue. In the Justinian code mention is made of some venerable men, whose tongues were totally cut out, yet they were able to speak, and even complain of what they had suffered. Others had their tongues cut out by Honorichius, king of the Vandals, yet they recovered, after, their speech. *Ibid.*

M. Roland, surgeon at Saumur, has a case pretty nearly the same. A boy nine years old lost his tongue by a mortification, that ensued an ulcer he had after the small pox. There was this difference, the root of the boy's tongue was bifurcated, and pretty apparent, whereas the root of the above girl's was round and small. This boy also could speak, and perform the other functions of the tongue, like this girl.

RIDICULOUS FOLLIES *Committed by some* ANCIENTS.

XERXES having made a bridge of boats over the sea, to convey his army out of Asia into Europe, which by a furious tempest, and the rapidity of the current, broke to pieces; he was so angry at it, that he sent a defiance to the sea, commanded his officers to give it 300 stripes, and to throw fetters into it to bind it to a calmer behaviour; but as if all these rigors were not a sufficient chastisement, with hot irons he branded ignominious stamps upon it; in doing which his agents were obliged to say, "O, unruly and stubborn waters your sovereign lord has assigned you these punishments, in revenge of the injuries you have done him, and now will pass over you in despite of all opposition."

The great Cham of Tartary, every day when he had dined himself, caused a noise of trumpets to sound at the gate of his palace to notify to all the kings and sovereign princes in all parts of the universe, that the great Cham had dined, and now gave them leave to go to dinner.

A woman of a very nice apprehension, complained to the minister of the parish, with tears in her eyes, of an unsupportable affliction she daily underwent, which was, that in the morning she was necessitated to put on her cloaths, and at night when she went to bed was obliged to put them off again.

Caligula, the Roman emperor, excessively delighted in a horse he had that was named Swift, whom by a solemn message he invited to supper with himself at his own table, caused his provender to be given him in a vessel of gold, and wine in basons of the same metal; swore by his health and fortune, promised to make him consul of Rome, and was vain enough to have done it, if the horse had lived to the next election. He made the horse a priest, colleague with him in the empire; his stable was a sumptuous palace built with marble, his manger was made of ivory, his harness purple, with a jewel of precious stones hanging at his breast, and had a family, servants, and his house richly furnished.

Antonio de Leyva, who being in great hopes of preferment, and from a Gregarian common soldier, being made a general; coming to attend the emperor, was permitted to sit down in the presence, because he was troubled with the gout: but the emperor being told, that he expected to be made a knight of the Golden Fleece, or a Grandee of Spain; the emperor one day hearing him complain of the gout, said, I believe you are more indisposed in your brain than in your feet;

feet; for he that expects what he is altogether unfit for, discovers his own ignorance and rashness.

Fatal Consequences of GAMING.

HENRY Cheney, Baron of Teddington, in the county of Bedford, was haunted with the humour of gaming, and all the concomitants that attended it, *viz.* to be very jolly after a lucky sitting, and dejected and sour when the dice ran against him. He, being in France, had the honor of playing with Henry II. king of that country; of whom, at one lucky throw, he won a diamond of great value, and the king asked him how he could have sustained the damage if he had lost the cast? he said, I have as many sheep in Kent, as the tails and wool being sold, would purchase a better diamond than this.

Nero, the Roman emperor, who had no virtue at hand, nor vice or vanity to seek: among the rest of his prodigalities and profusions, was addicted to gaming, and that he might act like himself, at once made a stake of four hundred thousand sesterces upon every spot of the dye.

The Chinese are excessively addicted to gaming, and have as many sorts of games as the Europeans. Chess, back-gammon, Irish, tick-tack, hazard, passage, &c. and will not only play deep, but when they have been so unfortunate to lose all they have in lands, money, goods and cloaths, they will stake their wives and children, which are detained by the winner till the proprietor can redeem them.

A strange itch of gaming possesses all the Italians, from the highest to the lowest, by which many considerable families have been reduced from plentiful fortunes to beg their bread; but that does not equal another extravagance that is common among the meaner sort, who having lost all they have, will at last stake themselves against so many dollars as the market goes at for the price of slaves, and if they lose, are sold by the winner to the galleys to slave out their lives at the oar, under a rigorous and cruel discipline.

Adam Steckman, a gardener in Alsatia, having received his wages, and thrown it away at dice, which should have been the subsistence of his family till he could have got more; the loss of his money, and seeing his children cry about him for victuals, so distempered his mind, that taking advantage of his wife's absence, he cut the throats of his three children, and was attempting to hang himself, but that his
wife

wife coming in, and being afrighted at the sight of so barbarous a tragedy, made a lamentable outcry, and fell down dead upon the spot, which alarming the neighbours, the malefactor was seized, and sentenced by law to die a cruel death.

Johannes Gonzago having lost a considerable sum of money at dice, and his son Alexander standing by, and shewing his dislike of his father's extravagance, the old man said to the standers by, that Alexander the Great, hearing his father Philip of Macedon had won a great fight, was very melancholy upon the notice of it, for fear there should be nothing left for him to conquer; but my son Alexander is of another humour, and grieves and afflicts himself at my loss, for fear there should be nothing left for him to throw away in some other vanity.

An old ruined gamester, in hopes to make a bubble or prey of a young gentleman, that came to town with his pockets full of money, took him to a Gaming-house, and there to encourage him to play; shewed him several topping sparks that were born to no fortune, who by play had purchased great estates, and lived in pomp and splendour, by success in shaking their elbows. You shew me, says the young gentleman, the winners, but I pray what is become of the losers? To which the old prig making no reply, a third person over-hearing their discourse, told the young gentleman, that since the other was silent and confounded with shame at the question, he would oblige him with an answer; many of the losers (said he) taking the highway to repair their losses, have been hanged; others are gone to sea to earn their bread; some of them have taken up the trade of being bullies to bawdy-houses; others that have not hid themselves as servants under a livery, are begging or mumping about the streets, or starving in goals for debt, where you will be e'er long, if you follow that rascal's counsel. The punishment (says the young gentleman) is fit for the sin, when men possessed with great sums of their own money, will play the fool to make it another man's; and if this be the humour of the town, I will return again into the country, and spend my estate among my neighbours and tenants, where you Sir, speaking to the gentleman that dealt so plainly with him, shall be very welcome.



Extraordinary Instances of REAL FRIENDSHIP.

DAMON and Pythias, two disciples of the Pythagorean Philosophy, lived in such a regular friendship, that

that when the Syracusan tyrant had sentenced one of them to die by the hands of the executioner, and he asking leave to go home and settle his affairs before his death, the tyrant refused to grant him that favour, unless the other would be bound for his return, at a time appointed; which he making no scruple to do, the request was allowed; while the tyrant was under a surprize, in thinking what would be the event of the security's engagement. One day was lapsed and no news of his coming, which gave people the opportunity of upbraiding the other with rashness; but he without being concerned at the consequence of what they suggested, told them, He was certain his friend would not break his word to save his life. Accordingly the condemned man came at the time prefixed, and freed the other. Dyonisius admiring the friendship of the one, and fidelity of the other, gave the person condemned his pardon, and desired he might be admitted as a third person in so sacred a friendship.

Pelopidas and Epaminondas have their names recorded in the book of lasting renown, for the inviolable friendship that continued between them to the last moment of their lives. They accompanied each other to assist the Lacedemonians and Thebans in their wars against the Arcadians, and being posted in the Spartan wing, who were forced to give ground, they resolved to prefer an honourable death before an ignoble flight; and therefore opposed the enemy alone, till Pelopidas being dangerously wounded in several places, he fell down among a croud of the slain, which brave Epaminondas perceiving, though he thought he had been killed, stepped before him, and with redoubled vigour defended his body and his armour, till he also was wounded in the breast with a pike, and in the arm with a sword, and was ready to drop; when Agesipolis king of Sparta came in with the other wing, and rescued from death these two celebrated friends.

When Brutus was overcome by Cæsar and Antonius in the battle of Philippi, and the conquerors were in close pursuit of him, so that it was almost impossible to escape being taken; Lucullus, a friend to Brutus, to divert them from their purpose, told the soldiers he was Brutus, and desired them to carry him to Anthony, who rejoicing in their good fortune, to be masters of such a prize, made the best of their way towards the general, who having notice of it, went out to meet them, with many others, in expectation of seeing Brutus; to whom Lucullus said; Antonius, my friend Brutus is not taken prisoner, and I hope the Gods will be more just than to suffer it; he will be found alive or dead in a manner agreeable to his virtue and honour: It is I that have imposed upon your

soldiers, and am ready to suffer what severity you please to inflict upon me. Antonius turning to those that brought him, said, Do not be troubled fellow soldiers, that you are deceived, for you have brought me a better prize than what you sought for, I had rather have such friends than enemies. Then he embraced Lucullus, applauded his friendship, committed him to one of his familiar acquaintance, and found him on all future occasions, as faithful to him as he had been to Brutus.

Quintus Servilius Capió, being accused of a heinous crime, viz. That by his ill conduct the Roman army was defeated by the Cimbrians and Teutones, he was cast into prison in order to be put to death. Lucius Rheginus was his particular friend, and though at that time he was tribune of the people, yet he freed him from imprisonment, and accompanied him in his escape, though he was sensible by that act of friendship he had thrust himself into a banishment from which he could never expect to return.

Cræsus reproaching king Cyrus the great, for squandering away the public treasure among his favourites, cast up how much it would have amounted to if he had been a little closer handed. Cyrus having a mind to justify his liberality, dispatched his circular letters to the grandees of his dominions whom he had particularly advanced, desiring every one of them to supply him with as much money as they could, for a pressing occasion, and to send him a particular account of what every one would advance. When this accompt was brought to him, every one of his friends, not thinking it enough barely to offer him only so much as they had received from his bounty, added to it a great deal of their own, so that the sum amounted to much more than Cræsus's reckoning. Whereupon Cyrus said, I am not less in love with riches than other princes, but rather a better husband. See with how small a venture I have acquired the inestimable treasure of so many friends, and how much more faithful treasure they are to me than mercenary men without obligation or affection would be, and my money better laid up than in chests. A prince's bounty multiplies his friends, and none are so sure in his interest, as those he buys into his service by repeated liberalities.



A remarkable Case of an EMPYEMA.

THE patient Morris Evans, aged about 30 years, was seized with an uncommon complaint in his chest, with symptoms

symptoms of a pleurisy, he was admitted a patient of St. Bartholomew's hospital. The left side of the thorax was then greatly enlarged, and the pectoral muscle somewhat raised; on pressure it easily gave way, and when the pressure was removed, returned to its first state. The spaces between the 9th and 10th, and between 10th and 11th ribs, counting from above, were enlarged and elevated, but without any appearance of inflammation; but in both these parts there was a fluctuation, the patient had a continual slow fever, a short cough, without expectoration, and a great difficulty in breathing; his countenance was fallow, he was much emaciated, and he was unable to lie on his right side, he was also unable to lie on his back without danger of suffocation, a circumstance never known before in cases of the same kind. An incision was made upon the most prominent part of the space between the 10th and 11th rib on the left side, upon which, at least eight Winchester quarts of thin yellowish matter, not at all foetid, was discharged by leaps, and projected to the distance of two yards or more from the patient's body. He did not faint during the operation, and immediately after it was easy, he slept well at night, and the next day had no bad symptoms; but on the 4th day, the symptoms returned with greater violence than before, the wound discharged great quantities of foetid matter, and his appetite which till now had been pretty good, totally forsook him: He continued to languish, sometimes a little better, and sometimes a little worse, for about two months, and then died. Upon opening the body, the lungs were found ulcerated, and adhering to the pleura, in one part, and in another, to the diaphragma; almost the whole of the intercostal muscles on the left side was destroyed, but the pericardium and heart were in their natural state.



Account of a NEGRO WOMAN, who became White.

THIS woman was cook-maid to colonel Barnes of Maryland; she was born in Virginia, and is about forty years old, remarkably healthy and robust, and originally as black as the blackest African. About fifteen years ago, the skin next adjoining to the nails of the fingers became white, her mouth soon after suffered the same alteration, which gradually extended over the whole body, though not quite in an equal degree; four parts in five of her skin are as white, smooth, and transparent, as in a fair European; the neck and back along the vertebræ, are least changed; her

face and neck, in which the change is complete, discover the veins under the skin; and are suffused with blushes, when any accident excites the passions, either of anger or shame,



Of living ANIMALS found in the Centre of the hardest Stones, without any previous Passage from without, with Conjectures on this Phænomenon, by M. LE CAT.

Interspersed with curious Anecdotes.

THE first fact of this kind was communicated by Don Antonio de Ulloa, one of the Spanish gentlemen who accompanied the French academicians in their late voyage to the Equator, and fellow of the Royal Society of London. He saw at Madrid two worms found by the king of Spain's statuary in the midst of a block of marble.

The second fact was communicated by M. le Prince, statuary to the academy at Rhovan, who saw at Ecretteville a small toad loaded in the centre of a very hard stone four feet in length, and two feet thick, which he had employed some masons to saw asunder.

Misson, in his voyage to Italy, speaks of a living cray fish found in the midst of a piece of marble near Tivoli.

M. Peyssonel, the king's physician at Guadaloupe, having caused a well to be sunk near his house, the workmen found living frogs in the petrified strata. And this gentleman, to avoid being imposed upon, went down into the well himself, and bored into the rock, from whence he brought up green frogs alive, and in all respects like the common ones. Having recited these, and some others of the like facts, M. le Cat enquires into the possibility and the means of these phænomena.

If there were any conveyance of the external air to the cavities which contain the animals, as has been discovered, according to Banani, in the rocks from whence moles are extracted in Italy, the explanation would be rendered as he says easy; but it has been affirmed, that the worms found in the marble at Spain, and the toad seen in the centre of the hard stone in Normandy, had no such communication.

M. le Cat explains and refutes the opinion of those naturalists, who imagine that the eggs of these animals created by the Supreme Being, and swimming at the beginning of the world in the fluids of the universe, have ever since been inclosed in the substance of rocks. "It is not sufficient (says M. le Cat), for an egg to be formed; it must also be impregnated. Now, accord-

according to the commonly received opinion, all the eggs supposed to be disseminated throughout the universe by the Creator, having not received such impregnation, without which the concourse of the male would not be necessary, the first correction to be made to this opinion is that these eggs cannot have been contained in the Primordial and Universal Magazine, which is not perhaps so necessary as may be imagined, to the system of generation, but that the egg of our toad for example, must have been taken from among those which were impregnated by a male of that species, and that the prime æra of that animal must have been the precise time when some particular revolution, the so impregnated egg became enveloped with the substance which formed the rock.

“ This observation may perhaps reduce the date of our amphibious animal some thousands of years, the formation of the rock having been probably much posterior to the creation of the world; but, manage the matter as we will, the difficulty will be no ways got over. A rock will always be considered as something very old, and we are at a loss to believe such solid bodies contemporaneous with any animal now in being: Yet this is the case of the rock and toad of Ecretteville. Supposing this famous hard mass no more than 3000 years old, it would then very probably be the youngest of all the rocky race; and who can conceive that the life of a toad, a worm, a vile insect which ordinarily lasts but a few months, or years at most, should be thus prodigiously extended? Will it soften the paradox if we say that the sobriety of these animals must have been extreme; that their motions must have been extremely little and next to nothing; and consequently that their nutrition and different ages must have advanced infinitely slow; that their privation from air, or rather their defence from the various impressions of that corrupted element, all contributed their preservation? Such reasons would, I own, be with me of great weight, did not the life of these animals surpass so very many times its natural and ordinary duration; I might for example, admit a worm in the above circumstances to live 50 years, though nature allows it but one. But three or four thousand years seem to me to surpass the bounds of possibility, and the paradox reverts in its full dimensions. The most aged persons I remember to have heard of are Henry Jenkins, an Englishman, who died in 1670, aged 169. John Rovin, born at Szatlova Caranshetcher, in the banat of Temeswar, who lived to 172, and his wife to 164, having been married together 147 years, their youngest son being 90 at his father's death.

death. Peter Zorten, a peasant of Keveresch, also in the banat of Temeswar, died at 185, the 5th of January 1724, the youngest of his children being then 97. This Zorten fed only on pulse. I saw at Brussels the full length portraits of the three last mentioned, and a succinct history of them in prince Charles's library. Temperance seems to have been the main source of their double or triple lives: But supposing that farther precautions might have lengthened out their days yet a third or a fourth more, which may however admit of a doubt, what is 2 or 300 years for a man, in comparison with as many thousands for a worm?

“ We must therefore turn the tables (says M. le Cat), and deny, as a thing impossible, that either the worm or the toad inclosed in marble should attain this prodigious age; and indeed where is the necessity for their so doing? Because the egg which contained them remained shut up 3000 years, is the animal's life to be dated so long back? Could a fecundated egg, thus close enveloped by the materials which had hardened into quarry, be possibly hatched at all! And would it not even have been petrified like all other parts of animals which we find incorporated in such substances, if happily for it, when the consistence began to be formed upon the evaporation of the superfluous liquid, a small vacuity had not been left, which exempted it from petrification, and left it surrounded with a small atmosphere of air, which preserved the existence of its animal fluid, and the vital principle of the whole compound? For being thus inaccessible to all impressions of external air and heat, the central seminal spirit concentrated in a germ, where there is no motion external or internal to dissipate it, may subsist through a succession of ages. If we can preserve the prolific virtue of eggs for years together by a bare varnish; and procure the same advantage to grain, by guarding it from the impressions of air and moisture, what may not reasonably be expected from an egg secured in the centre of a rock? We are led to conceive that in such a state of inactivity it may subsist thousands of years without hatching, nay, that it cannot be brought at all to such a degree of unravelling, but by extreme degrees of frequently reiterated, or long continued warmth. Then, if we recall to mind, the slow progress of our now hatched animal, however dissimilar to what a life of 3000 years would indicate, we cannot but conclude it considerable enough to afford us occasion, among the vast number which are continually seen, or broken asunder, of meeting with a stone which contains one of these solitary wonders.”

A Remarkable Deliverance from DANGER.

JOHN Vaux, a young man, coming from Holme, a village in Yorkshire, about nine at night, and it being extremely dark, and a draw well in his way 31 yards deep, with two buckets, one at the top, and the other three yards in the water: the poor youth missed his road, and fell down to the bottom of the well; but rising again, to the surface of the water, caught hold of the rope, and grasped the knot that was tied to a chain fixed to the bucket; but this knot being four feet within the water, and the water in the well being no less than 33 feet deep, it was not likely that he could sustain himself long in this posture; he therefore called out vehemently for help, and many hearing him, as they were in bed, got up, and went to bed again, not knowing from whence the noise proceeded. In this deplorable condition, finding himself grow weak, he loosed his handkerchief from his neck, and tied it to the rope, and held it with his teeth, till he stripped off his riding coat; being lighter by this expedient, he improved it, and stript into his shirt, and then unloosing his handkerchief again, tied one end of it to the rope, the other about his arm, above his elbow: he likewise loosed his garters, tied them about his waist, and fixed them above the knot of his handkerchief to the rope: and thus he continued two hours, till a man riding by, and hearing the cries of a person in distress, made up to the well; and having satisfied himself of the reality of the young man's misfortune, rode directly to the neighbours, who very expeditiously rose and drew him up. He was presently put to bed, and is now perfectly recovered.

Attested by us,

*John Hart, Robert Sherwood,
Wm. Wise, John Sherwood.*



Curious Speeches, Odd Sayings, and Remarkable Replies.

A great famine happening in the reign of king Edgar, Ethelwold bishop of Winchester, sold all the church plate, and employed the money to relieve the poor, saying, there was no reason the senseless temples of God should abound in riches, while men, the living temples of the Holy Ghost, were ready to starve with hunger.

Jeoffry, natural son to king Henry II. being made bishop of Lincoln, used this protestation: by my faith and the king my father, to whom Gualter Mapes, one of the king's chaplains

lains, said, my lord, you would do well sometimes to mention your mother's honesty, as well as your father's royalty.

When William of Wickham begged the bishopric of Winchester of king Edward III. the king denied to give it him because he was unlearned; to which the bishop replied, "To make amends for that fault I will make many learned men," and performed his promise in founding a new College in Oxford, and another in Winchester.

Elizabeth, widow of sir John Grey, petitioning king Edward IV. for her jointure, the king importuned her for another favour; but the lady told him his suit was in vain; "for though she was of too mean a quality to be his wife, she thought herself too good to be his whore."

When sir Thomas Moore was first made a privy councillor, he opposed a motion at the board made by cardinal Wolsey, which all the rest of the council assented to; whereupon the cardinal in great passion said, "Are not you ashamed, being the meanest person here, to dissent from the opinion of so many wise and honourable persons, certainly you prove yourself a great fool for your pains;" to which sir Thomas replied, "Thanks be to God, I rejoice to hear it, that the king has but one fool in his right honourable privy council."

When he was lord chancellor, he decreed a gentleman should pay a round sum of money to a poor widow he had wronged, to whom the gentleman said, "Then I hope your lordship will grant me a long day to pay it in." "I will grant your motion (said the chancellor), Monday next is St. Barnabas day, which is the longest day in the year, pay it the widow that day, or I will commit you to the Fleet."

His lady, though an excellent housewife, was too much given to chiding her servants for trivial offences; for which he often gently reprov'd her, and one day coming from confession, she said to her husband, "Be merry, sir Thomas, for this day I have disburthened my conscience, and will leave my old shrewishness." "Yes (says sir Thomas), and begin a new."

When being sentenced to die, and was persuaded by his friends to comply with the king, and save his life as other great men did; he said, "He would not pin his soul at another man's back, nor even on the best man living, for he knew not whither he might carry it." When he was mounting the scaffold in order to his being beheaded, he said to one of the sheriff's men, "Prithee, friend, help me up, as for coming down I take no care."

When Theopompus was king of Sparta, one said in his presence

presence, that now affairs succeeded well among them, because their monarchs had learned the art of governing. "Rather (said the king); because the people had learned to obey."

Dionysius the elder reprimanding his son for violating the chastity of a citizen's wife of Syracuse; among other things he demanded of him, whether he ever heard that he had been so rude? "No (said the son); lesser crimes might serve your turn; because you had not a king to be your father:" "Nor, (said Dionysius); unless you reform your life, will you ever have a king to be your son." The event proved the truth of the prediction, for when this young sir succeeded his father; his misbehaviour caused him to be expelled the kingdom:

The goldsmiths of London had a custom, once a year to weigh gold in the star chamber before the privy council and the king's attorney, whose scales were so exact, that the master of the company said, "they would turn with the two hundredth part of a grain." "I should be loth (said the attorney general Noy, being present), that all my actions should be weighed in those scales."

Don Bertram de Rosa being to marry a rich Labrador's (a yeoman's) daughter, she was much importuned by her parents to the match, because it would ennoble their family; he being a Cavalero knight of St. Jago; but the young maid understanding that Don Bertram had been at Naples and carried that disease about him; answered wittily, "Indeed, sir, to better my blood I will not spoil my flesh."

In the king's wardrobe was a rich piece of arras, representing the sea fight in 1588; having the lively portraitures of the chiefest commanders worked in the borders of it. A sea captain who put a value upon his own services in that action, was much displeas'd that his effigy was not among the rest, and complaining of the dishonour done him to a friend, he replied, "Be content, noble captain; thou hast been an old pirate, and art reserved for another hanging."

Sir William Lilly, a famous painter in the reign of king Charles I. had at a certain agreement drawn the picture of a rich citizen of London to the life; that was not indebted to nature either for face or proportion of body; but when the citizen came to fetch it away, he refused to give sir William so much money, as they had agreed for; because, as he alledged, if the owner did not buy it, it would lie upon his hands. "That's your mistake (says the painter), for I can sell it for double the price I demand." "How can that be (says the citizen), for 'tis like nobody but myself?" "'Tis

true (says sir William), but I will draw a tail to it, and then it will be the best piece for a monkey in England." Upon which the citizen, rather than be exposed, paid down his money and took away his picture.

When I was at Cambridge, says Mr. Fuller, there was a current but false report, that pope Urban VIII. was imprisoned by his cardinals in the castle of St. Angelo; whereupon a witty lad, a scholar in that University, said, "*Jam verissimum est, papa non potest errare.* Indeed it is most true—*papa* (or the pope) cannot err."

A thousand different shapes wit wears,
Comely in thousand shapes appears.
'Tis not a tale, 'tis not a jest,
Admired with laughter at a feast,
Nor florid talk which can this title gain,
The proofs of wit for ever must remain.

DRYD.



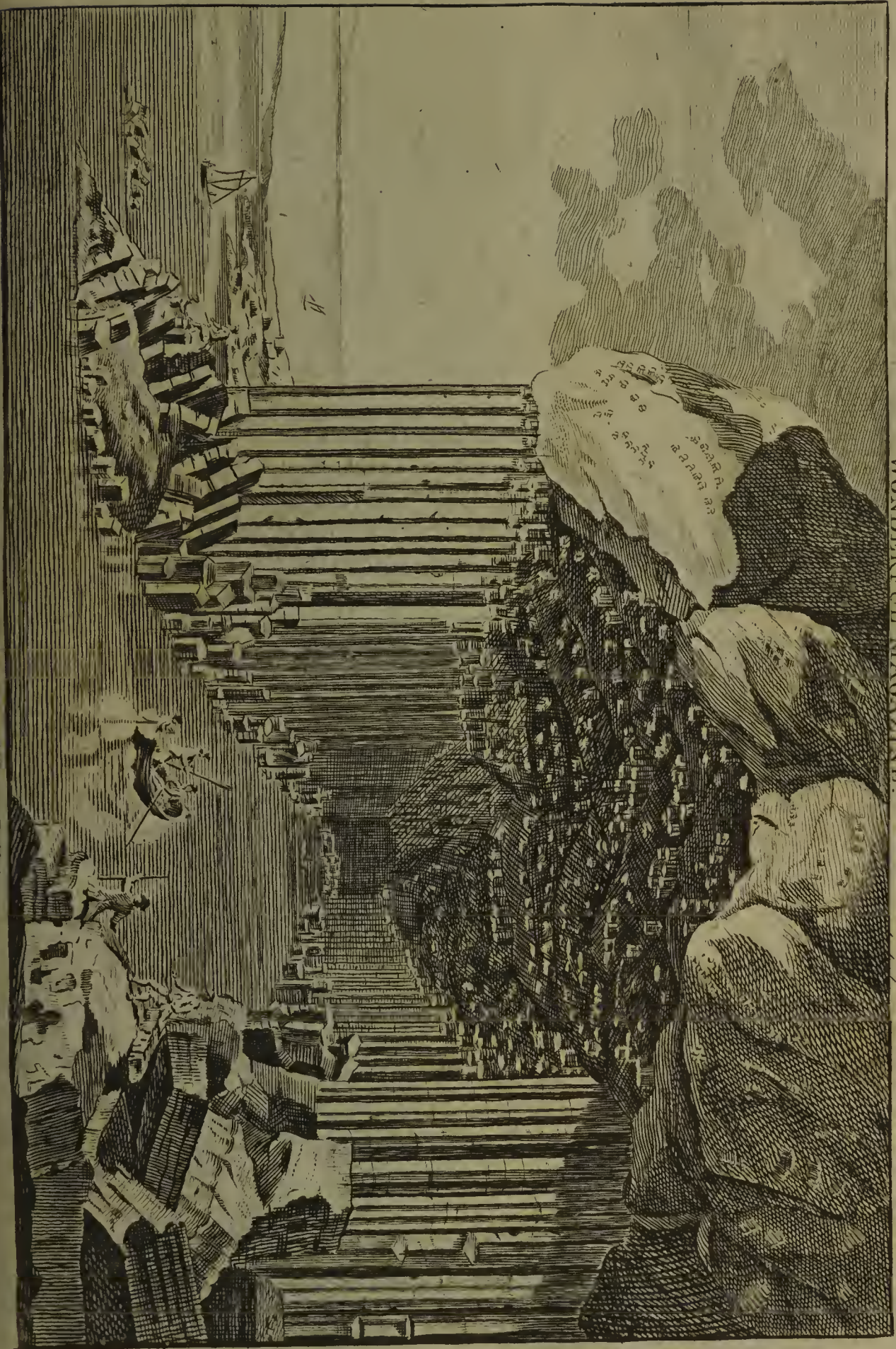
Description of FINGAL's wonderful CAVE, in the Island of STAFFA, one of the Hebrides.

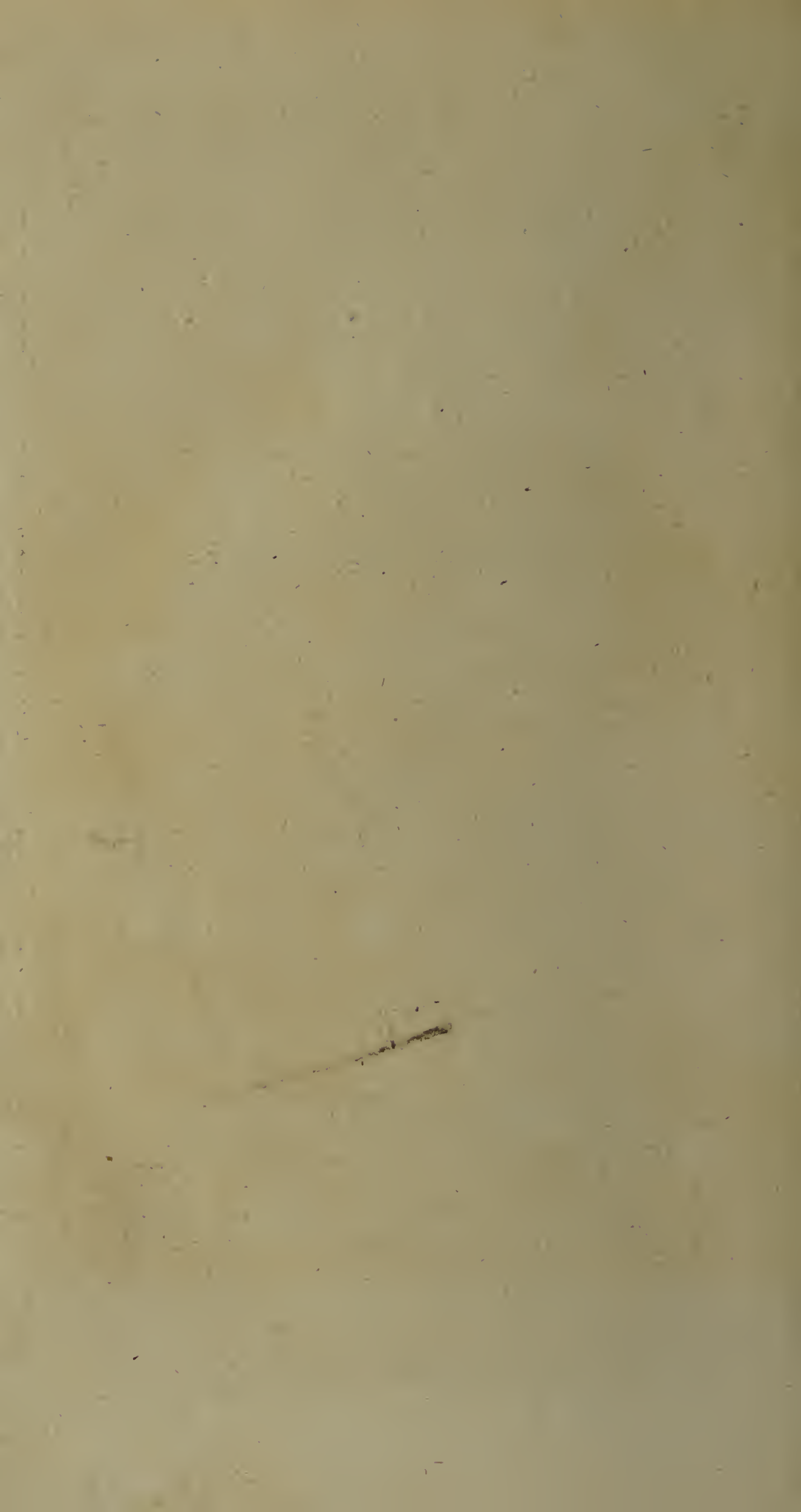
THE whole of the south-west end of the island is supported by ranges of natural pillars, mostly above fifty feet high, standing in natural colonades, according as the bays or points of land formed themselves; upon a firm basis of solid unformed rock, above these, the stratum, which reaches to the soil or surface of the island, varied in thickness, as the island itself formed into hills or vallies; each hill, which hung over the columns below, forming an ample pediment; some of these are above sixty feet in thickness, from the base to the point, formed by the sloping of the hill on each side, almost into the shape of those used in architecture.

Compared to this, what are the cathedrals or palaces built by man? mere models or playthings, imitations as diminutive as his works will always be, when compared to those of nature. Where is now the boast of the architect? Regularity, the only part in which he fancied to exceed his mistress, Nature, is here found in her possession, and here it has been for ages undescribed.

The mouth of Fingal's cave is the most magnificent that has ever been described by travellers. The mind can hardly form an idea more superb than such a space, supported on each side by a range of columns, and roofed by the bottom of those which have been broke off in order to form it; be-

tween





tween the angles of which a yellow stalagmitic matter has exuded, which serves to define the angles precisely, and at the same time vary the colour with a great deal of elegance; and, to render it still more agreeable, the whole is lighted from without: so that the farthest extremity is very plainly seen from without, and the air within, being agitated by the flux and reflux of the tides, is perfectly dry and wholesome, free entirely from the damp vapours with which natural caverns in general abound.

Dimensions of Fingal's cave. Length of the cave from the rock without, 371 feet six inches. From the pitch of the arch 250 feet. Breadth of ditto at the mouth 53 feet seven inches. At the farther end 20 feet. Height of the arch at the mouth 117 feet six inches: at the end 70 feet. Height of an outside pillar 39 feet six inches, of one at the north-west corner 54 feet. Depth of water at the mouth 18 feet: at the bottom nine feet. The cave runs into the rock in the direction of north-east by east, by the compass.

The stone of which the pillars are formed is a coarse kind of *basaltes*, according to Mr. Banks, very much resembling the giant's causeway in Ireland; though he thinks that none of them are so neat as the specimens of the latter, which he had seen at the British Museum. Mr. Pennant, however, is of opinion, that Staffa is a genuine mass of *basaltes*, or giant's causeway, and in most respects superior to the Irish in grandeur,

SIR,

By inserting the following LINES in your WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, you'll greatly oblige your constant reader.

The Prodigal SON of a TAYLOR, By J. Newcombe.

A LONDON Taylor, as 'tis said,
By buckram, canvas, tape and thread,
Sleeve linings, pockets, silk, and twist,
And all the long expensive list,
With which their uncouth bills abound,
(Though rarely in the garments found,)
With these, and other arts in trade,
He soon a handsome fortune made;
And did, what few had ever done,
Left thirty thousand to his son,

The son, a gay young swagg'ring blade,
 Abhor'd the very name of trade:
 And, lest reflections should be thrown
 On him, resolv'd to leave the town,
 And travel where he was not known.
 With gilded coach, and liv'ry gay,
 To Oxford first he took his way;
 The bucks and beaux his taste admire,
 His equipage and rich attire:
 But nothing was so much ador'd
 As his fine silver-hilted sword;—
 Though short and small 'twas vastly neat,
 The sight was deem'd a perfect treat!
 Beau Banter begg'd to have a look;—
 But when the sword in hand he took,
 He swore by gad it was an odd thing,
 And look'd just like a taylor's bodkin.
 His pride was hurt by this expression,
 Thinking they knew his sire's profession;
 Sheathing his sword, he sneak'd away,
 And drove for Glo'ster that same day;
 Where soon he found new cause for grief—
 For dining on some fine roast beef,
 They ask'd him which he did prefer,
 Some cabbage, or a cucumber:
 The purse-proud coxcomb took the hint,
 Thought it severe reflections meant;
 His stomach turn'd he could not eat,
 So made an un-genteel retreat.
 He then left Glo'ster in great wrath,
 And bade his coachman drive to Bath;
 There he suspected fresh abuse,
 Because the dinner was roast goose.
 To Exeter he drove next day,
 And went at night to see a play:
 But here again he was tormented,
 To see a taylor represented:
 So when poor Sneak came on the stage,
 He left the side-box in a rage;
 To Plymouth next day took a trip,
 And put up at the Royal Ship,
 Which then was kept by Caleb Snip,
 The host by name was often called.
 At which our guest was so much gall'd
 That he next morn at break of day,
 Towards Southampton took his way;

There with some bucks he drank about,
 Until he fear'd they found him out,
 His glass not fill'd, as was his rule,
 They said, 'twas not a thimble-full.
 The name of thimble was enough—
 He paid his reck'ning, and went off:
 Next day to Cambridge he remov'd,
 There too he unsuccessful prov'd;
 For though he fill'd his glass or cup,
 He did not always drink it up.
 The scholars mark'd how he behav'd,
 And said no remnant should be sav'd:
 The name of remnant was severe;
 And he for York resolv'd to steer:
 There fill'd his bumper to the top,
 And always fairly drank it up;
 "Well done (says Jack a buck of York)
 "You go through stitch, sir with your work."
 The name of stitch was such reproach,
 He rang the bell, and call'd the coach;
 But ere he went enquiry made,
 By what means they found out his trade?
 "You put the cap on, and it fits,"
 (Replies one of the Yorkshire wits,)
 "Our words, in common acceptation,
 "Could not point out your occupation:
 "'Twas you yourself gave us the clue,
 "To find out both your trade and you:
 "Proud coxcombs, and fantastic beaux,
 "In ev'ry place themselves expose;
 "They travel far, at vast expence,
 "To shew their wealth, and want of sense;
 "But take this for a standing rule—
 "There's no disguise will screen a fool!"



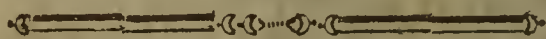
REMARKABLE FIDELITY.

PUBLIUS Catienus Philotimus had so well demeaned himself in the service of his master, that when he died, he left him heir to his whole estate; but that was no temptation to him to outlive his master, and therefore he cast himself alive, and in health, into that funeral pile, which was prepared, according to the custom of the Romans, to burn the dead body of his master.

Marcus Antonius that excellent orator, being accused of incest

incest, and the witnesses swearing, that a servant of his used to carry a light before his master, when he went to indulge himself in those unlawful pleasures; the servant was apprehended, and forced by tortures to accuse his master; his flesh was torn by scourges, his joints were extended upon the rack, his body burnt with hot irons, and all imaginable cruelties exercised upon; and yet in his greatest agonies would not drop a word that might stain the repute, or hazard the life of his master; though he knew him to be guilty of the crime objected against him.

Soldiers being commissioned to kill Urbinas Panopian, and a servant of his knowing they were come to his house in Reatina to execute their orders, he changed clothes with his master, and having put his ring upon his finger, conveyed him out at a postern gate, but retired himself to his master's chamber, threw himself upon the bed, and there was killed instead of his master, by which means Panopian escaped, and living to see better times, erected a stately monument with a proper inscription, in perpetual memory of so good a servant.



A very extraordinary DUEL between a MAN of DISTINCTION and a DOG in the Year 1371, in presence of King Charles the fifth of France.

A Gentleman of the court was supposed to have murdered another, who had been missing for some days. This suspicion arose from the mute testimony of the absent person's dog, a large Irish greyhound, who with uncommon rage attacked this supposed murderer wherever he met him. As he was a gentleman, and a man of very nice honour (though by the way he had really murdered the man) he could not bear lying under so dishonourable a suspicion, and therefore applied to the king for leave to justify his innocence by single combat with the said dog. The king, being a great lover of justice, granted his suit, ordered the lists to be made ready, appointed the time and named the weapons. The gentleman was to have an offensive club in his hand, the dog a defensive tub to resort to occasionally. The Irish greyhound willingly met this fair inviter at the time and place appointed; for it has always been observable of that particular breed, that they have an uncommon alacrity at single combat. They fought; the dog prevailed, and almost killed the honourable gentleman, who had then the honour to confess his guilt, and of being hanged for it in a very few days.



ANTIQUITIES in IRELAND.

1 Round Tower at Kildare .

2 Ruins of a Convent at Kildare .

3 A Tumulus near Tipperary .

4 An ancient Brass Sword .

PRODIGIOUS SIGNS.

IN 1550, the persecution waxing hot in Scotland against the protestants many prodigious signs were observed, says A. B. Spotswood, a comet like a fiery broom or besom, flamed the whole months of November, December, and January; great rivers in the midst of winter were dried up, and in summer swelled so high, that divers villages were therewith drowned, and numbers of cattle feeding in the low grounds were carried into the sea; whales of an huge bigness were cast up in divers parts of the river Forth; hailstones as big as pigeons eggs fell in many places, which destroyed abundance of corn: And which was most terrible, a fiery dragon was seen flying near the earth, and vomiting out fire both day and night, which continued a long time, and so affrighted the people, that they were fain to watch their houses and corn-yards continually, for fear they should have been burned, About which time the queen Mother of Scotland having received aid from France, forced the protestants for awhile to retire towards the Highlands, whereupon she scoffingly said, Where is now their God? my God is stronger than theirs, even in Fife; but her boasting lasted not long, for within a few days 600 protestants beat above 4000 French and Scots. This same queen Mother, when some English and Scotch attempted to take Leith by storm, and many of them were slain, because the scaling ladders were too short, beholding the slaughter from Edinburgh castle, she burst forth into a great laughter, saying, Now will I go to mass, and praise God for what mine eyes hath seen: And when the French had stripped the slain, and laid the naked bodies along the walk, the queen looking on them, jeeringly said, Yonder are the fairest tapestries that ever mine eyes beheld, I wish that all the fields which are between Leith and this place, were all strewed with the same stuff: But her joy was very short, for presently after a fire kindled in Leith, which burned up all her store houses and provisions for her army, and the queen Mother for grief fell sick and died.

*Account of IRELAND and its ANTIQUITIES.*

THIS kingdom is environed on all sides by the ocean, parted from Britain by a violent and tempestuous sea, called St. George's Channel, situate on the west of Britain, next to which it is the biggest island of Europe, containing in length 300, and breadth 120 miles.

They discourse that the christian faith was first preached to
them

them by St. Patrick, who is therefore very considerable among them, and their titular saint. In one of those little islands in Loughdirg, there is a place very famous, called St. Patrick's Purgatory, into which whosoever had the courage to enter, and remain there the appointed time, did see and suffer very strange and terrible things, and to beget the greater reputation to this fictitious purgatory, the people were made to believe, that St. Patrick, 400 years after Christ, had obtained the same by his prayers, to convince unbelievers of the immortality of the soul, and the torments the wicked suffer after this life; though it is certain nothing of this was known till long after the death of this holy person, but about the latter end of king James, the truth of the matter was discovered by the earl of Cork, and the lord chancellor, who desirous to know the truth, sent some persons of quality to enquire exactly into it; who found that this miraculous cave descending down to the bottom of hell, was no other but a little cell digged out of the rocky ground, without any windows or holes, so as the door being shut, it was utterly dark, being of so little depth, that a tall man could not stand upright in it; and of no greater capacity than to hold six or seven persons. Now when any desired to go this pilgrimage, he was kept fasting and watching by the fryars, and told wonderful stories, so that being thoroughly affrighted, and then put in, he came out in a few hours all amazed, and told strange stories of his going under ground, &c. To prevent this delusion for the future, the lords justices caused the friars to depart, and laid the hole open and exposed to the air.

The earl of Kildare being charged before king Henry VII. for burning the cathedral of Cassiles, and many witnesses ready to prove it, he suddenly confessed it to be true, to the great surprize of the council, wondering how he would justify it: By J——, said he, I would never have done it, if it had not been told me the archbishop was within it; and because the bishop was one of the chief accusers, the king laughed at the plainness of the man, to hear him alledge that for excuse, which did chiefly aggravate his crime.

The head town of Kildare, was eminent in the first ages for Bridget, a virgin of great esteem, who was a disciple of St. Patrick, and very famous both in Ireland, Scotland, and England for her miracles; and the fire which never goes out, burning without any addition or increase of ashes.—There is also a curious round Tower in Kildare, within which is reserved a remarkable ancient Brass Sword; There is also the ruins of an extraordinary Convent; and between Kildare and Tipperary, a most surprising Tumulus.

